

Song of Songs Introdushon

For Middle East, wen pipol won marry, di man and di woman go dress like king and kween. Some of di tins wey dem dey do na to sing some special songs wey tok about how di wife to bi and di husband to bi, beautiful or fine rish. Di Songs of Songs bi love songs wey dem gada togeda. Song of Songs fit bi sey King Solomon wey sabi kompose songs (1 Kings 4:29-34), naim rite dem. But e fit still bi sey all di songs na to show how King Solomon glory shine rish.

Di arrangement of di songs tell di story about one man and di woman wey e won marry and diskribe dia marriage like royal marriage and how dem start dia life togeda. Afta dis introdushon, di book get six parts and each part end with story about di man and di woman friend. Oda pipol still kom follow dem celebrate durin di marriage ceremony. All di songs tok about how marriage life and love between man and woman suppose bi, as God kreate am.

Introdushon

¹ Dis na Solomon love song.

Di Woman

² Yes! Make yu kiss mi well-well,

bikos to sleep with yu sweet pass wine.

³ Si as yor perfume dey scent well-well

and yor name bi like di perfume wey fine
pass.

No wonder wimen love yu well-well!

⁴ Draw mi follow yu! Make wi kwik komot here!
Make di king take mi go en room.

Awa king, wi dey happy well-well,
bikos of yu and wi like yor love pass wine.

Yes, di yong wimen dey honor yu
and dat na di rite tin to do.

⁵ Jerusalem wimen,
I bi black and fine woman;
I black like Kedar and Solomon tents.

⁶ So make una nor dey look mi anyhow
bikos sun don make my skin black.

My brodas dey vex for mi, so dem kon force mi
dey work for farm
and bikos of dat, I nor fit kare for my body.

⁷ My love, make yu tell mi!
Na where yu won go feed yor animals today?
Where yor sheep dem go for rest dis af-
tanoon?

Make yu tell mi, if not I go dey waka up-and-
down
like ashawo for where yor friends and dia
animals dey!

Di Man

⁸ My woman!

Di one wey fine pass among wimen!

If yu dey find mi, make yu follow my animals
footstep rish where I dey
kon kare for yor small goats near di shepad
tent.

⁹ My love, yu bi like woman horse for where Fero
man horse dem dey.

- 10 Yor face dey shine well-well, bikos of di oil wey dem take rub am and di difren shains wey yu wear, don make yor neck fine too.
- 11 So, wi go make gold ear-ring and silva beads for yu.

Di Woman

- 12 As di king sidan for en tabol where e for dey do party,
my perfume smell kon make am dey happy.
- 13 As my love put en head on-top my breast thru-out di nite,
en whole body kon dey smell like myrrh.
- 14 My love bi like Henna flower
wey dey shine well-well for En-Gedi Field.

Di man

- 15 Si as my darlin fine well-well,
make yu si as yu fine rish!
Yor eyes bi like dove own!

Di Woman

- 16 Yes! Yu too fine my love and I dey happy to
always dey with yu.
Na di grass go bi awa bed
- 17 and na cedar wi go take design awa house
kon build di roof with Cypress tree.

2

Di Woman

- 1 Na mi bi di Rose flower from Sharon,
di lily flower for di valley.

Di Man

2 Just as lily flower dey among shuku-shuku,
na so my darlin bi among oda yong wimen.

Di Woman

3 Just as apple tree dey among oda trees for
forest,

na so my love bi among di yong men.

I dey like sidan for where e dey

and en fruit dey sweet mi to chop.

4 E take mi go di party

kon show mi as e love mi rish.

5 E give mi kake, so dat I go get pawa

kon add apples join am,

bikos en love won make mi faint.

6 E dey rub my head with en left hand

kon dey massage mi with en rite hand.

7 Jerusalem wimen! Make una promise mi with
animals,

like deer and gazelle sey,

una nor go disturb awa love.

8 Make una listin! My love dey kom.

Si! E dey pass di mountins

and di hills dey kom meet mi.

9 My love bi like gazelle or yong deer.

Look! E stand for back of awa wall,

where e for dey look di room thru di
window.

10 My love tell mi sey, "Get up, my darlin!

My fine wife,

make yu kom follow mi go!

11 Si! Kold sizin don pass

and rain nor dey fall again.

12 Di flowers don dey grow

and di time wen birds dey sing,

don kom and naw,
 wi dey hear dove dey sing for awa land.
 13 Fig tree don dey bring fig fruit kom out
 and di breeze dey scent with fresh vines.
 So get up, make yu follow mi, my darlin and
 sweet wife;
 kom follow mi make wi dey go!”

Di Man

14 Yu bi like dove wey hide inside rock,
 so make yu allow mi si yor fine face
 kon hear yor sweet vois.
 15 Make una katch all di fox for us;
 especially di small-small ones,
 before dem go distroy awa vineyard.

Di Woman

16 My love na my own and I bi en own too;
 e dey feed en animals for where lilys dey.
 17 My love, before di morning breeze go blow and
 darkness go disappear,
 make yu kom back kom meet mi like gazelle
 or yong deer
 wey dey on-top mountin.

3

Di Woman

1 As I sleep for my bed thru-out di nite,
 I find di one I love with my heart and soul,
 but I nor si am.
 2 So I tell mysef, “I go get up go di town,
 enter di street
 kon follow korna-korna go find di pesin wey
 I love.”

- So I find evriwhere, but I nor still si am.
³ So wen I si di men wey dey guide for nite,
 I kon ask dem, “Una si my love?”
⁴ As I waka pass dem small,
 I kon si di pesin wey I love.
 I hold am tight and I nor wont make e go,
 so I take am go my mama house;
 to di bedroom where e for get my belle.
⁵ So Jerusalem wimen,
 make una promise mi with gazelle and deer
 sey una nor go disturb awa love.

Jerusalem Yong Wimen

- ⁶ Who dey waka kom from di desert like smoke
 or like incense and myrrh?
 Na fine incense wey dem dey sell?
⁷ Si! Na Solomon dem karry for en throne dey
 kom
 and na sixty fine sojas for Israel dey guide
 am.
⁸ All of dem sabi use swod well and dem train
 dem well to fight war.
 Each of dem swod dey near dia waist
 and dem dey guide against anybody wey
 won attack dem for nite.
⁹ King Solomon use Lebanon wood
 take make one chair for ensef.
¹⁰ Dem make di korna with silva kon design di
 back with gold.
 Na purpol klot dem take wrap am
 and na Jerusalem wimen dekorate am with
 leda.
¹¹ So Jerusalem wimen,
 make una kom si King Solomon dey kom.

E wear di crown wey en mama take crown am
 for di day wen e marry and na dat day,
 sweet pass for en life.

4

Di Man

- 1 My darlin, yu too fine!
 I nor fit diskribe as yu fine rish.
 Even with di lite klot wey yu take kover face,
 yor eyes still dey shine like dove own.
 Yor hair dey dance like woman goat
 wey dey kom from Mount Gilead.
- 2 Yor tit dey white like sheep wey dem just barber
 en hair kon wosh en body klean.
 Yor tit komplete and all of dem mash each
 oda.
- 3 Yor lips bi like red klot;
 yor mout sweet well-well.
 Yor fore head for di lite klot wey yu take kover,
 bi like pomegranate fruit.
- 4 Yor neck fine well-well like David towa and e
 round and smooth
 and yu wear necklace wey get 1,000 tins wey
 dey guide am.
- 5 Yor two breast bi like gazelle or deer
 wey bi twins wey dey chop for where lily
 flower dey.
- 6 Before di morning breeze go blow and darkness
 go disappear,
 I go hurry go myrrh mountin and incense
 hill.
- 7 My love, yu too fine
 and dey pafet!

- 8 My wife to bi, make yu follow mi from Lebanon.
Make yu kom down from Mount Amanah,
from Senir and Hermon and where lion and
leopard dey stay.
- 9 My sista and wife, yu don tif my heart!
Only di way yu dey look mi and di necklace
wey yu wear,
don tif my heart.
- 10 My sista and wife to bi, yor love dey sweet mi
for body.
Yor love betta pass wine and yor perfume
scent pass spices.
- 11 My wife to bi, yor lip sweet like honey,
bikos honey and milk dey under yor tongue.
Yor klot dey scent like cedar for Lebanon.
- 12 My sista and wife, yu bi my sekret gardin;
my fine gardin wey get en own well.
- 13 Yu bi royal gardin wey pomegranate fruit and
fine fruit
like Hena and Nard tree, full:
- 14 Nard and saffron flower;
kalamus and sinamon with difren spice,
myrrh, aloe
and some oda fine-fine spice, still dey der
too.
- 15 Yu bi gardin wey get fountain;
well wey get fresh wota wey dey kom down
from Mount Lebanon.

Di Woman

- 16 Breeze from nort, make yu wake-up!
Breeze from sout, make yu blow my gardin
kon spread yor scent round am.
My love, make yu kom my gardin

kon taste en betta fruit.

5

Di Man

- ¹ I don enter my gardin, my treasure and wife to
 bi!
 I don gada myrrh with spices
 and I don chop my honi-komb and my
 honey;
 I don drink my wine and my milk!
 Una wey sabi love, make una chop
 and drink until love shark una.

Di Woman

- ² I dey sleep, my heart dey dream;
 bikos I hear my love dey nok and sey:
 “Open for mi, my treasure and darlin;
 my dove and di rite pesin for mi,
 bikos dew don wet my head and dust don
 make my hair dirty.”

Di Woman

- ³ But I ansa, “I don already pul my klot, make I
 wear am back again?
 I don wosh my leg, make I dirty am again?”
⁴ My love try to open di door from outside thru
 di hole
 and I kon dey feel for am.
⁵ So, I stand won go open di door for my love,
 but perfume and myrrh full my hand
 as I dey try to open am.
⁶ I open di door for my love, but e don go!
 I vex well-well.
 I look evriwhere, but I nor si am.
 I koll am, but nobody ansa mi.

- 7 Di guide dem for nite si mi as dem dey waka
dey guide di town wall.
Dem beat, wound and remove di klot wey I
take kover my face.
- 8 So Jerusalem wimen, make una promise mi sey:
If una si my love, una go help mi tell am sey,
en love don make mi dey sick.

Di Wimen

- 9 Woman wey fine well-well,
wetin make yu tink sey yor love betta pass
oda men?
Wetin dey good about yor love,
wey go make us promise yu?

Di Woman

- 10 My love fine well-well and e dey strong;
e betta pass 10,000 pipol!
- 11 En hair bi like fine gold
and e dey shine like black bird.
- 12 En eye dey shine like dove wey dey near spring
wota;
dem bi like betta gold wey dem wosh with
milk.
- 13 En jaw bi like gardin wey en spices dey scent
and
en lip bi like flower wey dem spray myrrh
put.
- 14 En hand round like gold with beryl stone
and en body bi like elefant horn wey dey
shine like safaya stone.
- 15 En leg bi like pila wey dem design with marbol
and gold;
while en face bi like cedar for Lebanon.

16 En mout sweet well-well to kiss and evritin
 about am,
 dey sweet mi for body.
 So, Jerusalem wimen!
 Dis na wetin my love bi like.

6

Di Wimen

1 Woman wey fine pass among oda wimen,
 na where yor love go?
 Na wish place e pass,
 so dat wi go help yu go find am?

Di Woman

2 My love don go en gardin;
 e don go where sweet spices dey.
 Na for der, e go feed en animals
 kon gada lily flowers.
 3 I bilong to my love and e bilong to mi.
 E dey feed en animals among di lily flowers
 for di valley.

Di Man

4 My darlin, yu fine like Tirzah town.
 Yes! Yu fine like Jerusalem kon sweet like di
 great town.
 5 Nor look mi with yor eyes,
 bikos dem dey sweet mi for body.
 Yor hair skata like goat
 wey dey kom down from Gilead Mount.
 6 Yor tit white like sheep wey dem just wosh
 klean;
 each of di tit na two dem bi and dem
 komplete.

- 7 Even with di lite klot wey yu take kover,
 yor jaw still bi like pomegranate fruit.
- 8 Even if I get sixty kweens,
 eighty girl-friends and many wimen around
 mi,
- 9 na-im bi di only one wey I love
 and e fine like dove.
 Na-im bi di only girl wey en mama born
 and en mama like am well-well.
 So evry woman dey bless am;
 even di kweens and my girl-friends dey praiz
 am.
- 10 "So, who bi dis wey appear like morning lite;
 wey fine like moon;
 dey shine like sun kon get stars like soja wey
 get many rank?"
- 11 I go di place where dem plant walnut tree
 kon from der dey fine di valley bottom
 so dat I go si if di plants don grow or if dem
 dey shine well.
- 12 But before I know,
 I si mysef for di royal war horse with my
 love.

Di Woman

- 13 Make yu kom back. Abeg!
 Make yu kwik kom back,
 so dat wi go fit si and look yor face again!
 Why una wont make dis Shullam woman dance
 Mahanaim style with di odas?

7

Di Man

- 1 Fine woman! Make yu si as yor leg fine for
inside sandal.
Yor lap round like gold wey betta goldsmit
make.
- 2 Yor pompu round like cup wey full with wine
wey dem mix.
Yor belle bi like many korn seed wey lily
gada round.
- 3 Yor two breast bi like gazelle
or deer wey bi twins.
- 4 Yor neck fine just like ivory towa
and yor eyes bi like Heshbon Pool
wey dey shine near Bat-Rabbim Gate.
Yor nose fine like Lebanon towa
wey face Damaskus.
- 5 Yor head fine like Mount Karmel.
Yor hair dey shine like design wey dey di
king garment.
Di wey e fine, dey sopraiz di king well-well.
- 6 So my love, make yu si as yu fine rish!
Yes! Yu too fine;
si as love make yu komplete well-well.
- 7 Yu slim like palm tree
and yor breast bi like palm fruit.
- 8 I sey, "I go klimb di tree kon plok en fruit.
To mi, yor breast bi like grape and di smell
from yor nose,
dey scent like apple."
- 9 So make yor mout taste like di wine wey good
pass,
wey go flow small-small enter awa lips wen
wi dey sleep togeda.

Di Woman

- 10 I bilong to my love
and e don take mi as en own.
- 11 My love, kom dis nite
make wi go sleep on-top di flowers for di
field.
- 12 Make wi wake-up for early morning go di
vineyard,
so dat wi go si weda di grape vine don get
new leaf
and if di leafs don open
or if di pomegranate fruit don dey grow.
And na for der I go for give yu my love.
- 13 Di mandrake fruit and di fruit wey fine pass,
dey give us sweet smell.
- My darlin, difren kind of good tins dey awa door-
mot
and I don keep both old and new wons for
yu.

8

Di Woman

- 1 I wish sey yu bi my broda,
wey suck my mama breast.
Den I for fit kiss yu, even if pesin dey look us
and nobody go tok anytin.
- 2 My mama wey tish mi,
I go take yu go en house.
I go give yu betta wine drink.
Yes! Even my sweet pomegranate wine.
- 3 Yu go rub my head with yor left hand
kon massage my body with yor rite hand.
- 4 Jerusalem wimen,

make una promise mi sey una nor go disturb
awa love.

Di Wimen

⁵ Who bi dis wey hold en love dey waka
kom from di desert?

I wake yu up from under di apple tree
where yor mama for born yu.

For der, yor mama dey kry with pain,
wen e dey born yu.

⁶ Make only mi dey yor heart
and make I bi like betta ring for yor hand,
bikos love strong like deat and feelins for pesin,
bi like grave wey nor dey full.
E bi like heavy fire and e dey katch well-well.

⁷ Even strong wota nor fit kwensh love;
river nor go fit swallow love.

Pesin nor go fit buy love with all en propaty,
bikos dem nor dey sell am.

Di Woman Broda

⁸ Wi get one small sista wey neva get breast and
naw,
wetin wi go do,
wen one yong man one marry am?

⁹ If e bi wall, wi go build towa with silva for am;
but if e bi door, wi go protet am with cedar.

Di Woman

¹⁰ I bi wall before and my breast stand like towa
where dem dey keep tins put,
so wen ever my love look mi, e dey always
dey happy,
bikos of wetin e dey si for my body.

- 11 Aldo Solomon hire en vineyard give farmers
for Baal-Hamon
and each of dem dey gi-am 1,000 silva koin
wen ever dem harvest di fruit.
- 12 But na only mi get my vineyard
and Solomon nor nid to pay 1,000 silva koin.
But I go give two hundred silva koin
to di pipol wey dey kare for di vines.

Di Man

- 13 My love, make I bi di first to hear yor vois from
di gardin,
bikos my friends dey wait to hear am too.

Di Woman

- 14 My love, make yu kwik kom meet mi
like gazelle or yong deer
wey dey on-top di mountin where spices for
dey grow.

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