

Dumuzid and his sisters

(Sumerian text, 3rd Millennium BC, University of Oxford translation, The Electronic Text Corpus of Sumerian Literature)

approx. 62 lines missing

"..... my my lacerated eyes my lacerated nose my beaten my hasty my"

1 line fragmentary

..... my my loaded waggon my my who is cheerful who laments the door of the gate (*of the nether world*) My brother, the door of the gate"

1 line fragmentary

..... ladyship On the mighty river, its fields, a waterskin in lamenting my hated My brother, your feet hurt, your feet the road. My brother, wherever you go I will hasten with you. Dumuzid, wherever you go I will hasten with you. I will hasten with you. I will hasten with you. going as your slavegirl, of the lord, I of the lord going as your slavegirl, of the lord, I"

"My brother, because of him I cannot rejoice. My brother Dumuzid, my brother, because of him I cannot rejoice, in front of him he who bound his arms went in front of him. he who fettered his hands went behind him. they who beat him went alongside him."

..... then the elder sister spoke to him. she replied to him in his distress: "..... those men will seize him. let them bring they will rip out"

3 lines fragmentary

approx. 11 lines missing

1 line fragmentary

"..... you also you also" they paid attention went along the broad road. went along the broad road. the demon confronted her. the demon confronted her. the demon confronted her. met her, the demon confronted her., he tried to control her., as she was tearing out her hair, he tried to control her. as she was lacerating her eyes, as she was lacerating her nose, he tried to control her. as she excessively, he tried to control her. as she spoke beauty lips, he tried to control her:

"..... you, maiden, who are in a similar state to the lord, are you his sister? who are in a similar state to Dumuzid, are you his sister? are you the lad's younger sister? Are you his sister? are you Dumuzid's younger sister? Are you his sister?"

"Cut with my; I am his sister. Cut with Dumuzid; I am his sister. I am the lad's younger sister, I am his sister. I am Dumuzid's younger sister, I am his sister. Now, let me too be in a similar state to him; I am his sister. Let me too be in a similar state to him; I am his sister. If I had a cord on my hands, my hands would not hurt. If I had a wine jar on my shoulder, my shoulder would not hurt."

She returned to the side of his and muddied the water. She, Ĝeštīn-ana, poured water into a crevice in the ground for him. The maiden, equipped with, agitated the water. She agitated the water, the water for the brother,, She agitated the water, and returned it to the river:

"Return to your river! Return to your river! Return to your river! O water which my brother cannot drink, return to your river! O water which Dumuzid cannot drink, O water, return to your river!"

She heaped up the of the river, and muddied the Euphrates: "..... my brother is no longer alive. He will cut from Dumuzid is no longer alive. He will cut from is no longer alive, he is no longer alive. He will definitely not return. My is no longer alive. My is no longer alive. My is no longer alive. is no longer alive. is no longer alive. is no longer alive. Dumuzid is no longer alive. He will definitely not return. I cannot rejoice over when you were born. I cannot rejoice over when you were born. I cannot rejoice over when you were born. was born. was born. I, Ĝeštīn, to Dumuzid. I, Ĝeštīn,"

1 line fragmentary approx. 60 lines missing