

*Better is the end of a thing  
than the beginning thereof.*

*Ecclesiastes 7:8*



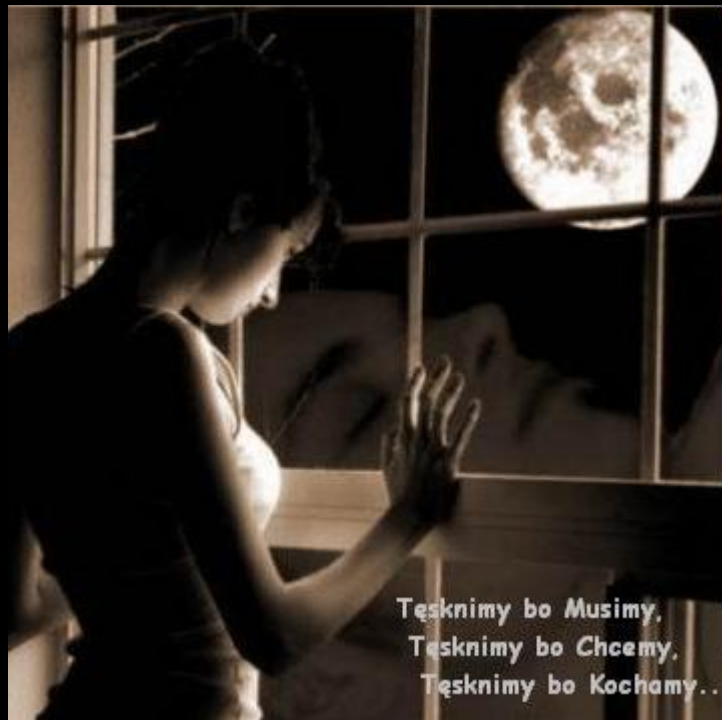
*...miss you*



*sweet savor of the heights*



*We yearn because we have to*  
*We yearn because we want to*  
*We yearn because we love...*



Tęsknimy bo Musimy.  
Tęsknimy bo Chcemy.  
Tęsknimy bo Kochamy..

*I miss you...*





*...and that's why we yearn*

Song of Songs 7:11

*Come,*

*my Beloved*



**The king hath brought me into his chambers...  
I am black, but comely,  
O ye daughters of Jerusalem. ...  
My mother's children were angry with me;  
they made me the keeper of the vineyards;  
but mine own vineyard have I not kept.  
Tell me, O thou whom my soul loveth,  
where thou feedest?**

**Song of Songs 1:4-7**



**While the king sitteth at his table,  
my spikenard sendeth forth the smell thereof.  
A bundle of myrrh is my well-beloved unto me;  
he shall lie all night betwixt my breasts.**

**Song of Songs 1:12-13**



**Our bed is green.  
The beams of our house are cedar,  
and our rafters of fir.**

**Song of Songs 1:16-17**



**Behold, he standeth behind our wall,  
he looketh forth at the windows,  
shewing himself through the lattice.**

**Song of Songs 2:9**



**O my dove, that art in the clefts of the rock,  
in the secret places of the stairs.**

**Song of Songs 2:14**



**By night on my bed I sought him whom my  
soul loveth: I sought him, but I found him not.  
I will rise now, and go about the city  
in the streets, and in the broad ways  
I will seek him whom my soul loveth:  
I sought him, but I found him not.  
The watchmen that go about the city  
found me.**

**Song of Songs 3:1-3**

**Behold his bed, which is Solomon's;  
threescore valiant men are about it,  
of the valiant of Israel.**

**Song of Songs 3:7**



**A garden inclosed is my sister, my spouse;  
a spring shut up, a fountain sealed.**

**Song of Songs 4:12**



**A well of living waters,  
and streams from Lebanon.  
Awake, O north wind;  
and come, thou south;  
blow upon my garden,  
that the spices thereof may flow out.  
Let my beloved come into his garden.**

**Song of Songs 4:15-16**



**I sleep, but my heart waketh:  
it is the voice of my beloved that knocketh,  
saying, Open to me, my sister,  
my love, my dove, my undefiled:  
for my head is filled with dew,  
and my locks with the drops of the night.  
I have put off my coat; how shall I put it on?  
I have washed my feet;  
how shall I defile them?**

**My beloved put in his hand by the hole of the  
door, and my bowels were moved for him.  
I rose up to open to my beloved;  
and my hands dropped with myrrh,  
and my fingers with sweet smelling myrrh,  
upon the handles of the lock.  
I opened to my beloved;  
but my beloved had withdrawn himself,  
and was gone:**

**My soul failed when he spake:  
I sought him, but I could not find him;  
I called him, but he gave me no answer.  
The watchmen that went about the city found  
me, they smote me, they wounded me;  
the keepers of the walls  
took away my veil from me.  
I charge you, O daughters of Jerusalem,  
if ye find my beloved, that ye tell him,  
that I am sick of love.**

**Song of Songs 5:2-8**

**There are threescore queens,  
and fourscore concubines,  
and virgins without number.**

**Song of Songs 6:8**



**Before I was aware, my soul set me  
Among the chariots of my princely people.**

**Song of Songs 6:12  
(American Standard)**



**Return, return, O Shulamite;  
return, return,  
that we may look upon thee.**

**Song of Songs 6:13**



**O that thou wert as my brother,  
that sucked the breasts of my mother!  
when I should find thee without,  
I would kiss thee;  
yea, I should not be despised.**

**Song of Songs 8:1**



**Who is this that cometh up  
from the wilderness,  
leaning upon her beloved?**

**Song of Songs 8:5**





**Solomon had a vineyard at Baalhamon;  
he let out the vineyard unto keepers;  
every one for the fruit thereof  
was to bring a thousand pieces of silver.**

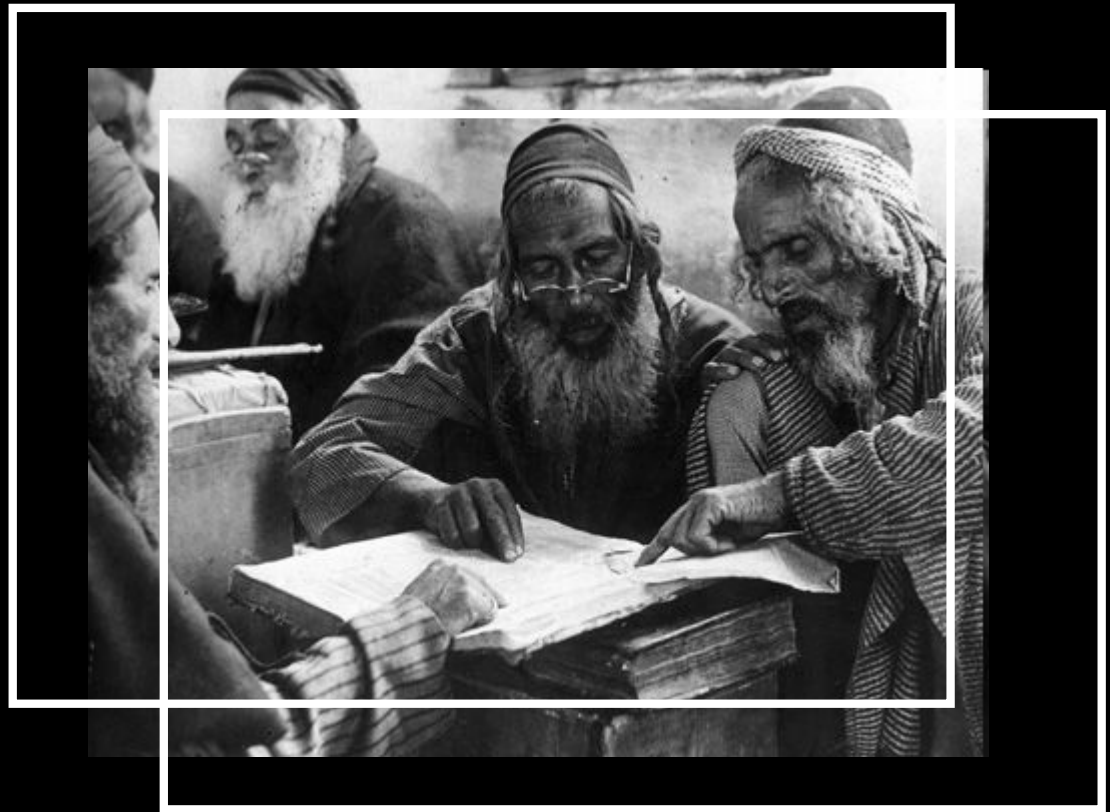
**My vineyard, which is mine, is before me:  
thou, O Solomon, must have a thousand,  
and those that keep the fruit thereof  
two hundred.**

**Song of Songs 8:11-12**

- **Shulamite**
- **from Lebanon**
- **dark skin**
- **shepherdess**
- **among many queens**
- **she longs for someone**
- **looks through the lattices**
- **has a hidden bag of aromatic spices**



# *Shir ha-Shirim – Sacred Book*



# Codex Sinaiticus





## *Shir ha-Shirim*

*– one of the most beloved books*







*„Lecha Dodi”  
Come, my Beloved*



*Shabbat Song*

- **Shulamite**
- **Sh-L-M – Shalom – Solomon**
- **Dodi = my beloved**
- **D-V-D = David**
- **D-V-D-I = my David**





***Ref.* Let's go, my beloved, to meet the bride  
and let us welcome the presence of Shabbat.**

**3. Sanctuary of the king, royal city,  
Arise! Leave from the midst of the turmoil;  
Long enough have you sat in the valley of tears  
And He will take great pity upon you compassionately.**

**4. Shake yourself free, rise from the dust,  
Dress in your garments of splendor, my people,  
By the hand of Jesse's son of Bethlehem,  
Redemption draws near to my soul.**

**6. Do not be embarrassed! Do not be ashamed!  
Why be downcast, why groan  
All my afflicted people will find refuge within you  
And the city shall be rebuilt on her hill.**

**Lekhah dodi liqrat kallah  
p'nei Shabbat neqabelah**



**Come out my Beloved, the Bride to meet;  
The inner light of Shabbat, let us greet.**

h E e A D Fis

Le - cha do - di li - - krat ka - la pe - nei sha-bat ne - ka - - - be - la  
 Come out my Be-lo-ved the Bride to meet The in-ner light of Shab-bat let us greet

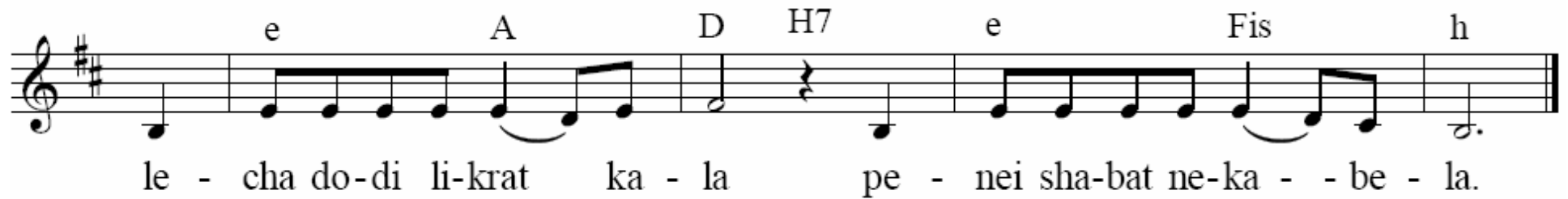
**Lekhah dodi liqrat kallah  
 p'nei Shabbat neqabelah**



**Lekhah dodi liqrat kallah  
p'nei Shabbat neqabelah**



**Lekhah dodi liqrat kallah  
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Le - cha do - di li - - krat ka - la pe - nei sha-bat ne - ka - - - be - la  
 Come out my Be-lo-ved the Bride to meet The in-ner light of Shab-bat let us greet

The image shows a musical score in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is written on a single staff. Above the staff, the notes are labeled with their letter names: h, E, e, A, D, and Fis. Below the staff, the lyrics are written in two lines. The first line of lyrics is 'Le - cha do - di li - - krat ka - la pe - nei sha-bat ne - ka - - - be - la'. The second line of lyrics is 'Come out my Be-lo-ved the Bride to meet The in-ner light of Shab-bat let us greet'. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with some notes beamed together. There are rests in the second and sixth measures.

**Come out my Beloved, the Bride to meet;  
 The inner light of Shabbat, let us greet.**

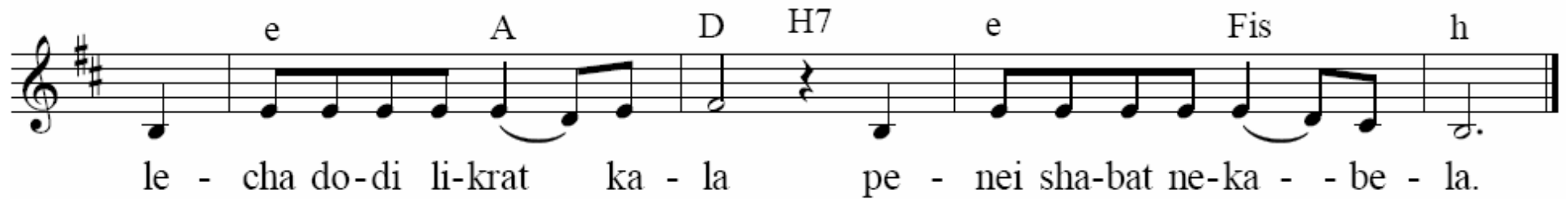


**Come out my Beloved, the Bride to meet;  
The inner light of Shabbat, let us greet.**





**Lekhah dodi liqrat kallah  
p'nei Shabbat neqabelah**



**Lekhah dodi liqrat kallah  
p'nei Shabbat neqabelah**

*....with all heart,  
with all soul,  
with all strength...*



*poetic confessions of love*



*unfulfilled love*



*routine and habit*



*locked in the palaces of our flesh*



*our bodies are also a limitation*







*dissatisfaction and limitation*



*In this valley of death  
we experience pleasant moments*

*signs of spring*





*precious liquid myrrh  
left on our doorknob*



*Shir ha-Shirim*  
*Song of Songs*

*It is not only Shulamite that yearns*







*God needs you!  
It is He who found you.*

*Awake, O north wind;  
and come, thou south;  
blow upon my garden,  
that the spices thereof may flow out.*



**Song of Songs 4:16**





*God be with you  
Till we meet again.*

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