

Song

[Mode 5/2]

based on the work of Suzanne Haik-Vantoura

Translation and underlay by Bob MacDonald

<http://meafar.blogspot.com>

1.1 Chorus 2 Bride

shir ha-shi - rim a - sherlish-lo - moh yi-sha-qi - ni min-shi - qot pi - hu ki to -
The song of songs which is / of Solomon. Let him kiss me with the kisses of his mouth / for

vim do - dei - ka mi - ya-yin le-rei - ach she - ma - nei-ka to-vim she-men tu -
good are your loves compared to wine. / As for fra - grance, your oils are pleas-ing. An oil poured

raq she - me-ka al kein a - la - mot a - hei - vu - ka mash - kei-ni a-cha - rei - ka na -
out is your name. / So there-fore the maid-ens do love you. Draw me / af-ter you / we will

ru - tsah he - vi - a - ni ha - me - lek cha - da - rav na -
run. / / The king / / brought me into his rooms. We will re -

gi-lah ve - nis - me-chah bak naz-ki-rah do - dei - ka mi - yai-yin mei-sha - rim a-hei-
joice / and we will be glad in you. We will re-mem-ber your loves more than wine. The up - right / have

vu - ka she-cho - rah a - ni ve - na-vah be - not ye - ru - sha - lam ke - a - ha -
loved you. Black am / / I but love-ly O daugh-ters of Jer - usalem, / like the

lei qei-dar ki - ri - ot she-lo - moh al tir-u - ni she-a - ni she-char-cho - ret she-she-za -
tents of Ke-dar, like the pav - il-ions of Salmah. Do not stare at me that / I am swarthy. / / that the

fat-ni ha - sha - mesh be - nei i - mi ni - cha - ru vi sa - mu - ni no - tei -
sun has / scorched me. The sons of my mother were charred with me. They set me / to

35



rah et hak - ra - mim kar - mi she - li lo na - tar - ti ha - gi - dah li
mind / the vine-yards. My own vine-yard I could not mind. / Make clear to me

41



she - a - ha-vah naf-shi ei - kah tir - eh ei - kah tar - bits ba-tsa-ha - ra - yim sha-la-
that you are the love of my be-ing. O where will you graze? O where will you pas-ture at / noon? / / for

46



mah eh - yeh ke - ot - yah al ed - rei cha - vei - rei - ka im
why should I be-come as one her - self en-wrapped by the herds of your com - pan-ions. If

52



lo teid - i lak ha - ya - fah ba - na - shim tse - i lak be - iq -
you do not know for your self O most beautiful among the women, go for your-self in the

56



vei ha - tson ur - i et ge - di - yo - tai - yik al mish - ke - not ha - ro -
footsteps of the flock and graze / / your / kids by the / dwellings of the

59



im le - su - sa - ti be - rik - vei far - oh di - mi - tik ra - ya - ti na -
shepherds. To my / mare in the chariots of Phar - oah I have com - pared you my com - panion, how

63



vu le-cha - yai - yik ba-to-rim tsa-va - reik ba - cha - ru - zim to - rei za - hav na - a - seh lak
love-ly your cheeks in the circ-lets / your neck with strings of beads. / circ-lets of gold we will make for

67



im ne - qu - dot ha - ka-sef ad she - ha - me - lek bim - si - bo nir - di na - tan rei -
you with drops of the sil-ver. / While the king is on his couch, my spike-nard gives its

73

13



cho tse - ror ha - mor do - di li bein sha - dai ya -
fragrance. A pouch of the myrrh my be - lov - ed to me between my breasts he will

77

14

15 Groom



lin esh - kol ha - ko - fer do - di li be - kar - mei ein ge - di hi -
spend the night. A clust-er of cam-phire my be-lov-ed to me in the vineyards of En - ge - di. Look at

82

16 Bride



nak ya - fah ra - ya - ti hi - nak ya - fah ei - nai-yik yo - nim hin - ka ya -
you, beauti-ful my com-pan-ion Look at you / beautiful, your eyes as / doves. Look at you /

87

17



feh do - di af na - im af ar - sei - nu ra - a - na - nah qo -
beautiful, my love indeed plea - sant, indeed our bed / is / / green. The

91

2.1



rot ba-tei - nu a - ra-zim ra - hi - tei - nu be - ro - tim a - ni cha - va - tse - let ha - sha - ron
beams of our house are ce dar, our fretted ceil-ings are fir. I am the / croc-us of the plain, the

95

2 Groom



sho-sha - nat ha - a - ma - qim ke-sho-sha-nah bein ha-cho-chim kein ra - ya - ti bein ha-ba -
li - ly / of the / valleys. As a li - ly a - mong / the thorns so is my com - panion a - mong / the

102

3 Bride



not ke - ta - pu - ach ba - a - tsei ha - ya - ar kein do - di bein ha - ba -
daughters. As an ap - ricot tree among the trees of the wood, so is my be - loved a - mong the /

107



nim be - tsi - lo chi - mad - ti ve - ya - shav - ti u - fir - yo ma - toq le - chi -
sons, in his sha - dow I de - light - ed and I sat and his fruit was sweet to my

111 4

ki he - vi - a - ni el beit ha - ya - yin ve - dig - lo a - lai a - ha -
taste. / he brought me to the house of wine and his banner over me / was

115 5

vah sam-ku - ni ba - a - shi-shot rap - du-ni ba-ta-pu - chim ki cho - lat a - ha - vah
love. Supp-ort me with / rai-sins. Spread me out / / / with apricots for / sick / with love am

120 6 7 Chorus

a-ni se-mo - lo ta-chat le - ro - shi vi - mi - no te - chab - qei - ni hish - ba - ti et-kem be -
I. / His left hand is un - der my head and his right hand em - braces me. I charge / / you O

124

not ye - ru - sha - la - im bits - va - ot o be - ai - lot ha - sa - deh im ta - i - ru
daughters of Jer - u - sa - lem by the hosts of roe or by the hart of the field, if you a - rouse /

129

ve - im te - or - ru et ha - a - ha - vah ad she - tech - pats
or if you / rouse / this / / love till / it please.