

Da Love Song Song of Songs

¹ ☆Dis, da bestes Solomon kine song.

Da wahine talk:

² I like fo you kiss me ova an ova!
Cuz wen you make love to me,
Az mo betta den wen I drink wine.

³ Nice, how you smell.
Wen peopo use yoa name, az jalike dey stay
pour out perfume kine oil.
Az why all da young wahines love you!

⁴ Take me away wit you! Hurry up! Us go!
Eh! You my king guy! Bring me inside da
bedroom!

Da frenz talk:

Us guys like dance an sing cuz a you!
We stay real good inside!

Us goin talk good bout how you guys make love
tokedda now,
Mo den we talk good bout da wine.

Wahine:

So az right, fo dem get plenny love an aloha fo
you!

⁵ Eh you young Jerusalem wahines!
Dark, but pretty,
How I stay look!

I dark jalike da dark tents da Kedar peopo use,

Jalike da kine cloth Solomon use fo cova his tent!

⁶ No eye me up cuz I stay kinda dark.

Az da sun wen make me come real tan.

My muddah boys wen come huhu wit me.

An dey make me take kea dea grape fields,

So, az why I no can take kea my grape field,
az my body!

⁷ You, da one I love! Tell me,

Wea you goin take kea yoa sheeps?

Wea you goin bring dem fo res noon time?

No good I gotta put one veil on top my face
fo go find you,

O I gotta go look nea yoa frenz sheeps, aah?

Da guy talk:

⁸ You da mos beautiful wahine!

If you donno wea I goin stay,

Go follow wea da sheep footprints go.

Let yoa young goats eat grass ova dea,

Not far from wea da odda sheep guys stay
make camp.

⁹ Honey Girl, you da one I love!

An I like da way you walk,

Jalike one mare walk

Aroun da fancy kine horses

Dat pull da parade wagon fo da Egypt king.

¹⁰ Yoa cheeks look good wit gold earrings,

An yoa neck wit one bead necklace.

¹¹ Us goin make roun gold earrings fo you,

Wit silva kine bead inside um.

Wahine:

¹² All da time my king guy lay on his couch

Real nice, my nard kine perfume smell!

13 Fo me, da one dat love me,
 Az jalike da small bag myrrh kine perfume
 Dat stay res all nite in da middo a my
 breases.

14 Fo me, da one dat love me,
 He jalike one bunch henna flowas
 From da grape farms En-Gedi side.

Guy:

15 Eh! You look real beautiful, Honey Girl!
 Real beautiful!
 Yoa eyes pretty, jalike dove eyes.

Wahine:

16 You da one I love. You real good looking!
 You look real handsome.
 An look! Da sof green grass hea, az oua bed!

Guy:

17 Yeah, an da cedar trees, dey da beams fo oua
 bedroom.
 An da cypress trees, dey da roof.

2

Wahine:

1 Me, I jalike da kine flowa
 Dat grow in da Sharon plain.
 An da kine lily plant flowa
 Dat grow in da valleys.

Guy:

2 Honey Girl,
 Wen she stay wit da odda wahines,
 She jalike da lily flowa dat grow
 Wit thorn bushes dat grow all aroun her.

Wahine:

3 Yeah, an da guy dat love me,
 Wen he stay wit da odda young guys,

He jalike one apple tree
Dat grow wit da wild fores trees all aroun
him.
I feel real good wen I sit undaneat da shade from
dat tree.
Az real sweet jalike fruit, wen he make love
to me!

⁴ He take me one place fo peopo make party.
Az jalike he put up one flag ova me
Dat tell "Dis, Da Place Fo Make Love!"

⁵ Make me come strong wit raisins,
Make me come new one mo time wit apples,
Cuz I love him plenny, dat make me come
weak!

⁶ His lef arm stay unda my head.
An his right hand stay aroun me.

⁷ Eh! You Jerusalem wahines!
I like you guys make one strong promise to
me,
Fo tell da wild deers an da wahine deers,
Fo dem lissen wat you promise!
I like you make one promise to me:
No come real excited fo make love
Till da time stay right!

⁸ Lissen up! Look! I hear!
Da one dat love me stay come!
He stay jump across da mountains,
An stay run ova da hills, jalike one wild deer!

⁹ Da one dat love me stay jalike one deer, one
young deer.
Look! He stay stan ova dea outside oua wall.
Looking thru da windows!

Thru da kine window dey criss-cross wit sticks!

10 Da one dat love me tell me dis:
 “Go come by me, Honey Girl, You da one I love!

Stan up, come wit me, my beautiful one!

11 Cuz look! Da winta pau awready.
 Da rain pau too!

12 Da flowas stay come up all ova da groun!
 Time fo prune da grapes awready!
 Can hear da doves singing all ova oua land!

13 Da fig trees get early fruits awready dat stay come ripe.

Smell nice, da grape plants dat get flowa.

Eh Honey Girl! You da one I love! Go come!
 Go come wit me, my beautiful one!”

Dass wat he tell!

Guy:

14 Eh! You jalike my dove!
 Jalike you get nes inside da rough rocks,
 Inside da far places on da mountain side.

Let me see yoa face!

Let me hear you talk,

Cuz sweet, yoa voice stay!

An yoa face stay beautiful.

Wahine:

15 Go catch da foxes fo us—
 Da small foxes dat jam up da grape farms
 Wen oua grape farms get flowas.

16 Da one dat love me, he stay mines,
 An I stay his.
 He jalike one deer dat find his food wea da
 lily flowas grow.

17 Till da morning time wind start fo blow,
 An da shadows go way,
 Go come! You da one dat love me!
 Make jalike one young wild deer
 Dat stay in da canyons in da mountains!

3

Wahine:

1 Nite time, I wen lay on top da bed.
 I wen miss da one dat I love real plenny!
 I like see him, but I no can find him.

2 I tell: I goin get up now an go aroun da town,
 Fo look fo him on da streets an da open
 places.
 I goin look fo da one dat love me,
 An I like find him.
 I look, but I neva find him.

3 Da security guard guys fo da town wen find me
 Wen dey stay go aroun da town.
 "Eh! You guys wen see da one dat I go all
 out fo love?"

4 Right afta I go way from dem,
 I find da one dat I go all out fo love.
 I hold him an no let him go away,
 Till I take him inside my muddah house,
 Inside da room a da one dat wen come hapai
 wit me.

5 Eh! You Jerusalem wahines!
 I like you guys make one strong promise to
 me,
 An tell da wild deers an da wahine deers,
 Fo dem lissen wat you promise!
 Promise you no goin come real excited fo make
 love

Till da time stay right!

Jerusalem Wahines:

⁶ Eh! Wat dis, dat stay come up from da boonies,
Jalike az smoke go up from da groun to da
sky?

Smell jalike myrrh kine perfume an incense
Dat dey make from all da spices dat da trader
guys get.

⁷ Look! Az Solomon on top his travel chair!
He stay come wit sixty army guys dat know
how fo fight,
Da bestes fighta guys in Israel!

⁸ All dose guys get swords.
Dey all know how fo fight one war.
Dey get dea swords by dea side.

Dey stay ready if get skery kine stuff happen
nite time.

⁹ King Solomon wen make da travel chair fo him
Fo his guys carry him.
He make um wit wood from Lebanon.

¹⁰ He make da poses wit silva,
An da bottom wit gold.

Da back a da chair stay cova wit purple cloth all
ova um.

Inside get pichas
Dat da wahines from Jerusalem wen make
cuz dey love him.

¹¹ Come out, all you Jerusalem wahines!
Come look King Solomon wit da crown on
top his head!

Az da crown his muddah wen put on top his
head,
Da day he marry his wife,

An he stay real good inside.

4

Guy:

¹ You know wat?! You look real good looking,
Honey Girl!

Fo real kine, so good looking!

Yoa eyes behind yoa veil,
Dey look pretty, jalike dove eyes.

Yoa hair, az jalike da goats
Dat stay come down from Mount Gilead.

² Yoa teets stay real white,
Jalike da sheeps dat come up
Afta you wash um inside da stream.

Now dey ready fo cut da wool from um.
Yoa uppa an lowa teet match

Jalike dey one twin.
No mo teet missing!

³ Yoa lips look jalike one dark red ribbon.
Real nice, yoa mout stay

Yoa cheeks behind yoa veil
Look jalike da two halves a one pomagram.

⁴ Yoa neck look jalike da towa King David wen
build,

Dat stay real strong.

Yoa necklace jalike da tousan shields dat hang on
top dea,

All from da army guys dat fight.

⁵ Yoa two breases look nice, jalike two bebe deers,
Jalike dey twin bebe deers,

Dat go thru da lilies fo eat.

⁶ Befo da early morning wind come
An da shadows run away,

I goin go up da mountain wea get da myrrh,
An da hill wea get da incense.

⁷ Honey Girl, you look so beautiful all ova.
No mo notting look bad bout you.

⁸ Go come stay wit me, my bride,
No matta you stay far, Lebanon side!
No matta you gotta leave da top a Mount Amana,
O Mount Senir, o da top a Mount Hermon!
Go come by me from da place wea da lions stay,
An from da hills wea da leopards stay!

⁹ Eh sistah! You wen steal my heart, my bride!
Da firs time you look at me, you steal um,
Az was wen I see one string from yoa
necklace.

¹⁰ Az real awesome, wen you make love to me,
my bride!
You da one I love!

I feel mo good inside wen you make love to me,
Cuz az mo betta den wen I drink wine.
Yoa perfume smell mo betta den any kine
spices.

¹¹ Wen you kiss me, yoa lips sweet jalike honey,
my bride.
Yoa tongue jalike milk an honey togedda.
Yoa clotheses smell good, jalike stuff from
Lebanon.

¹² Eh sistah! You jalike one garden dat stay all
lock up ony fo me, my bride.
You jalike one puka wea plenny watta come
out, dat stay lock up.

13 Yoa legs, jalike dey hide one park dat get
 plenny pomagram trees dea,
 An da bestes kine fruits,
 An henna flowas an nard perfume.

14 You jalike nard an saffron spice,
 Calamus dat smell nice an cinnamon,
 Wit all kine trees fo make incense,
 Myrrh an aloe,
 An all da bestes kine spices!

15 You jalike one fountain dat watta da gardens,
 One puka wit plenny watta,
 Dat come down from Lebanon.

16 Eh! North wind, wake up!
 An you, south wind, come!

Go blow on top my garden
 Fo da nice smell from da spices go all ova.

Wahine:

I like da one dat love me come hea inside his
 garden,
 An taste da bestes kine fruits inside hea.

5

Guy:

¹ Eh sistah! I stay come inside my garden,
 My bride, da one I love.

I bring my myrrh, an my balsam spice too.
 I eat my honeycomb, an my honey too.
 I drink my wine, an my milk too.

Frenz:

Eh ma frenz! Eat an drink!
 You guys dat love each odda, drink plenny,
 Till you come full.

Wahine:

² I stay sleep, but inside, jalike az one dream dat
I stay awake.

Lissen up! Da one dat love me stay knocking!
He tell, "Eh sistah!

Honey Girl, open da door fo me!
You jalike my dove. You perfeck!

My head stay wet from da dew.

My hair stay wet from da nite air."

³ I tink: "I wen take off my robe awready.

I gotta put um back on one mo time, o wat?!
I wen wash my feets.

Now I gotta get um dirty one mo time, o
wat?!"

⁴ Da one dat love me wen put his hand thru da
puka.

Inside, my heart start fo poun fo him!

⁵ I get up fo open da door fo da one dat love me
fo come inside.

My hands drip wit da myrrh perfume.

My fingas get da myrrh perfume running down
um,

On top da handle fo da lock.

⁶ I open da door fo da one dat love me,

But he wen turn go way awready. He no stay.

My heart drop cuz he no stay.

I wen go look fo him, but I no can find him.

I call him, but he no ansa me.

⁷ Da guys dat guard da town wen find me

Wen dey stay go aroun check up da town.

Dey wack me. Dey bruise me.

An dey grab my coat an take um away,

Dass da guys dat guard da walls.

⁸ Eh you wahines from Jerusalem,

I tell you guys fo make one promise,
 If you guys find da one dat love me,
 Wat you goin tell him?
 Tell him dat I love him so plenny
 Dat stay make me come weak!

Frenz:

⁹ Eh! You da mos beautiful wahine!
 How come you tink da one dat love you
 Mo betta den da guys dat love odda wahines?
 An how come you make us promise fo do dis
 stuff?

Wahine:

¹⁰ Da one I love shine bright! He strong looking!
 He mo betta den ten tousan oddas!
¹¹ His head jalike da bestes kine gold.
 His hair stay curly,
 An black jalike one raven bird.
¹² His eyes jalike doves
 By da watta streams,
 Jalike dey wash um wit milk
 An put um by one full pool.
¹³ Da beard on his cheeks smell nice,
 Jalike gardens all pile up wit balsam spice
 bush.
 His lips jalike lily flowas
 Dat get myrrh kine perfume all ova.
¹⁴ His arms look jalike gold rods
 Dat get jewelry stones from Spain all ova um.
 From da ches to da thighs, jalike one flat piece
 ivory dey polish,
 Wit blue lapis lazuli kine stones all ova um.
¹⁵ His legs look jalike poses, da kine dey make
 from marble stone
 Dat sit on top pure gold bases.

Wen you look at him,
 Make you tink a da awesome cedar trees
 Lebanon side.
 16 Inside his mout, stay sweet!
 Eryting bout him, make me like take him!
 Eh! You young Jerusalem wahines!
 Dis one, da one I love, an he my fren too!

6

Young Jerusalem Wahines:

1 You da mos beautiful one from all da wahines!
 Wea da one dat love you go?

Wat way he wen turn,
 Fo us go look fo him wit you?

Wahine:

2 Da one dat love me come down by me awready,
 Cuz me, I jalike his garden
 Wea da balsam perfume bushes grow.

He go thru da gardens fo eat,
 An fo pick da lily flowas.

3 Da one dat love me, I stay his, an he mines.
 He find his food wea da lilies grow.

Guy:

4 Honey Girl, you beautiful jalike Tirzah town!
 You good looking jalike Jerusalem town.

You awesome wen I see you,
 Jalike one army wit dea flags.

5 No look me in da eyes.
 Cuz dey make me come weak!

Yoa hair jalike plenny young goats
 Dat stay jump coming down from Mount
 Gilead.

6 Yoa teets jalike plenny wahine kine sheeps

Dat come up from da stream
 Afta you wash um.
 Dey match match jalike dey one twin.
 No mo teet missing!
 7 Yoa cheeks behind yoa veil
 Look jalike da two halves a one pomagram.
 8 Maybe da king get sixty queens,
 An eighty odda kine wives,
 An plenny young wahines!
 9 But dis one, my dove, my perfeck one.
 No mo nobody stay jalike her!
 She da ony girl from her muddah,
 She da one her muddah love da mos.
 Da young wahines see her,
 An tell dat she stay good inside.
 Da queens an da odda kine wives talk good
 bout her.

Frenz:

10 Dey tell: "Who dis wahine dat look jalike da
 morning light?
 She beautiful jalike da moon,
 Bright jalike da sun,
 Awesome jalike one army wit dea flags!"

Wahine:

11 I go down by wea da nut trees grow,
 Fo look da new tree shoots inside da gulch,
 An fo see if da grape plants get bud,
 An see if da pomagram trees get flowa.
 12 Befo I know wat happen to me,
 I feel jalike I stay riding
 In one war wagon, da kine my peopo use.

Frenz:

13 Come back. Come back, you wahine from
Shulam
Fo us guys eye you up!

Wahine:

How come you like eye me up, da Shulam
wahine,
Wen I stay dance in da middo a two lines a
dancers?

7

Guy:

- 1 Real beautiful, yoa feets inside yoa slippas!
Jalike yoa faddah one alii.
Yoa nice legs look jalike jewels
Dat somebody fo real kine know how fo
make um.
- 2 Yoa piko stay roun jalike one bowl
Dat get da bestes kine wine in dea.
Yoa private place jalike one wheat pile
Dat get lilies all aroun um.
- 3 Yoa breases jalike two bebe deers,
Dass jalike twins.
- 4 Yoa neck jalike one towa, smooth jalike ivory.
Yoa eyes jalike da pools inside Heshbon
town,
By da Bat-Rabbim gate.
- Yoa nose jalike da Lebanon towa
Dat stay face Damascus town.
- 5 Yoa head awesome an tall, jalike Mount Carmel.
Real beautiful, yoa long dark hair.
Can make one king yoa prisona wit um.
- 6 Real beautiful an sweet, you.
You da one I love!
You make me stay real good inside.

- 7 You stan up real tall an nice,
 Jalike one date palm tree.
 Yoa breases jalike bunches a da fruits.
- 8 I tell, "I goin climb da palm tree.
 I goin hold on da fruit."
 I like yoa breases be jalike bunches a grapes.
 I like yoa breas smell nice jalike apples.
- 9 An inside yoa mout, az jalike da bestes kine
 wine.
- Wahine:*
 An I like dat wine go strait to da one I love.
 An go ova his lips an teet easy kine.
- 10 Da one I love, I stay his.
 An ony me he like take!
- 11 Eh! You da one I love!
 Go come, us go down da country side!
 Us goin sleep wea get henna flowas!
- 12 Den us goin get up early an go da grape fields
 Fo go look if da plants get flowa,
 An if da flowas stay bloom,
 An if da pomagram tree get flowa,
 Den ova dea I goin make love to you.
- 13 Da mandrake flowas sen out dea sweet smell.
 An get ery kine nice kine ting by oua doors,
 Ol kine an new kine.
 Dat I wen stash um fo you, da one I love!

8

Wahine:

- 1 Braddah an sistah guys az okay fo dem kiss each
 odde
 Even outside in da street.
 But us, we no can make lidat!

Try tink bout maybe you was jalike one braddah
fo me

Dat wen breas feed from my muddah
breases too!

Den if I find you outside,
Az okay fo me go kiss you,
An nobody goin tink dass shame.

² If was lidat, den I take you,
An bring you my muddah house.

She da one dat wen teach me eryting.
I can give you wine wit spices fo drink,
Dat I wen make um wit da juice from my
pomagrams.

(But az not how stay.)

³ His lef arm stay unda my head.
An his right hand stay aroun me.

⁴ You young Jerusalem wahines,
I like you make one promise to me:
No come real excited fo make love
Till da time stay right.

Frenz:

⁵ Who dis dat stay come up from da boonies,
Dat stay lean on top da one dat she love?

Wahine:

Wen you was sleeping unda da apple tree, I wen
make you come all excited.

Az da same place yoa muddah wen come
hapai wit you,

An da same place she hurt plenny wen she
born you.

⁶ Inside, try tink plenny bout me,
Jalike I one seal on top yoa heart,
An jalike one seal on top yoa arm.

Cuz oua love stay real strong,

- Jalike wen somebody mahke.
Wen you geev um an go all out fo somebody,
 You no like let go da one you love,
Jalike da Mahke Peopo Place
 No like give up da one dat mahke.
Love stay burn jalike one strong fire dat flash.
 ⁷ Plenny watta no can pio love.
 Da rivas no can wash um away in one flood.
If somebody like give all da rich kine stuffs dey
 get fo buy love,
 Fo shua peopo goin tell um,
 “Az no good! Worth mo den dat!”
- ⁸ Long time befo time, my braddah guys wen tell,
 “Us guys get one young sistah,
 An her breases no come big yet.
Wat we goin do fo oua sistah,
 Bumbye wen somebody tell dey like marry
 her?”
- ⁹ If she stay strong jalike one town wall,
 Us guys goin build silva towas on top her.
But if she easy jalike one door,
 We goin put up cedar wood planks fo proteck
 her.”
- ¹⁰ Me, I strong jalike one wall,
 An my breases stay jalike towas.
Da way da guy I love tink bout me,
 Wit him, eryting stay good!
- ¹¹ King Solomon get one grape farm Baal-Hamon
 side.
 He rent his grape farm to odda guys.

Dey all pay him tousan piece silva fo dea share
a da fruits.

¹² Da tousan piece silva, az fo dem pay you,
Solomon!

(An two hundred fo da guys dat take kea da
fruits too.)

But me, da grape farm I own,
Az mines!

Guy:

¹³ Eh! You wahine dat live inside da gardens,

Wit yoa frenz aroun you,

Let me hear yoa voice!

Wahine:

¹⁴ You da one I love! Go come!

We go way togedda real fas!

Run jalike one young deer

On top da mountain wea da spice bushes
grow!

Da Good An Spesho Book Hawaii Pidgin Bible

copyright © 2020 Hawaii Pidgin Bible Ministry

© HPBM and Hosanna (FCBH)

Language: Hawai'i Pidgin

Contributor: Wycliffe Bible Translators, Inc.

For more bout dis Bible, see <https://hipidginbible.org/>.

For copyright permissions, contact Hawaii
Pidgin Bible Ministry, <https://hipidginbible.org>

2023-01-21

PDF generated using Haiola and XeLaTeX on 3 Feb 2023 from source files
dated 21 Jan 2023

e3d3a83b-3c2b-591e-ba2c-5e9486661d61