



Arabic Simplified Text

v4.9

Song of Solomon

Copyrights & Licensing

unfoldingWord® Simplified Text

Copyright © 2022 by unfoldingWord

This work is made available under the Creative Commons Attribution-ShareAlike 4.0 [/https://creativecommons.org](https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/4.0) International License. To view a copy of this license, visit ,or send a letter to Creative Commons, PO Box 1866, Mountain View [/licenses/by-sa/4.0](https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/4.0) .CA 94042, USA

unfoldingWord® is a registered trademark of unfoldingWord. Use of the unfoldingWord name or logo requires the written permission of unfoldingWord. Under the terms of the CC BY-SA license, you may copy and redistribute this unmodified work as long as you keep the unfoldingWord® trademark intact. If you modify a copy or translate this work, thereby .creating a derivative work, you must remove the unfoldingWord® trademark

On the derivative work, you must indicate what changes you have made and attribute the work as follows: “The original work by unfoldingWord is available from You must also make your derivative work available under the same .”unfoldingword.org/ust .license (CC BY-SA)

If you would like to notify unfoldingWord regarding your translation of this work, please [./unfoldingword.org/contact](https://unfoldingword.org/contact) contact us at

by Ellis A *Translation For Translators* The unfoldingWord® Simplified Text is based on .W. Deibler, Jr., which is licensed CC BY-SA 4.0 (<https://git.door43.org/Door43/T4T>)

Arabic Simplified Text

2025-05-21 :Date

v4.9 :Version

[object Object] :Published by

Table of Contents

4	Song of Songs
4	Song of Songs 1
6	Song of Songs 2
8	Song of Songs 3
9	Song of Songs 4
11	Song of Songs 5
14	Song of Songs 6
15	Song of Songs 7
16	Song of Songs 8

Song of Songs

.This is King Solomon's most beautiful song¹ 1

The woman speaking to herself

,I wish he would kiss me on my lips²

The woman speaking to the man she loves

.because how you love me is more delightful than wine

.The fragrance of the perfume on your skin is very pleasing³

,More and more people are honoring you

just as the fragrance of the perfume that you have put on your skin is spreading

.farther and farther

.That is why the other young women are attracted to you

;Take me quickly⁴

.take me to your home

The woman speaking to herself

;He is like a king to me

.I desire him to bring me into his bedroom

The women of Jerusalem speaking about the man

;We are very happy about you

.we say that how you love is better than wine

.It is not surprising that the other young women adore you

The woman speaking to the women of Jerusalem

,You young women of Jerusalem⁵

;I am brown but beautiful

,my dark skin is like the tents in Kedar

.and I am beautiful like the curtains in Solomon's palace

;But do not stare at me because the sun has made my skin dark⁶

,my brothers were angry with me

,so they forced me to work outside in the sunshine in the vineyards
so I was not able to take good care of my skin

The woman speaking to the man she loves

?You whom I love, where will you take your flock of sheep today⁷

?Where will you allow them to rest at noontime

,I want to know because it is not right for me to wander around like a prostitute
.looking for you among the flocks that belong to your friends

The man answering the woman he loves

,You who are the most beautiful of all the women⁸

,if you search for me and do not know where I will take my sheep
.follow the tracks of the sheep

.Then allow your young goats to eat grass near the shepherds' tents

You are beautiful, my dear one, like one of the young female horses⁹

.that pull the chariots belonging to the king of Egypt

,Your cheeks are lovely with jewelry¹⁰

.and your neck is lovely with strings of beads around it

We will make for you some gold earrings¹¹

.that are inlaid with silver

The woman speaking to herself

,During the time that he who is like a king to me was on his couch¹²

.the smell of my perfume spread around the room

-The man whom I love stays between my breasts during the night like a bag of sweet¹³

.smelling perfume tied around my neck

The man whom I love is like a bunch of the fragrant flowers that are in the grape¹⁴

.farms of the city of En Gedi

The man speaking to the woman he loves

;My dear one, you are beautiful¹⁵

!you are very beautiful

.Your eyes are as gentle and beautiful as doves

The woman speaking to the man she loves

,You whom I love, you are very good-looking¹⁶

!you are delightful

.The green grass will be like a bed where we lie down

;Branches of cedar trees will shade us¹⁷

.branches of pine trees will be like a roof over our heads

,I am like an insignificant flower on the plains¹ 2

.like an insignificant lily growing in the valleys

The man speaking to the woman he loves

,Among all the other young women²

!you, my dear one, are like a lily growing among thorns

The woman speaking to herself

Compared to other men, you, the one whom I love, are like an apple tree that³

.produces delicious fruit and grows in the forest among common trees

,You are like a tree whose shadow protects me from the sun

.and your being close to me is delightful, like eating sweet fruit

,I want you to lead me to the place where we can make love⁴

.and it is evident that you love me very much

The woman speaking to the man she loves

,Strengthen and refresh me with fruit⁵

.because the way you love me makes me feel lovesick

The woman speaking to herself

The man whom I love has placed his left arm under my head⁶

.and he holds me close with his right arm

The woman speaking to the women of Jerusalem

,You young women of Jerusalem⁷

I want you to solemnly promise me, while the female gazelles and female deer are

,listening

that you will not cause people to love romantically

.until it is the right time

The woman speaking to herself

.Listen! Look! The man whom I love is coming⁸

It is as though he is leaping over the mountains

,and skipping over the hills

.like a gazelle or a young male deer⁹

,Look! There he is! He is standing outside the wall of our house

,peering in through the window

.and looking intently through the wooden strips inside the window frame

,The man whom I love spoke to me and said¹⁰

;My dear one, get up“

!my beautiful one, come with me

;Look, the cold season has ended¹¹

.the rain has stopped

.The flowers are blooming throughout the country¹²

;It is now time to sing

.we hear the doves cooing throughout our land

,There are new figs on the fig trees¹³

and there are blossoms on the grapevines

.and their fragrance fills the air

;My dear one, get up

!my beautiful one, come with me

.You are like a dove that is hiding far from me in an opening in the rocky cliff¹⁴

,Allow me to see your form

,and allow me to hear your voice

,because your voice sounds sweet

”.and your form is comely

The woman speaking to the man she loves

;There are harmful things that are like little foxes that ruin vineyards¹⁵

.do not allow these things to ruin our growing relationship

.You whom I love, you are mine, and I am yours¹⁶

,You have pleasure when you kiss my lips

.as a gazelle does when eating among the lilies

You whom I love, come and be like a gazelle or a young male deer on the mountains¹⁷
in Bether
until the evening breeze blows and the sun sets

The woman speaking to herself

,At night while I lay on my bed¹ 3

.I searched for the man whom I love

,I searched for him

.but could not find him

,So I said to myself²

„I will get up now and walk around the city“

,through the streets and plazas

”.to search for the man whom I love

,So I got up and went out to search for him

.but I could not find him

The city watchmen saw me³

.while they were walking around the city

,I asked them

”?Have you seen the man whom I love“

,As soon as I walked past them⁴

.I found the man who I love

I clung to him and would not release my hold on him

,until I brought him to my mother's house

.to the bedroom of my mother who had conceived me

The woman speaking to the women of Jerusalem

,You young women of Jerusalem⁵

I want you to solemnly promise me, while the female gazelles and female deer are
 ,listening

that you will not cause people to love romantically

.until it is the right time

The woman speaking to herself

.Look! See what is coming up from the dry and uninhabited area⁶

,Look at what is stirring up dust like clouds of smoke
 ,and like billows of smoke from burning myrrh and incense
 !which are from the fragrant powders imported by traveling traders
 Look! Solomon has sent his portable royal chair⁷
 and it is surrounded by 60 bodyguards
 .chosen from the greatest soldiers in Israel
 ,They all have swords⁸
 .and they all know how to use them
 Each one has his sword strapped to his side
 .and is prepared to defend against dangers that might occur during the night
 ;King Solomon commanded his servants to make that royal portable chair for him⁹
 .it was made with wood from Lebanon
 ,The canopy that covered it was held up by posts made with silver¹⁰
 .and the base of the palanquin was made with gold
 ,The seat was covered with purple cloth
 .and the inside of the palanquin was lovingly decorated by the women of Jerusalem
 ,You young women of Jerusalem¹¹
 come and look at King Solomon
 wearing the headdress that his mother put on his head
 ,on the day when he was married
 .on the day when he was very happy
 The man speaking to the woman he loves

,My dear one, you are beautiful¹ **4**
 !you are very beautiful
 .Beneath your veil, your eyes are as gentle and as beautiful as doves
 Your long black hair moves from side to side like a flock of black goats
 .moving down the slopes of Mount Gilead
 ,Your teeth are very white²
 white like a flock of sheep whose wool people have just cut off
 .and which have just come up from washing in a stream
 ;You have all of your teeth on both sides of your mouth
 .none of them is missing
 ,Your lips are the color of bright red thread³

.and your mouth is beautiful
 ,Beneath your veil
 .your cheeks are round and rosy like the halves of a pomegranate
 Your long neck is beautiful, like the tower of King David⁴
 .that was built using layers of stone
 The beauty of your jeweled neck is like a thousand shields hanging on the walls of a
 ;tower
 .like the beauty of a thousand warrior's shields hanging from a tower
 Your two breasts are as beautiful as two young twin gazelles⁵
 .that eat grass among lilies
 ,Until the evening breeze blows⁶
 ,and the sun sets
 ,I will go to your breasts
 .because they are like two hills that smell like pleasant spices
 ;My dear one, you are completely beautiful⁷
 !your body is perfectly formed and has no blemish
 Come back to me, my bride. It is as though you are in Lebanon⁸
 .far away, where I cannot reach you
 .Come back to me
 It is as though you are inaccessible on the top of Mount Hermon
 .or the nearby peaks, where I cannot go to you
 Come from the mountains, where the lions have their dens
 .and where the leopards live
 ,You who are as dear to me as a sister, my bride⁹
 by only once quickly looking at me with your eyes, and by one strand of jewels in
 ,your necklace
 .you have obtained my full affection
 ,You who are as dear to me as a sister, my bride¹⁰
 !your love for me is delightful
 !It is more delightful than wine
 The fragrance of your perfume
 !is more pleasing than any spice
 .When you kiss me, my bride, it is as delightful as eating honey¹¹
 .Your kisses are as sweet as milk mixed with honey

The aroma of your clothes
 .is like the aroma of cedar trees in Lebanon

You who are as dear to me as a sister, my bride, you are like a garden that the owner¹²
 keeps locked
 ;so that other men cannot enter it
 you are like a spring or a fountain that is covered
 .so that others may not drink from it

You are like an orchard of pomegranate trees¹³
 ,full of delicious fruit
 ,and plenty of plants that produce henna and nard spices
 and saffron and calamus and cinnamon¹⁴
 ,and many other kinds of incense
 ,myrrh and aloes
 .and many other fine spices

,You are like a spring in a garden¹⁵
 ,like a well of fresh-flowing water
 .and like streams that flow down from the mountains of Lebanon

The woman speaking to the man she loves

,I want the north wind and the south wind to come¹⁶
 ,and blow on me
 .so that the fragrance of my body will spread through the air and attract the man I love
 .You whom I love, I am like your garden
 ,I want you to come and enjoy my body
 like someone comes into a garden and enjoys eating the delicious fruit that grows
 .there

The man speaking to the woman he loves

,You who are as dear to me as a sister, my bride¹ 5

.I am ready to go away with you now and enjoy making love with you
 ,It will be delightful, delightful like when I gather my myrrh with my other spices
 ,as wonderful as eating my honey and honeycomb
 .and as enjoyable as drinking my wine with milk

The women of Jerusalem speaking to the newly married couple

;Friends, enjoy making love
 .fully enjoy all that you do with each other
 The woman speaking to the women of Jerusalem
 .I was asleep, and I had a dream²
 .In it I heard the man I love knocking at the door
 ,He said, “You who are as dear to me as a sister, my dear one, you who are like a dove
 .my flawless one
 Open the door for me
 ,because my hair is wet from the dew
 ”.from the mist that has fallen during the night
 ;But I had already taken my robe off³
 .I did not want to put it on again to open the door
 ;I had already washed my feet
 .so I did not want them to get dirty again by answering the door
 ,The man I love put his hand through the opening in the door⁴
 .and I was thrilled in my inner being that he was there
 ,I got up to open the door for the man I love⁵
 .but first I put much myrrh on my hands
 The liquid myrrh was dripping from my fingers
 .while I unlatched the bolt
 ,I opened the door for the man I love⁶
 .but he had left
 !He had turned away and was gone
 .I greatly despaired because he was not there
 .I searched for him, but I could not find him
 .I called out for him, but he did not answer
 .The city watchmen saw me while they were walking around the city⁷
 They struck me and bruised me
 ;because they thought I was a prostitute
 .those watchmen who were guarding the city walls took my shawl that was on me
 ,You young women of Jerusalem⁸
 ?if you see the man I love, what will you tell him
 ,I want you to solemnly promise me that if you see him
 .you will tell him that the way he loves me makes me feel lovesick

The women of Jerusalem speaking to the woman

,You who are the most beautiful of all the women⁹

?why do you think that the man you love is better than other men

In what way is he better than other men

?that would cause you to want us to solemnly promise that we will tell him that

The woman speaking to the women of Jerusalem

,It is because the man I love is handsome and healthy¹⁰

.outstanding among an uncountable number of other men

.His face is beautiful and gleams like gold; he is as precious as purest gold¹¹

His hair is wavy

.and as black as a raven

His eyes are as gentle and beautiful as doves¹²

.which are beside streams

His eyes are as white as white doves

.which are sitting beside pools of water

,His cheeks are like a garden where spices grow¹³

.and like towers where spices are kept

His lips are like lilies

.that have myrrh dripping from them

,His arms are like round gold rods¹⁴

.that are decorated with precious stones

His abdomen is like ivory

.that is decorated with sapphires

His legs are like alabaster columns¹⁵

.that are set in bases made of pure gold

.He is majestic, like the mountains of Lebanon

.He is tall and strong and outstanding like the cedar trees that grow there

;His kisses are very sweet¹⁶

.he is completely attractive

,You young women of Jerusalem

this is what the man I love, who is my friend, is like, and this is why he is better

.than all other men

The women of Jerusalem speaking to the woman

,You who are the most beautiful of the women¹ 6

?where has the man you love gone

,Tell us which direction he went

.and we will go with you to search for him

The woman speaking to herself

.The man who I love has come to me²

.I am like his garden where pleasant spices grow

He has come to enjoy my body as a gazelle enjoys grazing in a garden and as a person

.I belong to the man I love, and he belongs to me³ .enjoys picking lilies

,He feels pleasure when he is near me

.as a gazelle does when eating among lilies

.The man speaking My dear one, you are beautiful

.You are as beautiful as the city of Tirzah and as lovely as the city of Jerusalem⁴

.You are as exciting and majestic to look at as an army with banners

,Stop looking at me like that⁵

.because your eyes excite me very much

Your long black hair moves from side to side like a flock of black goats

.moving down the slopes of Mount Gilead

,Your teeth are very white⁶

white like a flock of sheep

.that has just come up from being washed in a stream

;You have all of your teeth on both sides of your mouth

.none of them is missing

,Beneath your veil⁷

.your cheeks are round and rosy like the halves of a pomegranate

Even if a king had 60 queens and 80 concubines⁸

,and more young women in his court than anyone can count

.none of them would be as special as she is. She is like a dove; she is flawless⁹

;Her mother considers her to be very special

.she is her mother's favorite child

,When the young women of the king's court see her, they say that she is fortunate

.and the queens and concubines praise her

,Look at this woman who appears like the dawn¹⁰
 ,who is as beautiful to look at as the moon
 ,who is radiant like the sun
!who is as exciting and majestic to look at as an army with banners

 I went down to the walnut tree orchard¹¹
 .to look at the new plants that were growing in the valley
 I wanted to see if the grapevines had budded
 .and if the pomegranate trees were blooming

 All of a sudden¹²
 .I imagined that I was among the chariots of my noble people

 The women of Jerusalem speaking
 ,Come back to us, beautiful woman from Shulam¹³
 !come back to us, in order that we may see you

 The man speaking
 ,Why do you want to look at the beautiful woman from Shulam
 ?as if she were a dancer who dances to entertain armies

 ,You who are the daughter of a prince¹ 7
 !have very lovely feet in your sandals
 Your curved hips are like jewels
 .that have been made by a man who shapes jewels very well
 Your navel is like a round bowl²
 .that is always full of wine mixed with spices
 Your belly is like a pile of wheat
 .with lilies growing around it
 .Your breasts are as delicate as two young twin gazelles³
 .Your neck is long and beautiful, like a tower made of ivory⁴
 ,Your eyes sparkle like the pools of water in the city of Heshbon
 .near the Bath Rabbim gate
 Your nose is beautiful like the tower in Lebanon
 .that faces Damascus
 .Your head is majestic like Mount Carmel⁵
 ;Your long hair is shiny and black

.it is as though I, your king, am captured by your tresses

!You are very beautiful and very lovely⁶

!Loving you is very delightful

,You are tall like a palm tree⁷

.and your breasts are full and round like date clusters that hang from palm trees

I said to myself, “I will climb that palm tree⁸

”.and take hold of those clusters of dates

;I want your breasts to be like sweet bunches of grapes that I can enjoy

I want your kisses to⁹ .I want your breath to be like the sweet fragrance of apples

.be like very good wine

The woman speaking to the man she loves

,When I kiss you, the man whom I love

,I want my kisses to be as if you are freely drinking wine

I belong to the man I¹⁰ .and as if wine is flowing over our lips as we sleep together

,love

.and he desires me

,You whom I love, come with me, and let us go to the countryside¹¹

.and sleep in one of the villages

And let us go early to the vineyards¹²

to see if the grapevines have budded

,and if there are blossoms on them that have opened

,and to see if the pomegranate trees are blooming

.and there I will have sexual relations with you

,The mandrake plants are producing a fragrant scent¹³

and the pleasures we will experience as we express our love for each other will be

,like choice fruits that have been stored

.new ones and old ones

.You whom I love, I have reserved my love for you as if I were storing choice fruit

,I wish that you were like my brother¹ 8

.my own brother, who nursed from my mother’s breasts when he was a baby

,Because then, whenever I met you outside the house, I could kiss you

.and no one would criticize me

,I would like to bring you to my mother’s house²

.to where my mother, who taught me so many things, lives
I would like to take you to my mother's house so I could have sexual relations with you
.there

,Having sexual relations with you would be as if I were giving you spiced wine to drink
.as if I were giving you sweet pomegranate wine

The man I love has placed his left arm under my head³
.and he holds me close with his right arm

The woman speaking to the women of Jerusalem

,You young women of Jerusalem⁴
,I want you to solemnly promise me
that you will not cause people to love romantically
.until it is the right time

The women of Jerusalem speaking

,Look at this woman who is coming up from the wilderness⁵
!the woman who is leaning on the man she loves

The young woman speaking to the man she loves

I woke you up when you were under the apple tree
,at the place where your mother was in labor with you
.the place where you were born

,Keep me close to you⁶
,like a seal that rests against your chest as it hangs down from its cord
.or like a seal worn on your bracelet
;The strength with which I love you is as powerful as the strength of death
.it is as strong as the grave

,It is as though our love for each other bursts into flames
.and as though our love is the lightening that Yahweh creates
,We love each other so deeply⁷
that how we love each other can be compared to a strong fire that no river or flood
.can put out
If a man tried to cause a woman to love him by saying he would give her everything
,that he owns
.she would refuse

The young woman's brothers speaking among themselves

,We have a young sister⁸

.and her breasts are not large yet

What should we do for her at the time that we promise some young man that he can

?marry her

,We will protect her virginity⁹

.as if we were soldiers building a battlement of silver to protect a wall

,We will protect her virginity

like we would protect a door from intruders by covering it with boards made of

.cedar wood

The woman speaking

Like a wall that allows no one to enter, I have remained a virgin and let no man¹⁰

;come into me

.but now my breasts are large like towers

.So I am delightful to my beloved

,King Solomon had a vineyard at a place called Baal Hamon¹¹

.and he rented it to people for them to farm it

He required each one to pay him one thousand pieces of silver each year for the

.grapes that they harvested

But my body is like my own vineyard, which is mine to give to the man whom I¹²

.choose

Solomon can keep the one thousand pieces of silver that he receives from renting his

,vineyard

and the farmers who take care of it for him can keep the two hundred pieces of

.silver he pays them

The man speaking to the woman he loves

,You, the woman I love, who are staying in the gardens¹³

;my friends are eagerly listening so that they can hear you speak

!speak to me

The young woman speaking to the man she loves

!You who I love, come to me quickly¹⁴

Run to me like a gazelle or a young male deer

.runs across mountains where spices grow