

Canticum Canticorum

1:1 osculetur me osculo oris sui quia meliora sunt ubera tua uino 1:2 fragrantia unguentis optimis oleum effusum nomen tuum ideo adolescentulae dilexerunt te 1:3 trahe me post te curremus introduxit me rex in cellaria sua exultabimus et laetabimur in te memores uberum tuorum super uinum recti diligunt te 1:4 nigra sum sed formosa filiae Hierusalem sicut tabernacula Cedar sicut pelles Salomonis 1:5 nolite me considerare quod fusca sim quia decolorauit me sol filii matris meae pugnaverunt contra me posuerunt me custodem in uineis uineam meam non custodiui 1:6 indica mihi quem diligit anima mea ubi pascas ubi cubes in meridie ne uagari incipiam per greges sodalium tuorum 1:7 si ignoras te o pulchra inter mulieres egredere et abi post uestigia gregum et pasce hedos tuos iuxta tabernacula pastorum 1:8 equitatu meo in curribus Pharaonis adsimilauit te amica mea 1:9 pulchrae sunt genae tuae sicut turturis collum tuum sicut monilia 1:10 murenulas aureas faciemus tibi uermiculas argento 1:11 dum esset rex in accubitu suo nardus mea dedit odorem suum 1:12 fasciculus murrae dilectus meus mihi inter ubera mea commorabitur 1:13 botrus cypri dilectus meus mihi in uineis Engaddi 1:14 ecce tu pulchra es amica mea ecce tu pulchra oculi tui columbarum 1:15 ecce tu pulcher es dilecte mi et decorus lectulus noster floridus 1:16 tigna domorum nostrarum cedrina laquearia nostra cypressina

2:1 ego flos campi et lilium conuallium 2:2 sicut lilium inter spinas sic amica mea inter filias 2:3 sicut malum inter ligna siluarum sic dilectus meus inter filios sub umbra illius quam desideraueram sedi et fructus eius dulcis gutturi meo 2:4 introduxit me in cellam uinariam ordinauit in me caritatem 2:5 fulcite me floribus stipate me malis quia amore languo 2:6 leua eius sub capite meo et dextera illius amplexabitur me 2:7 adiuro uos filiae Hierusalem per

1:1 Let him kiss me with the kisses of his mouth: for thy love is better than wine.

1:2 Because of the savour of thy good ointments thy name is as ointment poured forth, therefore do the virgins love thee.

1:3 Draw me, we will run after thee: the king hath brought me into his chambers: we will be glad and rejoice in thee, we will remember thy love more than wine: the upright love thee.

1:4 I am black, but comely; O ye daughters of Jerusalem, as the tents of Kedar, as the curtains of Solomon.

1:5 Look not upon me, because I am black, because the sun hath looked upon me: my mother's children were angry with me; they made me the keeper of the vineyards; but mine own vineyard have I not kept.

1:6 Tell me, O thou whom my soul loveth, where thou feedest, where thou makest thy flock to rest at noon: for why should I be as one that turneth aside by the flocks of thy companions?

1:7 If thou know not, O thou fairest among women, go thy way forth by the footsteps of the flock, and feed thy kids beside the shepherds' tents.

1:8 I have compared thee, O my love, to a company of horses in Pharaoh's chariots.

1:9 Thy cheeks are comely with rows of jewels, thy neck with chains of gold.

1:10 We will make thee borders of gold with studs of silver.

1:11 While the king sitteth at his table, my spikenard sendeth forth the smell thereof.

1:12 A bundle of myrrh is my well-beloved unto me; he shall lie all night betwixt my breasts.

1:13 My beloved is unto me as a cluster of camphire in the vineyards of Engedi.

1:14 Behold, thou art fair, my love; behold, thou art fair; thou hast doves' eyes.

1:15 Behold, thou art fair, my beloved, yea, pleasant: also our bed is green.

1:16 The beams of our house are cedar, and our rafters of fir.

2:1 I am the rose of Sharon, and the lily of the valleys.

2:2 As the lily among thorns, so is my love among the daughters.

2:3 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, and his fruit was sweet to my taste.

2:4 He brought me to the banquetting house, and his banner over me was love.

2:5 Stay me with flagons, comfort me with apples: for I am sick of love.

2:6 His left hand is under my head, and his right hand doth embrace me.

2:7 I charge you, O ye daughters of Jerusalem, by the roses, and by the hinds of the field, that ye stir not up, nor awake my love, till he please.

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2:8 The voice of my beloved! behold, he cometh leaping upon the mountains, skipping upon the hills.

2:9 My beloved is like a roe or a young hart: behold, he standeth behind our wall, he looketh forth at the windows, shewing himself through the lattice.

2:10 My beloved spake, and said unto me, Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away.

2:11 For, lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone:

2:12 The flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land;

2:13 The fig tree putteth forth her green figs, and the vines with the tender grape give a good smell. Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away.

2:14 O my dove, that art in the clefts of the rock, in the secret places of the stairs, let me see thy countenance, let me hear thy voice; for sweet is thy voice, and thy countenance is comely.

2:15 Take us the foxes, the little foxes, that spoil the vines: for our vines have tender grapes.

2:16 My beloved is mine, and I am his: he feedeth among the lilies.

2:17 Until the day break, and the shadows flee away, turn, my beloved, and be thou like a roe or a young hart upon the mountains of Bethel.

3:1 By night on my bed I sought him whom my soul loveth: I sought him, but I found him not.

3:2 I will rise now, and go about the city in the streets, and in the broad ways I will seek him whom my soul loveth: I sought him, but I found him not.

3:3 The watchmen that go about the city found me: to whom I said, Saw ye him whom my soul loveth?

3:4 It was but a little that I passed from them, but I found him whom my soul loveth: I held him, and would not let him go, until I had brought him into my mother's house, and into the chamber of her that conceived me.

3:5 I charge you, O ye daughters of Jerusalem, by the roses, and by the hyacinths of the field, that ye stir not up, nor awake my love, till he please.

3:6 Who is this that cometh out of the wilderness like pillars of smoke, perfumed with myrrh and frankincense, with all powders of the merchant?

3:7 Behold his bed, which is Solomon's; threescore valiant men are about it, of the valiant of Israel.

3:8 They all hold swords, being expert in war: every man hath his sword upon his thigh because of fear in the night.

capreas ceruosque camporum ne suscitatis neque euigilare
faciatis dilectam quoadusque ipsa uelit 2:8 uox dilecti mei
ecce iste uenit saliens in montibus transiliens colles 2:9 si-
milis est dilectus meus capreae hinuloque ceruorum en ipse
stat post parietem nostrum despiciens per fenestras pros-
piciens per cancellos 2:10 et dilectus meus loquitur mihi
surge propera amica mea formosa mea et ueni 2:11 iam
enim hiemps transiit imber abiit et recessit 2:12 flores appa-
ruerunt in terra tempus putationis aduenit uox turturis audita
est in terra nostra 2:13 ficus protulit grossos suos uineae flo-
rent dederunt odorem surge amica mea speciosa mea et ueni
2:14 columba mea in foraminibus petrae in cauerna mace-
riae ostende mihi faciem tuam sonet uox tua in auribus meis
uox enim tua dulcis et facies tua decora 2:15 capite nobis
uulpes uulpes paruulas quae demoliuntur uineas nam uinea
nostra floruit 2:16 dilectus meus mihi et ego illi qui pasci-
tur inter lilia 2:17 donec adspiret dies et inclinentur umbrae
reuertere similis esto dilecte mi capreae aut hinulo ceruorum
super montes Bethel

3:1 in lectulo meo per noctes quaesiui quem diligit anima
mea quaesiui illum et non inueni 3:2 surgam et circuibo
ciuitatem per uicos et plateas quaeram quem diligit anima
mea quaesiui illum et non inueni 3:3 inuenerunt me uigiles
qui custodiunt ciuitatem num quem dilexit anima mea uidi-
stis 3:4 paululum cum pertransissem eos inueni quem dili-
git anima mea tenui eum nec dimittam donec introducam il-
lum in domum matris meae et in cubiculum genetricis meae
3:5 adiuro uos filiae Hierusalem per capreas ceruosque cam-
porum ne suscitatis neque euigilare faciatis dilectam donec
ipsa uelit 3:6 quae est ista quae ascendit per desertum sicut
uirgula fumi ex aromatibus murrae et turis et uniuersi pulue-
ris pigmentarii 3:7 en lectulum Salomonis sexaginta fortes
ambiunt ex fortissimis Israhel 3:8 omnes tenentes gladios

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et ad bella doctissimi uniuscuiusque ensis super femur suum propter timores nocturnos 3:9 ferculum fecit sibi rex Salomon de lignis Libani 3:10 columnas eius fecit argenteas reclinatorium aureum ascensum purpureum media caritate constravit propter filias Hierusalem 3:11 egredimini et uideate filiae Sion regem Salomonem in diademate quo coronavit eum mater sua in die disponsionis illius et in die laetitiae cordis eius

4:1 quam pulchra es amica mea quam pulchra es oculi tui columbarum absque eo quod intrinsecus latet capilli tui sicut greges caprarum quae ascenderunt de monte Galaad 4:2 dentes tui sicut greges tonsarum quae ascenderunt de lauacro omnes gemellis fetibus et sterilis non est inter eas 4:3 sicut uitta coccinea labia tua et eloquium tuum dulce sicut fragmen mali punici ita genae tuae absque eo quod intrinsecus latet 4:4 sicut turris Dauid collum tuum quae aedificata est cum propugnaculis mille clypei pendent ex ea omnis armatura fortium 4:5 duo ubera tua sicut duo hinuli capreae gemelli qui pascuntur in liliis 4:6 donec adspiret dies et inclinentur umbrae uadam ad montem murrae et ad collem turis 4:7 tota pulchra es amica mea et macula non est in te 4:8 ueni de Libano sponsa ueni de Libano ueni coronaberis de capite Amana de uertice Sanir et Hermon de cubilibus leonum de montibus pardorum 4:9 uulnerasti cor meum soror mea sponsa uulnerasti cor meum in uno oculorum tuorum et in uno crine colli tui 4:10 quam pulchrae sunt mammae tuae soror mea sponsa pulchriora ubera tua uino et odor unguentorum tuorum super omnia aromata 4:11 fauus distillans labia tua sponsa mel et lac sub lingua tua et odor uestimentorum tuorum sicut odor turis 4:12 hortus conclusus soror mea sponsa hortus conclusus fons signatus 4:13 emissiones tuae paradus malorum puniceorum cum pomorum fructibus cypri cum nardo 4:14 nardus et crocus fistula et cinnamo-

3:9 King Solomon made himself a chariot of the wood of Lebanon.

3:10 He made the pillars thereof of silver, the bottom thereof of gold, the covering of it of purple, the midst thereof being paved with love, for the daughters of Jerusalem.

3:11 Go forth, O ye daughters of Zion, and behold king Solomon with the crown wherewith his mother crowned him in the day of his espousals, and in the day of the gladness of his heart.

4:1 Behold, thou art fair, my love; behold, thou art fair; thou hast doves' eyes within thy locks: thy hair is as a flock of goats, that appear from mount Gilead.

4:2 Thy teeth are like a flock of sheep that are even shorn, which came up from the washing; whereof every one bear twins, and none is barren among them.

4:3 Thy lips are like a thread of scarlet, and thy speech is comely: thy temples are like a piece of a pomegranate within thy locks.

4:4 Thy neck is like the tower of David builded for an armoury, whereon there hang a thousand bucklers, all shields of mighty men.

4:5 Thy two breasts are like two young roes that are twins, which feed among the lilies.

4:6 Until the day break, and the shadows flee away, I will get me to the mountain of myrrh, and to the hill of frankincense.

4:7 Thou art all fair, my love; there is no spot in thee.

4:8 Come with me from Lebanon, my spouse, with me from Lebanon: look from the top of Amana, from the top of Shenir and Hermon, from the lions' dens, from the mountains of the leopards.

4:9 Thou hast ravished my heart, my sister, my spouse; thou hast ravished my heart with one of thine eyes, with one chain of thy neck.

4:10 How fair is thy love, my sister, my spouse! how much better is thy love than wine! and the smell of thine ointments than all spices!

4:11 Thy lips, O my spouse, drop as the honeycomb: honey and milk are under thy tongue; and the smell of thy garments is like the smell of Lebanon.

4:12 A garden inclosed is my sister, my spouse; a spring shut up, a fountain sealed.

4:13 Thy plants are an orchard of pomegranates, with pleasant fruits; camphire, with spikenard,

4:14 Spikenard and saffron; calamus and cinnamon, with all trees of frankincense; myrrh and aloes, with all the chief spices:

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4:15 A fountain of gardens, a well of living waters, and streams from Lebanon.

4:16 Awake, O north wind; and come, thou south; blow upon my garden, that the spices thereof may flow out. Let my beloved come into his garden, and eat his pleasant fruits.

5:1 I am come into my garden, my sister, my spouse: I have gathered my myrrh with my spice; I have eaten my honeycomb with my honey; I have drunk my wine with my milk: eat, O friends; drink, yea, drink abundantly, O beloved.

5:2 I sleep, but my heart waketh: it is the voice of my beloved that knocketh, saying, Open to me, my sister, my love, my dove, my undefiled: for my head is filled with dew, and my locks with the drops of the night.

5:3 I have put off my coat; how shall I put it on? I have washed my feet; how shall I defile them?

5:4 My beloved put in his hand by the hole of the door, and my bowels were moved for him.

5:5 I rose up to open to my beloved; and my hands dropped with myrrh, and my fingers with sweet smelling myrrh, upon the handles of the lock.

5:6 I opened to my beloved; but my beloved had withdrawn himself, and was gone: my soul failed when he spake: I sought him, but I could not find him; I called him, but he gave me no answer.

5:7 The watchmen that went about the city found me, they smote me, they wounded me; the keepers of the walls took away my veil from me.

5:8 I charge you, O daughters of Jerusalem, if ye find my beloved, that ye tell him, that I am sick of love.

5:9 What is thy beloved more than another beloved, O thou fairest among women? what is thy beloved more than another beloved, that thou dost so charge us?

5:10 My beloved is white and ruddy, the chiefest among ten thousand.

5:11 His head is as the most fine gold, his locks are bushy, and black as a raven.

5:12 His eyes are as the eyes of doves by the rivers of waters, washed with milk, and fitly set.

5:13 His cheeks are as a bed of spices, as sweet flowers: his lips like lilies, dropping sweet smelling myrrh.

5:14 His hands are as gold rings set with the beryl: his belly is as bright ivory overlaid with sapphires.

num cum uniuersis lignis Libani murra et aloë cum omnibus primis unguentis 4:15 fons hortorum puteus aquarum uiuentium quae fluunt impetu de Libano 4:16 surge aquilo et ueni auster perfla hortum meum et fluant aromata illius

5:1 ueniat dilectus meus in hortum suum et comedat fructum pomorum suorum ueni in hortum meum soror mea sponsa messui murrā meam cum aromatibus meis comedite amici bibite et inebriamini carissimi 5:2 ego dormio et cor meum uigilat uox dilecti mei pulsantis aperi mihi soror mea amica mea columba mea immaculata mea quia caput meum plenum est rore et cincinni mei guttis noctium 5:3 expoliaui me tunica mea quomodo induar illa laui pedes meos quomodo inquinabo illos 5:4 dilectus meus misit manum suam per foramen et uenter meus intremuit ad tactum eius 5:5 surrexi ut aperirem dilecto meo manus meae stillauerunt murra digiti mei pleni murra probatissima 5:6 pessulum ostii aperui dilecto meo at ille declinauerat atque transierat anima mea liquefacta est ut locutus est quaesiui et non inueni illum uocaui et non respondit mihi 5:7 inuenerunt me custodes qui circumeunt ciuitatem percusserunt me uulnerauerunt me tulerunt pallium meum mihi custodes murorum 5:8 adiuro uos filiae Hierusalem si inueneritis dilectum meum ut nuntietis ei quia amore langueo 5:9 qualis est dilectus tuus ex dilecto o pulcherrima mulierum qualis est dilectus tuus ex dilecto quia sic adiurasti nos 5:10 dilectus meus candidus et rubicundus electus ex milibus 5:11 caput eius aurum optimum comae eius sicut elatae palmarum nigrae quasi coruus 5:12 oculi eius sicut columbae super riuulos aquarum quae lacte sunt lotae et resident iuxta fluentia plenissima 5:13 genae illius sicut areolae aromatum consitae a pigmentariis labia eius lilia distillantia murrā primam 5:14 manus illius tornatiles aureae plenae hyacinthis

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uenter eius eburneus distinctus sapphyris 5:15 crura illius
columnae marmoreae quae fundatae sunt super bases aureas
species eius ut Libani electus ut cedri 5:16 guttur illius sua-
uissimum et totus desiderabilis talis est dilectus meus et iste
est amicus meus filiae Hierusalem 5:17 quo abiit dilectus
tuus o pulcherrima mulierum quo declinavit dilectus tuus et
quaeremus eum tecum

6:1 dilectus meus descendit in hortum suum ad areolam
aromatis ut pascatur in hortis et lilia colligat 6:2 ego di-
lecto meo et dilectus meus mihi qui pascitur inter lilia 6:3
pulchra es amica mea suavis et decora sicut Hierusalem ter-
ribilis ut castrorum acies ordinata 6:4 auerte oculos tuos a
me quia ipsi me auolare fecerunt capilli tui sicut grex capra-
rum quae apparuerunt de Galaad 6:5 dentes tui sicut grex
ouium quae ascenderunt de lauacro omnes gemellis fetibus
et sterilis non est in eis 6:6 sicut cortex mali punici genae
tuae absque occultis tuis 6:7 sexaginta sunt reginae et octo-
ginta concubinae et adulescentularum non est numerus 6:8
una est columba mea perfecta mea una est matris suae electa
genetrici suae uiderunt illam filiae et beatissimam praedica-
uerunt reginae et concubinae et laudauerunt eam 6:9 quae
est ista quae progreditur quasi aurora consurgens pulchra ut
luna electa ut sol terribilis ut acies ordinata 6:10 descendi
ad hortum nucum ut uiderem poma conuallis ut inspicerem
si florisset uinea et germinassent mala punica 6:11 nes-
ciui anima mea conturbauit me propter quadrigas Aminadab
6:12 reuertere reuertere Sulamitis reuertere reuertere ut in-
tueamur te

7:1 quid uidebis in Sulamiten nisi choros castrorum quam
pulchri sunt gressus tui in calciamentis filia principis iunc-
tura feminum tuorum sicut monilia quae fabricata sunt manu
artificis 7:2 umbilicus tuus crater tornatilis numquam indi-
gens poculis uenter tuus sicut aceruus tritici uallatus liliis

5:15 His legs are as pillars of marble, set upon sockets of fine gold: his countenance is as Lebanon, excellent as the cedars.

5:16 His mouth is most sweet: yea, he is altogether lovely. This is my beloved, and this is my friend, O daughters of Jerusalem.

5:17 Whither is thy beloved gone, O thou fairest among women? whither is thy beloved turned aside? that we may seek him with thee.

6:1 My beloved is gone down into his garden, to the beds of spices, to feed in the gardens, and to gather lilies.

6:2 I am my beloved's, and my beloved is mine: he feedeth among the lilies.

6:3 Thou art beautiful, O my love, as Tizrah, comely as Jerusalem, terrible as an army with banners.

6:4 Turn away thine eyes from me, for they have overcome me: thy hair is as a flock of goats that appear from Gilead.

6:5 Thy teeth are as a flock of sheep which go up from the washing, whereof every one beareth twins, and there is not one barren among them.

6:6 As a piece of a pomegranate are thy temples within thy locks.

6:7 There are threescore queens, and fourscore concubines, and virgins without number.

6:8 My dove, my undefiled is but one; she is the only one of her mother, she is the choice one of her that bare her. The daughters saw her, and blessed her; yea, the queens and the concubines, and they praised her.

6:9 Who is she that looketh forth as the morning, fair as the moon, clear as the sun, and terrible as an army with banners?

6:10 I went down into the garden of nuts to see the fruits of the valley, and to see whether the vine flourished and the pomegranates budded.

6:11 Or ever I was aware, my soul made me like the chariots of Amminadib.

6:12 Return, return, O Shulamite; return, return, that we may look upon thee.

7:1 What will ye see in the Shulamite? As it were the company of two armies. How beautiful are thy feet with shoes, O prince's daughter! the joints of thy thighs are like jewels, the work of the hands of a cunning workman.

7:2 Thy navel is like a round goblet, which wanteth not liquor: thy belly is like an heap of wheat set about with lilies.

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7:3 Thy two breasts are like two young roes that are twins.
7:4 Thy neck is as a tower of ivory; thine eyes like the fish-pools in Heshbon, by the gate of Bathrabbim; thy nose is as the tower of Lebanon which looketh toward Damascus.

7:5 Thine head upon thee is like Carmel, and the hair of thine head like purple; the king is held in the galleries.

7:6 How fair and how pleasant art thou, O love, for delights!

7:7 This thy stature is like to a palm tree, and thy breasts to clusters of grapes.

7:8 I said, I will go up to the palm tree, I will take hold of the boughs thereof: now also thy breasts shall be as clusters of the vine, and the smell of thy nose like apples;

7:9 And the roof of thy mouth like the best wine for my beloved, that goeth down sweetly, causing the lips of those that are asleep to speak.

7:10 I am my beloved's, and his desire is toward me.

7:11 Come, my beloved, let us go forth into the field; let us lodge in the villages.

7:12 Let us get up early to the vineyards; let us see if the vine flourish, whether the tender grape appear, and the pomegranates bud forth: there will I give thee my loves.

7:13 The mandrakes give a smell, and at our gates are all manner of pleasant fruits, new and old, which I have laid up for thee, O my beloved.

8:1 O that thou wert as my brother, that sucked the breasts of my mother! when I should find thee without, I would kiss thee; yea, I should not be despised.

8:2 I would lead thee, and bring thee into my mother's house, who would instruct me: I would cause thee to drink of spiced wine of the juice of my pomegranate.

8:3 His left hand should be under my head, and his right hand should embrace me.

8:4 I charge you, O daughters of Jerusalem, that ye stir not up, nor awake my love, until he please.

8:5 Who is this that cometh up from the wilderness, leaning upon her beloved? I raised thee up under the apple tree: there thy mother brought thee forth: there she brought thee forth that bare thee.

8:6 Set me as a seal upon thine heart, as a seal upon thine arm: for love is strong as death; jealousy is cruel as the grave: the coals thereof are coals of fire, which hath a most vehement flame.

8:7 Many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it: if a man would give all the substance of his house for love, it would utterly be contemned.

7:3 duo ubera tua sicut duo hinuli gemelli capreae 7:4 col-
lum tuum sicut turris eburnea oculi tui sicut piscinae in Ese-
bon quae sunt in porta filiae multitudinis nasus tuus sicut tur-
ris Libani quae respicit contra Damascum 7:5 caput tuum
ut Carmelus et comae capitis tui sicut purpura regis uincta
canalibus 7:6 quam pulchra es et quam decora carissima in
deliciis 7:7 statura tua adsimilata est palmae et ubera tua
botris 7:8 dixi ascendam in palmam adprehendam fructus
eius et erunt ubera tua sicut botri uineae et odor oris tui sicut
malorum 7:9 guttur tuum sicut uinum optimum dignum di-
lecto meo ad potandum labiisque et dentibus illius ruminan-
dum 7:10 ego dilecto meo et ad me conuersio eius 7:11
ueni dilecte mi egrediamur in agrum commoremur in uillis
7:12 mane surgamus ad uineas uideamus si floruit uinea si
flores fructus parturiunt si floruerunt mala punica ibi dabo
tibi ubera mea 7:13 mandragorae dederunt odorem in por-
tis nostris omnia poma noua et uetera dilecte mi seruauit tibi

8:1 quis mihi det te fratrem meum sugentem ubera matris
meae ut inueniam te foris et deosculer et iam me nemo despi-
ciat 8:2 adprehendam te et ducam in domum matris meae
ibi me docebis et dabo tibi poculum ex uino condito et mus-
tum malorum granatorum meorum 8:3 leua eius sub capite
meo et dextera illius amplexabitur me 8:4 adiuro uos filiae
Hierusalem ne suscitatis et euigilare faciatis dilectam donec
ipsa uelit 8:5 quae est ista quae ascendit de deserto deliciis
affluens et nixa super dilectum suum sub arbore malo susci-
taui te ibi corrupta est mater tua ibi uiolata est genetrix tua
8:6 pone me ut signaculum super cor tuum ut signaculum su-
per brachium tuum quia fortis est ut mors dilectio dura sicut
inferus aemulatio lampades eius lampades ignis atque flam-
marum 8:7 aquae multae non poterunt extinguere caritatem
nec flumina obruent illam si dederit homo omnem substan-
tiam domus suae pro dilectione quasi nihil despicient eum

Canticum Canticorum

8:8 soror nostra parua et ubera non habet quid faciemus sorori nostrae in die quando adloquenda est 8:9 si murus est aedificemus super eum propugnacula argentea si ostium est conpingamus illud tabulis cedrinis 8:10 ego murus et ubera mea sicut turris ex quo facta sum coram eo quasi pacem repperiens 8:11 uinea fuit Pacifico in ea quae habet populos tradidit eam custodibus uir adfert pro fructu eius mille argenteos 8:12 uinea mea coram me est mille tui Pacifice et ducenti his qui custodiunt fructus eius 8:13 quae habitas in hortis amici auscultant fac me audire uocem tuam 8:14 fuge dilecte mi et adsimilare capreae hinuloque ceruorum super montes aromatum

8:8 We have a little sister, and she hath no breasts: what shall we do for our sister in the day when she shall be spoken for?

8:9 If she be a wall, we will build upon her a palace of silver: and if she be a door, we will inclose her with boards of cedar.

8:10 I am a wall, and my breasts like towers: then was I in his eyes as one that found favour.

8:11 Solomon had a vineyard at Baalhamon; he let out the vineyard unto keepers; every one for the fruit thereof was to bring a thousand pieces of silver.

8:12 My vineyard, which is mine, is before me: thou, O Solomon, must have a thousand, and those that keep the fruit thereof two hundred.

8:13 Thou that dwellest in the gardens, the companions hearken to thy voice: cause me to hear it.

8:14 Make haste, my beloved, and be thou like to a roe or to a young hart upon the mountains of spices.

Biblia Sacra Vulgata
