

You are

So

thrilling

Woman

Like an apricot tree among the trees of the forest,
so is my love among the young men.
I delight to sit in his shade,
and his fruit is sweet to my taste.
He brought me to the banquet hall,
and he looked on me with love.
Sustain me with raisins;
refresh me with apricots,
for I am lovesick.
May his right hand be under my head,
and his left arm embrace me.
Young women should be silent and stand by
by the gazelles of the wilderness at the field;
do not stir up or awaken love
until the appropriate time.

Listen! My love is approaching.
Look! Here he comes,
leaping over the mountains,
bounding over the hills.
My love is like a gazelle
or a young stag.
See, he is standing behind our wall,
gazing through the windows,
peering through the lattice.
My love calls to me:

My darling,
My beautiful one.
The winter is past;
the frost has ended and gone away,
the blossoms appear in the countryside.
The time of singing has come,
and the turtledove's cooing is heard in our land.
The fig tree ripens its figs;
the blossoming vines give off their fragrance.
Arise, my darling.
Come away, my beautiful one.

My dove, in the clefts of the rock,
in the crevices of the cliff,
let me see your face,
let me hear your voice;
for your voice is sweet,
and your face is lovely.

Woman

Catch the foxes for us —
the little foxes that ruin the vineyard —
for our vineyards are in bloom.

Woman

My love is mine and I am his;
he feeds among the lilies.
Until the day breaks
and the shadows flee,
turn around, my love, and be like a gazelle
or a young stag on the divided mountain.

In my bed at night
I sought the one I love;
I sought him, but did not find him.
I will arise now and go about the city,
through the streets and the plaza.
I will seek the one I love.
I sought him, but did not find him.
The watchmen who go about the city around me
have said to me, "Have you seen the one I love?"
I have just passed him
when I found the one I love.
I held on to him and would not let him go.