

Song of Songs

1 ¹ Solomon's Most Wonderful Song.

The Woman to the Man She Loves

- ² Cover me with kisses,
for your love is better than wine.
- ³ Your perfume smells wonderful,
but your name^a is sweeter than the
best perfume.
That is why the young women love
you.
- ⁴ Take me with you.
Let's run away.

The king took me into his room.

The Women of Jerusalem to the Man

We will rejoice and be happy for you.
Remember, your love is better than
wine.
With good reason, the young
women love you.

She Speaks to the Women

- ⁵ Daughters of Jerusalem,
I am dark and beautiful,
as black as the tents of Kedar and
Salma.^b
- ⁶ Don't look at how dark I am,
at how dark the sun has made me.
My brothers were angry with me.
They forced me to take care of their
vineyards,
so I could not take care of myself.^c

She Speaks to Him

⁷ I love you with all my soul!

^a **1:3 name** In Hebrew this word sounds like the word "perfume."

^b **1:5 Kedar and Salma** Arabian tribes. For "Salma" the standard Hebrew text has "Solomon," but compare "Salma, Salmon" in Ruth 4:20–21.

^c **1:6 myself** Literally, "my own vineyard."

Tell me, where do you feed your
sheep?

Where do you lay them down at
noon?

┌ I should come to be with you,
or I will be like a hired woman^d
caring for the sheep of your
friends.

He Speaks to Her

- ⁸ You are such a beautiful woman.
Surely you know what to do.
Go, follow the sheep.
Feed your young goats near the
shepherds' tents.

⁹ My darling, you are more exciting to
me
than any mare among the stallions^e
pulling Pharaoh's chariots.^f

¹⁰ Your cheeks are so beautiful
with those ornaments hanging
beside them.

Your neck is so lovely
under that beautiful string of jewels.

¹¹ Let's make you some more gold
jewelry
and decorate it with silver.

She Speaks

- ¹² The smell of my perfume reaches out
to the king lying on his couch.
- ¹³ My lover is like the small bag of myrrh
┌ around my neck,
lying all night between my breasts.
- ¹⁴ My lover is like a bunch of henna
flowers

^d **1:7 hired woman** Or "a woman wearing a veil." This might mean a prostitute.

^e **1:9 mare ... stallions** Female and male horses. Only male horses were used to pull chariots.

^f **1:9** Literally, "To a mare among Pharaoh's chariots I compare you, my darling."

near the vineyards of En Gedi.

He Speaks

¹⁵ My darling, you are so beautiful!
Oh, you are beautiful!
Your eyes are like doves.

She Speaks

¹⁶ You are so handsome, my lover!
Yes, and so charming!
Our bed is so fresh and pleasant.^a
¹⁷ The beams of our house are cedar.
The rafters are fir.

2 ¹¹ I am a rose on the plain of Sharon,^b
a lily^c in the valleys.

He Speaks

² My darling, among other women,
you are like a lily among thorns!

She Speaks

³ My lover, among other men,
you are an apple tree among the
wild trees in the forest!

She Speaks to the Women

I enjoy sitting in my lover's shadow;
his fruit is so sweet to my taste.
⁴ My lover took me to the wine house;
his intent toward me was love.
⁵ Strengthen me with raisins^d;
refresh me with apples, because I
am weak with love.^e
⁶ My lover's left arm is under my head,
and his right arm holds me.

⁷ Women of Jerusalem, promise me by
the gazelles and wild deer,
don't awaken love,
don't arouse love, until I am ready.^f

She Speaks Again

⁸ I hear my lover's voice.

^a 1:16 **fresh and pleasant** Or "lush and green" like a fresh field of grass.

^b 2:1 **rose ... Sharon** Or "a crocus on the plain."

^c 2:1 **lily** A kind of flower. Here, it is probably a red flower.

Also in 5:13.

^d 2:5 **raisins** Or "raisin cakes."

^e 2:5 **I am weak with love** Or "I am lovesick."

^f 2:7 **until I am ready** Literally, "until it desires."

Here it comes, jumping over the
mountains,
skipping over the hills.

⁹ My lover is like a gazelle
or a young deer.
Look at him standing behind our wall,
staring out the window,
looking through the lattice.^g
¹⁰ My lover speaks to me,
"Get up, my darling, my beautiful one.
Let's go away!"
¹¹ Look, winter is past,
the rains have come and gone.
¹² The flowers are blooming in the fields.
It's time to sing!^h
Listen, the doves have returned.
¹³ Young figs are growing on the fig trees.
Smell the vines in bloom.
Get up, my darling, my beautiful one.
Let's go away!"ⁱ

He Speaks

¹⁴ My dove, hiding in the caves high on
the cliff,
hidden here on the mountain,
let me see you,
let me hear your voice.
Your voice is so pleasant,
and you are so beautiful!

She Speaks to the Women

¹⁵ Catch the foxes for us—
the little foxes
that spoil the vineyard.
Our vineyard is now in bloom.

¹⁶ My lover is mine,
and I am his!
My lover feeds among the lilies,
¹⁷ while the day breathes its last
breath
and the shadows run away.
Turn, my lover,
be like a gazelle or a young deer on
the cleft mountains!ⁱ

^g 2:9 **lattice** A wooden screen over a window.

^h 2:12 **sing** Or "prune."

ⁱ 2:17 **the cleft mountains** Or "the mountains of Bether" or "the mountains of spice."

She Speaks

- 3** ¹At night on my bed,
I look for the man I love.
I looked for him,
but I could not find him.
- ²I will get up now!
I will go around the city.
In the streets and squares,
I will look for the man I love.
- I looked for him,
but I could not find him.
- ³The guards patrolling the city found me.
I asked them, "Have you seen the man I love?"
- ⁴I had just left the guards
when I found the man I love!
I held him and would not let him go,
while I took him to my mother's house,
to the room of one who bore^a me.

She Speaks to the Women

- ⁵Women of Jerusalem, promise me
by the gazelles and wild deer,
don't awaken love,
don't arouse love, until I am ready.^b

The Women of Jerusalem Speak

- ⁶Who is this woman
coming from the desert^c
[with this large group of people]?
The dust rises behind them
like clouds of smoke from burning
myrrh and frankincense and
other spices.^d
- ⁷Look, Solomon's traveling chair.^e
There are 60 soldiers guarding it,
strong soldiers of Israel.
- ⁸All of them are trained fighting men
with their swords at their side,

ready for any danger of the night.

- ⁹King Solomon made a traveling chair
for himself.
The wood came from Lebanon.
- ¹⁰The poles were made from silver,
and the supports were made from gold.
The seat was covered with purple cloth.
It was inlaid with love by the women of Jerusalem.
- ¹¹Women of Zion, come out
and see King Solomon.
See the crown^f his mother put on him
the day he was married,
the day he was so happy!

He Speaks to Her

- 4** ¹My darling, you are so beautiful!
Oh, you are beautiful!
Your eyes are like doves
under your veil.
Your hair is long and flowing,
like little goats dancing down the slopes of Mount Gilead.
- ²Your teeth are white like ewes^g
just coming from their bath.
They all give birth to twins;
not one of them has lost a baby.
- ³Your lips are like a red silk thread.
Your mouth is beautiful.
Your cheeks under your veil
are like two slices of pomegranate.
- ⁴Your neck is long and thin
like David's tower.
That tower was built to be decorated^h
with a thousand shields on its walls,
with the shields of powerful soldiers.
- ⁵Your breasts are like twin fawns,
like twins of a gazelle,
feeding among the lilies.
- ⁶I will go to that mountain of myrrh

^a **3:4 bore** Or "taught." See 8:2.

^b **3:5 until I am ready** Literally, "until it desires."

^c **3:6 woman coming from the desert** See 8:5.

^d **3:6 spices** Literally, "powders of the trader." These were imported spices and incense.

^e **3:7 traveling chair** A kind of chair that the rich traveled in. These chairs were covered and had poles that slaves used to carry them. Also in verse 9.

^f **3:11 crown** This might be a wreath of flowers he wore on his head at his wedding.

^g **4:2 ewes** Female goats.

^h **4:4 Your neck ... decorated** Or "Your neck is like David's tower, built with rows of stone." This would mean she wore many necklaces, one above the other, which looked like rows of stone in a tower.

and to that hill of frankincense
while the day breathes its last breath,
and the shadows run away.

⁷ My darling, you are beautiful all over.

Every part of you is perfect.

⁸ Come with me, my bride, from
Lebanon.

Come with me from Lebanon.

Come from the peak of Amana,^a
from the top of Senir^b and Hermon,
from the lion's caves,
from the mountain of the leopards.

⁹ My darling,^c my bride, you excite me!

You have stolen my heart with just
one quick look from your eyes,
with just one of the jewels from
your necklace.

¹⁰ Your love is so beautiful, my darling,
my bride!

Your love is better than wine.

The smell of your perfume
is better than any kind of spice!

¹¹ My bride, your lips drip honey.

Honey and milk are under your
tongue.

Your clothes smell as sweet as
perfume.^d

¹² My darling, my bride,
you are pure like a locked garden.

You are like a locked pool,
a closed fountain.

¹³ Your limbs are like a garden
filled with pomegranates and other
pleasant fruit,

with all the best spices:

henna,^e ¹⁴nard, saffron,^f calamus,^g
and cinnamon.^h

Your limbs are like a garden
filled with trees of frankincense,
myrrh, and aloe.

¹⁵ You are like a garden fountain—

a well of fresh water—
flowing down from the mountains
of Lebanon.

She Speaks

¹⁶ Wake up, north wind.

Come, south wind.

Blow on my garden.

Spread its sweet smell.

Let my lover enter his garden
and eat its pleasant fruit.

He Speaks

5 ¹ My darling my bride, I have entered
my garden.

I have gathered my myrrh and spice.

I have eaten my honey and
honeycomb.

I have drunk my wine and milk.

The Women Speak to the Lovers

Dearest friends, eat, drink!

Be drunk with love!

She Speaks

² I am asleep,

but my heart is awake.

I hear my lover knocking, saying,

“Open to me, my darling, my love,
my dove, my perfect one!

My head is soaked with dew.

My hair is wet with the mist of the
night.”

³ “I have taken off my robe.ⁱ

I don't want to put it on again.

I have washed my feet.

I don't want to get them dirty again.”

⁴ But my lover put his hand through the
opening,^j

and I felt sorry for him.^k

⁵ I got up to open for my lover,

myrrh dripping from my hands,

ⁱ **5:3 robe** Or “veil,” a piece of cloth used to cover a person's face. Also in verse 7.

^j **5:4 put ... opening** Or “pulled his hand from the opening.” In one sense, this might refer to a lock and key. Some ancient keys were shaped like a hand. The key was inserted through a hole in the door, and the “fingers” fit into special holes that allowed the bolt to slide, locking and unlocking the door.

^k **5:4 I felt sorry for him** Literally, “My insides stirred for him.”

^a **4:8 Amana** The name of a mountain in Lebanon.

^b **4:8 Senir** The Amorite word for “Snow Mountain.” This means Mount Hermon.

^c **4:9 darling** Literally, “sister.” Also in verses 10, 11; 5:1, 2.

^d **4:11 perfume** Or “Lebanon.”

^e **4:13–14 henna** A plant with sweet-smelling, blue-yellow flowers that grows in clusters (groups) like grapes.

^f **4:13–14 saffron** A kind of yellow flower used in making perfume.

^g **4:13–14 calamus** A kind of reed plant used in making perfume.

^h **4:13–14 cinnamon** A kind of plant used as a spice and in making perfume.

myrrh scented lotion dripped from my fingers
onto the handles of the lock.

⁶ I opened for my lover,
but my lover had turned away and
was gone!

I nearly died
when he came and went.^a

I looked for him,
but I couldn't find him.

I called for him,
but he didn't answer me.

⁷ The guards patrolling the city found
me.

They hit me.
They hurt me.

The guards on the wall
took my robe from me.

⁸ I tell you, women of Jerusalem,
if you find my lover, tell him I am
weak with love.^b

The Women of Jerusalem Answer Her

⁹ Beautiful woman,
how is your lover different from
other lovers?
Is your lover better than other lovers?
Is that why you ask us to make this
promise?

She Answers the Women of Jerusalem

¹⁰ My lover is tanned and radiant.
He would stand out among 10,000
men.

¹¹ His head is like the purest gold.
His hair is curly and as black as a
raven.

¹² His eyes are like doves by a stream,
like doves in a pool of milk,
like a jewel in its setting.

¹³ His cheeks are like a garden of spices,
like flowers used for perfume.
His lips are like lilies,
dripping with liquid myrrh.

¹⁴ His arms are like gold rods,
filled with jewels.

His body is like smooth ivory

with sapphires set in it.

¹⁵ His legs are like marble pillars
on bases of fine gold.

He stands tall
like the finest cedar tree in
Lebanon!

¹⁶ Yes, women of Jerusalem, my lover is
everything I desire.

His mouth is the sweetest of all.
This is my lover;
this is my darling.

The Women of Jerusalem Speak to Her

6 ¹ Beautiful woman,
where has your lover gone?
Which way did your lover go?
Tell us so that we can help you look
for him.

He Answers the Women of Jerusalem

² My lover has gone down to his garden,
where sweet-smelling spices grow.

There, like a sheep, he will eat the
grass,
and he will enjoy the lilies.

³ I belong to my lover, and my lover
belongs to me.

He is the one feeding among the
lilies.

He Speaks to Her

⁴ My darling, you are as beautiful as
Tirzah,^c
as pleasant as Jerusalem,
as awesome as the stars in the sky.^d

⁵ Don't look at me!
Your eyes excite me too much!
And your hair is long and flowing,
like little goats dancing down the
slopes of Mount Gilead.

⁶ Your teeth are white like ewes^e
just coming from their bath.
They all give birth to twins.
Not one of them has lost a baby.

⁷ Your cheeks under your veil
are like slices of pomegranate.

^c **6:4 Tirzah** One of the capital cities of northern Israel.

^d **6:4 the stars in the sky** Or "an army ready for war." The meaning of the Hebrew word here and in verse 10 is uncertain.

^e **6:6 ewes** Female goats.

^a **5:6 I nearly died . . . went** Or "My soul left when he spoke."

^b **5:8 I am weak with love** Or "I am lovesick."

⁸ There might be 60 queens
and 80 slave women,
and young women too many to
count,
⁹ but there is only one woman for me,
my dove, my perfect one.
She is the favorite of her mother,
her mother's favorite child.
The young women see her and praise
her.
Even the queens and slave women
praise her.

The Women Praise Her

¹⁰ Who is that young woman?
She shines out like the dawn.
She is as pretty as the moon.
She is as bright as the sun.
She is as awesome
as the stars in the sky.

He Speaks to Her

¹¹ I went down to the grove of walnut
trees,
to see the fruit of the valley,
to see if the vines were in bloom,
to see if the pomegranates had
budded.
¹² I was so excited
when she put me in the royal
chariot.^a

The Women of Jerusalem Call to Her

¹³ Come back, come back, Shulamith^b!
Come back, come back, so we may
look at you.

Why are you staring at Shulamith,
as she dances the Mahanaim
dance^c?

He Praises Her Beauty

7 ¹Princess,^d your feet are beautiful in
those sandals.

^a **6:12 the royal chariot** Or "the chariots of my noble people." See "CHARIOT" in the Word List.

^b **6:13 Shulamith** Or "Shulamite." The word might be the feminine form of the name "Solomon." This could mean she was or would become the bride of Solomon. This name might also mean "perfect," "at peace," or "woman from Shunem."

^c **6:13 Mahanaim dance** Or "the victory dance" or "the dance of the two camps."

^d **7:1 Princess** Literally, "Daughter of a prince."

The curves of your thighs are like
jewelry made by an artist.
² Your navel is like a round cup^e;
may it never be without wine.
Your belly is like a pile of wheat
surrounded by lilies.
³ Your breasts are like twin fawns
of a young gazelle.
⁴ Your neck is like an ivory tower.
Your eyes are like the pools in
Heshbon
near the gate of Bath Rabbim.
Your nose is like the tower of Lebanon
that looks toward Damascus.
⁵ Your head is like Carmel,
and the hair on your head is like
silk.
Your long flowing hair
captures even a king.
⁶ You are so beautiful and so pleasant,
a lovely, delightful young woman!
⁷ You are tall—
as tall as a palm tree.
And your breasts are like
the clusters of fruit on that tree.
⁸ I would love to climb that tree
and take hold of its branches.

May your breasts be like clusters of
grapes
and your fragrance^f like apples.
⁹ May your mouth be like the best wine,
flowing straight to my love,
flowing gently to the sleeper's lips.

She Speaks to Him

¹⁰ I belong to my lover,
and he wants me.
¹¹ Come, my lover,
let's go out into the field;
let's spend the night in the villages.
¹² Let's get up early and go to the
vineyards.
Let's see if the vines are in bloom.
Let's see if the blossoms have opened
and if the pomegranates are in bloom.

^e **7:2 round cup** Or "turned bowl," a stone bowl made on a lathe and used for mixing wine before it is poured into cups. This might also mean a bowl shaped like a crescent or half-moon.

^f **7:8 fragrance** Literally, "breath of your nose."

There I will give you my love.

¹³ Smell the mandrakes^a
and all the pleasant flowers by our
door.

I have saved many pleasant things for
you, my lover,
pleasant things, new and old.

8 ¹If you were a baby, like my little
brother nursing at his mother's
breasts,
and if I found you outside,
I could kiss you,
and no one would say it was wrong.

² I would lead you into my mother's
house,
to the room of she who taught me.
I would give you spiced wine
squeezed from my pomegranate.

She Speaks to the Women

³ His left arm is under my head,
and his right hand holds me.

⁴ Women of Jerusalem, promise me,
don't awaken love,
don't arouse love, until I am ready.^b

The Women of Jerusalem Speak

⁵ Who is this woman
coming from the desert, leaning on
her lover?

She Speaks to Him

I woke you under the apple tree,
where your mother gave birth to you,
where you were born.

⁶ Keep me near you like a seal you wear
over your heart,
like a signet ring you wear on your
hand.

Love is as strong as death.
Passion is as strong as the grave.^c
Its sparks become a flame,
and it grows to become a great fire^d!

^a **7:13 mandrakes** Plants with roots that look like people. People thought these plants had the power to make people fall in love.

^b **8:4 until I am ready** Literally, "until it desires."

^c **8:6 the grave** Or "Sheol," the place where dead people go.

^d **8:6 great fire** Or "the flame of the LORD."

⁷ A flood cannot put out love.
Rivers cannot drown love.
Would people despise a man for giving
everything he owns for love?

Her Brothers Speak

⁸ We have a little sister,
and her breasts are not yet grown.
What should we do for our sister
when a man comes asking to marry
her?

⁹ If she were a wall,
we would put silver trim^e around her.
If she were a door,
we would put a cedar board around
her.

She Answers Her Brothers

¹⁰ I am a wall,
and my breasts are my towers.
And he is satisfied with me!^f

He Speaks

¹¹ Solomon had a vineyard at Baal Hamon.
He put men in charge of the vineyard.
Each man brought in grapes
worth 1000 shekels^g of silver.

¹² Solomon, you can keep your 1000
shekels.
Give 200 shekels to each man for
the grapes he brought.
But I will keep my own vineyard.

He Speaks to Her

¹³ There you are, sitting in the garden.
Friends are listening to your voice.
Let me hear it too!

She Speaks to Him

¹⁴ Hurry, my lover!
Be like a gazelle or a young deer on
the mountains of spice.

^e **8:9 trim** Or "supports." Often horizontal beams and towers were built into walls to strengthen and support them. But here, this seems to be a decoration.

^f **8:10 he is satisfied with me** Literally, "in his eyes I find peace." In Hebrew this is also like the names "Solomon" and "Shulamith."

^g **8:11 1000 shekels** About 25 pounds (11.5 kg). Also in verse 12.

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