



## **Ketouvim (hagiographes) - Cantique des cantiques**

### **Chapter 2**

- 2,1 I am a rose of Sharon, a lily of the valleys.
- 2,2 As a lily among thorns, so is my love among the daughters.
- 2,3 As an apple-tree among the trees of the wood, so is my beloved among the sons. Under its shadow I delighted to sit, and its fruit was sweet to my taste.
- 2,4 He hath brought me to the banqueting-house, and his banner over me is love.
- 2,5 'Stay ye me with dainties, refresh me with apples; for I am love-sick.'
- 2,6 Let his left hand be under my head, and his right hand embrace me.
- 2,7 'I adjure you, O daughters of Jerusalem, by the gazelles, and by the hinds of the field, that ye awaken not, nor stir up love, until it please.'
- 2,8 Hark! my beloved! behold, he cometh, leaping upon the mountains, skipping upon the hills.
- 2,9 My beloved is like a gazelle or a young hart; behold, he standeth behind our wall, he looketh in through the windows, he peereth through the lattice.
- 2,10 My beloved spoke, 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 singing 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 in blossom give forth their fragrance. Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away.
- 2,14 O my dove, that art in the clefts of the rock, in the covert of the cliff, 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 vineyards; for our vineyards are in blossom.'
- 2,16 My beloved is mine, and I am his, that feedeth among the lilies.
- 2,17 Until the day breathe, and the shadows flee away, turn, my beloved, and be thou like a gazelle or a young hart upon the mountains of spices.