

The German Composite Bible

By

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The German Composite Bible is intended to make you think more deeply about the text by progressive comparison of literal versions. Starting with German, two English versions are progressively Compared in order to gain deeper insights into the text. The mind works differently when understanding one text, when comparing two texts and when looking at more than two. As a result, an over-all meaning is obtained, which I call a “composite” understanding. When you have reached this level of understanding, you will want to record your thoughts about what the text now says, what it means to you spiritually and how you plan to apply its meaning to your life. I hope that you will find this work a help in your studies and a blessing in understanding what God would like you to know.

**German (Martin Luther)
The World English Bible
Young's Literal Translation**

Song of Solomon

1 Das Hohelied Salomos.

**The Song of songs, which is Solomon`s. Beloved
The Song of Songs, that [is] Solomon`s.**

2 Er küsse mich mit dem Kusse seines Mundes; denn deine Liebe ist lieblicher als Wein.

**Let him kiss me with the kisses of his mouth; For your love is better than wine.
Let him kiss me with kisses of his mouth, For better [are] thy loves than wine.**

3 Es riechen deine Salben köstlich; dein Name ist eine ausgeschüttete Salbe, darum lieben dich die Jungfrauen.

Your oils have a pleasing fragrance. Your name is oil poured forth, Therefore the virgins love you.

For fragrance [are] thy perfumes good. Perfume emptied out -- thy name, Therefore have virgins loved thee!

4 Zieh mich dir nach, so laufen wir. Der König führte mich in seine Kammern. Wir freuen uns und sind fröhlich über dir; wir gedenken an deine Liebe mehr denn an den Wein. Die Frommen lieben dich.

Take me away with you. Let us hurry. The king has brought me into his chambers. Friends We will be glad and rejoice in you. We will praise your love more than wine! Beloved They are right to love you.

Draw me: after thee we run, The king hath brought me into his inner chambers, We do joy and rejoice in thee, We mention thy loves more than wine, Uprightly they have loved thee!

5 Ich bin schwarz, aber gar lieblich, ihr Töchter Jerusalems, wie die Hütten Kedars, wie die Teppiche Salomos.

I am dark, but lovely, You daughters of Jerusalem, Like Kedar`s tents, Like Solomon`s curtains.

Dark [am] I, and comely, daughters of Jerusalem, As tents of Kedar, as curtains of Solomon.

- 6** Seht mich nicht an, daß ich so schwarz bin; denn die Sonne hat mich so verbrannt. Meiner Mutter Kinder zürnen mit mir. Sie haben mich zur Hüterin der Weinberge gesetzt; aber meinen eigenen Weinberg habe ich nicht behütet.
Don` t stare at me because I am dark, Because the sun has scorched me. My mother`s sons were angry with me. They made me keeper of the vineyards. I haven`t kept my own vineyard.
Fear me not, because I [am] very dark, Because the sun hath scorched me, The sons of my mother were angry with me, They made me keeper of the vineyards, My vineyard -- my own -- I have not kept.
- 7** Sage mir an, du, den meine Seele liebt, wo du weidest, wo du ruhest im Mittage, daß ich nicht hin und her gehen müsse bei den Herden deiner Gesellen.
Tell me, you whom my soul loves, Where you graze your flock, Where you rest them at noon; For why should I be as one who is veiled Beside the flocks of your companions? Lover
Declare to me, thou whom my soul hath loved, Where thou delightest, Where thou liest down at noon, For why am I as one veiled, By the ranks of thy companions?
- 8** Weiß du es nicht, du schönste unter den Weibern, so gehe hinaus auf die Fußtapfen der Schafe und weide deine Zicklein bei den Hirtenhäusern.
If you don`t know, most beautiful among women, Follow the tracks of the sheep. Graze your young goats beside the shepherds` tents.
If thou knowest not, O fair among women, Get thee forth by the traces of the flock, And feed thy kids by the shepherds` dwellings!
- 9** Ich vergleiche dich, meine Freundin, meinem Gespann an den Wagen Pharaos. I have compared you, my love, To a steed in Pharaoh`s chariots. To my joyous one in chariots of Pharaoh, I have compared thee, my friend,

- 10 Deine Backen stehen lieblich in den Kettchen und dein Hals in den Schnüren.
Your cheeks are beautiful with earrings, Your neck with strings of jewels.
Comely have been thy cheeks with garlands, Thy neck with chains.**
- 11 Wir wollen dir goldene Kettchen machen mit silbernen Pünktlein.
We will make you earrings of gold, With studs of silver. Beloved
Garlands of gold we do make for thee, With studs of silver!**
- 12 Da der König sich herwandte, gab meine Narde ihren Geruch.
While the king sat at his table, My perfume spread its fragrance.
While the king [is] in his circle, My spikenard hath given its fragrance.**
- 13 Mein Freund ist mir ein Büschel Myrrhen, das zwischen meinen Brüsten hanget.
My beloved is to me a sachet of myrrh, That lies between my breasts.
A bundle of myrrh [is] my beloved to me, Between my breasts it lodgeth.**
- 14 Mein Freund ist mir eine Traube von Zyperblumen in den Weinbergen zu Engedi.
My beloved is to me a cluster of henna blossoms From the vineyards of En Gedi.
Lover
A cluster of cypress [is] my beloved to me, In the vineyards of En-Gedi!**

- 15 Siehe, meine Freundin, du bist schön; schön bist du, deine Augen sind wie Taubenaugen.**
Behold, you are beautiful, my love. Behold, you are beautiful. Your eyes are doves. Beloved
Lo, thou [art] fair, my friend, Lo, thou [art] fair, thine eyes [are] doves!
- 16 Siehe, mein Freund, du bist schön und lieblich. Unser Bett grünt, Behold, you are beautiful, my beloved, yes, pleasant; And our couch is verdant. Lover**
Lo, thou [art] fair, my love, yea, pleasant, Yea, our couch [is] green,
- 17 unserer Häuser Balken sind Zedern, unser Getäfel Zypressen.**
The beams of our house are cedars. Our rafters are firs. Beloved
The beams of our houses [are] cedars, Our rafters [are] firs, I [am] a rose of Sharon, a lily of the valleys!
- 1 Ich bin eine Blume zu Saron und eine Rose im Tal.**
I am a rose of Sharon, A lily of the valleys.
As a lily among the thorns,
- 2 Wie eine Rose unter den Dornen, so ist meine Freundin unter den Töchtern.**
As a lily among thorns, So is my love among the daughters. Beloved
So [is] my friend among the daughters!

**3 Wie ein Apfelbaum unter den wilden Bäumen, so ist mein Freund unter den Söhnen.
Ich sitze unter dem Schatten, des ich begehre, und seine Frucht ist meiner Kehle
süß.**

**As the apple tree among the trees of the wood, So is my beloved among the sons.
I sat down under his shadow with great delight, His fruit was sweet to my taste.**

**As a citron among trees of the forest, So [is] my beloved among the sons, In his
shade I delighted, and sat down, And his fruit [is] sweet to my palate.**

4 Er führt mich in den Weinkeller, und die Liebe ist sein Panier über mir.

He brought me to the banquet hall. His banner over me is love.

He hath brought me in unto a house of wine, And his banner over me [is] love,

5 Er erquickt mich mit Blumen und labt mich mit Äpfeln; denn ich bin krank vor Liebe.

Strengthen me with raisins, Refresh me with apples; For I am faint with love.

Sustain me with grape-cakes, Support me with citrons, for I [am] sick with love.

6 Seine Linke liegt unter meinem Haupte, und seine Rechte herzt mich.

His left hand is under my head. His right hand embraces me.

His left hand [is] under my head, And his right doth embrace me.

7 Ich beschwöre euch, ihr Töchter Jerusalems, bei den Rehen oder bei den Hinden auf dem Felde, daß ihr meine Freundin nicht aufweckt noch regt, bis es ihr selbst gefällt.

**I adjure you, daughters of Jerusalem, By the roes, or by the hinds of the field,
That you not stir up, nor awaken love, Until it so desires.**

**I have adjured you, daughters of Jerusalem, By the roes or by the hinds of the field,
Stir not up nor wake the love till she please!**

8 Da ist die Stimme meines Freundes! Siehe, er kommt und hüpfet auf den Bergen und springt auf den Hügeln.

**The voice of my beloved! Behold, he comes, Leaping on the mountains,
Skipping on the hills.**

**The voice of my beloved! Lo, this -- he is coming, Leaping on the mountains,
skipping on the hills.**

9 Mein Freund ist gleich einem Reh oder jungen Hirsch. Siehe, er steht hinter unsrer Wand, sieht durchs Fenster und schaut durchs Gitter.

**My beloved is like a roe or a young hart. Behold, he stands behind our wall! He
looks in at the windows. He glances through the lattice.**

**My beloved [is] like to a roe, Or to a young one of the harts. Lo, this -- he is
standing behind our wall, Looking from the windows, Blooming from the lattice.**

10 Mein Freund antwortet und spricht zu mir: Stehe auf, meine Freundin, meine Schöne, und komm her!

**My beloved spoke, and said to me, Rise up, my love, my beautiful one, and come
away.**

**My beloved hath answered and said to me, `Rise up, my friend, my fair one, and
come away,**

- 11** Denn siehe, der Winter ist vergangen, der Regen ist weg und dahin;
For, behold, the winter is past. The rain is over and gone.
For lo, the winter hath passed by, The rain hath passed away -- it hath gone.
- 12** die Blumen sind hervorgekommen im Lande, der Lenz ist herbeigekommen, und die
Turteltaube läßt sich hören in unserm Lande;
The flowers appear on the earth; The time of the singing has come, And the
voice of the turtle-dove is heard in our land.
The flowers have appeared in the earth, The time of the singing hath come, And the
voice of the turtle was heard in our land,
- 13** der Feigenbaum hat Knoten gewonnen, die Weinstöcke haben Blüten gewonnen und
geben ihren Geruch. Stehe auf, meine Freundin, und komm, meine Schöne, komm
her!
The fig tree ripens her green figs. The vines are in blossom; They give forth
their fragrance. Arise, my love, my beautiful one, And come away. Lover
The fig-tree hath ripened her green figs, And the sweet-smelling vines have given
forth fragrance, Rise, come, my friend, my fair one, yea, come away.
- 14** Meine Taube in den Felsklüften, in den Steinritzen, zeige mir deine Gestalt, laß mich
hören deine Stimme; denn die Stimme ist süß, und deine Gestalt ist lieblich.
My dove in the clefts of the rock, In the hiding places of the mountainside, Let
me see your face. Let me hear your voice; For your voice is sweet, and your
face is lovely.
My dove, in clefts of the rock, In a secret place of the ascent, Cause me to see
thine appearance, Cause me to hear thy voice, For thy voice [is] sweet, and thy
appearance comely.

- 15 Fanget uns die Füchse, die kleinen Füchse, die die Weinberge verderben; denn unsere Weinberge haben Blüten gewonnen.**
Catch for us the foxes, The little foxes that spoil the vineyards; For our vineyards are in blossom. Beloved
Seize ye for us foxes, Little foxes -- destroyers of vineyards, Even our sweet-smelling vineyards.
- 16 Mein Freund ist mein, und ich bin sein, der unter Rosen weidet.**
My beloved is mine, and I am his. He browses among the lilies.
My beloved [is] mine, and I [am] his, Who is delighting among the lilies,
- 17 Bis der Tag kühl wird und die Schatten weichen, kehre um; werde wie ein Reh, mein Freund, oder wie ein junger Hirsch auf den Scheidebergen.**
Until the day is cool, and the shadows flee away, Turn, my beloved, And be like a roe or a young hart on the mountains of Bether.
Till the day doth break forth, And the shadows have fled away, Turn, be like, my beloved, To a roe, or to a young one of the harts, On the mountains of separation!
- 1 Des Nachts auf meinem Lager suchte ich, den meine Seele liebt. Ich suchte; aber ich fand ihn nicht.**
By night on my bed, I sought him whom my soul loves. I sought him, but I didn't find him.
On my couch by night, I sought him whom my soul hath loved; I sought him, and I found him not!

- 2 Ich will aufstehen und in der Stadt umgehen auf den Gassen und Straßen und suchen, den meine Seele liebt. Ich suchte; aber ich fand ihn nicht.**
I will get up now, and go about the city; In the streets and in the squares I will seek him whom my soul loves. I sought him, but I didn't find him.
-- Pray, let me rise, and go round the city, In the streets and in the broad places, I seek him whom my soul hath loved! -- I sought him, and I found him not.
- 3 Es fanden mich die Wächter, die in der Stadt umgehen: "Habt ihr nicht gesehen, den meine Seele liebt?"**
The watchmen who go about the city found me; "Have you seen him whom my soul loves?"
The watchmen have found me, (Who are going round about the city), `Him whom my soul have loved saw ye`
- 4 Da ich ein wenig an ihnen vorüber war, da fand ich, den meine Seele liebt. Ich halte ihn und will ihn nicht lassen, bis ich ihn bringe in meiner Mutter Haus, in die Kammer der, die mich geboren hat.**
I had scarcely passed from them, When I found him whom my soul loves. I held him, and would not let him go, Until I had brought him into my mother's house, Into the chamber of her who conceived me.
But a little I passed on from them, Till I found him whom my soul hath loved! I seized him, and let him not go, Till I brought him in unto the house of my mother -- And the chamber of her that conceived me.
- 5 Ich beschwöre euch, ihr Töchter Jerusalems, bei den Rehen oder Hinden auf dem Felde, daß ihr meine Freundin nicht aufweckt noch regt, bis es ihr selbst gefällt.**
I adjure you, daughters of Jerusalem, By the roes, or by the hinds of the field, That you not stir up, nor awaken love, Until it so desires.
I have adjured you, daughters of Jerusalem, By the roes or by the hinds of the field, Stir not up nor wake the love till she please!

- 6 Wer ist die, die heraufgeht aus der Wüste wie ein gerader Rauch, wie ein Geräuch von Myrrhe, Weihrauch und allerlei Gewürzstaub des Krämers?
Who is this who comes up from the wilderness like pillars of smoke, Perfumed with myrrh and frankincense, With all spices of the merchant?
Who [is] this coming up from the wilderness, Like palm-trees of smoke, Perfumed [with] myrrh and frankincense, From every powder of the merchant?**
- 7 Siehe, um das Bett Salomos her stehen sechzig Starke aus den Starken in Israel. Behold, it is Solomon`s carriage! Sixty mighty men are around it, Of the mighty men of Israel.
Lo, his couch, that [is] Solomon`s, Sixty mighty ones [are] around it, Of the mighty of Israel,**
- 8 Sie halten alle Schwerter und sind geschickt, zu streiten. Ein jeglicher hat sein Schwert an seiner Hüfte um des Schreckens willen in der Nacht.
They all handle the sword, and are expert in war. Every man has his sword on his thigh, Because of fear in the night.
All of them holding sword, taught of battle, Each his sword by his thigh, for fear at night.**
- 9 Der König Salomo ließ sich eine Sänfte machen von Holz aus Libanon.
King Solomon made himself a carriage Of the wood of Lebanon.
A palanquin king Solomon made for himself, Of the wood of Lebanon,**

- 10 Ihre Säulen sind silbern, die Decke golden, der Sitz purpurn, und inwendig ist sie lieblich ausgeziert um der Töchter Jerusalems willen.**
He made its pillars of silver, Its bottom of gold, its seat of purple, Its midst being paved with love, From the daughters of Jerusalem.
Its pillars he made of silver, Its bottom of gold, its seat of purple, Its midst lined [with] love, By the daughters of Jerusalem.
- 11 Gehet heraus und schauet an, ihr Töchter Zions, den König Salomo in der Krone, damit ihn seine Mutter gekrönt hat am Tage seiner Hochzeit und am Tage der Freude seines Herzens.**
Go forth, you daughters of Zion, and see king Solomon, With the crown with which his mother has crowned him, In the day of his weddings, In the day of the gladness of his heart. Lover
Go forth, and look, ye daughters of Zion, On king Solomon, with the crown, With which his mother crowned him, In the day of his espousals, And in the day of the joy of his heart!
- 1 Siehe, meine Freundin, du bist schön! siehe, schön bist du! Deine Augen sind wie Taubenaugen zwischen deinen Zöpfen. Dein Haar ist wie eine Herde Ziegen, die gelagert sind am Berge Gilead herab.**
Behold, you are beautiful, my love. Behold, you are beautiful. Your eyes are doves behind your veil. Your hair is as a flock of goats, That descend from Mount Gilead.
Lo, thou [art] fair, my friend, lo, thou [art] fair, Thine eyes [are] doves behind thy veil, Thy hair as a row of the goats That have shone from mount Gilead,

- 2 Deine Zähne sind wie eine Herde Schafe mit bechnittener Wolle, die aus der Schwemme kommen, die allzumal Zwillinge haben, und es fehlt keiner unter ihnen. Your teeth are like a newly shorn flock, Which have come up from the washing, Where every one of them has twins. None is bereaved among them. Thy teeth as a row of the shorn ones That have come up from the washing, For all of them are forming twins, And a bereaved one is not among them.**
- 3 Deine Lippen sind wie eine scharlachfarbene Schnur und deine Rede lieblich. Deine Wangen sind wie der Ritz am Granatapfel zwischen deinen Zöpfen. Your lips are like scarlet thread. Your mouth is lovely. Your temples are like a piece of a pomegranate behind your veil. As a thread of scarlet [are] thy lips, And thy speech [is] comely, As the work of the pomegranate [is] thy temple behind thy veil,**
- 4 Dein Hals ist wie der Turm Davids, mit Brustwehr gebaut, daran tausend Schilde hängen und allerlei Waffen der Starken. Your neck is like David's tower built for an armory, Whereon there hang a thousand shields, All the shields of the mighty men. As the tower of David [is] thy neck, built for an armoury, The chief of the shields are hung on it, All shields of the mighty.**
- 5 Deine zwei Brüste sind wie zwei junge Rehzwillinge, die unter den Rosen weiden. Your two breasts are like two fawns That are twins of a roe, Which feed among the lilies. Thy two breasts [are] as two fawns, Twins of a roe, that are feeding among lilies.**

- 6 Bis der Tag kühl wird und die Schatten weichen, will ich zum Myrrhenberge gehen und zum Weihrauchhügel.**

Until the day is cool, and the shadows flee away, I will go to the mountain of myrrh, To the hill of frankincense.

Till the day doth break forth, And the shadows have fled away, I will get me unto the mountain of myrrh, And unto the hill of frankincense.

- 7 Du bist allerdinge schön, meine Freundin, und ist kein Flecken an dir.**

You are all beautiful, my love. There is no spot in you.

Thou [art] all fair, my friend, And a blemish there is not in thee. Come from Lebanon, O spouse,

- 8 Komm mit mir, meine Braut, vom Libanon, komm mit mir vom Libanon, tritt her von der Höhe Amana, von der Höhe Senir und Hermon, von den Wohnungen der Löwen, von den Bergen der Leoparden!**

Come with me from Lebanon, my bride, With me from Lebanon. Look from the top of Amana, From the top of Senir and Hermon, From the lions` dens, From the mountains of the leopards.

Come from Lebanon, come thou in. Look from the top of Amana, From the top of Shenir and Hermon, From the habitations of lions, From the mountains of leopards.

- 9 Du hast mir das Herz genommen, meine Schwester, liebe Braut, mit deiner Augen einem und mit deiner Halsketten einer.**

You have ravished my heart, my sister, my bride. You have ravished my heart with one of your eyes, With one chain of your neck.

Thou hast emboldened me, my sister-spouse, Emboldened me with one of thine eyes, With one chain of thy neck.

- 10 Wie schön ist deine Liebe, meine Schwester, liebe Braut! Deine Liebe ist lieblicher denn Wein, und der Geruch deiner Salben übertrifft alle Würze.**
How beautiful is your love, my sister, my bride! How much better is your love than wine! The fragrance of your perfumes than all manner of spices!
How wonderful have been thy loves, my sister-spouse, How much better have been thy loves than wine, And the fragrance of thy perfumes than all spices.
- 11 Deine Lippen, meine Braut, sind wie triefender Honigseim; Honig und Milch ist unter deiner Zunge, und deiner Kleider Geruch ist wie der Geruch des Libanon.**
Your lips, my bride, drip like the honeycomb. Honey and milk are under your tongue. The smell of your garments is like the smell of Lebanon.
Thy lips drop honey, O spouse, Honey and milk [are] under thy tongue, And the fragrance of thy garments [is] as the fragrance of Lebanon.
- 12 Meine Schwester, liebe Braut, du bist ein verschlossener Garten, eine verschlossene Quelle, ein versiegelter Born.**
A locked up garden is my sister, my bride; A locked up spring, A sealed fountain.
A garden shut up [is] my sister-spouse, A spring shut up -- a fountain sealed.
- 13 Deine Gewächse sind wie ein Lustgarten von Granatäpfeln mit edlen Früchten, Zyperblumen mit Narden,**
Your shoots are an orchard of pomegranates, with precious fruits: Henna with spikenard plants,
Thy shoots a paradise of pomegranates, With precious fruits,

14 Narde und Safran, Kalmus und Zimt, mit allerlei Bäumen des Weihrauchs, Myrrhen und Aloe mit allen besten Würzen.

Spikenard and saffron, Calamus and cinnamon, with every kind of incense tree; Myrrh and aloes, with all the best spices,

Cypresses with nard -- nard and saffron, Cane and cinnamon, With all trees of frankincense, Myrrh and aloes, with all chief spices.

**15 Ein Gartenbrunnen bist du, ein Born lebendiger Wasser, die vom Libanon fließen.
A fountain of gardens, A well of living waters, Flowing streams from Lebanon.
Beloved**

A fount of gardens, a well of living waters, And flowings from Lebanon!

16 Stehe auf, Nordwind, und komm, Südwind, und wehe durch meinen Garten, daß seine

Würzen triefen! Mein Freund komme in seinen Garten und esse von seinen edlen Früchten.

Awake, north wind; and come, you south; Blow on my garden, that its spices may flow out. Let my beloved come into his garden, And taste his precious fruits. Lover

Awake, O north wind, and come, O south, Cause my garden to breathe forth, its spices let flow, Let my beloved come to his garden, And eat its pleasant fruits!

- 1 Ich bin gekommen, meine Schwester, liebe Braut, in meinen Garten. Ich habe meine Myrrhe samt meinen Würzen abgebrochen; ich habe meinen Seim samt meinem Honig gegessen; ich habe meinen Wein samt meiner Milch getrunken. Eßt, meine Lieben, und trinkt, meine Freunde, und werdet trunken!**

I have come into my garden, my sister, my bride. I have gathered my myrrh with my spice; I have eaten my honeycomb with my honey; I have drunk my wine with my milk. Friends Eat, friends! Drink, yes, drink abundantly, beloved. Beloved

I have come in to my garden, my sister-spouse, I have plucked my myrrh with my spice, I have eaten my comb with my honey, I have drunk my wine with my milk. Eat, O friends, drink, Yea, drink abundantly, O beloved ones!

- 2 Ich schlafe, aber mein Herz wacht. Da ist die Stimme meines Freundes, der anklopft: Tue mir auf, liebe Freundin, meine Schwester, meine Taube, meine Fromme! denn mein Haupt ist voll Tau und meine Locken voll Nachttropfen.**

I was asleep, but my heart was awake. It is the voice of my beloved who knocks: Open to me, my sister, my love, my dove, my undefiled; For my head is filled with dew, My hair with the dampness of the night.

I am sleeping, but my heart waketh: The sound of my beloved knocking! `Open to me, my sister, my friend, My dove, my perfect one, For my head is filled [with] dew, My locks [with] drops of the night.`

- 3 Ich habe meinen Rock ausgezogen, wie soll ich ihn wieder anziehen? Ich habe meine**

Füße gewaschen, wie soll ich sie wieder besudeln?

I have taken off my robe. Indeed, must I put it on? I have washed my feet. Indeed, must I soil them?

I have put off my coat, how do I put it on? I have washed my feet, how do I defile them?

- 4 Aber mein Freund steckte seine Hand durchs Riegelloch, und mein Innerstes erzitterte davor.**

My beloved thrust his hand in through the latch opening. My heart pounded for him.

My beloved sent his hand from the net-work, And my bowels were moved for him.

- 5 Da stand ich auf, daß ich meinem Freund auftäte; meine Hände troffen von Myrrhe und meine Finger von fließender Myrrhe an dem Riegel am Schloß.**

I rose up to open for my beloved. My hands dripped with myrrh, My fingers with liquid myrrh, On the handles of the lock.

I rose to open to my beloved, And my hands dropped myrrh, Yea, my fingers flowing myrrh, On the handles of the lock.

- 6 Und da ich meinem Freund aufgetan hatte, war er weg und hingegangen. Meine Seele**

war außer sich, als er redete. Ich suchte ihn, aber ich fand ihn nicht; ich rief, aber er antwortete mir nicht.

I opened to my beloved; But my beloved left; gone away. My heart went out when he spoke. I looked for him, but I didn't find him. I called him, but he didn't answer.

I opened to my beloved, But my beloved withdrew -- he passed on, My soul went forth when he spake, I sought him, and found him not. I called him, and he answered me not.

- 7 Es fanden mich die Hüter, die in der Stadt umgehen; die schlugen mich wund; die Hüter auf der Mauer nahmen mir meinen Schleier.**

The watchmen who go about the city found me. They beat me. They bruised me. The keepers of the walls took my cloak away from me.

The watchmen who go round about the city, Found me, smote me, wounded me, Keepers of the walls lifted up my veil from off me.

- 8 Ich beschwöre euch, ihr Töchter Jerusalems, findet ihr meinen Freund, so sagt ihm, daß ich vor Liebe krank liege.**
I adjure you, daughters of Jerusalem, If you find my beloved, That you tell him that I am faint with love. Friends
I have adjured you, daughters of Jerusalem, If ye find my beloved -- What do ye tell him? that I [am] sick with love!
- 9 Was ist dein Freund vor andern Freunden, o du schönste unter den Weibern? Was ist dein Freund vor andern Freunden, daß du uns so beschworen hast?**
How is your beloved better than another beloved, You fairest among women? How is your beloved better than another beloved, That you do so adjure us? Beloved
What [is] thy beloved above [any] beloved, O fair among women? What [is] thy beloved above [any] beloved, That thus thou hast adjured us?
- 10 Mein Freund ist weiß und rot, auserkoren unter vielen Tausenden.**
My beloved is white and ruddy. The best among ten thousand.
My beloved [is] clear and ruddy, Conspicuous above a myriad!
- 11 Sein Haupt ist das feinste Gold. Seine Locken sind kraus, schwarz wie ein Rabe.**
His head is like the purest gold. His hair is bushy, black as a raven.
His head [is] pure gold -- fine gold, His locks flowing, dark as a raven,

12 Seine Augen sind wie Augen der Tauben an den Wasserbächen, mit Milch gewaschen und stehen in Fülle.

His eyes are like doves beside the water brooks, Washed with milk, mounted like jewels.

His eyes as doves by streams of water, Washing in milk, sitting in fulness.

13 Seine Backen sind wie Würzgärtlein, da Balsamkräuter wachsen. Seine Lippen sind wie Rosen, die von fließender Myrrhe triefen.

His cheeks are like a bed of spices with towers of perfumes. His lips are like lilies, dropping liquid myrrh.

His cheeks as a bed of the spice, towers of perfumes, His lips [are] lilies, dropping flowing myrrh,

14 Seine Hände sind wie goldene Ringe, voll Türkise. Sein Leib ist wie reines Elfenbein, mit Saphiren geschmückt.

His hands are like rings of gold set with beryl. His body is like ivory work overlaid with sapphires.

His hands rings of gold, set with beryl, His heart bright ivory, covered with sapphires,

15 Seine Beine sind wie Marmelsäulen, gegründet auf goldenen Füßen. Seine Gestalt ist wie Libanon, auserwählt wie Zedern.

His legs are like pillars of marble set on sockets of fine gold. His appearance is like Lebanon, excellent as the cedars.

His limbs pillars of marble, Founded on sockets of fine gold, His appearance as Lebanon, choice as the cedars.

16 Seine Kehle ist süß, und er ist ganz lieblich. Ein solcher ist mein Freund; mein Freund ist ein solcher, ihr Töchter Jerusalems!

His mouth is sweetness; Yes, he is altogether lovely. This is my beloved, and this is my friend, Daughters of Jerusalem. Friends

His mouth is sweetness -- and all of him desirable, This [is] my beloved, and this my friend, O daughters of Jerusalem!

1 Wo ist denn dein Freund hin gegangen, o du schönste unter den Weibern? Wo hat sich dein Freund hin gewandt? So wollen wir mit dir ihn suchen.

Where has your beloved gone, you fairest among women? Where has your beloved turned, that we may seek him with you? Beloved

Whither hath thy beloved gone, O fair among women? Whither hath thy beloved turned, And we seek him with thee?

2 Mein Freund ist hinabgegangen in seinen Garten, zu den Würzgärtlein, daß er weide in den Gärten und Rosen breche.

My beloved has gone down to his garden, To the beds of spices, To feed in the gardens, and to gather lilies.

My beloved went down to his garden, To the beds of the spice, To delight himself in the gardens, and to gather lilies.

3 Mein Freund ist mein, und ich bin sein, der unter den Rosen weidet.

I am my beloved`s, and my beloved is mine. He browses among the lilies,

I [am] my beloved`s, and my beloved [is] mine, Who is delighting himself among the lilies.

- 4 Du bist schön, meine Freundin, wie Thirza, lieblich wie Jerusalem, schrecklich wie Heerscharen.**
You are beautiful, my love, as Tirzah, Lovely as Jerusalem, Awesome as an army with banners.
Fair [art] thou, my friend, as Tirzah, Comely as Jerusalem, Awe-inspiring as bannered hosts.
- 5 Wende deine Augen von mir; denn sie verwirren mich. Deine Haare sind wie eine Herde Ziegen, die am Berge Gilead herab gelagert sind.**
Turn away your eyes from me, For they have overcome me. Your hair is like a flock of goats, That lie along the side of Gilead.
Turn round thine eyes from before me, Because they have made me proud. Thy hair [is] as a row of the goats, That have shone from Gilead,
- 6 Deine Zähne sind wie eine Herde Schafe, die aus der Schwemme kommen, die allzumal Zwillinge haben, und es fehlt keiner unter ihnen.**
Your teeth are like a flock of ewes, Which have come up from the washing; Of which every one has twins; None is bereaved among them.
Thy teeth as a row of the lambs, That have come up from the washing, Because all of them are forming twins, And a bereaved one is not among them.
- 7 Deine Wangen sind wie ein Ritz am Granatapfel zwischen deinen Zöpfen.**
Your temples are like a piece of a pomegranate behind your veil.
As the work of the pomegranate [is] thy temple behind thy veil.

- 8 Sechzig sind der Königinnen und achtzig der Keksweiber, und der Jungfrauen ist keine Zahl.**

**There are sixty queens, eighty concubines, And virgins without number.
Sixty are queens, and eighty concubines, And virgins without number.**

- 9 Aber eine ist meine Taube, meine Fromme, eine ist ihrer Mutter die Liebste und die Auserwählte ihrer Mutter. Da sie die Töchter sahen, priesen sie dieselbe selig; die Königinnen und Keksweiber lobten sie.**

**My dove, my perfect one, is unique. She is her mother`s only daughter. She is the favorite one of her who bore her. The daughters saw her, and called her blessed,
The queens and the concubines, and they praised her.**

One is my dove, my perfect one, One she [is] of her mother, The choice one she [is] of her that bore her, Daughters saw, and pronounce her happy, Queens and concubines, and they praise her.

- 10 Wer ist, die hervorbricht wie die Morgenröte, schön wie der Mond, auserwählt wie die Sonne, schrecklich wie Heerscharen?**

**Who is she who looks forth as the morning, Beautiful as the moon, Clear as the sun,
Awesome as an army with banners?**

**`Who [is] this that is looking forth as morning, Fair as the moon -- clear as the sun,
Awe-inspiring as bannered hosts?`**

- 11 Ich bin hinab in den Nußgarten gegangen, zu schauen die Sträuchlein am Bach, zu schauen, ob die Granatbäume blühten.**

I went down into the nut tree grove, To see the green plants of the valley, To see whether the vine budded, And the pomegranates were in flower.

Unto a garden of nuts I went down, To look on the buds of the valley, To see whither the vine had flourished, The pomegranates had blossomed --

- 12 Ich wußte nicht, daß meine Seele mich gesetzt hatte zu den Wagen Ammi-Nadibs.
Without realizing it, My desire set me with my royal people`s chariots. Friends
I knew not my soul, It made me -- chariots of my people Nadib.**
- 13 Kehre wieder, kehre wieder, o Sulamith! kehre wieder, kehre wieder, daß wir dich
schauen! Was sehet ihr an Sulamith? Den Reigen zu Mahanaim.
Return, return, Shulammite! Return, return, that we may gaze at you. Lover Why
do you desire to gaze at the Shulammite, As at the dance of Mahanaim?
Return, return, O Shulammith! Return, return, and we look upon thee. What do ye
see in Shulammith?**
- 1 Wie schön ist dein Gang in den Schuhen, du Fürstentochter! Deine Lenden stehen
gleich aneinander wie zwei Spangen, die des Meisters Hand gemacht hat.
How beautiful are your feet in sandals, prince`s daughter! Your rounded thighs are
like jewels, The work of the hands of a skillful workman.
As the chorus of `Mahanaim.` How beautiful were thy feet with sandals, O daughter
of Nadib. The turnings of thy sides [are] as ornaments, Work of the hands of an
artificer.**
- 2 Dein Schoß ist wie ein runder Becher, dem nimmer Getränk mangelt. Dein Leib ist
wie ein Weizenhaufen, umsteckt mit Rosen.
Your body is like a round goblet, No mingled wine is wanting. Your waist is like a
heap of wheat, Set about with lilies.
Thy waist [is] a basin of roundness, It lacketh not the mixture, Thy body a heap of
wheat, fenced with lilies,**

- 3 Deine zwei Brüste sind wie zwei Rehwillinge.
Your two breasts are like two fawns, That are twins of a roe.
Thy two breasts as two young ones, twins of a roe,**
- 4 Dein Hals ist wie ein elfenbeinerner Turm. Deine Augen sind wie die Teiche zu Hesbon am Tor Bathrabbims. Deine Nase ist wie der Turm auf dem Libanon, der gen Damaskus sieht.
Your neck is like an ivory tower. Your eyes are like the pools in Heshbon by the gate of Bath-rabbim; Your nose is like the tower of Lebanon which looks toward Damascus.
Thy neck as a tower of the ivory, Thine eyes pools in Heshbon, near the gate of Bath-Rabbim, Thy face as a tower of Lebanon looking to Damascus,**
- 5 Dein Haupt steht auf dir wie der Karmel. Das Haar auf deinem Haupt ist wie der Purpur des Königs, in Falten gebunden.
Your head on you is like Carmel, The hair of your head like purple; The king is held captive in its tresses.
Thy head upon thee as Carmel, And the locks of thy head as purple, The king is bound with the flowings!**
- 6 Wie schön und wie lieblich bist du, du Liebe voller Wonne!
How beautiful and how pleasant are you, Love, for delights!
How fair and how pleasant hast thou been, O love, in delights.**
- 7 Dein Wuchs ist hoch wie ein Palmbaum und deine Brüste gleich den Weintrauben.
This, your stature, is like a palm tree, Your breasts like its fruit.
This thy stature hath been like to a palm, And thy breasts to clusters.**

- 8 Ich sprach: Ich muß auf dem Palmbaum steigen und seine Zweige ergreifen. Laß deine Brüste sein wie Trauben am Weinstock und deiner Nase Duft wie Äpfel**
I said, "I will climb up into the palm-tree. I will take hold of its fruit." Let your breasts be like clusters of the vine, The smell of your breath like apples, Beloved
I said, `Let me go up on the palm, Let me lay hold on its boughs, Yea, let thy breasts be, I pray thee, as clusters of the vine, And the fragrance of thy face as citrons,
- 9 und deinen Gaumen wie guter Wein, der meinem Freunde glatt eingeht und der Schläfer Lippen reden macht.**
Your mouth like the best wine, That goes down smoothly for my beloved, Gliding through the lips of those who are asleep.
And thy palate as the good wine --` Flowing to my beloved in uprightness, Strengthening the lips of the aged!
- 10 Mein Freund ist mein, und nach mir steht sein Verlangen.**
I am my beloved`s. His desire is toward me.
I [am] my beloved`s, and on me [is] his desire.
- 11 Komm, mein Freund, laß uns aufs Feld hinausgehen und auf den Dörfern bleiben,**
Come, my beloved, let us go forth into the field. Let us lodge in the villages.
Come, my beloved, we go forth to the field,

- 12** daß wir früh aufstehen zu den Weinbergen, daß wir sehen, ob der Weinstock sprosse und seine Blüten aufgehen, ob die Granatbäume blühen; da will ich dir meine Liebe geben.

Let`s go early up to the vineyards. Let`s see whether the vine has budded, Its blossom is open, And the pomegranates are in flower. There I will give you my love.

We lodge in the villages, we go early to the vineyards, We see if the vine hath flourished, The sweet smelling-flower hath opened. The pomegranates have blossomed, There do I give to thee my loves;

- 13** Die Lilien geben den Geruch, und über unsrer Tür sind allerlei edle Früchte. Mein Freund, ich habe dir beide, heurige und vorjährige, behalten.

The mandrakes give forth fragrance. At our doors are all kinds of precious fruits, new and old, Which I have stored up for you, my beloved.

The mandrakes have given fragrance, And at our openings all pleasant things, New, yea, old, my beloved, I laid up for thee!

- 1** O, daß du mir gleich einem Bruder wärest, der meiner Mutter Brüste gesogen! Fände ich dich draußen, so wollte ich dich küssen, und niemand dürfte mich höhnen!

Oh that you were like my brother, Who sucked the breasts of my mother! If I found you outside, I would kiss you; Yes, and no one would despise me.

Who doth make thee as a brother to me, Sucking the breasts of my mother? I find thee without, I kiss thee, Yea, they do not despise me,

- 2 Ich wollte dich führen und in meiner Mutter Haus bringen, da du mich lehren solltest; da wollte ich dich tränken mit gewürztem Wein und mit dem Most meiner Granatäpfel.**
- I would lead you, bringing you into my mother`s house, Who would instruct me. I would have you drink spiced wine, Of the juice of my pomegranate.**
- I lead thee, I bring thee in unto my mother`s house, She doth teach me, I cause thee to drink of the perfumed wine, Of the juice of my pomegranate,**
- 3 Seine Linke liegt unter meinem Haupt, und seine Rechte herzt mich.**
- His left hand would be under my head. His right hand would embrace me.**
- His left hand [is] under my head, And his right doth embrace me.**
- 4 Ich beschwöre euch, Töchter Jerusalems, daß ihr meine Liebe nicht aufweckt noch regt, bis es ihr selbst gefällt.**
- I adjure you, daughters of Jerusalem, That you not stir up, nor awaken love, Until it so desires. Friends**
- I have adjured you, daughters of Jerusalem, How ye stir up, And how ye wake the love till she please!**
- 5 Wer ist die, die heraufsteigt von der Wüste und lehnt sich auf ihren Freund? Unter dem Apfelbaum weckte ich dich; da ist dein genesen deine Mutter, da ist dein genesen, die dich geboren hat.**
- Who is this who comes up from the wilderness, Leaning on her beloved? Under the apple tree I aroused you. There your mother conceived you. There she was in labor and bore you.**
- Who [is] this coming from the wilderness, Hasting herself for her beloved? Under the citron-tree I have waked thee, There did thy mother pledge thee, There she gave a pledge [that] bare thee.**

6 Setze mich wie ein Siegel auf dein Herz und wie ein Siegel auf deinen Arm. Denn Liebe ist stark wie der Tod, und ihr Eifer ist fest wie die Hölle. Ihre Glut ist feurig und eine Flamme des HERRN,

Set me as a seal on your heart, As a seal on your arm; For love is strong as death. Jealousy is as cruel as Sheol; Its flashes are flashes of fire, A very flame of Yahweh.

Set me as a seal on thy heart, as a seal on thine arm, For strong as death is love, Sharp as Sheol is jealousy, Its burnings [are] burnings of fire, a flame of Jah!

7 daß auch viele Wasser nicht mögen die Liebe auslöschen noch die Ströme sie ertränken. Wenn einer alles Gut in seinem Hause um die Liebe geben wollte, so gölte es alles nichts.

Many waters can't quench love, Neither can floods drown it. If a man would give all the wealth of his house for love, He would be utterly scorned. Friends

Many waters are not able to quench the love, And floods do not wash it away. If one give all the wealth of his house for love, Treading down -- they tread upon it.

8 Unsere Schwester ist klein und hat keine Brüste. Was sollen wir unsrer Schwester tun, wenn man nun um sie werben wird?

We have a little sister. She has no breasts. What shall we do for our sister In the day when she is to be spoken for?

We have a little sister, and breasts she hath not, What do we do for our sister, In the day that it is told of her?

9 Ist sie eine Mauer, so wollen wir ein silbernes Bollwerk darauf bauen. Ist sie eine Tür, so wollen wir sie festigen mit Zedernbohlen.

If she is a wall, We will build on her a turret of silver. If she is a door, We will enclose her with boards of cedar. Beloved

If she is a wall, we build by her a palace of silver. And if she is a door, We fashion by her board-work of cedar.

10 Ich bin eine Mauer und meine Brüste sind wie Türme. Da bin ich geworden vor seinen Augen, als die Frieden findet.

I am a wall, and my breasts like towers, Then I was in his eyes like one who found peace.

I [am] a wall, and my breasts as towers, Then I have been in his eyes as one finding peace.

11 Salomo hat einen Weinberg zu Baal-Hamon. Er gab den Weinberg den Hütern, daß ein

jeglicher für seine Früchte brächte tausend Silberlinge.

Solomon had a vineyard at Baal-hamon. He leased out the vineyard to keepers. Each was to bring a thousand shekels of silver for its fruit.

Solomon hath a vineyard in Baal-Hamon, He hath given the vineyard to keepers, Each bringeth for its fruit a thousand silverlings;

12 Mein eigener Weinberg ist vor mir. Dir, Salomo, gebühren tausend, aber zweihundert den Hütern seiner Früchte.

My own vineyard is before me. The thousand are for you, Solomon; Two hundred for those who tend its fruit. Lover

My vineyard -- my own -- is before me, The thousand [is] for thee, O Solomon. And the two hundred for those keeping its fruit. O dweller in gardens!

13 Die du wohnst in den Gärten, laß mich deine Stimme hören; die Genossen merken darauf.

You who dwell in the gardens, with friends in attendance, Let me hear your voice! Beloved

The companions are attending to thy voice, Cause me to hear. Flee, my beloved, and be like to a roe,

14 Flieh, mein Freund, und sei gleich einem Reh oder jungen Hirsch auf den Würzbergen!

Come away, my beloved! Be like a gazelle or a young stag on the mountains of spices!

Or to a young one of the harts on mountains of spices!