



# 1

<sup>1</sup> This is Solomon's song of songs, more wonderful than any other.

**YOUNG WOMAN**

<sup>2</sup> Kiss me and kiss me again,  
for your love is sweeter than wine.

<sup>3</sup> How pleasing is your fragrance; your name is like  
the spreading fragrance of scented oils.  
No wonder all the young women love you!

<sup>4</sup> Take me with you; come, let's run!  
The king has brought me into his bedroom.

**YOUNG WOMEN OF JERUSALEM**

How happy we are for you, O king.  
We praise your love even more than wine.

**YOUNG WOMAN**

How right they are to adore you.

<sup>5</sup> I am dark but beautiful,  
O women of Jerusalem—  
dark as the tents of Kedar,  
dark as the curtains of Solomon's tents.

<sup>6</sup> Don't stare at me because I am dark—  
the sun has darkened my skin.  
My brothers were angry with me;  
they forced me to care for their vineyards,  
so I couldn't care for myself—my own vineyard.

<sup>7</sup> Tell me, my love, where are you leading  
your flock today?  
Where will you rest your sheep at noon?  
For why should I wander like a prostitute  
among your friends and their flocks?

**YOUNG MAN**

<sup>8</sup> If you don't know, O most beautiful woman,  
follow the trail of my flock,  
and graze your young goats by the shepherds' tents.

<sup>9</sup> You are as exciting, my darling,  
as a mare among Pharaoh's stallions.

<sup>10</sup> How lovely are your cheeks;  
your earrings set them afire!  
How lovely is your neck,  
enhanced by a string of jewels.

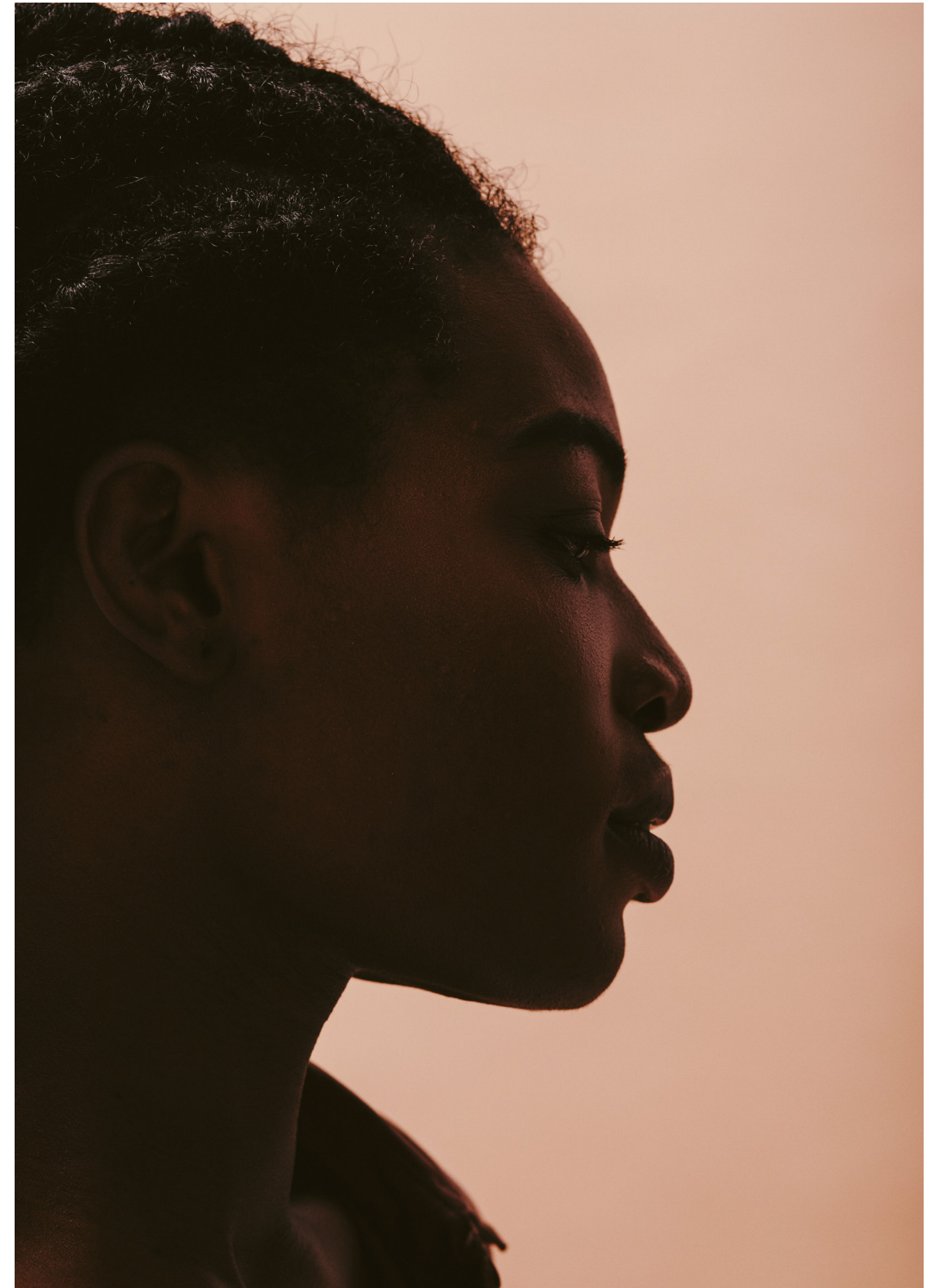
<sup>11</sup> We will make for you earrings of gold  
and beads of silver.

**YOUNG WOMAN**

<sup>12</sup> The king is lying on his couch,  
enchanted by the fragrance of my perfume.

<sup>13</sup> My lover is like a sachet of myrrh  
lying between my breasts.

<sup>14</sup> He is like a bouquet of sweet henna blossoms  
from the vineyards of En-gedi.





# 2

**YOUNG WOMAN**

<sup>1</sup> I am the spring crocus blooming on the Sharon Plain,  
the lily of the valley.

**YOUNG MAN**

<sup>2</sup> Like a lily among thistles  
is my darling among young women.

**YOUNG WOMAN**

<sup>3</sup> Like the finest apple tree in the orchard  
is my lover among other young men.  
I sit in his delightful shade  
and taste his delicious fruit.