

# **The Spanish Composite Bible**

**By**

**Gary D. Rose**

**The Spanish Composite Reflection Bible is intended to make you think more deeply about the text by progressive comparison of literal versions. Starting with Spanish, 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.**

**Spanish RV 1909**

**The World English Bible**

**Young's Literal Translation**

## **Song of Solomon**

**1 CANCIÓN de canciones, la cual es de Salomón.**

**The Song of songs, which is Solomon`s. Beloved**

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

**2 ¡Oh si él me besara con ósculos de su boca! Porque mejores son tus amores que el vino.**

**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 Por el olor de tus suaves unguentos, (Ungüento derramado es tu nombre,) Por eso las doncellas te amaron.**

**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 Llévame en pos de ti, correremos. Metióme el rey en sus cámaras: Nos gozaremos y alegraremos en ti; Acordarémonos de tus amores más que del vino: Los rectos te aman.**

**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 Morena soy, oh hijas de Jerusalem, Mas codiciable; Como las cabañas de Cedar, Como las tiendas de Salomón.**

**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 No miréis en que soy morena, Porque el sol me miró. Los hijos de mi madre se airaron contra mí, Hiciéronme guarda de viñas; Y mi viña, que era mía, no guardé.**

**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 Hazme saber, ó tú á quien ama mi alma, Dónde repastas, dónde haces tener majada al medio día: Porque, ¿por qué había yo de estar como vagueando Tras los rebaños de tus compañeros?**

**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 Si tú no lo sabes, oh hermosa entre las mujeres, Sal, yéndote por las huellas del rebaño, Y apacienta tus cabritas junto á las cabañas de los pastores.**

**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 A yegua de los carros de Faraón Te he comparado, amiga mía.**

**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 Hermosas son tus mejillas entre los pendientes, Tu cuello entre los collares.**

**Your cheeks are beautiful with earrings, Your neck with strings of jewels.**

**Comely have been thy cheeks with garlands, Thy neck with chains.**

**11 Zarcillos de oro te haremos, Con clavos de plata.**

**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** Mientras que el rey estaba en su reclinatorio, Mi nardo dió su olor.  
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** Mi amado es para mí un manojito de mirra, Que reposa entre mis pechos.  
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** Racimo de copher en las viñas de Engadi Es para mí mi amado.  
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** He aquí que tú eres hermosa, amiga mía; He aquí que eres bella: tus ojos de paloma.  
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** He aquí que tú eres hermoso, amado mío, y suave: Nuestro lecho también florido.  
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** Las vigas de nuestra casa son de cedro, Y de ciprés los artesonados.  
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 YO soy la rosa de Sarón, Y el lirio de los valles.**

**I am a rose of Sharon, A lily of the valleys.**

**As a lily among the thorns,**

**2 Como el lirio entre las espinas, Así es mi amiga entre las doncellas.**

**As a lily among thorns, So is my love among the daughters. Beloved**

**So [is] my friend among the daughters!**

**3 Como el manzano entre los árboles silvestres, Así es mi amado entre los mancebos: Bajo la sombra del deseado me senté, Y su fruto fué dulce en mi paladar.**

**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 Llévome á la cámara del vino, Y su bandera sobre mí fué amor.**

**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 Sustentadme con frascos, corroboradme con manzanas; Porque estoy enferma de amor.**

**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 Su izquierda esté debajo de mi cabeza, Y su derecha me abrace.**

**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 Yo os conjuro, oh doncellas de Jerusalem, Por las gamas y por las ciervas del campo, Que no despertéis ni hagáis velar al amor Hasta que quiera.**

**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 ¡La voz de mi amado! He aquí él viene Saltando sobre los montes, brincando sobre los collados.**

**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 Mi amado es semejante al gamo, ó al cabrito de los ciervos. Helo aquí, está tras nuestra pared, Mirando por las ventanas, Mostrándose por las rejas.**

**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 Mi amado habló, y me dijo: Levántate, oh amiga mía, hermosa mía, y vente.**

**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 Porque he aquí ha pasado el invierno, Hase mudado, la lluvia se fué;**

**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 Hanse mostrado las flores en la tierra, El tiempo de la canción es venido, Y en nuestro país se ha oído la voz de la tórtola;**  
**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 La higuera ha echado sus higos, Y las vides en cierce dieron olor: Levántate, oh amiga mía, hermosa mía, y vente.**  
**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 Paloma mía, que estás en los agujeros de la peña, en lo escondido de escarpados parajes, Muéstrame tu rostro, hazme oír tu voz; Porque dulce es la voz tuya, y hermoso tu**  
**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 Cazadnos las zorra, las zorras pequeñas, que echan á perder las viñas; Pues que nuestras viñas están en cierce.**  
**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 Mi amado es mío, y yo suya; El apacienta entre lirios.  
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 Hasta que apunte el día, y huyan las sombras, Tórnate, amado mío; sé semejante al gamo, ó al cabrito de los ciervos, Sobre los montes de Bether.  
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 POR las noches busqué en mi lecho al que ama mi alma: Busquélo, y no lo hallé.  
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 Levantaréme ahora, y rodearé por la ciudad; Por las calles y por las plazas Buscaré al que ama mi alma: Busquélo, y no lo hallé.  
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 Halláronme los guardas que rondan la ciudad, Y díjeles: ¿Habéis visto al que ama mi  
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 Pasando de ellos un poco, Hallé luego al que mi alma ama: Trabé de él, y no lo dejé, Hasta que lo metí en casa de mi madre, Y en la cámara de la que me engendró.**

**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 Yo os conjuro, oh doncellas de Jerusalem, Por las gamas y por las ciervas del campo, Que no despertéis ni hagáis velar al amor, Hasta que quiera.**

**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 ¿Quién es ésta que sube del desierto como columnita de humo, Sahumada de mirra y de incienso, Y de todos polvos aromáticos?**

**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 He aquí es la litera de Salomón: Sesenta valientes la rodean, De los fuertes de 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 Todos ellos tienen espadas, diestros en la guerra; Cada uno su espada sobre su muslo,  
Por los temores de la noche.**  
**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 El rey Salomón se hizo una carroza De madera del Líbano.**  
**King Solomon made himself a carriage Of the wood of Lebanon.**  
**A palanquin king Solomon made for himself, Of the wood of Lebanon,**
- 10 Sus columnas hizo de plata, Su respaldo de oro, su cielo de grana, Su interior enlosado  
de amor, Por las doncellas de Jerusalem.**  
**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 Salid, oh doncellas de Sión, y ved al rey Salomón Con la corona con que le coronó su  
madre el día de su desposorio, Y el día del gozo de su corazón.**  
**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 HE aquí que tú eres hermosa, amiga mía, he aquí que tú eres hermosa; Tus ojos entre tus guedejas como de paloma; Tus cabellos como manada de cabras, Que se muestran desde el monte de Galaad.**
- 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 Tus dientes, como manadas de trasquiladas ovejas, Que suben del lavadero, Todas con crías mellizas, Y ninguna entre ellas estéril.**
- 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 Tus labios, como un hilo de grana, Y tu habla hermosa; Tus sienes, como cachos de granada á la parte adentro de tus guedejas.**
- 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 Tu cuello, como la torre de David, edificada para muestra; Mil escudos están colgados de ella, Todos escudos de valientes.**
- 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 armory, The chief of the shields are hung on it, All shields of the mighty.**

**5 Tus dos pechos, como dos cabritos mellizos de gama, Que son apacentados entre azucenas.**

**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 Hasta que apunte el día y huyan las sombras, Iréme al monte de la mirra, Y al collado del incienso.**

**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 Toda tú eres hermosa, amiga mía Y en ti no hay mancha.**

**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 Conmigo del Líbano, oh esposa, Conmigo ven del Líbano: Mira desde la cumbre de Amana, Desde la cumbre de Senir y de Hermón, Desde las guaridas de los leones, Desde los montes de los tigres.**

**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** Prendiste mi corazón, hermana, esposa mía; Has preso mi corazón con uno de tus ojos,  
Con una gargantilla de tu cuello.

**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** ¡Cuán hermosos son tus amores, hermana, esposa mía! ¡Cuánto mejores que el vino tus  
amores, Y el olor de tus ungüentos que todas las especias aromáticas!

**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** Como panal de miel destilan tus labios, oh esposa; Miel y leche hay debajo de tu lengua;  
Y el olor de tus vestidos como el olor del Líbano.

**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** Huerto cerrado eres, mi hermana, esposa mía; Fuente cerrada, fuente sellada.

**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** Tus renuevos paraíso de granados, con frutos suaves, De cámpforas y nardos,

**Your shoots are an orchard of pomegranates, with precious fruits: Henna with spikenard  
plants,**

**Thy shoots a paradise of pomegranates, With precious fruits,**

**14 Nardo y azafrán, Caña aromática y canela, con todos los árboles de incienso; Mirra y áloes, con todas las principales especias.**

**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 Fuente de huertos, Pozo de aguas vivas, Que corren del Líbano.**

**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 Levántate, Aquilón, y ven, Austro: Sopla mi huerto, despréndanse sus aromas. Venga mi amado á su huerto, Y coma de su dulce fruta.**

**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 YO vine á mi huerto, oh hermana, esposa mía: Cogido he mi mirra y mis aromas; He comido mi panal y mi miel, Mi vino y mi leche he bebido. Comed, amigos; Babed, amados, y embriagaos.**

**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 Yo dormía, pero mi corazón velaba: La voz de mi amado que llamaba: Abreme, hermana mía, amiga mía, paloma mía, perfecta mía; Porque mi cabeza está llena de rocío, Mis cabellos de las gotas de la noche.**

**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 Heme desnudado mi ropa; ¿cómo la tengo de vestir? He lavado mis pies; ¿cómo los tengo de ensuciar?**

**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 Mi amado metió su mano por el agujero, Y mis entrañas se conmovieron dentro de mí. 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 Yo me levanté para abrir á mi amado, Y mis manos gotearon mirra, Y mis dedos mirra que corría Sobre las aldabas del candado.**

**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** Abrí yo á mi amado; Mas mi amado se había ido, había ya pasado: Y tras su hablar salió mi alma: Busquélo, y no lo hallé; Llamélo, y no me respondió.

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** Halláronme los guardas que rondan la ciudad: Hiriéronme, llagáronme, Quitáronme mi manto de encima los guardas de los muros.

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** Yo os conjuro, oh doncellas de Jerusalem, si hallareis á mi amado, Que le hagáis saber cómo de amor estoy enferma.

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** ¿Qué es tu amado más que otro amado, Oh la más hermosa de todas las mujeres? ¿Qué es tu amado más que otro amado, Que así nos conjuras?

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 Mi amado es blanco y rubio, Señalado entre diez mil.  
My beloved is white and ruddy. The best among ten thousand.  
My beloved [is] clear and ruddy, Conspicuous above a myriad!**
- 11 Su cabeza, como, oro finísimo; Sus cabellos crespos, negros como el cuervo.  
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 Sus ojos, como palomas junto á los arroyos de las aguas, Que se lavan con leche, y a la perfección colocados.  
His eyes are like doves beside the water brooks, Washed with milk, mounted like  
His eyes as doves by streams of water, Washing in milk, sitting in fulness.**
- 13 Sus mejillas, como una era de especias aromáticas, como fragantes flores: Sus labios, como lirios que destilan mirra que trasciende.  
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 Sus manos, como anillos de oro engastados de jacintos: Su vientre, como claro marfil cubierto de zafiros.  
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 Sus piernas, como columnas de mármol fundadas sobre basas de fino oro: Su aspecto como el Líbano, escogido como los cedros.**

**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 Su paladar, dulcísimo: y todo él codiciable. Tal es mi amado, tal es mi amigo, Oh doncellas de Jerusalem.**

**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 ¿DÓNDE se ha ido tu amado, Oh la más hermosa de todas las mujeres? ¿Adónde se apartó tu amado, Y le buscaremos contigo?**

**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 Mi amado descendió á su huerto, á las eras de los aromas Para apacentar en los huertos, y para coger los lirios.**

**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 Yo soy de mi amado, y mi amado es mío: El apacienta entre los lirios.  
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**
- 4 Hermosa eres tú, oh amiga mía, como Tirsa; De desear, como Jerusalem; Imponente como ejércitos en orden.  
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 Aparta tus ojos de delante de mí, Porque ellos me vencieron. Tu cabello es como manada de cabras, Que se muestran en Galaad.  
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 Tus dientes, como manada de ovejas Que suben del lavadero, Todas con crías mellizas, Y estéril no hay entre ellas.  
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 Como cachos de granada son tus sienas Entre tus guedejas.  
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 Sesenta son las reinas, y ochenta las concubinas, Y las doncellas sin cuento:  
There are sixty queens, eighty concubines, And virgins without number.  
Sixty are queens, and eighty concubines, And virgins without number.**
- 9 Mas una es la paloma mía, la perfecta mía; Unica es á su madre, Escogida á la que la engendró. Viéronla las doncellas, y llamáronla bienaventurada; Las reinas y las concubinas, y la alabaron.  
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 bare her, Daughters saw, and pronounce her happy, Queens and concubines, and they praise her.**
- 10 ¿Quién es ésta que se muestra como el alba, Hermosa como la luna, Esclarecida como el sol, Imponente como ejércitos en orden?  
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 Al huerto de los nogales descendí A ver los frutos del valle, Y para ver si brotaban las vides, Si florecían los granados.  
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 No lo supe: hame mi alma hecho Como los carros de Amminadab.  
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 Tórnate, tórnate, oh Sulamita; Tórnate, tórnate, y te miraremos. ¿Qué veréis en la  
Sulamita? Como la reunión de dos campamentos.  
Return, return, Shulammitite! Return, return, that we may gaze at you. Lover Why do you  
desire to gaze at the Shulammitite, As at the dance of Mahanaim?  
Return, return, O Shulammitite! Return, return, and we look upon thee. What do ye see in  
Shulammitite?**
- 1 ¡CUÁN hermosos son tus pies en los calzados, oh hija de príncipe! Los contornos de tus  
muslos son como joyas, Obra de mano de excelente maestro.  
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 Tu ombligo, como una taza redonda, Que no le falta bebida. Tu vientre, como montón de  
trigo, Cercado de lirios.  
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 Tus dos pechos, como dos cabritos Mellizos de gama.  
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 Tu cuello, como torre de marfil; Tus ojos, como las pesqueras de Hesbón junto á la puerta de Bat-rabbim; Tu nariz, como la torre del Líbano, Que mira hacia Damasco.**

**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 Tu cabeza encima de ti, como el Carmelo; Y el cabello de tu cabeza, como la púrpura del rey Ligada en los corredores.**

**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 ¡Qué hermosa eres, y cuán suave, Oh amor deleitoso!**

**How beautiful and how pleasant are you, Love, for delights!**

**How fair and how pleasant hast thou been, O love, in delights.**

**7 Y tu estatura es semejante á la palma, Y tus pechos á los racimos!**

**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 Yo dije: Subiré á la palma, Asiré sus ramos: Y tus pechos serán ahora como racimos de vid, Y el olor de tu boca como de manzanas;**

**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 Y tu paladar como el buen vino, Que se entra á mi amado suavemente, Y hace hablar los labios de los viejos.**

**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 Yo soy de mi amado, Y conmigo tiene su contentamiento.**

**I am my beloved`s. His desire is toward me.**

**I [am] my beloved`s, and on me [is] his desire.**

**11 Ven, oh amado mío, salgamos al campo, Moremos en las aldeas.**

**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 Levantémonos de mañana á las viñas; Veamos si brotan las vides, si se abre el cierno, Si han florecido los granados; Allí te daré mis amores.**

**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 Las mandrágoras han dado olor, Y á nuestras puertas hay toda suerte de dulces frutas, nuevas y añejas. Que para ti, oh amado mío, he guardado.**

**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** ¡OH quién te me diese como hermano Que mamó los pechos de mi madre; De modo que te halle yo fuera, y te bese, Y no me menosprecien!

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** Yo te llevaría, te metiera en casa de mi madre: Tú me enseñarías, Y yo te hiciera beber vino Adobado del mosto de mis granadas.

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** Su izquierda esté debajo de mi cabeza, Y su derecha me abrace.

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** Conjúroos, oh doncellas de Jerusalem, Que no despertéis, ni hagáis velar al amor, Hasta que quiera.

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 ¿Quién es ésta que sube del desierto, Recostada sobre su amado? Debajo de un manzano te desperté: Allí tuvo tu madre dolores, Allí tuvo dolores la que te parió.**

**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 Ponme como un sello sobre tu corazón, como una marca sobre tu brazo: Porque fuerte es como la muerte el amor; Duro como el sepulcro el celo: Sus brasas, brasas de fuego, Fuerte llama.**

**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 Las muchas aguas no podrán apagar el amor, Ni lo ahogarán los ríos. Si diese el hombre toda la hacienda de su casa por este amor, De cierto lo menospreciaran.**

**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 Tenemos una pequeña hermana, Que no tiene pechos: ¿Qué haremos á nuestra hermana Cuando de ella se hablare?**

**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 Si ella es muro, Edificaremos sobre él un palacio de plata: Y si fuere puerta, La guarneceremos con tablas de cedro.**

**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 Yo soy muro, y mis pechos como torres, Desde que fui en sus ojos como la que halla paz. 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 Salomón tuvo una viña en Baal-hamón, La cual entregó á guardas, Cada uno de los cuales debía traer mil monedas de plata por su fruto.**

**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 Mi viña, que es mía, está delante de mí: Las mil serán tuyas, oh Salomón, Y doscientas, de los que guardan su fruto.**

**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 Oh tú la que moras en los huertos, Los compañeros escuchan tu voz: Házmela oír.**

**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 Huye, amado mío; Y sé semejante al gamo, ó al cervatillo, Sobre las montañas de los aromas.**

**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!**