

06977 SON 005 002 . I sleep <03463 +yashen > , but my heart  
<03820 +leb > waketh <05782 +<uwr > : [ it is ] the voice <06963  
+qowl > of my beloved <01730 +dowd > that knocketh <01849  
+daphaq > , [ saying ] , Open <06605 +pathach > to me , my  
sister <00269 +>achowth > , my love <07474 +ra<yah > , my dove  
<03123 +yownah > , my undefiled <08535 +tam > : for my head  
<07218 +ro>sh > is filled <04390 +male> > with dew <02919 +tal >  
, [ and ] my locks <{06977} +q@vutstsah > with the drops <07447  
+raciyc > of the night <03915 +layil > .

06977 SON 005 011 His head <07218 +ro>sh > [ is as ] the most  
<03800 +kethem > fine gold <06337 +paz > , his locks <{06977}  
+q@vutstsah > [ are ] bushy <08534 +tal tal > , [ and ] black  
<07838 +shachor > as a raven <06158 +<oreb > .

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