

Original Hebrew Bible

A FREE PALEO HEBREW INTERLINEAR BIBLE

BOOK XXII

Song of Solomon

Version 1.0

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Version 1.0 Notes

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Search works best on a desktop computer. To search for a verse on desktop, search for the full name of the book, followed by the chapter and verse number. Example:

Deuteronomy 30:4

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Deuteronomy 30

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Shalom unto Jerusalem.

M. Dawson
September 10, 2023

Original Hebrew Letter	Letter Name	Letter Sounds	Original Hebrew Letter	Letter Name	Letter Sounds
א	alef	ah, eh	ל	lamed	l
ב	bet	b, v	מ	mem	m
ג	gimmel	g	נ	nachash	n
ד	dalet	d	ס	samek	s
ה	hey	h	ע	ayin	ah, eh, oh
ו	vav	v, oh, oo	פ	peh	p, ph
ז	zayin	z	צ	tsade	ts
ח	chet	ch	ק	quf	q
ט	tet	t	ר	resh	r
י	yod	y, ee	ש	shin	s, sh
כ	kaf	k, kh	ת	tav	t

Song of Solomon

BSB Translation	Transliteration	Original Hebrew	
Song	sheer	שִׁיר	Song of Solomon 1:1
of Songs	hash·shee·reem	מִשְׁכַּחֲשֵׁרִים	
This [is]	a·sher	שִׁיר	
Solomon's	lish·lo·moh	לְשׁוֹלֹמוֹן	
Let him kiss me	yish·sha·qe·nee	יִשָּׁקֵנִי	Song of Solomon 1:2
with the kisses	min·ne·shee·qo·wt	פִּי־שֵׁקֵי־מִנֵּי	
of his mouth !	pee·hu	פִּי־הוּ	
For	kee	כִּי	
is more delightful	to·w·veem	מִשְׁכַּחֲשֵׁי־עֵדֶן	
your love	do·de·kha	שֵׁשֶׁת־דָּדֶיךָ	
than wine	mee·ya·yin	יַיִן־מֵי־יַיִן	
The fragrance	le·re·ach	רֵיח־לְשׁוֹלֹמוֹן	Song of Solomon 1:3
of your perfume	she·ma·ne·kha	שֵׁמֶן־מִנֵּי־יָדֶיךָ	
is pleasing	to·w·veem	מִשְׁכַּחֲשֵׁי־עֵדֶן	
is like perfume	she·men	שֵׁמֶן־מִנֵּי־יָדֶיךָ	
poured out	tu·raq	שֵׁן־רֵיח־יָדֶיךָ	
your name	she·me·kha	שֵׁם־יָדֶיךָ	
No wonder	al	אֵלֵּי	
	ken	כֵּן	
the maidens	a·la·mo·wt	בָּתוּלוֹת־לְשׁוֹלֹמוֹן	
adore you	a·he·vu·kha	שֵׁשֶׁת־עֲבָדֶיךָ	
Take me	ma·she·khe·nee	יִשָּׁקֵנִי	Song of Solomon 1:4
away with you —	a·cha·re·kha	שֵׁשֶׁת־עֲבָדֶיךָ	
let us hurry !	na·ru·tsah	לְהִסָּרֵץ	
bring me	he·vee·a·nee	יִשָּׁקֵנִי	

May the king	ham·me·lekh	ሠ/ጠደ
to his chambers	cha·da·raw	ሂጎጎጎጎ
We will rejoice	na·gee·lah	ደ/ጎጎጎ
and delight	ve·nis·me·chah	ደጎጎጎጎጎ
in you	bakh	ሠሀ
we will praise	naz·kee·rah	ደጎጎጎጎጎ
your love	do·de·kha	ሠጎጎጎጎ
more than wine	mee·ya·yin	ጎጎጎጎጎ
It is only right	me·sha·reem	ጠጎጎጎጎጎጎ
that they adore you	a·he·vu·kha	ቶሠሂሀደጎጎ
am dark	she·cho·w·rah	ደጎጎጎጎጎጎ
I	a·nee	ሂጎጎጎ
yet lovely	ve·na·vah	ደሂጎጎጎጎጎ
O daughters	be·no·wt	ተሂጎጎጎ
of Jerusalem	ye·ru·sha·lim	ጠ/ሠሂሂጎጎ
like the tents	ke·a·ho·le	ሂ/ጎጎጎጎጎ
of Kedar	qe·dar	ጎጎጎጎ
like the curtains	kee·ree·o·wt	ተሂጎጎጎጎጎጎጎጎ
of Solomon	she·lo·moh	ደጠ/ሠ
Do not	al	ጎጎጎ
stare	tir·u·nee	ሂጎጎጎጎጎጎጎ
because I	she·a·nee	ሂጎጎጎጎጎ
am dark	she·char·cho·ret	ተጎጎጎጎጎጎጎጎጎ
has gazed upon me	shesh·she·za·phat·nee	ሂጎጎጎጎጎጎጎጎጎጎ
for the sun	hash·sha·mesh	ሠጠሠደጎጎ
sons	be·ne	ሂጎጎጎጎጎ
My mother's	im·mee	ሂጎጎጎጎጎ

Song of Solomon 1:5

Song of Solomon 1:6

were angry	ni·cha·ru	ሂብሐዳ
with me	vee	ሕህ
they made me	sa·mu·nee	ሕዳጣሠ
a keeper	no·te·rah	ሕዳጥ
-	et	ተ
of the vineyards	hak·ke·ra·meem	ጣሕጣዳሠሕ
[but] my own vineyard	kar·mee	ሕጣዳሠ
	shel·lee	ሕሀሠ
I have neglected	lo	ሕሀ
	na·ta·re·tee	ሕተዳጥ
Tell me	hag·gee·dah	ሕገሕገሕ
O one	lee	ሕሀ
love	she·a·ha·vah	ሕህሕሕሠ
I	naph·shee	ሕሠሕዳ
where	e·khah	ሕሠሕሕ
do you pasture your sheep ?	tir·eh	ሕጥዳተ
Where	e·khah	ሕሠሕሕ
do you rest them	tar·beets	ሕሕሕተ
at midday ?	bats·tsa·ho·ra·yim	ጣሕዳሕሕሕሕ
Why	shal·la·mah	ሕጣሀሠ
should I be	eh·yeh	ሕሕሕሕ
like a veiled woman	ke·o·te·yah	ሕሕሕጥሕሠ
beside	al	ሀጥ
the flocks	ed·re	ሕዳሕጥ
of your companions ?	cha·ve·re·kha	ሠሕዳሕሕሕ
If	im	ጣሕ

Song of Solomon 1:7

Song of Solomon 1:8

you do not	lo	לֹ	
know	te-de-ee	יָדַעַתְּ	
	lakh	לֹ	
O fairest	hay-ya-phah	הַיְיָפָהּ	
of women	ban-na-sheem	בְּנֵי־נָשִׁים	
follow	tse-ee	יָלַחְתְּ	
	lakh	לֹ	
the tracks	be-iq-ve	בְּעֵקְבֵי	
of the flock	hats-tson	צֹאן	
and graze	u-re-ee	יָרְעוּ	
-	et	וְ	
your young goats	ge-dee-yo-ta-yikh	שְׂעִירֵי־בָרִים	
near	al	לְ	
the tents	mish-ke-no-wt	מִשְׁכַּתֵּי	
of the shepherds	ha-ro-eem	רֹעֵי־צֹאן	
to a mare	le-su-sa-tee	לְסוּסָה	Song of Solomon 1:9
chariots	be-rikh-ve	בְּרִיכָבִים	
among Pharaoh's	phar-oh	מִצֵּי־פַרְוֹה	
I compare you	dim-mee-teekh	שִׁוִּיתִי־כִּי	
my darling	ra-ya-tee	יָרְעוּ	
are beautiful	na-wu	יְפֵאוֹת	Song of Solomon 1:10
Your cheeks	le-cha-ya-yikh	שֵׁפָרִים	
with ornaments	bat-to-reem	מְשֻׁבָּחִים	
your neck	tsaw-va-rekh	שֵׁפָרִים	
with strings [of jewels]	ba-cha-ru-zeem	מְשֻׁבָּחִים	
ornaments	to-w-re	יָרְעוּ	Song of Solomon 1:11
of gold	za-hav	זָהָב	

We will make	na·a·seh	נָשִׂיאֵי	
you	lakh	שֶׁ	
[studded] with	im	מִי	
beads	ne·qud·do·wt	תְּחִיבֵי	
of silver	hak·ka·seph	כֶּסֶף	
While	ad	דֹּ	Song of Solomon 1:12
the king	she·ham·me·lekh	שֶׁחַמְמֵלֶךְ	
was at his table	bim·sib·bo	בִּמְסִבּוֹ	
my perfume	nir·dee	נִירֵי	
spread	na·tan	נָתַן	
its fragrance	re·cho	רֵיחֵהָ	
a sachet	tse·ro·wr	תְּצִיֵּרֶם	Song of Solomon 1:13
of myrrh	ham·mor	חַמְמוֹר	
My beloved	do·w·dee	דָּוִד	
is to me	lee	לִי	
between	ben	בֵּין	
my breasts	sha·day	שָׂדַי	
resting	ya·leen	יָלַן	
a cluster	esh·kol	עֵשְׂכּוֹל	Song of Solomon 1:14
of henna blossoms	hak·ko·pher	חַכְכּוֹפֵר	
My beloved	do·w·dee	דָּוִד	
is to me	lee	לִי	
in the vineyards	be·khar·me	בְּכַרְמֵי	
en		עֵינַי	
of En·gedi	ge·dee	גֵּדֵי	
How	hin·nakh	הֵנִיחַ	Song of Solomon 1:15
beautiful [you are]	ya·phah	יָפָה	

my darling !	ra·ya·tee	רחמי	
Oh, how very	hin·nakh	שׂוֹמֵר	
beautiful !	ya·phah	שׂוֹמֵר	
Your eyes	e·na·yikh	שׂוֹמֵר	
are [like] doves	yo·w·neem	שׂוֹמֵר	
How	hin·ne·kha	שׂוֹמֵר	Song of Solomon 1:16
handsome [you are]	ya·pheh	שׂוֹמֵר	
my beloved !	do·w·dee	שׂוֹמֵר	
Oh, how	aph	שׂוֹמֵר	
delightful !	na·eem	שׂוֹמֵר	
	aph	שׂוֹמֵר	
[is] our bed	ar·se·nu	שׂוֹמֵר	
The soft grass	ra·a·na·nah	שׂוֹמֵר	
The beams	qo·ro·wt	שׂוֹמֵר	Song of Solomon 1:17
of our house	bat·te·nu	שׂוֹמֵר	
are cedars	a·ra·zeem	שׂוֹמֵר	
our rafters	ra·chī·tē·nu	שׂוֹמֵר	
[are fragrant] firs	be·ro·w·teem	שׂוֹמֵר	
I	a·nee	שׂוֹמֵר	Song of Solomon 2:1
am a rose	cha·vats·tse·let	שׂוֹמֵר	
of Sharon	hash·sha·ro·wn	שׂוֹמֵר	
a lily	sho·wo·shan·nat	שׂוֹמֵר	
of the valley	ha·a·ma·qeem	שׂוֹמֵר	
Like a lily	ke·sho·wo·shan·nah	שׂוֹמֵר	Song of Solomon 2:2
among	ben	שׂוֹמֵר	
the thorns	ha·cho·w·cheem	שׂוֹמֵר	
-	ken	שׂוֹמֵר	

is my darling	ra·ya·tee	ጸጥጥጥ	
among	ben	ቤን	
the maidens	hab·ba·no·wt	ጥጥጥጥ	
Like an apple tree	ke·tap·pu·ach	ጸጥጥጥጥ	Song of Solomon 2:3
among the trees	ba·a·tse	ጸጥጥጥጥ	
of the forest	hay·ya·ar	ጥጥጥጥ	
-	ken	ኑሠ	
is my beloved	do·w·dee	ጸጥጥጥ	
among	ben	ቤን	
the young men	hab·ba·neem	ጥጥጥጥ	
in his shade	be·tsil·lo	ጥጥጥጥ	
I delight	chim·mad·tee	ጸጥጥጥጥ	
to sit	ve·ya·shav·tee	ጸጥጥጥጥጥ	
and his fruit	u·phir·yo	ጥጥጥጥጥ	
is sweet	ma·to·wq	ጥጥጥጥ	
to my taste	le·chik·kee	ጸጥጥጥጥ	
He has brought me	he·vee·a·nee	ጸጥጥጥጥጥጥ	Song of Solomon 2:4
to	el	ጥጥ	
the house	bet	ጥጥጥ	
of wine	hay·ya·yin	ጥጥጥጥጥ	
and his banner	ve·dig·lo	ጥጥጥጥጥ	
over me [is]	a·lay	ጸጥጥጥ	
love	a·ha·vah	ጥጥጥጥጥ	
Sustain me	sam·me·khu·nee	ጸጥጥጥጥጥጥ	Song of Solomon 2:5
with raisins	ba·a·shee·sho·wt	ጥጥጥጥጥጥጥ	
refresh me	rap·pe·du·nee	ጸጥጥጥጥጥጥ	
with apples	bat·tap·pu·cheem	ጥጥጥጥጥጥጥጥ	

for	kee	כֶּה	
am faint	cho·w·lat	חֹוֹלָה	
with love	a·ha·vah	אֶחָוָה	
I	a·nee	אֲנִי	
His left hand	se·mo·lo	יָמֵינוּ	Song of Solomon 2:6
is under	ta·chat	תַּחַת	
my head	le·ro·shee	לְרֹשְׁתִּי	
and his right arm	vee·mee·no	יְמֵינֵינוּ	
embraces me	te·chab·be·qe·nee	תֶּחַבְבֵּנִי	
I adjure	hish·ba·tee	חִשְׁבֵנִי	Song of Solomon 2:7
you	et·khem	מִיְכֶם	
O daughters	be·no·wt	בָּנוֹת	
of Jerusalem	ye·ru·sha·lim	יְרוּשָׁלַיִם	
by the gazelles	bits·va·o·wt	תַּיִם וְעִזִּים	
and	o	וְ	
does	be·ay·lo·wt	תַּיִם וְעִזִּים	
of the field :	has·sa·deh	שָׂדֵה	
Do not	im	מִי	
arouse	ta·ee·ru	יִגְדֹּעַ	
or	ve·im	מִי	
awaken	te·o·wr·ru	יִגְדֹּעַ	
-	et	וְ	
love	ha·a·ha·vah	אֶחָוָה	
until	ad	אֲדָמָה	
the time is right	shet·tech·pats	שֶׁתֵּחַפֵּץ	
Listen !	qo·wl	קוֹלִי	Song of Solomon 2:8
My beloved [approaches]	do·w·dee	כֹּחַ	

Look !	hin·neh	וּתְהִי
Here	zeh	וְהִנֵּה
he comes	ba	בָּא
leaping	me·dal·leg	לְבַדְלֵג
across	al	עַל
the mountains	he·ha·reem	הַרְעִים
bounding	me·qap·pets	מְקַפְּצִים
over	al	עַל
the hills	hag·ge·va·o·wt	הַגְּבֵעוֹת
is like	do·w·meh	כְּצִיִּים
My beloved	do·w·dee	צִיִּים
a gazelle	lits·vee	צִיִּים
or	o	וְ
a young	le·o·pher	עֵזֶר
stag	ha·ay·ya·leem	מֵעֵזֶר
Look	hin·neh	וּתְהִי
he	zeh	וְהִנֵּה
stands	o·w·med	עַמֻּד
behind	a·char	אַחֵר
our wall	ka·te·le·nu	אֵתֵנוּ
gazing	mash·gee·ach	מֵאַחֵר
through	min	מִן
the windows	ha·chal·lo·no·wt	חַלְלוֹת
peering	me·tseets	מֵאַחֵר
through	min	מִן
the lattice	ha·cha·rak·keem	מֵאַחֵר
calls	a·nah	וְהִנֵּה

Song of Solomon 2:9

Song of Solomon 2:10

My beloved	do·w·dee	דוֹוֹדֵי	
	ve·a·mar	וְאָמַרְתִּי	
to me	lee	לִי	
“ Arise	qu·mee	קוּמִי	
	lakh	לֶחֶם	
my darling	ra·ya·tee	רַחֵם	
my beautiful one	ya·pha·tee	יָפֵה	
Come away	u·le·khee	וָלֵךְ	
with me	lakh	לֶחֶם	
For	kee	כִּי	Song of Solomon 2:11
now	hin·neh	הִנֵּה	
the winter	has·se·taw	חַיֵּה	
is past	a·var	אָבַד	
the rain	hag·ge·shem	הַגֶּשֶׁם	
is over	cha·laph	חָלַף	
and gone	ha·lakh	הָלַךְ	
	lo	לֹא	
The flowers	han·nits·tsa·neem	הַנְּחִילִים	Song of Solomon 2:12
have appeared	nir·u	נִרְאוּ	
in the countryside	va·a·rets	בְּאֶרֶץ	
the season	et	עֵת	
of singing	haz·za·meer	הַזְּמִירָה	
has come	hig·gee·a	הִגִּיעָה	
and the cooing	ve·qo·wl	וְהַצִּיִּק	
of turtledoves	hat·to·wr	הַתְּרִיבִים	
is heard	nish·ma	נִשְׁמָה	
in our land	be·ar·tse·nu	בְּאֶרֶץנוּ	

The fig tree	hat·te·e·nah	𐤇𐤍𐤕𐤅𐤍	Song of Solomon 2:13
ripens	cha·ne·tah	𐤇𐤍𐤅𐤍𐤕	
its figs	phag·ge·ha	𐤐𐤁𐤂	
vines	ve·hag·ge·pha·neem	𐤕𐤁𐤂𐤅𐤍𐤕	
the blossoming	se·ma·dar	𐤍𐤁𐤕𐤁	
spread	na·te·nu	𐤍𐤁𐤕	
their fragrance	re·ach	𐤕𐤁𐤂	
Arise	qu·mee	𐤕𐤁𐤂	
come away	le·khī	𐤕𐤁𐤂	
my darling	ra·ya·tee	𐤕𐤁𐤂𐤅𐤍	
my beautiful one "	ya·pha·tee	𐤕𐤁𐤂𐤅𐤍	
come away	u·le·khee	𐤕𐤁𐤂𐤅𐤍	
with me	lakh	𐤕𐤁𐤂	
O my dove	yo·w·na·tee	𐤕𐤁𐤂𐤅𐤍	Song of Solomon 2:14
in the clefts	be·chag·ve	𐤕𐤁𐤂𐤅𐤍	
of the rock	has·se·la	𐤕𐤁𐤂𐤅𐤍	
in the crevices	be·se·ter	𐤕𐤁𐤂𐤅𐤍	
of the cliff	ham·mad·re·gah	𐤕𐤁𐤂𐤅𐤍	
let me see	har·ee·nee	𐤕𐤁𐤂𐤅𐤍	
-	et	𐤕𐤁	
your face	mar·'a·yikh	𐤕𐤁𐤂𐤅𐤍	
let me hear	hash·mee·ee·nee	𐤕𐤁𐤂𐤅𐤍	
-	et	𐤕𐤁	
your voice	qo·w·lekh	𐤕𐤁𐤂𐤅𐤍	
for	kee	𐤕𐤁	
your voice	qo·w·lekh	𐤕𐤁𐤂𐤅𐤍	
is sweet	a·rev	𐤕𐤁𐤂𐤅𐤍	

and your countenance	u-mar-ekh	שׁאַמַּרְעֶךָ	
is lovely	na-veh	נֶאֱוֶה	
Catch	e-che-zu	יִצְדֵּק	Song of Solomon 2:15
for us	la-nu	לָנוּ	
the foxes —	shu-a-leem	מַשְׁכְּלֵי עַיִן	
foxes	shu-a-leem	מַשְׁכְּלֵי עַיִן	
the little	qe-tan-neem	מַשְׁכְּלֵי עֵינַיִם	
that ruin	me-chab-be-leem	מַשְׁכְּלֵי עַיִן	
the vineyards —	ke-ra-meem	מַשְׁכְּלֵי עַיִן	
for our vineyards	u-khe-ra-me-nu	יִצְדֵּק מַשְׁכְּלֵי עַיִן	
are in bloom	se-ma-dar	רִבְחֵי מַשְׁכְּלֵי עַיִן	
My beloved	do-w-dee	דָּוִד	Song of Solomon 2:16
is mine	lee	לִי	
and I am	va-a-nee	וְאֲנִי	
his	lo	לוֹ	
he pastures [his flock]	ha-ro-eh	רֹעֵה עֹרֹת	
among the lilies	bash-sho-wo-shan-nee m	מִבְּשַׁלְּשֵׁלִים	
Before	ad	אֲדָמָה	Song of Solomon 2:17
breaks	she-ya-phu-ach	שֶׁבַע יָפְחֵהוּ	
the day	hay-yo-wm	מִיָּמֵינוּ	
flee	ve-na-su	יִפְחֵהוּ	
and shadows	hats-tse-la-leem	מִשְׁכְּלֵי עַיִן	
turn	sov	פָּנָה	
and be like	de-meh	כְּמֵה	
	le-kha	שׁוּב	
my beloved	do-w-dee	דָּוִד	

a gazelle	lits-vee	לִּטְוֵי
or	o	וְ
a young stag	le-o-pher	לֵוִי־פֶרֶד
	ha-ay-ya-leem	הַאֵי-יָלֵעַם
on	al	עַל
the mountains	ha-re	הָרֵי
of Bether	va-ter	בֵּית־עַרְבָּא
On	al	עַל
my bed	mish-ka-vee	מִשְׁכַּב־יְמִינִי
at night	bal-le-lo-wt	בַּלַּיִל
I sought	biq-qash-tee	בִּיקְשָׁתִּי
the one	et	אֵת
love	she-a-ha-vah	שֵׂה-אֶחָדָה
I	naph-shee	נָפִישׁ
I sought him	biq-qash-tee	בִּיקְשָׁתִּי
but did not	ve-lo	וְלֹא
find him	me-tsa-tee	מָצָאתִי
I will arise	a-qu-mah	אֶקְוֶמָה
now	na	נָא
and go about	va-a-so-wv-vah	וְאֶסְבֹּב
the city	va-eer	עִיר־בֵּית־עַרְבָּא
through the streets	bash-she-va-qeem	בְּשַׁרְשָׁרֵי־עִיר־בֵּית־עַרְבָּא
and squares	u-va-re-cho-vo-wt	וּבְרֵחוֹתֶיהָ
I will seek	a-vaq-shah	אֶבְקֹשׂ
the one	et	אֵת
love	she-a-ha-vah	שֵׂה-אֶחָדָה
I	naph-shee	נָפִישׁ

Song of Solomon 3:1

Song of Solomon 3:2

So I sought him	biq·qash·tee	ሃድተሠቅቲ	
but did not	ve·lo	ጸላሃ	
find him	me·tsa·tee	ሃድተሠቅቲ	
I encountered	me·tsa·u·nee	ሃድተሠቅቲ	Song of Solomon 3:3
the watchmen	hash·sho·me·reem	ጠላታዎቻችን	
on their rounds	has·so·ve·veem	ጠላታዎቻችን	
of the city :	ba·eer	ቤተሰብ	
-	et	ከ	
love ?”	she·a·ha·vah	ሰጠኝሰጠኝሠ	
I	naph·shee	ሠሠቅ	
“ Have you seen [the one]	re·ee·tem	ጠላታዎቻችን	
I had just	kim·at	ጠላታዎቻችን	Song of Solomon 3:4
passed	she·a·var·tee	ሠላታዎቻችን	
them	me·hem	ጠላታዎቻችን	
when	ad	ሰጠኝ	
I found	shem·ma·tsa·tee	ሠላታዎቻችን	
the one	et	ከ	
love	she·a·ha·vah	ሰጠኝሰጠኝሠ	
I	naph·shee	ሠሠቅ	
I held him	a·chaz·tee	ሃድተሠቅቲ	
and would not	ve·lo	ጸላሃ	
let go	ar·pen·nu	ሃድተሠቅቲ	
until	ad	ሰጠኝ	
I had brought him	she·ha·ve·tee	ሃድተሠቅቲ	
to	el	ሰጠኝ	
house	bet	ተቃራኒ	
my mother’s	im·mee	ሠላታዎቻችን	

with myrrh	mo·wr	ገሃጠ	
and frankincense	u·le·vo·w·nah	ደሃህህህ	
from all	mik·kol	ሀሠጠ	
the spices	av·qat	ተ-ሀቆ	
of the merchant ?	ro·w·khel	ሀሠሂገ	
Behold	hin·neh	ደሃደ	Song of Solomon 3:7
carriage	mit·ta·to	ሂተጠ	
it is Solomon's	shel·lish·lo·moh	ደጠሀሀሀ	
by sixty	shish·sheem	ጠሁሀሀ	
of the mightiest men	gib·bo·reem	ጠሁገህህ	
escorted	sa·veev	ህሁህቆ	
	lah	ደሀ	
	mig·gib·bo·re	ሁገህህጠ	
of Israel	yis·ra·el	ሀሂገሀሁ	
All	kul·lam	ጠሀሀ	Song of Solomon 3:8
are skilled	a·chu·ze	ሁሀሀሀሂ	
with the sword	che·rev	ህገሀሀ	
experienced	me·lum·me·de	ሁሁጠሀሀ	
in warfare	mil·cha·mah	ደጠሀሀሀሀ	
Each	eesh	ሀሁሂ	
has his sword	char·bo	ሂህገሀሀ	
at	al	ሀሀ	
his side	ye·re·kho	ሂሀገሁ	
prepared for the terror	mip·pa·chad	ሁሀሀሀሀ	
of the night	bal·lêl·lot	ቆተሂሁሀሀ	
his carriage	ap·pir·yo·wn	ሃሁሁገሀሀ	Song of Solomon 3:9
has made	a·sah	ደሀሀሀ	

-	lo	YJ	
King	ham·me·lekh	WJ/MW	
Solomon	she·lo·moh	W/MJ/W	
out of the timber	me·a·tse	YonO/M	
of Lebanon	hal·le·va·no·wn	YYYJ/W	
its posts	am·mu·daw	YJY/MO	Song of Solomon 3:10
He has made	a·sah	WJ/O	
of silver	khe·seph	OJ/W	
its base	re·phee·da·to	YJYJ/O	
of gold	za·hav	JWJ	
its seat	mer·ka·vo	YJW/M	
of purple [fabric]	ar·ga·man	Y/MJ/Y	
Its interior	to·w·kho	YWYJ	
is inlaid	ra·tsuph	OYonJ	
with love	a·ha·vah	WJWY	
by the daughters	mib·be·no·wt	JYYJ/M	
of Jerusalem	ye·ru·sha·lim	MJ/WYJY	
Come out	tse·e·nah	WYJYon	Song of Solomon 3:11
and gaze	u·re·e·nah	WYJYJY	
O daughters	be·no·wt	JYYJ	
of Zion	tsee·yo·wn	YJYon	
at King	bam·me·lekh	WJ/MJ	
Solomon	she·lo·moh	W/MJ/W	
wearing the crown	ba·a·ta·rah	WJ/OJ	
bestowed	she·it·te·rah	WJ/OJ/W	
	lo	YJ	
his mother	im·mo	YMY	

on the day	be-yo-wm	ᄃᄃᄃᄃ	
of his wedding —	cha-tun-na-to	ᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃ	
the day	u-ve-yo-wm	ᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃ	
rejoicing	sim-chat	ᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃ	
of his heart's	lib-bo	ᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃ	
How	hin-nakh	ᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃ	Song of Solomon 4:1
beautiful [you are]	ya-phah	ᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃ	
my darling —	ra-ya-tee	ᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃ	
how	hin-nakh	ᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃ	
very beautiful !	ya-phah	ᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃ	
Your eyes	e-na-yikh	ᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃ	
are [like] doves	yo-w-neem	ᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃ	
behind	mib-ba-ad	ᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃ	
your veil	le-tsam-ma-tekh	ᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃ	
Your hair	sa-rekh	ᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃ	
is like a flock	ke-e-der	ᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃ	
of goats	ha-iz-zeem	ᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃ	
streaming down	sheg-ga-le-shu	ᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃ	
Mount	me-har	ᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃ	
Gilead	gil-ad	ᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃ	
Your teeth	shin-na-yikh	ᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃ	Song of Solomon 4:2
are like a flock	ke-e-der	ᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃ	
of newly shorn sheep	haq-qe-tsu-vo-wt	ᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃ	
coming up	she-a-lu	ᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃ	
from	min	ᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃ	
the washing	ha-rach-tсах	ᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃ	
each	shek-kul-lam	ᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃ	

has its twin	mat-ee-mo-wt	ተሃጠጋጋጥጠ	
[is] lost	ve-shak-ku-lah	ቋረሰሠሠሃ	
and not one	en	ከጋጥ	
of them	ba-hem	ጠቋሁ	
ribbon	ke-chut	⊕ሃ፲፯ሠ	Song of Solomon 4:3
are like a scarlet	hash-sha-nee	ጎሳሠቋ	
Your lips	siph-to-ta-yikh	ሠጎተተፀሠ	
and your mouth	u-mid-ba-rekh	ሠጎብሁፈጠሃ	
is lovely	na-veh	ቋሃጭከ	
is like a slice	ke-phe-lach	፲፯ሁፀሠ	
of pomegranate	ha-rim-mo-wn	ከሃጠብቋ	
Your brow	raq-qa-tekh	ሠተፀብ	
behind	mib-ba-ad	ፈፀሁጠ	
your veil	le-tsam-ma-tekh	ሠተጠፀጠሁ	
is like the tower	ke-mig-dal	ሁፈፈጠሠ	Song of Solomon 4:4
of David	da-veed	ፈጎሃፈ	
Your neck	tsaw-va-rekh	ሠብጭሃፀጠ	
built	ba-nui	ጎሃከሁ	
with rows of stones	le-tal-pee-yo-wt	ተሃጎፀሁሁሁ	
a thousand	e-leph	ፀሁጭ	
shields	ham-ma-gen	ከፈጠቋ	
hang	ta-lui	ጎሃሁ	
on it	a-law	ሃጎሁፀ	
all of them	kol	ሁሠ	
shields	shil-te	ጎፀሁሠ	
of warriors	hag-gib-bo-w-reem	ጠጎብከሃሁፈጥ	
are like two	she-ne	ጎሳሠ	Song of Solomon 4:5

Your breasts	sha·da·yikh	שׂא־דַּא־יִיכְח	
	kish·ne	כִּישׁ־נֵה	
fawns	o·pha·reem	אֶפְיֵי־רִיעִים	
twins	te·o·w·me	אֶחָד־אֶחָד	
of a gazelle	tse·vee·yah	צִי־צִי־יָהּ	
grazing	ha·ro·w·eem	אֶחָד־עֹדֵי־רִיעִים	
among the lilies	bash·sho·wo·shan·nee m	אֶחָד־בַּשׁ־שׁוֹׁוֹ־שָׁחַן־נֵה־מֵ	
Before	ad	אֶחָד	Song of Solomon 4:6
breaks	she·ya·phu·ach	שִׁי־יָפְחֵ־אֶחָד	
the day	hay·yo·wm	אֶחָד־יָמֵי־יָוֵם	
flee	ve·na·su	וָעָנָסוּ	
and the shadows	hats·tse·la·leem	אֶחָד־צִלֹּתֵי־לֵי־לֵים	
I will make my way	e·lekh	אֶחָד־לֵךְ	
	lee	לֵךְ	
to	el	אֶחָד־אֵל	
the mountain	har	הַר	
of myrrh	ham·mo·wr	הַיָּמִי־מֵרְחָוִי־מֵרְחָוִי	
	ve·el	וְעַל־הַר	
and to the hill	giv·at	אֶחָד־עַל־הַגִּבְעָה	
of frankincense	hal·le·vo·w·nah	אֶחָד־עַל־הַגִּבְעָה־הַלְּוֹוֹ־נָחַל	
You are altogether	kul·lakh	אֶחָד־כָּל־אֶחָד	Song of Solomon 4:7
beautiful	ya·phah	אֶחָד־יָפִיָּהּ	
my darling	ra·ya·tee	אֶחָד־רַחֲמֵי־אֶחָד	
flaw	u·mum	אֶחָד־מִמִּי־מִמִּי	
[there is] no	en	אֶחָד־עֵין־אֶחָד	
in you	bakh	אֶחָד־בְּאֶחָד־בְּאֶחָד	
with me	it·tee	אֶחָד־עִי־עִי	Song of Solomon 4:8

from Lebanon	mil·le·va·no·wn	ፋሂፋህጋጠ	
my bride	kal·lah	ጳጋሠ	
[come] with me	it·tee	ኦተጽ	
from Lebanon !	mil·le·va·no·wn	ፋሂፋህጋጠ	
Come	ta·vo·w·ee	ኦጽሂህተ	
Descend	ta·shu·ree	ኦህሂሠተ	
from the peak	me·rosh	ሠጽህጠ	
of Amana	a·ma·nah	ጳፋጠጽ	
from the summits	me·rosh	ሠጽህጠ	
of Senir	se·neer	ህኦሂሠ	
and Hermon	ve·cher·mo·wn	ፋሂጠህህጠ	
from the dens	mim·me·o·no·wt	ተሂፀጠጠ	
of the lions	a·ra·yo·wt	ተኦህጽ	
from the mountains	me·har·re	ኦህህጳጠ	
of the leopards	ne·me·reem	ጠኦህጠህ	
You have captured my heart	lib·bav·ti·nee	ኦተህህህ	Song of Solomon 4:9
my sister	a·cho·tee	ኦተህጽ	
my bride	khal·lah	ጳጋሠ	
you have stolen my heart	lib·bav·tee·nee	ኦሂኦተህህህ	
with one	be·'a·chad	፩ህጽህ	
glance of your eyes	me·e·na·yikh	ሠኦሂኦጠ	
with one	be·a·chad	፩ህጽህ	
jewel	a·naq	ፀሂፀ	
of your neck	mits·tsaw·ve·ro·na·yikh	ሠኦሂህህጠጠ	
How	mah	ጳጠ	Song of Solomon 4:10
delightful	ya·phu	ሂፀኦ	

[is] your love	do·da·yikh	שׁד־דָּא
my sister	a·cho·tee	אֶחָא
my bride !	khal·lah	כַּח־לָהּ
is much	mah	מְאֵד
better	to·vu	טוֹבָא
Your love	do·da·yikh	שׁד־דָּא
than wine	mee·ya·yin	מֵי־יַיִן
and the fragrance	ve·re·ach	וַעֲרֵי־רֵיחַ
of your perfume	she·ma·na·yikh	שֵׁמַנְךָ
than all	mik·kal	כָּל־מִכָּל
spices	be·sa·meem	בְּסַמִּים
sweetness like the	no·phet	נֹפֶת
honeycomb		
drip	tit·to·phe·nah	תִּת־תּוֹפְהָנָה
Your lips	siph·to·w·ta·yikh	שִׁפְתוֹתֶיךָ
my bride	kal·lah	כַּח־לָהּ
honey	de·vash	דְּבַשׁ
and milk	ve·cha·lav	וַעֲחָלָב
are under	ta·chat	תַּחַת
your tongue	le·sho·w·nekh	לְשׁוֹנְךָ
and the fragrance	ve·re·ach	וַעֲרֵי־רֵיחַ
of your garments	sal·mo·ta·yikh	שַׁלְמוֹתֶיךָ
is like the aroma	ke·re·ach	כְּרֵיחַ
of Lebanon	le·va·no·wn	לְבָנוֹן
[you are] a garden	gan	גַּן
locked up	na·ul	נֶאֱסָר
My sister	a·cho·tee	אֶחָא
my bride	khal·lah	כַּח־לָהּ

Song of Solomon 4:11

Song of Solomon 4:12

a spring	gal	ገሌ	
enclosed	na-ul	ገላ	
a fountain	ma-yān	ገላ	
sealed	cha-tum	ገላ	
Your branches	she-la-cha-yikh	ሠጋ-ገላ-ሠ	Song of Solomon 4:13
[are] an orchard	par-des	ገላ	
of pomegranates	rim-mo-w-neem	ገላ	
with	im	ገላ	
of fruits	pe-ree	ገላ	
the choicest	me-ga-deem	ገላ	
with henna	ke-pha-reem	ገላ	
[and]	im	ገላ	
nard	ne-ra-deem	ገላ	
with nard	ne-red	ገላ	Song of Solomon 4:14
and saffron	ve-khar-kom	ገላ	
[with] calamus	qa-neh	ገላ	
and cinnamon	ve-qin-na-mo-wn	ገላ	
with	im	ገላ	
every kind	kal	ገላ	
tree	a-tse	ገላ	
of frankincense	le-vo-w-nah	ገላ	
with myrrh	mor	ገላ	
and aloes	va-a-ha-lo-wt	ገላ	
with	im	ገላ	
all	kal	ገላ	
the finest	ra-she	ገላ	
spices	ve-sa-meem	ገላ	

my myrrh	mo·w·ree	𐤎𐤒𐤏𐤓
with	im	𐤇𐤄
my spice	be·sa·mee	𐤁𐤍𐤔𐤕
I have eaten	a·khal·tee	𐤀𐤕𐤗𐤏𐤕
my honeycomb	ya·ree	𐤏𐤒𐤀𐤕
with	im	𐤇𐤄
my honey	div·shee	𐤁𐤕𐤕𐤔
I have drunk	sha·tee·tee	𐤔𐤀𐤕𐤕𐤕
my wine	ye·nee	𐤏𐤒𐤀
with	im	𐤇𐤄
my milk	cha·la·vee	𐤕𐤀𐤏𐤕
Eat	ikh·lu	𐤏𐤕𐤏
O friends	re·eem	𐤓𐤀𐤕𐤓
[and] drink	she·tu	𐤔𐤀𐤕
drink freely	ve·shikh·ru	𐤕𐤀𐤔𐤕𐤓
O beloved	do·w·deem	𐤁𐤏𐤕𐤕𐤕
I	a·nee	𐤀𐤒𐤀
sleep	ye·she·nah	𐤏𐤒𐤀𐤔𐤏
but my heart	ve·lib·bee	𐤕𐤀𐤏𐤕
is awake	er	𐤒𐤀
A sound !	qo·wl	𐤕𐤏
My beloved	do·w·dee	𐤁𐤏𐤕𐤕
is knocking :	do·w·pheq	𐤁𐤏𐤕𐤕
“ Open	pit·chee	𐤕𐤏𐤕𐤕
to me	lee	𐤏
my sister	a·cho·tee	𐤀𐤕𐤏𐤕
my darling	ra·ya·tee	𐤓𐤀𐤕𐤕

Song of Solomon 5:2

my dove	yo·w·na·tee	ሃተኑሃ	
my flawless one	tam·ma·tee	ሃተማተ	
My head	sher·ro·shee	ሃሠሄሳሠ	
is drenched	nim·la	ሄጋማ	
with dew	tal	ጋፀ	
my hair	qew·wuts·tso·tay	ሃተሃጠሃ	
with the dampness	re·see·se	ሃቆሃቆሳ	
of the night ”	la·ye·lah	ላሃላሃ	
I have taken off	pa·shat·tee	ሃተፀሠ	Song of Solomon 5:3
-	et	ተሄ	
my robe —	kut·ta·ne·tee	ሃተኑሠ	
must I	e·kha·khah	ላላሠሠሃሄ	
put it back on ?	el·ba·shen·nah	ላላሠሠሃሄ	
I have washed	ra·chats·tee	ሃተጠሠሠሳ	
-	et	ተሄ	
my feet —	rag·lay	ሃጋሌሳ	
must I	e·kha·khah	ላላሠሠሃሄ	
soil them again ?	a·tan·ne·phem	ጠፀኑፀሄ	
My beloved	do·w·dee	ሃሳሃሳ	Song of Solomon 5:4
put	sha·lach	ሠሳሠ	
his hand	ya·do	ሃሳሃ	
to	min	ኑጠ	
the latch	ha·chor	ሳሠላላ	
my heart	u·me·ay	ሃፀጠሃ	
pounded	ha·mu	ሃጠላላ	
for him	a·law	ሃሳሳሳ	
rose up	qam·tee	ሃተጠፀ	Song of Solomon 5:5

I	a·nee	𐤀𐤍𐤏
to open	liph·to·ach	𐤋𐤏𐤕𐤀𐤁𐤕
for my beloved	le·do·w·dee	𐤋𐤁𐤏𐤕𐤀𐤁𐤕
My hands	ve·ya·day	𐤕𐤀𐤁𐤕
dripped	na·te·phu	𐤍𐤀𐤕𐤏𐤕
with myrrh	mo·wr	𐤍𐤏𐤕𐤀
my fingers	ve·ets·be·o·tay	𐤕𐤀𐤁𐤕𐤀𐤁𐤕
myrrh	mo·wr	𐤍𐤏𐤕𐤀
with flowing	o·ver	𐤏𐤕𐤀
on	al	𐤀𐤋
the handles	kap·po·wt	𐤕𐤏𐤕𐤀
of the bolt	ham·man·ul	𐤁𐤏𐤕𐤀𐤍𐤏𐤕𐤀
opened	pa·tach·tee	𐤏𐤕𐤀𐤁𐤕

Song of Solomon 5:6

I	a·nee	𐤀𐤍𐤏
for my beloved	le·do·w·dee	𐤋𐤁𐤏𐤕𐤀𐤁𐤕
but [he]	ve·do·w·dee	𐤕𐤀𐤁𐤕
had turned	cha·maq	𐤕𐤀𐤁𐤕
and gone	a·var	𐤀𐤕𐤀
My heart	naph·shee	𐤍𐤏𐤕𐤀
sank	ya·tse·ah	𐤕𐤀𐤁𐤕
at his departure	ve·dab·be·ro	𐤕𐤀𐤁𐤕
I sought him	biq·qash·tee·hu	𐤕𐤀𐤁𐤕
but did not	ve·lo	𐤕𐤀𐤁𐤕
find him	me·tsa·tee·hu	𐤕𐤀𐤁𐤕
I called	qe·ra·tee	𐤕𐤀𐤁𐤕
but he did not	ve·lo	𐤕𐤀𐤁𐤕
answer	a·na·nee	𐤀𐤍𐤏

I encountered	me·tsa·u·nee	𐤎𐤏𐤕𐤓𐤕𐤓	Song of Solomon 5:7
the watchmen	hash·sho·me·reem	𐤇𐤔𐤌𐤓𐤌𐤓𐤓	
on their rounds	has·so·ve·veem	𐤇𐤔𐤌𐤓𐤌𐤓𐤓	
of the city	ba·eer	𐤁𐤀𐤁𐤀	
They beat me	hik·ku·nee	𐤇𐤏𐤕𐤓𐤓	Song of Solomon 5:8
and bruised me	phe·tsa·u·nee	𐤎𐤏𐤕𐤓𐤕𐤓𐤕𐤓	
they took away	na·se·u	𐤏𐤓𐤓	
-	et	𐤀	
my cloak	re·dee·dee	𐤓𐤀𐤁𐤀𐤁𐤀	
	me·a·lay	𐤎𐤀𐤁𐤀	
those guardians	sho·me·re	𐤓𐤌𐤓𐤓	
of the walls	ha·cho·mo·wt	𐤇𐤕𐤓𐤓𐤓	
I adjure	hish·ba·tee	𐤇𐤕𐤓𐤓𐤓	
you	et·khem	𐤀𐤕𐤇𐤓	
O daughters	be·no·wt	𐤁𐤀𐤁𐤀	
of Jerusalem	ye·ru·sha·lim	𐤏𐤓𐤓𐤓𐤓	
if	im	𐤎𐤓	
you find	tim·tse·u	𐤕𐤓𐤓𐤓𐤓	
-	et	𐤀	
my beloved	do·w·dee	𐤁𐤀𐤁𐤀	
	mah	𐤎𐤓	
tell	tag·gee·du	𐤕𐤓𐤓𐤓	
him	lo	𐤏𐤓	
[am] sick	she·cho·w·lat	𐤓𐤓𐤓𐤓	
with love	a·ha·vah	𐤀𐤇𐤓	
I	a·nee	𐤀𐤓	
How	mah	𐤎𐤓	Song of Solomon 5:9

[is] your beloved	do·w·dekh	𐤔𐤏𐤅𐤋	
better than [others]	mid·do·wd	𐤌𐤓𐤏𐤅	
O most beautiful	hay·ya·phah	𐤇𐤏𐤔𐤏	
among women ?	ban·na·sheem	𐤁𐤏𐤏𐤓𐤌	
How	mah	𐤌	
[is] your beloved	do·w·dekh	𐤔𐤏𐤅𐤋	
better than another	mid·do·wd	𐤌𐤓𐤏𐤅	
that you	shek·ka·khah	𐤑𐤔𐤕𐤏	
charge us so ?	hish·ba·ta·nu	𐤇𐤏𐤔𐤏𐤓𐤌	
My beloved	do·w·dee	𐤔𐤏𐤅𐤋	Song of Solomon 5:10
is dazzling	tsach	𐤔𐤓	
and ruddy	ve·a·do·wm	𐤅𐤏𐤓𐤌	
outstanding	da·gul	𐤓𐤕	
among ten thousand	me·re·va·vah	𐤌𐤓𐤏𐤅	
His head	ro·sho	𐤓𐤓	Song of Solomon 5:11
gold	ke·tem	𐤕𐤓	
is purest	paz	𐤓	
his hair	qew·wts·tso·taw	𐤕𐤏𐤓𐤌	
is wavy	tal·tal·leem	𐤓𐤓𐤌	
and black	she·cho·ro·wt	𐤑𐤔𐤏𐤓	
as a raven	ka·o·w·rev	𐤕𐤏𐤓𐤌	
His eyes	e·naw	𐤓𐤓	Song of Solomon 5:12
are like doves	ke·yo·w·neem	𐤕𐤏𐤓𐤌	
beside	al	𐤓	
the streams	a·phee·qe	𐤓𐤓	
of water	ma·yim	𐤓𐤓	
bathed	ro·cha·tso·wt	𐤓𐤓	

in milk	be·cha·lav	בַּחֲלָב	
[and] mounted	yo·she·vo·wt	עָלָה	
like	al	כֵּן	
jewels	mil·let	תְּכֵימָן	
His cheeks	le·cha·yaw	עַדְיָוָיו	Song of Solomon 5:13
are like beds	ka·a·ru·gat	כַּמִּטָּה	
of spice	hab·bo·sem	מִשְׁכָּחַם	
towers	mig·de·lo·wt	עֲמֻדֹת	
of perfume	mer·qa·cheem	מִשְׁכָּחַם	
His lips	siph·to·w·taw	שִׁפְתָיו	
are like lilies	sho·wo·shan·neem	מִשְׁכָּחַם	
dripping	no·te·pho·wt	עֹשֵׂה	
myrrh	mo·wr	מִשְׁכָּחַם	
with flowing	o·ver	עָלָה	
His arms	ya·daw	עַדְיָוָיו	Song of Solomon 5:14
are rods	ge·lee·le	עֲמֻדֹת	
of gold	za·hav	בַּזָּהָב	
set	me·mul·la·eem	מִשְׁכָּחַם	
with beryl	bat·tar·sheesh	בַּתְּרִשְׁשֵׁי	
His body	me·aw	עַדְיָוָיו	
panel	e·shet	עֹשֵׂה	
is an ivory	shen	שֵׁן	
bedecked	me·ul·le·phet	עֹשֵׂה	
with sapphires	sap·pee·reem	מִשְׁכָּחַם	
His legs	sho·w·qaw	עַדְיָוָיו	Song of Solomon 5:15
[are] pillars	am·mu·de	עֲמֻדֹת	
of marble	shesh	שֵׁשׁ	

set	me-yus-sa-deem	ጠሁሳደሙ	
on	al	ላዕ	
bases	ad-ne	ደሳደ	
of pure gold	phaz	ፀዕ	
His appearance	mar-e-hu	ሃደሃደ	
is like Lebanon	kal-le-va-no-wn	ካሃኒህ	
as majestic	ba-chur	ከሃህህ	
as the cedars	ka-a-ra-zeem	ጠሁሳደሙ	
His mouth	chik-ko	ሃህህ	Song of Solomon 5:16
[is] most sweet	mam-taq-qeem	ጠሁሳደሙ	
he is altogether	ve-khul-lo	ሃህሃ	
lovely	ma-cha-mad-dīm	ጠሁሳደሙ	
This	zeh	ደሳ	
[is] my beloved	do-w-dee	ደሳደ	
and this	ve-zeh	ደሳሃ	
is my friend	re-ee	ደሳደ	
O daughters	be-no-wt	ተሃኒህ	
of Jerusalem	ye-ru-sha-lim	ጠሁሳደሙ	
Where	a-nah	ደሳደ	Song of Solomon 6:1
gone	ha-lakh	ሃህደ	
has your beloved	do-w-dekh	ሃሳደ	
O most beautiful	hay-ya-phah	ደሳደ	
among women ?	ban-na-sheem	ጠሁሳደሙ	
Which way	a-nah	ደሳደ	
turned ?	pa-nah	ደሳደ	
has he	do-w-dekh	ሃሳደ	
We will seek him	u-ne-vaq-shen-nu	ሃህሃደሙ	

	with you	im·makh	שמך	
	My beloved	do·w·dee	דודי	Song of Solomon 6:2
	has gone down	ya·rad	רד	
	to his garden	le·gan·no	גן	
	to the beds	la·a·ru·go·wt	גנות	
	of spices	hab·bo·sem	מבשר	
	to pasture [his flock]	lir·o·wt	רעה	
	in the gardens	bag·gan·neem	מגנות	
	and to gather	ve·lil·qot	קטליל	
	lilies	sho·wo·shan·neem	מגנות	
	I	a·nee	אני	Song of Solomon 6:3
	belong to my beloved	le·do·w·dee	דודי	
	and [he]	ve·do·w·dee	דודי	
	belongs to me	lee	לי	
	he pastures [his flock]	ha·ro·eh	רעה	
	among the lilies	ba·sho·shan·nīm	מגנות	
	are as beautiful	ya·phah	פיה	Song of Solomon 6:4
	You	at	ת	
	my darling	ra·ya·tee	רעי	
	as Tirzah	ke·tir·tsah	תירצה	
	as lovely	na·vah	נב	
	as Jerusalem	kee·ru·sha·lim	ירושלם	
	as majestic	a·yum·mah	מלכות	
	as troops with banners	kan·nid·ga·lo·wt	תבואות	
	away	ha·seb·bee	סב	Song of Solomon 6:5
	Turn your eyes	e·na·yikh	עין	

from me	min-neg-dee	𐤎𐤅𐤁𐤍	
for they	she-hem	𐤑𐤅𐤆𐤍	
have overcome me	hir-hee-vu-nee	𐤇𐤓𐤅𐤁𐤅𐤅𐤆𐤍	
Your hair	sa-rekh	𐤑𐤓𐤅𐤍	
is like a flock	ke-e-der	𐤕𐤅𐤅𐤃𐤍	
of goats	ha-iz-zeem	𐤇𐤓𐤅𐤁𐤅𐤅𐤆𐤍	
streaming down	sheg-ga-le-shu	𐤑𐤓𐤅𐤁𐤅𐤅𐤆𐤍	
from	min	𐤍𐤅𐤁	
Gilead	hag-gil-ad	𐤇𐤓𐤅𐤁𐤅𐤅𐤆𐤍	
Your teeth	shin-na-yikh	𐤑𐤓𐤅𐤁𐤅𐤅𐤆𐤍	Song of Solomon 6:6
are like a flock	ke-e-der	𐤕𐤅𐤅𐤃𐤍	
of sheep	ha-re-che-leem	𐤇𐤓𐤅𐤁𐤅𐤅𐤆𐤍	
coming up	she-a-lu	𐤑𐤓𐤅𐤁𐤅𐤅𐤆𐤍	
from	min	𐤍𐤅𐤁	
the washing	ha-rach-tсах	𐤇𐤓𐤅𐤁𐤅𐤅𐤆𐤍	
each	shek-kul-lam	𐤑𐤓𐤅𐤁𐤅𐤅𐤆𐤍	
has its twin	mat-ee-mo-wt	𐤇𐤓𐤅𐤁𐤅𐤅𐤆𐤍	
[is] lost	ve-shak-ku-lah	𐤕𐤅𐤅𐤃𐤍	
and not one	en	𐤅𐤓𐤅	
of them	ba-hem	𐤁𐤅𐤆𐤍	
is like a slice	ke-phe-lach	𐤕𐤅𐤅𐤃𐤍	Song of Solomon 6:7
of pomegranate	ha-rim-mo-wn	𐤇𐤓𐤅𐤁𐤅𐤅𐤆𐤍	
Your brow	raq-qa-tekh	𐤑𐤓𐤅𐤁𐤅𐤅𐤆𐤍	
behind	mib-ba-ad	𐤍𐤅𐤁𐤅𐤅𐤆𐤍	
your veil	le-tsam-ma-tekh	𐤑𐤓𐤅𐤁𐤅𐤅𐤆𐤍	
are sixty	shish-sheem	𐤑𐤓𐤅𐤁𐤅𐤅𐤆𐤍	Song of Solomon 6:8
There	hem-mah	𐤇𐤓𐤅𐤁𐤅𐤅𐤆𐤍	

queens	me·la·kho·wt	תַּשְׁמִינִי
and eighty	u·she·mo·neem	מֵאַשְׁמֹנֵים
concubines	pee·lag·sheem	מֵאַלְמֹנִים
and maidens	va·a·la·mo·wt	תַּשְׁמִינֵנִי
without	en	לֵבִי
number	mis·par	גִּבּוֹרֵי
is unique	a·chat	תַּיִתִּי
-	hee	בְּיָמֵי
but my dove	yo·w·na·tee	בְּיָמֵי
my perfect	tam·ma·tee	בְּיָמֵי
one	a·chat	תַּיִתִּי
	hee	בְּיָמֵי
of the mother	le·im·mah	בְּיָמֵי
the favorite	ba·rah	בְּיָמֵי
	hee	בְּיָמֵי
who bore her	le·yo·w·lad·tah	בְּיָמֵי
see her	ra·u·ha	בְּיָמֵי
The maidens	va·no·wt	תַּשְׁמִינֵנִי
and call her blessed	vay·ash·she·ru·ha	בְּיָמֵי
the queens	me·la·kho·wt	תַּשְׁמִינִי
and concubines	u·phee·lag·sheem	מֵאַלְמֹנִים
sing her praises	vay·hal·lu·ha	בְּיָמֵי

Song of Solomon 6:9

Song of Solomon 6:10

as fair	ya·phah	אֶפְהַח
as the moon	khal·le·va·nah	כְּחַלְלֵי־וַנָּה
as bright	ba·rah	כְּבָרָה
as the sun	ka·cham·mah	כְּמַשְׁמָשׁ
as majestic	a·yum·mah	כְּמַשְׁמָמָה
as the stars in procession ?	kan·nid·ga·lo·wt	כְּנִידְגַלּוֹת־הַשָּׁמַיִם
to	el	אֵל
grove	gin·nat	גִּינַת
the walnut	e·go·wz	עֵגוֹז
I went down	ya·rad·tee	יָרַדְתִּי
to see	lir·o·wt	לִירְוֹת
the blossoms	be·ib·be	בְּעִיבֵי
of the valley	han·na·chal	חַנְּנָחַל
to see	lir·o·wt	לִירְוֹת
were budding	ha·pha·re·chah	הִפְחִיחוּ
if the vines	hag·ge·phen	הִגְּפְנֵי
[were] in bloom	he·ne·tsu	הִנְחִיחוּ
or the pomegranates	ha·rim·mo·neem	הִרְמֹנֵי

Song of Solomon 6:11

Before	lo	לֹ
I realized it	ya·da·tee	יָדַעְתִּי
my desire	naph·shee	נַפְשִׁי
had set me	sa·mat·nee	סָמַתְנִי
chariots	mar·ke·vo·wt	מַרְכָּבוֹתַי
of my people	am·mee	אִמֵּי
among the royal	na·deev	בְּתוֹכֵן
Come back	shu·vee	שׁוּבִי
come back	shu·vee	שׁוּבִי

Song of Solomon 6:12

Song of Solomon 6:13

O Shulammite !	hash·shu·lam·meet	חַשׁוּשׁוּלַמִּמֵּת
Come back	shu·vee	שׁוּבָיָה
come back	shu·vee	שׁוּבָיָה
that we may gaze	ve·ne·che·zeh	וְנִעְחֶזֶה
upon you	bakh	בַּח
Why	mah	מַה
do you look	te·che·zu	תֵּעֲזֹב
at the Shulammite	bash·shu·lam·meet	בַּשׁשׁוּלַמִּמֵּת
as on the dance	kim·cho·lat	כִּמְצֹלֹת
of Mahanaim ?	ham·ma·cha·na·yim	מַחַנֵּימַיִם
How	mah	מַה
beautiful	ya·phu	יָפִי
feet	phe·a·ma·yikh	פְּעָמָיִךְ
are your sandaled	ban·ne·a·leem	מְבַנְיָאֵלַיִם
O daughter	bat	בַּת
of the prince !	na·deev	נַדְבִי
The curves	cham·mu·qe	חַמְמוֹת
of your thighs	ye·re·kha·yikh	שְׂרָפְיֶיךָ
are like	ke·mo	כְּמוֹ
jewels	cha·la·eem	חַלְאֵי
the handiwork	ma·a·seh	מַעֲשֵׂה
of a master	am·man	אֲמָן
Your navel	sha·re·rekh	שַׁרְרֵיךָ
goblet	ag·gan	אֶגְגָּן
is a rounded	has·sa·har	חַסְסָהָר
it never	al	אֵל

Song of Solomon 7:1

Song of Solomon 7:2

	pe·ne	𐤑𐤍𐤅	
Damascus	dam·ma·seq	𐤃𐤌𐤓𐤑	
Your head	ro·shekh	𐤓𐤕𐤔𐤕	Song of Solomon 7:5
crowns you	a·la·yikh	𐤀𐤌𐤀𐤕	
like Mount Carmel	kak·kar·mel	𐤕𐤕𐤕𐤓𐤌	
the hair	ve·dal·lat	𐤕𐤃𐤌𐤕	
of your head	ro·shekh	𐤓𐤕𐤔𐤕	
like purple [threads]	ka·ar·ga·man	𐤕𐤀𐤓𐤒𐤌𐤍	
the king	me·lekh	𐤌𐤕𐤕	
is captured	a·sur	𐤀𐤕𐤓	
in your tresses	ba·re·ha·teem	𐤁𐤓𐤕𐤕𐤕	
How	mah	𐤌𐤕	Song of Solomon 7:6
fair	ya·pheet	𐤕𐤀𐤑𐤕	
and	u·mah	𐤕𐤕𐤕	
pleasant [you are]	na·amt	𐤎𐤀𐤌𐤕	
O love	a·ha·vah	𐤀𐤕𐤕𐤕	
with your delights !	bat·ta·a·nu·geem	𐤁𐤕𐤕𐤕𐤕𐤕𐤕	
-	zot	𐤕𐤕𐤕	Song of Solomon 7:7
Your stature	qo·w·ma·tekh	𐤕𐤕𐤕𐤕𐤕	
is like	da·me·tah	𐤃𐤌𐤕	
a palm tree	le·ta·mar	𐤌𐤕𐤕	
your breasts	ve·sha·da·yikh	𐤕𐤕𐤕𐤕𐤕	
are clusters of fruit	le·ash·ko·lo·wt	𐤌𐤕𐤕𐤕𐤕𐤕	
I said	a·mar·tee	𐤀𐤕𐤕𐤕	Song of Solomon 7:8
“ I will climb	e·e·leh	𐤕𐤕𐤕	
the palm tree	ve·ta·mar	𐤕𐤕𐤕	
I will take hold	o·cha·zah	𐤕𐤕𐤕	

of its fruit "	be·san·sin·naw	ሃድነቶቶህ	
be	ve·yih·yu	ሃድነትሃ	
	na	ና	
May your breasts	sha·da·yikh	ሠድሠ	
like clusters	ke·esh·ke·lo·wt	ተሃሥሠሠ	
of the vine	hag·ge·phen	ከግጥም	
the fragrance	ve·re·ach	ሕይወትሃ	
of your breath	ap·pekh	ሠጥ	
like apples	kat·tap·pu·cheem	ጠጥሕሃጥሠ	
and your mouth	ve·chik·kekh	ሠሠሕሃ	Song of Solomon 7:9
wine	ke·yen	ከሃይሠ	
like the finest	hat·to·wv	ህጥጥ	
May it flow	ho·w·lekh	ሠሥ	
to my beloved	le·do·w·dee	ሥሥሥ	
smoothly	le·me·sha·reem	ጠጥሕሠሥጠጥ	
gliding gently over	do·w·vev	ህህሃሥ	
lips	siph·te	ሥተሠ	
and teeth	ye·she·neem	ጠጥሕሠሥ	
I	a·nee	ሥሕ	Song of Solomon 7:10
belong to my beloved	le·do·w·dee	ሥሥሥ	
is for me	ve·a·lay	ሥሥሕ	
and his desire	te·shu·qa·to	ቶሃተሕሠተ	
Come	le·khah	ሕሠሥ	Song of Solomon 7:11
my beloved	do·w·dee	ሥሥሥ	
let us go	ne·tse	ሕሕሕ	
to the countryside	has·sa·deh	ሕሥሠሕ	
let us spend the night	na·lee·nah	ሕሕሥሕ	

among the wildflowers bak·ke·pha·reem

ጠጋ-ገ-ፀ-ሠ-ሁ

Let us go early nash·kee·mah

ሸጠጋ-ሠ-ሠ-ነ

Song of Solomon 7:12

to the vineyards lak·ke·ra·meem

ጠጋ-ጠገ-ሠ-ገ

to see nir·eh

ሸጎ-ገ-ነ

if im

ጠጎ

has budded pa·re·chah

ሸ፲፲ገ-ፀ

the vine hag·ge·phen

ነ-ፀ-ገ-ሸ

has opened pit·tach

፲፲-ተ-ፀ

if the blossom has·se·ma·dar

ገ-ሰ-ጠጁ-ሸ

he·ne·tsu

ሃ-ጠ-ነ-ሸ

if the pomegranates are in bloom — ha·rim·mo·w·neem

ጠጋ-ነ-ሃ-ጠገ-ሸ

there sham

ጠ-ሠ

I will give et·ten

ነ-ተ-ጎ

you et

ተ-ጎ

my love do·day

ሁ-ሶ-ሶ

lakh

ሠ-ገ

The mandrakes had·du·da·eem

ጠጋ-ሁ-ሶ-ሶ-ሸ

Song of Solomon 7:13

send forth na·te·nu

ሃ-ነ-ተ-ነ

a fragrance re·ach

፲፲-ሁ-ገ

and at ve·al

ገ-ፀ-ሃ

our door pe·ta·che·nu

ሃ-ነ-ሁ-፲፲-ተ-ፀ

is every kal

ገ-ሠ

delicacy me·ga·deem

ጠጋ-ሁ-ገ-ጠ

new cha·da·sheem

ጠጋ-ሁ-ሠ-ሶ-፲፲

as gam

ጠገ

well as old ye·sha·neem

ጠጋ-ነ-ሠ-ሁ

my beloved do·w·dee

ሁ-ሶ-ሶ-ሶ

that I have treasured up	tsa·phan·tee	𐤆𐤏𐤍𐤕𐤀	
for you	lakh	𐤋𐤁𐤕	
O	mee	𐤇𐤌	Song of Solomon 8:1
that	yit·ten·kha	𐤏𐤓𐤕𐤁	
like a brother	ke·ach	𐤕𐤀𐤁𐤕	
you [were] to me	lee	𐤋𐤀	
who nursed	yo·w·neq	𐤏𐤓𐤕𐤁	
breasts !	she·de	𐤕𐤀𐤁𐤕	
at my mother's	im·mee	𐤇𐤌𐤌	
If I found you	em·tsa·a·kha	𐤏𐤓𐤕𐤁𐤏𐤓𐤕𐤁	
outdoors	va·chuts	𐤏𐤓𐤕𐤁𐤏𐤓𐤕𐤁	
I would kiss you	'ε·sha·qe·kha	𐤏𐤓𐤕𐤁𐤏𐤓𐤕𐤁	
and	gam	𐤇𐤌	
no one	lo	𐤋𐤀	
would despise	ya·vu·zu	𐤏𐤓𐤕𐤁𐤏𐤓𐤕𐤁	
me	lee	𐤋𐤀	
I would lead you	en·ha·ga·kha	𐤏𐤓𐤕𐤁𐤏𐤓𐤕𐤁	Song of Solomon 8:2
and bring you	a·vee·a·kha	𐤏𐤓𐤕𐤁𐤏𐤓𐤕𐤁	
to	el	𐤋𐤀	
the house	bet	𐤕𐤀𐤁𐤕	
of my mother	im·mee	𐤇𐤌𐤌	
who taught me	te·lam·me·de·nee	𐤏𐤓𐤕𐤁𐤏𐤓𐤕𐤁	
to drink	ash·qe·kha	𐤏𐤓𐤕𐤁𐤏𐤓𐤕𐤁	
wine	mee·ya·yin	𐤇𐤌𐤌	
I would give you spiced	ha·re·qach	𐤏𐤓𐤕𐤁𐤏𐤓𐤕𐤁	
the nectar	me·a·sees	𐤏𐤓𐤕𐤁𐤏𐤓𐤕𐤁	
of my pomegranates	rim·mo·nee	𐤏𐤓𐤕𐤁𐤏𐤓𐤕𐤁	

His left hand	se·mo·lo	ሃሥጠሠ	Song of Solomon 8:3
is under	ta·chat	ተጠተ	
my head	ro·shee	ሥሠሄሳ	
and his right arm	vee·mee·no	ሃሃሥሥሃሃ	
embraces me	te·chab·be·qe·nee	ተሃ-ፀ-ህጠተ	
I adjure	hish·ba·tee	ተ-ፀህሠሠተ	Song of Solomon 8:4
you :	et·khem	ሥሠተሃ	
O daughters	be·no·wt	ተሃህህ	
of Jerusalem	ye·ru·sha·lim	ሥሥሠሃሳሥ	
	mah	ሠተሥ	
Do not arouse	ta·ee·ru	ሃሳሥ-ፀተ	
	u·mah	ሠተሥሃ	
or awaken	te·o·re·ru	ሃሳሳሳ-ፀተ	
-	et	ተሃ	
love	ha·a·ha·vah	ሠተህሠተህ	
until	ad	ሐፀ	
the time is right	shet·tech·pats	ጁፀ-ፀ-ጠተሠ	
Who	mee	ሥተሥ	Song of Solomon 8:5
is this	zot	ተሃተ	
coming up	o·lah	ሠተፀ	
from	min	ሳተሥ	
the wilderness	ham·mid·bar	ሳተሐሥሠተ	
leaning	mit·rap·pe·qet	ተ-ፀ-ፀ-ሳተሥ	
on her	al	ሐፀ	
beloved ?	do·w·dah	ሠተሃሐ	
under	ta·chat	ተጠተ	
the apple tree	hat·tap·pu·ach	ጠተሃ-ፀ-ተሠተ	

I roused you	o·w·rar·tee·kha	שׁוֹרְרֵי־תֵּיכָה
there	mah	מָה
conceived you	chib·be·lat·kha	שׁוֹרְרֵי־לֵּטֵי־כָה
your mother	im·me·kha	שׁוֹרְרֵי־מֵי־כָה
there	sham·mah	שָׁמָּה
she travailed	chib·be·lah	שׁוֹרְרֵי־לָהּ
and brought you forth	ye·la·dat·kha	שׁוֹרְרֵי־לָדָתֵךְ
Set me	see·me·nee	שֵׁת־מֵי־נִי
as a seal	kha·cho·w·tam	כַּח־חֹתֶם
over	al	עַל
your heart	lib·be·kha	שׁוֹרְרֵי־לִבֵּי־כָה
as a seal	ka·cho·w·tam	כַּח־חֹתֶם
upon	al	עַל
your arm	ze·ro·w·e·kha	שׁוֹרְרֵי־זְרוֹעֵי־כָה
For	kee	כִּי
is as strong	az·zah	כִּי־זָהָה
as death	kham·ma·vet	כִּי־מָוֶת
love	a·ha·vah	כִּי־אֶהְיֶה
as unrelenting	qa·shah	כִּי־שָׁחַד
as Sheol	khish·o·wl	כִּי־שְׁאוֹל
its jealousy	qin·ah	כִּי־קִנְיָהּ
Its sparks	re·sha·phe·ha	כִּי־רֵשָׁפֵיהָ
flames	rish·pe	כִּי־רֵשָׁפֵיהָ
are fiery	esh	כִּי־אֵשׁ
the fiercest blaze of all	shal·he·vet·yah	כִּי־שָׁחַד־אֵשׁ־יָהּ
waters	ma·yim	מַיִם
Mighty	rab·beem	מַיִם־רַבִּים

Song of Solomon 8:6

Song of Solomon 8:7

cannot	lo	לֹ
	yu·khe·lu	יְכֹלֵךְ
quench	le·khab·bo·wt	לִיכָבֹבֹ
-	et	וְ
love	ha·a·ha·vah	חַיֵּה חַיֵּה
rivers	u·ne·ha·ro·wt	נְהַרֵי חַיֵּה
cannot	lo	לֹ
sweep it away	yish·te·phu·ha	יִשְׁפֹּחַ וְיִסָּרֵךְ
If	im	מִי
were to give	yit·ten	יִתֵּן
a man	eesh	אִישׁ
-	et	וְ
all	kal	כָּל
the wealth	ho·wn	חַיֵּה
of his house	be·to	בְּתֵּיבֵי
for love	ba·a·ha·vah	חַיֵּה חַיֵּה
[his offer] would be utterly scorned	bo·wz	וְיִסָּרֵךְ
	ya·vu·zu	וְיִסָּרֵךְ
	lo	לֹ
sister	a·cho·wt	אֲחֵיךְ
-	la·nu	לָנוּ
We have a little	qe·tan·nah	חֲמִיץ וְעֵץ
and her breasts	ve·sha·da·yim	מִשְׁתַּיִם וְשֵׁדִים
are not yet grown	en	יְנִיעַ
	lah	לָהּ
What	mah	מַה
shall we do	na·a·seh	וְנַעֲשֶׂה

Song of Solomon 8:8

for our sister	la·a·cho·te·nu	ሂኅተሐሕሪ
on the day	bay·yo·wm	ማሃሁሁ
she is spoken for ?	she·ye·dub·bar	ሳሁሳሁሁ
	bah	ሁሁ
If	im	ማሕ
is a wall	cho·w·mah	ሁሁማሃሐሐ
she	hee	ሕሁሁ
we will build	niv·neh	ሁሁሁሁ
upon her	a·le·ha	ሁሁሁሁ
a tower	tee·rat	ተሳሁተ
of silver	ka·seph	ሁሁሁሁ
If	ve·im	ማሕሃ
is a door	de·let	ተሳሁ
she	hee	ሕሁሁ
we will enclose	na·tsur	ሳሁሁሁ
her	a·le·ha	ሁሁሁሁ
with panels	lu·ach	ሐሐሐሐ
of cedar	a·rez	ተሳሁሐ
I	a·nee	ሁሁሁ
am a wall	cho·w·mah	ሁሁማሃሐሐ
and my breasts	ve·sha·day	ሁሁሁሁሁ
are like towers	kam·mig·da·lo·wt	ተሳሁሁሁሁሁ
So	az	ተሳሁ
I have become	ha·yee·tee	ሁሁተሁተሁ
in his eyes	ve·e·naw	ሁሁሁሁሁሁ
like one who brings	ke·mo·wts·et	ተሳሁሁሁሁሁ
peace	sha·lo·wm	ሁሁማሃሐሐ

Song of Solomon 8:9

Song of Solomon 8:10

a vineyard	ke-rem	כרם	Song of Solomon 8:11
had	ha-yah	היה	
Solomon	lish-lo-moh	לשלומו	
	be-va-al	באל	
in Baal-hamon	ha-mo-wn	המונ	
He leased	na-tan	נתן	
-	et	את	
[it]	hak-ke-rem	הכרם	
to the tenants	lan-no-te-reem	לננותיהם	
each	eesh	איש	
was to bring	ya-vi	ביא	
For its fruit	be-phir-yo	בפירותיה	
a thousand [shekels]	e-leph	אלף	
of silver	ka-seph	כסף	
[But] my own vineyard	ka-re-mī	כרמי	Song of Solomon 8:12
	shel-lee	שלי	
is mine to give	le-pha-nay	לפני	
the thousand [shekels]	ha-e-leph	אלף	
are for you	le-kha	לך	
O Solomon	she-lo-moh	שלמו	
and two hundred	u-ma-ta-yim	ומאתים	
are for those who tend	le-no-te-reem	לננותיהם	
-	et	את	
its fruit	pir-yo	פירותיה	
You who dwell	ha-yo-she-vet	היושבים	Song of Solomon 8:13
in the gardens	bag-gan-neem	בגנותיהם	

[my] companions	cha-ve-reem
are listening	maq-shee-veem
for your voice	le-qo-w-lekh
Let me hear it !	hash-mee-ee-nee
Come away	be-rach
my beloved	do-w-dee
and be like	u-de-meh
	le-kha
a gazelle	lits-vee
or	o
a young	le-o-pher
stag	ha-ay-ya-leem
on	al
the mountains	ha-re
of spices	ve-sa-meem

מְשִׁבֵּי
 מְשִׁבֵּי שִׁמְשֵׁם
 שִׁמְשֵׁם
 חֹשֶׁבֶת מְשִׁבֵּי
 בְּרַח
 דּוֹוֹדֵי
 וְדַמֵּה
 לְכָה
 לִטְוֵי
 ו
 לְעֹפֶרֶת
 חַאֲיַיִלֵּם
 אַל
 הָרֵי
 מְשִׁבֵּי

Song of Solomon 8:14