

Mizmor Monthly: Rosh Hodesh Iyar

1. Am Yisrael Hai

Music: Rabbi Shlomo Carlebach (1925-1994)

עַם יִשְׂרָאֵל חַי עוֹד אָבִינוּ חַי

Am Yisrael Hai, od Avinu Hai

The people of Israel live, our Father yet lives!

Mizmor Monthly: Rosh Hodesh Iyar

2. Am Yisroel Chay

Text: M. Knapheise

Open doors and open gates,
Enough already, enough of sadness,
With banners waving freedom now strides.
From the bunkers, from the holes
We will mount ever higher,
Because we say: the people of Israel live!
Life will continue again
And with that we will give redress
For all that has happened to us:
Lay a brick upon a brick,
A wing is spread over us
With our fate - the people of Israel live!

Chorus:

**The sun is shining again,
Through tears shines our fortune,
To life sisters and brothers
We're turning around!**

How many terrors there were
Heroically we stood up to them,
Ghettos, camps full of cries and pain!
Jewish folk remained together
And our tune
will ring far - the people of Israel live!
The Jewish language, mother tongue
Neither muted or blotted out
It's now freed from pain and woe.
From the ashes, from the dust,
Like a flag raised.
We have it - the people of Israel live!

Chorus:

Who to the hammer, who to the wheel,
Musicians, back to the fiddle,
Hearts should skip like this...
Smiling mothers by their cradles
Rock with a song
Their children: the people of Israel live!
To the scissors, to the plow,
We will soon show wonders,
Everybody come and lend a hand,
As long as we will stay
On the edge here
Before each goes his own way
Sing with me: the people of Israel live!

Music: S. Beresovsky

Efnt tir un efnt toyer,
Shoyn genug, genug der troyer,
Mit fonen-flater shpant atsind di fray.
Fun di bunkers, fun di lecher
Shtaygen veln mir alts hecher,
Vayl mir zogn: Am Yisroel Chay!
Vider oyfgeyn vet dos lebn,
Un dermit a tikn geben
Veln mir dos altz vos iz farbay;
Leygt a tsigl tsu a tsigl,
Iber undz geshpreyt di fligl
Hot der goyrl - Am Yisroel Chay!

Chorus:

**Es shaynt di zun shoyn vider,
Durch trern shaynt dos glik,
Tsum lebn shvester, brider,
Mir kern zich tsurik!**

Vifl shrek s'iz nar faranen
Heldish zaynen mir oysgeshtanen,
Getos, lagers, ful mit payn-geshrey!
Yiddish folk geblibn ze'mir
Un s'vet vider undzer zemer
Vayt farklingen: Am Yisroel Chay!
Yiddish-loshn, mame-loshn
Nit farshtumt un nit farloshn
Oysgesheylyt izshoyn fun payn un vey.
Fun di ashn, fun di shtoybn,
Vi a fon aroysgehoybn,
Hobn mir es - Am Yisroel Chay!

Chorus:

Ver tsum hamer, ver tsum ridl,
Nem zich klezmer tsu dayn fidl,
S'zol baym harts a tsup ton, ot azoy...
Shmeychlen mames iber vign
Un farvign mit dem nign
Zeyere kinder: Am Yisroel Chay!
Tsu der sher, tsum akerayzn,
Leygt zhe ale tsu a hant getray,
Kol-zman mir shteyen noch
Baym rand do
Eyder ir gezt zich funander
Zingt zhe mit mir: Am Yisroel Chay!

Mizmor Monthly: Rosh Hodesh Iyar

3. Million Kokhavim

Words and music by: Yiftach Krazner

Performed by: Amit Farkash (1989-present)

Ratzita la'uf, ratzita k'var hal'ah
Im hatzi hiyukh alita l'malah
Million kokhavim bashamayim
Tofsim et hatzeva shelkha ba'ainayim
Ten rak od shniyah ahat lomar l'kha shalom

Ratziti la'uf, halakhta rahok midai
B'tokh hateiruf ein mi sheyishmor alai
Million Kokhavim bashamayim
Tofsim et hatzeva shelkha ba'ainayim
Ten rak od shniyah ahat lomar l'kha shalom

Ani ratziti lashir
Atah heramta gitara
Mal'akh m'nagen li akhshav
Az itkha ani sharah
Million kokhavim bashamayim
Tofsim et hatzeva shelkha ba'ainayim
Ratziti lashir l'kha, lomar l'kha shalom
Ratziti shniyah ahat lomar l'kha shalom
Ten rak od shniyah ahat lomar l'kha shalom

רָצִיתָ לְעוֹף, רָצִיתָ כְּבָר הַלָּאָה
עַם חֲצֵי חַיּוֹךְ עָלִיתָ לְמַעְלָה
מִלִּיּוֹן כּוֹכָבִים בַּשָּׁמַיִם
תּוֹפְסִים אֶת הַצָּבַע שְׁלָךְ בְּעֵינַיִם
תֵּן רַק עוֹד שְׁנֵיָה אַחַת לֹמַר לְךָ שְׁלוֹם

רָצִיתָ לְעוֹף, הִלַּכְתָּ רַחוֹק מְדֵי
בְּתוֹךְ הַטִּירוֹף אֵין מִי שִׁישְׁמֹר עָלַי
מִלִּיּוֹן כּוֹכָבִים בַּשָּׁמַיִם
תּוֹפְסִים אֶת הַצָּבַע שְׁלָךְ בְּעֵינַיִם
תֵּן רַק עוֹד שְׁנֵיָה אַחַת לֹמַר לְךָ שְׁלוֹם

אָנִי רָצִיתִי לְשִׁיר
אֶתָּה הֶרַמְתָּ גִיטָרָה
מִלְאָךְ מְנַגֵּן לִי עַכְשָׁיו
אֶז אֵיתָךְ אָנִי שָׂרָה
מִלִּיּוֹן כּוֹכָבִים בַּשָּׁמַיִם
תּוֹפְסִים אֶת הַצָּבַע שְׁלָךְ בְּעֵינַיִם
רָצִיתִי לְשִׁיר לְךָ, לֹמַר לְךָ שְׁלוֹם
רָצִיתִי שְׁנֵיָה אַחַת לֹמַר לְךָ שְׁלוֹם
תֵּן רַק עוֹד שְׁנֵיָה אַחַת לֹמַר לְךָ שְׁלוֹם

You wanted to fly, you wanted to move further. With half a smile you went up. A million stars in the sky are catching the colour you had in your eyes. Give me one more second to tell you goodbye. You wanted to fly, you went too far. Inside the madness, there's no one to watch over me. A million stars in the sky are catching the colour you had in your eyes. Give me one more second to tell you goodbye. I wanted to sing, you picked up a guitar. An angel is playing for me so I'm singing with you right now. A million stars in the sky are catching the colour you had in your eyes. I wanted to sing to you, to tell you goodbye. I wanted one second to tell you goodbye. Just give me one more second to tell you goodbye.

Mizmor Monthly: Rosh Hodesh Iyar

4. Shir Ha'emek

Lyrics: Natan Alterman (1910-1970)

Music: Daniel Samburski (1909-1977)

Ba'ah m'nuhah layagei'a
Umargo'a le'amel.
Layla hiver mistarei'a
Al s'dot emek Yizr'el.
Tal milmatah ulvanah mei'al,
MiBeit Alpha ad Nahalal.

Mah, mah laylah mileil?
D'mamah B'Yizr'el.
Numah emek, eretz tif'eret,
Anu l'kha mishmeret.

Yam hadagan mitno'ei'a,
Shir ha'eder m'tzaltzel,
Zohi artzi us'doteha,
Zehu emek Yizr'el.
T'vorakh artzi v'tit'halal
MiBeit Alpha ad Nahalal

Mah, mah laylah mileil?

Ofel b'har haGilboa,
Sus doheir mitzel el tzel.
Kol z'akah af gavoha,
Mis'dot emek Yizr'el.
Mi yarah umi zeh sham nafal
Bein Beit Alpha v'Nahalal

Mah, mah laylah mileil?

בָּאָה מְנוּחָה לַיָּגַע
וּמְרִגּוּעַ לְעֵמֶל.
לַיְלָה חִוֵּר מִשְׁתַּרְעַ
עַל שְׂדוֹת עֵמֶק יִזְרְעָאֵל.
טַל מְלִמְטָה וּלְבָנָה מֵעַל,
מִבֵּית אֱלֶפָא עַד נְהַלָּל.

מַה, מַה לַיְלָה מְלִיל?
דְּמַמָּה בִּיזְרְעָאֵל.
נוּמָה עֵמֶק, אֶרֶץ תִּפְאֵרֶת,
אֲנִי לְךָ מִשְׁמֶרֶת.

יָם הַדָּגָן מִתְנוּעֵעַ,
שִׁיר הָעֶדֶר מְצַלְצֵל,
זוּהִי אֶרֶץ וּשְׂדוֹתֶיהָ,
זֶהוּ עֵמֶק יִזְרְעָאֵל.
תְּבַרַךְ אֶרֶץ וְתִתְהַלֵּל
מִבֵּית אֱלֶפָא עַד נְהַלָּל.

מַה, מַה לַיְלָה מְלִיל?...?

אֶפֶל בְּהַר הַגִּלְבּוּעַ,
סוּס דוֹהֵר מְצַל אֶל צֵל.
קוֹל זַעֲקָה עָף גְּבוּהָ,
מִשְׂדוֹת עֵמֶק יִזְרְעָאֵל.
מִי יָרָה וּמִי זֶה שָׁם נָפַל
בֵּין בֵּית אֱלֶפָא וְנְהַלָּל?

מַה, מַה לַיְלָה מְלִיל?...?

Mizmor Monthly: Rosh Hodesh Iyar

Shir Ha'emek - Translation

The weary came to rest

and finish their labours.

Pale night covers

the fields of the Jezreel Valley.

Dew underneath and moonlight above,

From Beit Alpha to nahalal.

Chorus:

Oh, what a night of nights

Silence over Jezreel

Sleep dear Valley, land of glorious beauty

We will guard you

The sea of grain is swaying,

The song of the flocks rings out.

This is my country and her fields,

This is the Jezreel Valley.

Bless my country and praise

From Beit Alpha to Nahalal. **Chorus:**

Mount Gilboa is darkened,

A horse gallops from shadow to shadow.

A voice is carried high,

Over the fields of the Jezreel Valley.

Who is shot? Who has fallen?

Between Beit Alpha and Nahalal. **Chorus:**

Mizmor Monthly: Rosh Hodesh Iyar

5. Uri Tziyon

Text: Isaiah 52:1-2

Music: Moshe Wilensky (1910-1997)

Chorus:

Uri Tziyon

hoy, uri livshi uzekh

uri Tziyon, hoy uri

Livshi bigdei tif'artekh Yerushalayim

Ir hakodesh

Uri Tziyon...

Ki lo yosif yavo vakh

Lo yosif yavo vakh

Od arel v'tamei

Uri Tziyon...

Hitna'ari, hitna'ari mei'afar

hitna'ari Yerushalayim

Uri Tziyon...

Uri Tziyon, uri Tziyon, uri Tziyon!

Chorus:

עוֹרֵי צִיּוֹן

הוּי, עוֹרֵי לְבָשִׁי עֲנֹךְ

עוֹרֵי צִיּוֹן, הוּי, עוֹרֵי

לְבָשִׁי בְּגָדֵי תְּפֹאֲרֶתְךָ יְרוּשָׁלַיִם

עִיר הַקֹּדֶשׁ

עוֹרֵי צִיּוֹן...

כִּי לֹא יוֹסִיף יָבֵא – בָּךְ

לֹא יוֹסִיף יָבֵא – בָּךְ

עוֹד עָרַל וְטָמֵא

עוֹרֵי צִיּוֹן...

הִתְנַעְרִי, הִתְנַעְרִי מֵעָפָר

הִתְנַעְרִי יְרוּשָׁלַיִם

עוֹרֵי צִיּוֹן...

עוֹרֵי צִיּוֹן, עוֹרֵי צִיּוֹן, עוֹרֵי צִיּוֹן!

Awake Zion, O awake; put on your strength. Put on your beautiful garments, O Jerusalem, the holy city: for henceforth there shall no more come into you the uncircumcised and the unclean. Shake yourself from the dust, Jerusalem. Arise O Jerusalem!

Mizmor Monthly: Rosh Hodesh Iyar

6. Tehezaknah

Lyrics: Haim Nahman Bialik (1873-1934)

Music: Russian folk song

Tehezaknah y'dei khol aheinu ham'hon'nim
Afrot artzeinu ba'asher heim sham;
Al yipol ruhakhem alizim mitron'nim
Bo'u sh'khem ehad l'ezrat ha'am!

Hein sof'rim anahnu et nod'khem v'hov'vim
Nitfei had'ma'ot v'zei'at ha'af,
Hayor'dim katal l'Yisrael um'shov'vim
Nafsho hanil'ah, hasumah vakaf.

Ul'olmei ad tikdash kol dim'ah shetzalalah
B'yam dim'ateinu, n'davah la'am,
Kol tipah shel ze'at apayim, shesalalah
Derekh Adonai k'heilev vadam.

Im lo et hat'fahot rak masad y'sad'tem
Rav lakhem, ahai, amalkhem lo shav!
Haba'im uvnitem v'tahtem v'sadtem
Atah rav lanu im natui hakan.

Goi kav kav anahnu! Mikav lakav kom'mu
Shimamot olam uv'nu vinyan ad!
Yesh yom umiyam ad yam yeitz'u yishtom'mu
Lir'ot ma pa'al k'ton goyim, am nad.

V'lamah, ham'fagrim, pa'ameikhem ko vosh'shu?
Ha'eved Yisrael, ha'im b'nei meiroz?
Hoy, kohot nifradim, hitlak'tu, hitkosh'shu!
Ivdu sh'khem ehad b'hayil va'oz!

תְּחִזְקֵנָה יְדֵי כָל-אֶחָיו הַמְּחֻנְנִים
עֲפֹרוֹת אֶרְצָנוּ בְּאֶשֶׁר הֵם שָׁם;
אֶל יִפֹּל רוּחְכֶם עֲלֵיזִים מִתְרוֹנְנִים
בָּאוּ שְׁכֶם אֶחָד לְעֶזְרַת הָעָם!

הֵן סוֹפְרִים אֲנַחְנוּ אֶת-נֹדְכֶם וְחוֹבְבֵים
נִטְפֵי הַדְּמָעוֹת וְזַעַת הָאֶף,
הַיּוֹרְדִים כְּטֹל לְיִשְׂרָאֵל וּמְשׁוֹבְבֵים
נִפְשׁוֹ הַנְּלָאָה, הַשּׁוֹמָה בְּכָף.

וּלְעוֹלָמִי עַד תִּקְדָּשׁ כָּל-דְּמָעָה שֶׁצָּלְלָה
בָּיָם דְּמָעָתָנוּ, נִדְבָּה לָעָם,
כָּל-טָפָה שֶׁל זַעַת אֲפִים, שֶׁסָּלְלָה
דְּרוֹךְ אֲדֹנָי כְּחֶלֶב וָדָם.

אִם-לֹא אֶת-הַטְּפָחוֹת רַק מִסַּד יִסְדֹּתֶם
רַב-לָכֶם, אֶחָי, עֲמַלְכֶם לֹא-שׂוֹא!
הַבָּאִים וּבְנֵיתֶם וְטַחְתֶּם וְשִׁדְתֶם,
עֲתָה רַב-לָנוּ אִם נְטוּי הַקּוֹ.

גוֹי קוֹ-קוֹ אֲנַחְנוּ! מִקּוֹ לָקוֹ קוֹמָמוֹ
שְׂמָמוֹת עוֹלָם וּבְנוֹ בְנֵי-עַד!
יֵשׁ-יוֹם וּמָיִם עַד-יָם יֵצְאוּ יִשְׁתוּמָמוֹ
לְרֵאוֹת מָה-פֶּעַל קִטְן גּוֹיִם, עַם נָד.

וְלָמָּה, הַמְּפַגְרִים, פֶּעַמִּיכֶם כֹּה בּוֹשֵׁשׁוּ?
הַעֲבֹד יִשְׂרָאֵל, הָאֵם בְּנֵי מְרוֹז?
הוֹי, כַּחוֹת נִפְרָדִים, הַתְּלַקְטוּ, הַתְּקוּשְׁשׁוּ!
עֲבְדוּ שְׁכֶם אֶחָד בְּחֵיל וָעֹז!

Mizmor Monthly: Rosh Hodesh Iyar

Al tom'ru: katonu haterem titbon'nu
P'nei avir Ya'akov hahol'khim bak'rav;
Mimei Z'rubavel yadeinu lo khon'nu
Mif'al adirim kamohu varav.

Mi vaz l'yom k'tanot? Habuz lamitlotz'tzim!
Mal'tu et am'khem v'itim asu
Ad nishma meirashei heharim mitpotz'tzim
Kolot Adonai hakor'im: alu!

אל-תאמרו: קטנו הטרים תתבוננו
פני אביר יעקב ההולכים בקרב;
מימי זרבבל ידינו לא-כוננו
מפעל אדירים כמהו ורב.

מי בז ליום קטנות? הבוז למתלוצצים!
מלטו את-עמכם ואתים עשו
עד-נשמע מראשי ההרים מתפוצצים
קולות אדוני הקראים: עלו!

Strengthen the hands of all our brothers, who cherish
the dust of our homeland wherever they are.
Let not your spirits fall, happy ones rejoice,
Come as one to support the people.

Each trek we account and hold dear
each tear drop and sweat upon brow
that fall like dew for Israel, reviving
its debilitated soul; so weighed upon

And forevermore may each tear be sanctified
which fell into our sea of tears; an offering to the people
each drop of brow sweat paving
the path of Adonai like sweat and blood

If to build to the roof a lifetime suffice not
And you lay but the base of your national home
Enough have you wrought; your achievement despise not
They that come after will yet lay the line.

What a deliberate people are we! Step by step we raise up
the desolate ruins and rebuild them eternally!
From sea to sea go forth and be amazed
to see what the smallest among nations has wrought, the wandering people.

And why do the laggards take their time dragging their feet?
The worker of Yisra'el, are they an enigma?
Hey! Be strengthened dispersed ones, unite and stand tall!
Work your portion as one with valor and might!

Mizmor Monthly: Rosh Hodesh Iyar

Do not say “We are not worthy” — in short time you will observe
the visage of the Mighty One of Jacob going off to battle!
From the days of Zerubavel our hands have not wrought
deeds as mighty as this or as numerous.

Scorn not small deeds, but, scoffers despising
Rescue your people with hoe and with plough
Till we hear from the head of the mountains the signal for rising
The time for redemption has come; it is now.

Mizmor Monthly: Rosh Hodesh Iyar

7. Shir Hapalmah

Lyrics: Zrubavel Gilad (1912-1988)

Music: David Zahavi (1910-1977)

Misaviv yeihom hasa'ar
Akh rosheinu lo yishah
Lifkudah - tamid anahnu tamid
Anu anu Hapalmah

Mimtulah ad haNegev
Min hayam ad hamidbar
Kol bahur vatov laneshek
Kol bahur al hamishmar

Nativ lanesher bashamayim
Sh'vil lapereh bein harim
Mul oyeiv darkeinu ya'al
Bein nikrot uvein tzurim

Rishonim tamid anahnu
L'or hayom uvamahshakh
Lifkudah tamid anahnu, tamid
Anu anu Hapalmah

מִסָּבִיב יְהוּם הַסֵּעַר
אֶךְ רֹאשֵׁינוּ לֹא יִשָּׂח
לְפִקְדָה – תָּמִיד אֲנַחְנוּ תָּמִיד
אָנוּ אָנוּ הַפְּלִמָּח

מִמְטוּלָה עַד הַנֶּגֶב
מִן הַיָּם עַד הַמִּדְבָּר
כָּל בַּחֹר וְטוֹב לְנִשְׁק
כָּל בַּחֹר עַל הַמְשָׁמֵר

נִתְיָב לְנִשֵּׁר בְּשָׁמַיִם
שְׁבִיל לְפָרָא בֵּין הָרִים
מוֹל אוֹיֵב דְרִכְנוּ יַעַל
בֵּין נִקְרוֹת וּבֵין צוּרִים

רִאשׁוֹנִים תָּמִיד אֲנַחְנוּ
לְאוֹר הַיּוֹם וּבַמַּחְשֵׁךְ
לְפִקְדָה תָּמִיד אֲנַחְנוּ, תָּמִיד
אָנוּ, אָנוּ הַפְּלִמָּח

Mizmor Monthly: Rosh Hodesh Iyar

Shir Hapalmah - Translation

All around us the storm rages
But we will not lower our heads
We are always ready to follow the orders
We are the Palmach

From Metulla to the Negev
From the sea to the desert
Every fine young man to arms
Every young man on guard

The path of the eagles in the heavens
The path of the wildlife between the mountains
Against the enemy our path will rise up
Between the rocks on the canyons

We are always first
At dawn and that evening
We are always ready to follow the orders
We are the Palmach

Mizmor Monthly: Rosh Hodesh Iyar

8. Kan Noladti

Words and music by: Uzi Hitman (1952-2004)

Kan beiti po ani noladti
Bamishor asher al s'fat hayam
Kan haḥaveirim itam gadalti
V'ain li shum makom aḥer ba'olam
V'ain li shum makom aḥer ba'olam

Kan beiti po ani siḥakti
Bash'feilah asher al gav hahar
Kan min hab'eir shatiti mayim
V'shatalti desheh bamidbar
V'shatalti desheh bamidbar

Chorus:

Kan noladti kan noldu li y'ladai
Kan baniti et beiti bishtei yadai
Kan gam atah iti v'khan kol elef y'didai
V'aharei shanim alpayim sof lindudai

Kan et kol shirai ani niganti
V'halakhti b'masa leili
Kan bin'urai ani heiganti
Al ḥelkat ha'Elohim sheli
Al ḥelkat ha'Elohim sheli

Chorus:

Kan et shulḥani ani arakhti
Pat shel leḥem perah ra'an
Delet lash'kheinim ani pataḥti
Umi sheba nomar lo "ahlan"
Umi sheba nomar lo "ahlan"

Chorus:

כָּאֵן בֵּיתִי פֹּה אֲנִי נוֹלַדְתִּי
בְּמִישׁוֹר אֲשֶׁר עַל שִׁפְתַּת הַיָּם
כָּאֵן הַחֲבָרִים אִתָּם גִּדְלַתִּי
וְאֵין לִי שׁוּם מְקוֹם אַחֵר בְּעוֹלָם.
וְאֵין לִי שׁוּם מְקוֹם אַחֵר בְּעוֹלָם.

כָּאֵן בֵּיתִי פֹּה אֲנִי שִׁחַקְתִּי
בְּשִׁפְלָה אֲשֶׁר עַל גֵּב הַהָר
כָּאֵן מִן הַבְּאֵר שְׁתִּיתִי מִיָּם
וְשִׁתַּלְתִּי דָּשָׁא בַּמִּדְבָּר.
וְשִׁתַּלְתִּי דָּשָׁא בַּמִּדְבָּר.

Chorus:

כָּאֵן נוֹלַדְתִּי כָּאֵן נוֹלְדוּ לִי יְלָדַי
כָּאֵן בְּנִיתִי אֶת בֵּיתִי בְּשִׁתֵּי יָדַי
כָּאֵן גַּם אִתָּה אִתִּי וְכָאֵן כָּל אֶלֶף יְדִידַי
וְאַחֲרֵי שָׁנִים אֲלַפִּים סוּף לְנִדּוּדַי.

כָּאֵן אֶת כָּל שִׁירֵי אֲנִי נִגַּנְתִּי
וְהִלַּכְתִּי בְּמַסָּע לִילִי
כָּאֵן בְּנַעֲוֵרֵי אֲנִי הִגַּנְתִּי
עַל חֶלְקַת הָאֱלוֹהִים שְׁלִי.
עַל חֶלְקַת הָאֱלוֹהִים שְׁלִי.

Chorus:

כָּאֵן אֶת שְׁלַחְנֵי אֲנִי עָרַכְתִּי
פַּת שֶׁל לֶחֶם פָּרַח רִעְנָן
דָּלַת לְשִׁכְנֵים אֲנִי פִתַּחְתִּי
וּמִי שֶׁבָּא נֹאמֵר לוֹ "אַהֲלָן".
וּמִי שֶׁבָּא נֹאמֵר לוֹ "אַהֲלָן".

Chorus:

Mizmor Monthly: Rosh Hodesh Iyar

Kan Noladi - Translation

Here is my home, here I was born
On the plain which is by the shore.
Here are the friends who I grew up with
And I have no other place in the world.
I have no other place in the world.

Here is my home, here I played
in the lowland which is near the mountain
here I drank water from the well
and planted grass in the desert
and planted grass in the desert.

Chorus:

**Here I was born
here my children were born to me.
here I built my house - with my own two hands
here, you're also with me
and here are all of my thousand friends
and after 2,000 years -
my wanderings are over.**

Here I played all of my songs
and went on a night journey
here in my youth I defended
the land of my God
the land of my God.

Chorus:

Here I set my table
A piece of bread, a fresh flower
I opened the door to my neighbors
And whoever comes, we'll greet "Ahalan!" ("welcome")
And whoever comes, we'll greet "Ahalan!" ("welcome")

Chorus:

Mizmor Monthly: Rosh Hodesh Iyar

9. Shevet Ahim V'Ahayot

Lyrics: Doron Medalie (1977-present)

Music Idan Raichel (1977-present)

Shiv'im shana bam'khonit, ani nosei'a umabit
al ma hayah uma nihyah, v'eikh nafshi od homiya

Meihamtzada shel hazrihot, Yerushalayim baslihot
Meihof kineret v'Akhziv, meiham'sibot shel Tel Aviv

Avi hlam v'hitpalel, lihyot b'erezt Yisrael
Hayom yeldi oti sho'el, ma hasipur shel Yisrael

Chorus:

Kan zeh bayit, kan zeh lev

V'otakh ani lo ozev

Avoteinu - shorashim

Va'anahnu hap'rahim, hamanginot

Shevet ahim va'ahayot

Otah skhunah, oto r'hov, treisar banim shel Ya'akov
Ofsim b'yahad n'dudim, b'tokh tarmil ga'agu'im

Adam hu nof molad'to, horet kavim b'khaf yado
Bein hat'filot lanedarim, reihot pardes shel hadarim

Uv'einehah shel imi, tamid emtza et m'komi
Al hagitarah mitnagen, nigun atik shem'khaven

Chorus:

Mib'reishit hakol tafur, t'la'im t'la'im shel hasipur
Kmo shte milim l'hithaber, b'tokh zahav shel m'shorer

Ani mikan ani shayakh, v'khol haver sheli k'mo ah
At hapo'emet bilvavi, ani mizrah - ma'aravi

Chorus:

שְׁבַעִים שָׁנָה בַּמְכוֹנִית אֲנִי נוֹסֵעַ וּמְבִיט
עַל מָה הָיָה וּמָה נִהְיָה וְאֵיךְ נִפְשִׁי עוֹד הוֹמִיָּה

מֵהַמְצָדָה שֶׁל הַזְּרִיחוֹת יְרוּשָׁלַיִם בְּסֻלְיָחוֹת
מִחוּץ כְּנֶרֶת וְאַכְזִיב מֵהַמְּסִיבוֹת שֶׁל תֵּל אָבִיב

אָבִי חָלַם וְהִתְפַּלֵּל לְחַיּוֹת בְּאַרְץ יִשְׂרָאֵל
הַיּוֹם יְלָדִי אוֹתִי שׂוֹאֵל מָה הַסִּפּוּר שֶׁל יִשְׂרָאֵל

Chorus:

כָּאֵן זֶה בֵּית, כָּאֵן זֶה לֵב

וְאוֹתָךְ אֲנִי לֹא עוֹזֵב

אֲבוֹתֵינוּ - שׁוֹרָשִׁים

וְאֲנַחְנוּ הַפְּרָחִים, הַמְּנַגֵּינוֹת

שֶׁבֵט אַחִים וְאַחֵיחוֹת

אוֹתָהּ שְׁכוּנָה, אוֹתוֹ רְחוֹב תְּרִיסָר בָּנִים שֶׁל יַעֲקֹב
אוֹסְפִים בְּיַחַד נְדוּדִים בְּתוֹךְ תְּרִמִּיל גְּעֻגוּעִים

אָדָם הוּא נוֹף מוֹלְדָתוֹ חוֹרֵט קוֹוִים בְּכַף יָדוֹ
בֵּין הַתְּפִילוֹת לְנִדְרִים רִיחוֹת פְּרִדָּס שֶׁל הַדְּרִים

וּבְעֵינֶיהָ שֶׁל אִמִּי תִמִּיד אֲמַצָּא אֶת מְקוֹמִי

Chorus: עַל הַגִּיטָרָה מְתַנַּגֵּן נִיגוֹן עֵתִיק שְׁמֻכּוֹן

מִבְּרֵאשִׁית הַכֹּל תְּפוּר טְלָאִים, טְלָאִים שֶׁל הַסִּפּוּר
כְּמוֹ שְׁתֵּי מִילִים לְהִתְחַבֵּר בְּחוֹט זָהָב שֶׁל מְשׁוֹרֵר

אֲנִי מְכָאֵן, אֲנִי שֵׁיךְ וְכָל חֵבֵר שְׁלִי כְּמוֹ אַח

Chorus: אֶת הַפּוֹעֵמֹת בְּלִבִּי אֲנִי מְזַרְחָה - מְעַרְבִי

Mizmor Monthly: Rosh Hodesh Iyar

Shevet Ahim V'Ahayot - Translation

Seventy years on the road
I'm travelling and gazing
At what has been and what's become
And how my soul still yearns

From Masada of the sunrise
And Jerusalem of our prayers
From the beaches of the Galilee and Akhziv
From the parties of Tel Aviv

My father prayed and dreamed
Of living in the land of Israel
Now my child asks me
What's the story of Israel?

Chorus:

**Here is home, here's the heart
And from you I'll not depart
Our forefathers, our roots,
And we are the flowers, the tunes
A tribe of brothers and sisters**

The same town, the same street
Twelve sons of Jacob
Collecting our travels
In a backpack of memories

Man is the imprint of his native land
Carving lines in the palm of his hand
Between the prayers and vows
The scents of citrus groves

And in my mother's eyes
I'll always find a place inside
While on the guitar I play
An ancient tune which shows the way

Chorus:

Since Genesis its all been woven together,
Patches, patches of the story
Like two words - to connect
With a poet's golden thread

I'm from here, I belong
And every friend is my brother
You are the one who in my heart beats
I'm the west and the east

Chorus:

Mizmor Monthly: Rosh Hodesh Iyar

10. Im Tirtzu Ein Zo Agadah

Words and music by: Ran Eliran (1937-present)

Birhovot yafim b'Vinah
Histovev lo pa'am elem
Holmani ushhor einayim
V'nosei libo latov

Hu hayah student adayin
Lo yada od mah tzafui lo
Lo yada l'mah yavi'u
Hamilim asher yikhtov

Aval k'var az ra'ah s'vivo sin'ah sheyeish lah shem
Sin'ah shera'atah rak b'amo et ha'ashem
Uv'tokho navtu l'at tikvah v'gam halom
Otan milim shebizkhotam anahnu po hayom

Chorus:

Ha'aminu, zeh lo halom, ha'aminu, zo hathalah
Im tirtzu, im tirtzu, im tirtzu, ein zo agadah
Im tirtzu, im tirtzu, im tirtzu, ein zo agadah
Im tirtzu, im tirtzu, im tirtzu, ein zo agadah

El P'riz rabat hakesem
Hayafah v'hazoheret
Hu k'itonai higi'a
Hitbonen bah v'nif'am

Tam hakesem v'hapeleh
Dreyfus az hushlakh lakeleh
V'khol pish'o hayah rak
Heyoto shayakh la'am

L'khol asher panah ra'ah sin'ah sheyeish lah shem
Sin'ah shera'atah rak b'amo et ha'ashem
Ufit'om yada et hat'shuvah v'gam et hapitron
Shuv lihyot k'am ba'aretz, livnot bayit b'Tziyon

Chorus:

בְּרַחוּבוֹת יָפִים בְּוִינָה
הַסְתוֹכֵב לֹא פָעַם עָלָם
חֹלְמָנִי וְשִׁחֹר וְעֵינָיִם
וְנוֹשֵׂא לִיבוֹ לְטוֹב.

הוּא הָיָה סְטוּדֵנְט עַד־יֵין
לֹא יָדַע עוֹד מָה צְפוּי לוֹ
לֹא יָדַע לְמָה יִבְיֵאוּ
הַמִּילִים אֲשֶׁר יִכְתוֹב.

אָבֵל כְּבָר אִז רָאָה סְבִיבוֹ שְׁנֵאָה שִׁישׁ לָהּ שֵׁם
שְׁנֵאָה שְׁרָאָתָהּ רַק בְּעַמּוֹ אֶת הָאֵשֶׁם
וּבְתוֹכוֹ נִבְטוּ לְאֵט תִּקְוָה וְגַם חֲלוֹם
אוֹתָן מִילִים שֶׁבְזָכוֹתָן אֲנַחְנוּ פֹה הַיּוֹם...

Chorus:

הָאָמִינוּ, זֶה לֹא חֲלוֹם הָאָמִינוּ, זֶה הַתְּחִלָּה
אִם תִּרְצוּ, אִם תִּרְצוּ, אִם תִּרְצוּ, אִין זֶה אֲנִידָה.
אִם תִּרְצוּ, אִם תִּרְצוּ, אִם תִּרְצוּ, אִין זֶה אֲנִידָה
אִם תִּרְצוּ, אִם תִּרְצוּ, אִם תִּרְצוּ, אִין זֶה אֲנִידָה

אֶל פְּרִיז רַבַּת הַקֶּסֶם
הִיפָה וְהִזוּהֶרֶת
הוּא כְּעִיתוֹנָאֵי הַגִּיעַ
הַתְּבוֹנֵן בָּהּ וְנִפְעַם.

תָּם הַקֶּסֶם וְהַפְּלֵא
דְרִיפּוֹס אִז הוֹשֵׁלֶךְ לְכָלֵא
וְכָל פִּשְׁעוֹ הָיָה רַק
הַיּוֹתוֹ שִׁיךְ לְעַם.

לְכֹל אֲשֶׁר פָּנָה רָאָה שְׁנֵאָה שִׁישׁ לָהּ שֵׁם
שְׁנֵאָה שְׁרָאָתָהּ רַק בְּעַמּוֹ אֶת הָאֵשֶׁם
וּפְתָאוֹם יָדַע אֶת הַתְּשׁוּבָה וְגַם אֶת הַפְּתָרוֹן

Chorus: שׁוֹב לְחַיּוֹת כְּעַם בְּאַרְץ, לְבָנוֹת בַּיִת בְּצִיּוֹן!

Mizmor Monthly: Rosh Hodesh Iyar

Kakh yatzah hu el haderekh
Uv'libo ka'aish bo'eret
Hatikvah she'od takum lah
M'dinah hay'hudim

Ba l'London, shav L'vinah
Af kafatz l'Palestinah
Yom valeil na'am, shikhnei'a
Memshalot un'sikhim

V'az niftah B'Basel hakongress hatziyoni
V'larishonah hunaf el al hadegel hal'umi
Al af shelo zakhah lir'ot et kum ham'dinah
Hu tamid kan b'libeinu, hu shomer al hatikvah

Chorus:

כָּךְ יֵצֵא הוּא אֶל הַדֶּרֶךְ
וּבְלִיבוֹ כְּאִישׁ בּוֹעֵרֶת
הַתִּקְוָה שֶׁעוֹד תִּקְוֶה לָּהּ
מִדִּינַת הַיְהוּדִים.

בְּאֶלְלוֹנְדוֹן, שָׁב לְוִינָה
אֶף קָפֵץ לְפִלֶסְטִינָה
יוֹם וְלַיִל נָאֵם, שְׂכִנֵּעַ
מְשָׁלוֹת וְנִסִּיכִים.

וְאִז נִפְתַּח בְּבֵאֵזֶל הַקּוֹנְגְרֶס הַצִּיּוֹנִי
וְלְרֵאשׁוֹנָה הוֹנֵף אֶל עַל הַדֶּגֶל הַלְּאוּמִי
עַל אֶף שֶׁלֹּא זָכָה לְרֵאוֹת אֶת קוּם הַמְּדִינָה

Chorus: הוּא תָּמִיד כָּאֵן בְּלִיבֵנוּ, הוּא שׁוֹמֵר עַל הַתִּקְוָה.

Translation:

In the beautiful streets of Vienna there once was a youth who walked about, a dark eyed dreamer who beared his heart for good. He was still a student. He did not yet know what destiny awaited him. He did not know the future impact of the words he was to write. But even then he saw around him a hatred that had a name, a hatred that only saw his people as to blame. And in it slowly sprouted a hope and a dream, the very same words thanks to which we are here today.

Believe, it's not a dream. Believe, it's a beginning. If you will it, it is no dream.

To the great magical city of Paris, beautiful and radiant, he came as a journalist, looked around her and was thrilled. Then magic and wonder was over. Dreyfus was then thrown in jail, his only crime being that he belonged to the people (that he was a Jew). Wherever one turned, one saw a hatred that had a name, a hatred that only saw his people to blame. And then suddenly he knew the answer and also the solution - to live again as a people in the land, to build a house in Zion.

Believe. it's not a dream. Believe. It's a beginning. if you will it, it is no dream.

So he went on his way, and in his heart a burning fire, the hope for the building of the Jewish state. He came to London, returned to Vienna. He even went to Palestine. Day and night he gave speeches, convincing governments and princes. Then in Basel the zionist congress was opened, and for the first time the national flag was hoisted. Although he did not live to see the creation of the State, he is always here in our hearts. He keeps the hope.

Believe, it's not a dream. Believe. It's a beginning. If you will it, it is no dream.

Mizmor Monthly: Rosh Hodesh Iyar

11. Hayom Lag Ba'Omer (Kashteinu)

Lyrics: Levin Kipnis (1890-1990)

Music: David Ma'aravi (1896-1945)

Kashteinu al shikhmeinu,

Digleinu ram bayad.

Laya'ar havireinu

Neleikh gadol vakat.

Hayom Lag Ba'Omer!

Hayom Lag Ba'Omer!

Kashteinu hish nimshokhah,

Nizrok l'malah heitz;

Shulhan yafeh na'arokhah

Badesheh taht eitz.

Hayom Lag Ba'Omer!

Hayom Lag Ba'Omer!

Tokhal tzipor itanu,

Yishte gam perah hein;

Hag Lag Ba'Omer lanu,

Simhah l'vat ul'vein.

Hayom Lag Ba'Omer!

Hayom Lag Ba'Omer!

קִשְׁתֵּינוּ עַל שִׁיחֵמֵינוּ,

דִּגְלֵנוּ רָם בַּיָּד.

לַיֶּעַר חֲבִיבֵנוּ

נִלְךָ גָּדוֹל וְקָט.

הַיּוֹם ל"ג בְּעֹמֶר!

הַיּוֹם ל"ג בְּעֹמֶר!

קִשְׁתֵּינוּ חֵישׁ נִמְשֹׁכָה,

נִזְרֵק לְמַעַלָּה חֵץ;

שֶׁלְחָן יָפֵה נִעְרָכָה

בְּדֶשֶׁא תַּחַת עֵץ.

הַיּוֹם ל"ג בְּעֹמֶר!

הַיּוֹם ל"ג בְּעֹמֶר!

תֹּאכַל צְפוּר אֶתֵּנוּ,

יִשְׁתֶּה גַם פְּרַח חֵן;

חַג ל"ג בְּעֹמֶר לָנוּ,

שִׂמְחָה לְבַת וּלְבֵן.

הַיּוֹם ל"ג בְּעֹמֶר!

הַיּוֹם ל"ג בְּעֹמֶר!

Our bows on our shoulders, our flags in hand, to the forest our dear ones, we will go, big and small. Today is Lag Ba'Omer! Our bows quickly drawn, we will shoot our arrow upwards. A beautiful table is set up in the grass under a tree. Today is Lag Ba'Omer! Bird eat with us. Drink in a beautiful flower. The holiday of Lag Ba'Omer is upon us, a joy to every boy and girl. Today is Lag Ba'Omer!

Mizmor Monthly: Rosh Hodesh Iyar

12. Aish Aish

Lyrics: Shmuel Bass (1899-1949)

Music: Emmanuel Amiran (Pugatchov) (1909-1993)

Aish! Aish!

Al kol tel

Mi zorei'ah?

Mi tzohel?

Aish! Aish!

Zeh haleil

Hag hu, hag

L'Yisrael

Aish! Aish!

Al kol sh'vil

Ad or boker

Po nagil

Gil, tz'lil,

Kol haleil!

Lag Ba'Omer

L'Yisrael!

אֵשׁ! אֵשׁ!

עַל כָּל תֵּל

מִי זֹרֵחַ?

מִי צֹהֵל?

אֵשׁ! אֵשׁ!

זֶה הַלַּיִל

חַג הוּא, חַג

לְיִשְׂרָאֵל

אֵשׁ! אֵשׁ!

עַל כָּל שְׁבִיל

עַד אֹר בֹּקֶר

פֹּה נִגִּיל

גִּיל, צְלִיל,

כָּל הַלַּיִל!

ל"ג בְּעֹמֶר

לְיִשְׂרָאֵל!

Fire! Fire over every mound. Who shines? Who shouts for joy? Fire! fire! This is the night. It is a holiday, a holiday for Israel. Fire! Fire on every pathway, until the light of morning here we will rejoice. Joy, music ringing, all the night - Lag Ba'Omer for Israel!

Mizmor Monthly: Rosh Hodesh Iyar

13. Bar Yohai

Text: Rabbi Shimon Lavi (16th Century)

Music: Yerushalmi Melody

Chorus:

Bar Yohai, nimshahta - ashrekha!
Shemen sasson mei'haveirekha.

Bar Yohai, shemen mishhat kodesh
Nimshahta mimidat haKodesh
Nasata tzitz nezer haKodesh
Havush al rosh'kha p'eirekha

Bar Yohai...

Bar Yohai, moshav tov yashavta,
Yom nasta, yom asher barahta
Bim'arat tzurim she'amadta
Sham kanita hod'kha vahadarekha

Bar Yohai...

Bar Yohai, atzei shittim om'dim
Limudei Adonai hem lom'dim
Or muflah, or haY'kod heim yok'dim
Halo heimah yorukha morekha

Bar Yohai...

Bar Yohai, v'lisdei tapuhim
Alita lilkot bo merkahim
Sod Torah b'tzitzim u'frahim
Na'aseh adam ne'emar ba'avurekha

Bar Yohai...

Bar Yohai, ne'ezarta bigvurah
Uv'milhemet eish dat haSha'arah
V'herev hotzeita mita'rah
Shalafta neged tzor'rekha

Bar Yohai...

בָּר-יוֹחָאִי, נִמְשַׁחַתָּ - אֲשֶׁרֶיךָ!
שֶׁמֶן שָׁסוֹן מֵחִבְרֶיךָ.

בָּר-יוֹחָאִי, שֶׁמֶן מִשְׁחַת קֹדֶשׁ
נִמְשַׁחַתָּ מִמִּדַּת הַקֹּדֶשׁ,
נִשְׂאֵתָ צִיץ נֶזֶר הַקֹּדֶשׁ,
חֲבוּשׁ עַל רֹאשְׁךָ פְּאֵרֶךָ.

בָּר-יוֹחָאִי...

בָּר-יוֹחָאִי, מוֹשָׁב טוֹב יִשְׁבָּתָּ,
יוֹם נִסְתָּ, יוֹם אֲשֶׁר בָּרַחַתָּ,
בְּמַעַרְתַּת צוּרִים שֶׁעָמַדְתָּ,
שָׁם קָנִיתָ הוֹדֶךָ וְהַדְרָךָ.

בָּר-יוֹחָאִי...

בָּר-יוֹחָאִי, עֲצֵי שִׁטִּים עוֹמְדִים,
לְמוֹדֵי ד' הֵם לוֹמְדִים,
אוֹר מְפָלָא, אוֹר הַיְקוּד הֵם יוֹקְדִים,
הֲלֹא הִמָּה יוֹרוֹךְ מוֹרְךָ.

בָּר-יוֹחָאִי...

בָּר-יוֹחָאִי, וְלִשְׁדָּה תְּפוּחִים
עָלִיתָ לְלִקוּט בּוֹ מְרַקְחִים,
סוּד תּוֹרָה בְּצִיצִים וּפְרָחִים,
"נַעֲשֶׂה אָדָם" נֹאמַר בְּעִבּוּרֶךָ.

בָּר-יוֹחָאִי...

בָּר-יוֹחָאִי, נֶאֱזַרְתָּ בְּגִבּוּרָה,
וּבְמִלְחָמַת אֵשׁ דַּת הַשְּׁעָרָה,
וְחָרַב הוֹצֵאתָ מִתְּעָרָה
שֶׁלֶפֶת נֶגֶד צוּרֶיךָ.

בָּר-יוֹחָאִי...

Mizmor Monthly: Rosh Hodesh Iyar

Bar Yoḥai, limkom avnei shayish
Higa'ta u'fnei aryei layish
Gam gulat koteret al ayish
Tashuri umi y'shurekha

Bar Yoḥai...

Bar Yoḥai, b'Kodesh haKodashim
Kav yarok, m'hadash ḥodashim
Sheva shabatot, sod ḥamishim
Kasharta kishrei shin k'sharekha

Bar Yoḥai... Bar Yoḥai...

Bar Yoḥai, yud ḥochmah k'dumah
Hishkafta likhvudah p'nimah
Shloshim ushtayim n'tivot reishit t'rumah
At k'ruv mimshaḥ ziv orekha

Bar Yoḥai...

Bar Yoḥai, or muflah rum ma'alah
Yareita milhabit ki rav lah
Ta'alumah v'ayin korei lah
Namta ayin lo t'shurekha

Bar Yoḥai...

Bar Yoḥai, ashrei yoladtekha!
Ashrei ha'am heim lom'dekha
V'ashrei ha'om'dim al sodekha
L'vushei ḥoshen tumekha v'urekha

Bar Yoḥai...

בָּר-יוֹחָאִי, לְמָקוֹם אֲבְנֵי שַׁיִשׁ
הִגַּעַת וּפְנֵי אֲרֵיֵה לַיִשׁ,
גַּם גָּלַת כּוֹתֶרֶת עַל עַיִשׁ,
תְּשׁוּרֵי וּמֵי יְשׁוּרָךְ.

בָּר-יוֹחָאִי...

בָּר-יוֹחָאִי, בְּקֹדֶשׁ הַקֹּדָשִׁים.
קוּ יָרֹק מְחַדֵּשׁ חֲדָשִׁים,
שֶׁבַע שַׁבָּתוֹת סוּד חֲמִשִּׁים
קִשְׂרֵת קִשְׂרֵי שִׁי"ן קִשְׂרֵיךְ.

בָּר-יוֹחָאִי...

בָּר-יוֹחָאִי, יו"ד חֲכָמָה קְדוּמָה
הִשְׁקַפְתָּ לְכַבּוּדָה פְּנִימָה,
שְׁלֹשִׁים וּשְׁתַּיִם נְתִיבוֹת רֵאשִׁית תְּרוּמָה
אֶת כְּרוֹב מְמַשֵּׁחַ זֵיו אוֹרְךָ.

בָּר-יוֹחָאִי...

בָּר-יוֹחָאִי, אוֹר מְפֹלָא רוּם מַעֲלָה
יִרְאֵת מְלַחֵבֵיט כִּי רַב לָהּ,
תַּעֲלוּמָה וְאֵין קוֹרָא לָהּ,
נִמְתָּ: עַיִן לֹא תִשׁוּרָךְ.

בָּר-יוֹחָאִי...

בָּר-יוֹחָאִי, אֲשֶׁרֵי יוֹלְדֶתְךָ,
אֲשֶׁרֵי הָעַם הֵם לוֹמְדֵיךָ,
וְאֲשֶׁרֵי הָעוֹמְדִים עַל סוּדְךָ,
לְבוּשֵׁי חֶשֶׁן תַּמְיָךְ וְאוֹרְיָךְ

בָּר-יוֹחָאִי...

Mizmor Monthly: Rosh Hodesh Iyar

Bar Yohai - Translation

Chorus:

Bar Yohai - fortunate are you, anointed with joyous oil [i.e. wisdom], over and above your companions.

(malkhut):

Bar Yohai... You were anointed with the holy oil that flows down from the transcendent [source of mercy]. [Like the High Priest], you wore a holy crown that set you aside from other men, an aura of splendor bound eternally upon your head. **(Chorus)**

(yesod):

Bar Yohai... It was a comely dwelling that you found, on the day you ran away and escaped from the Romans. [For thirteen years] you stood in the sand of the rocky cave - there you merited to your crown of splendor and radiance. **(Chorus)**

(netzah/hod):

Bar Yohai... Your students are like the [strong and beautiful] beams of acacia wood [used to hold up the Tabernacle]. When they learn God's Torah, they become ignited with the wondrous burning light [of its secrets]. Behold, these secrets were revealed to you by your teachers [Moses and Elijah]. **(Chorus)**

(tiferet):

Bar Yohai... [While still alive] you ascended to the Field of Apples [Garden of Eden] to gather remedies [for the souls of your people]. Secrets of the Torah whose fragrances are sweeter than blossoms and flowers. For you alone the entire creation of Man was worthwhile. **(Chorus)**

(g'vura):

Bar Yohai... You girded yourself with strength and attained total self-mastery in order to fight the battle of the Torah of [black fire on white] fire in the gates [where the judges sat]. You unsheathed its sword and brandished it against the enemies [of your people]. **(Chorus)**

(hesed):

Bar Yohai... You ascended to a palace of pure light marble stones. Even there you [hardened your face like the lion, and] stood unmoved before the constellation of Leo. Crowned in glory, you ascended beyond the Great Bear [to perceive wonders that no mortal ever grasped]. You saw, but who could see you?! **(Chorus)**

Mizmor Monthly: Rosh Hodesh Iyar

(binah):

Bar Yoḥai ...When you reached the Holy of Holies [of the Supernal Tabernacle, you grasped the secret of] the Green Line (the thread of measured light through which God created the world and) through which He continually renews the works of Creation daily. [The works of Creation are known as] the Seven Weeks (Forty-Nine Gates of Understanding). In order to go beyond this and grasp the secret of Fifty, you bound [your thought to] the letter shin [on both sides of the Head-Tefilin]. **(Chorus)**

(hokhmah):

Bar Yoḥai... You perceived the inner radiance of the letter yud, the ineffable wisdom of the Torah that preceded Creation. [You mastered] the Thirty-Two Paths [that flow from the yud, the essence of the Torah which is called] the "First Teruma". Then, like the Cherubim [on high], you were anointed with the splendor of [God's] radiant light. **(Chorus)**

(keter):

Bar Yoḥai...When you reached the highest level of the mysterious hidden light, you feared to gaze due to the enormity of its radiance. It [is the most hidden level of God's Will and Purpose which] is called No-thing, concerning which [God] said, "No man can see Me [and remain physically alive]." **(Chorus)**

Bar Yoḥai...Fortunate is the mother who bore you, fortunate is the nation that imbibes your teachings! And fortunate are those who grasp the secrets [you revealed]! They don the Breastplate of your perfections and lights. **(Chorus)**

Mizmor Monthly: Rosh Hodesh Iyar

14. Tziyon Tamati

Lyrics: Menahem Mendel Dolitzky (1856-1931)

Music: Hyman Kohn (? -1918)

Tziyon tamati, Tziyon hemdati
Lakh nafshi meirahok homiyah
Tishkah y'mini im eshkahekh, yafati,
Ad tetar bor kivri alai pihah.

Lo eshkahekh, Tziyon hemdati
At, kol od ehi, tohalti v'sivri
Eit hakol eshkahah - at sh'eirit nishmati
V'Tziyun, at - Tziyon, t'hi alei kivri!

צִיּוֹן תַּמָּתִי, צִיּוֹן חֲמֻדָּתִי
לְךָ נַפְשִׁי מֵרְחוֹק הוֹמִיָּה.
תִּשְׁכַּח יְמִינִי אִם אֶשְׁכַּחְךָ, יַפָּתִי,
עַד תֵּאָטֵר בּוֹר קִבְרִי עָלַי פִּיָּה.

לֹא אֶשְׁכַּחְךָ, צִיּוֹן חֲמֻדָּתִי!
אַתָּה, כָּל עוֹד אֶחָי, תוֹחַלְתִּי וְשִׁבְרִי.
עַת הַכֹּל אֶשְׁכַּחָה – אַתָּה שְׂאֵרִית נִשְׁמָתִי
וְצִיּוֹן, אַתָּה – צִיּוֹן, תְּהִי עָלַי קִבְרִי!

Zion, my innocent one. Zion, my beloved. My soul longs for you from afar. May my right hand forget its skill if I forget you, my beautiful one, until the day my grave closes over me.

I will not forget you, Zion my beloved. You, as long as I live, my hope and expectation. And at such a time that I shall forget everything, you are the remnant of my soul and you, Zion, shall be my grave.

Mizmor Monthly: Rosh Hodesh Iyar

15. Im Eshkahekh Yerushalayim

Text: Psalms 137:5-6

Music: Melody of the Bukharian Jews

אִם-אֶשְׁכַּחְךָ יְרוּשָׁלַם תִּשְׁכַּח יְמִינִי
תִּדְבַק-לְשׁוֹנִי לְחִכִּי אִם-לֹא אֶזְכְּרֶכִי
אִם-לֹא אֶעֱלֶה אֶת-יְרוּשָׁלַם עַל רֹאשׁ שְׂמֹחַתִּי:

Im eshkahekh Yerushalayim tishkah y'mini

Tidbak l'shoni l'hiki im lo ezk'rekhi

Im lo a'aleh et Yerushalayim al rosh simhati

If I forget you, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning.

If I do not remember you, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth; if I do not set Jerusalem above my highest joy.

Mizmor Monthly: Rosh Hodesh Iyar

16. Lakh Y'rushalayim

Lyrics: Amos Ettinger (1937-present)

Music: Eli Rubinstein (1929-present)

Lakh Y'rushalayim, bein ḥomot ha'ir. Lakh
Y'rushalayim or ḥadash ya'ir.

**B'libeinu, b'libeinu rak shir eḥad kayam.
Lakh Y'rushalayim, bein yarden vayam.**

Lakh Y'rushalayim, nof k'dumim vahod.
Lakh Y'rushalayim, lakh razim vasod.
B'libeinu...

Lakh Y'rushalayim, shir nisa tamid.
Lakh Y'rushalayim, ir migdal David
B'libeinu...

לָךְ יְרוּשָׁלַיִם, בֵּין חוֹמוֹת הָעִיר.

לָךְ יְרוּשָׁלַיִם, אֹר חֲדָשׁ יְאִיר.

בְּלִבֵּנוּ, בְּלִבֵּנוּ רַק שִׁיר אֶחָד קַיִם.

לָךְ יְרוּשָׁלַיִם, בֵּין יַרְדֵּן וַיָּם.

לָךְ יְרוּשָׁלַיִם, נוֹף קְדוּמִים וְהוֹד.

לָךְ יְרוּשָׁלַיִם, לָךְ רִזִּים וְסוֹד.

בְּלִבֵּנוּ...

לָךְ יְרוּשָׁלַיִם, שִׁיר נִסָּא תָמִיד

לָךְ יְרוּשָׁלַיִם, עִיר מִגְדַּל דָּוִד.

בְּלִבֵּנוּ...

For you Jerusalem, between the city walls. For you Jerusalem, a new light will shine.

In our hearts there exists but one song for you Jerusalem, between Jordan and the sea.

For you Jerusalem, an ancient glorious view. For you Jerusalem, a riddle and a secret.

In our hearts there exists but one song for you Jerusalem, between Jordan and the sea.

For you Jerusalem a song dedicated always. To you Jerusalem, fortress of David.

In our hearts there exists but one song for you Jerusalem, between Jordan and the sea.