

Mizmor Monthly: Sivan 2023, Yom Y'rushalayim

1. Jerusalem Is Mine

Words and Music by: Chaim Hillel Teicher, aka Kenny Karen (1944-present)

I am the sun, Jerusalem,
You are a painted sky
I am a bird, Jerusalem,
You have the wings to fly
You are the father of my dream,
I am a gift of time
I am your child, Jerusalem,
Jerusalem is mine
You are an orchard in the sand,
I am the fruit you bear
You are the glove that warms my hand,
I am the smile you wear
You are the music of the hills,
I am the words that rhyme
I am your song, Jerusalem,
Jerusalem is mine

You are the cradle of freedom,
and I am the harvest of springtime
You are the dawn of a new day,
I am tomorrow, you are forever

You are my shelter from the storm,
I am your guiding light
You are a book whose leaves are torn,
I am the page you write
You are the branches of a tree,
I am a clinging vine
I am your prayer, Jerusalem,
Jerusalem is mine
I have come home, Jerusalem,
Jerusalem is mine

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2. Y'rushalayim (Me'al Pisgat Har Hatzofim)

Lyrics: Avigdor Hameiri (1890-1970)

Music: Moshe Rappaport (1903-1968)

Me'al pisgat har hatzofim
eshtaḥaveh lakh apayim
Me'al pisgat har hatzofim
shalom lakh Y'rushalayim
me'a dorot ḥalamti alayikh
lizkot, lir'ot b'or panayikh

Y'rushalayim, Y'rushalayim
ha'iri panayikh livnekh
Y'rushalayim, Y'rushalayim
meḥorvotayikh evnekh

Me'al pisgat har hatzofim
shalom lakh Y'rushalayim
alfei golim miktzot kol tevel
nos'im elayikh einayim
b'alfei v'rakhot hayi v'rukḥah
mikdash melekḥ, ir m'lukḥah

Y'rushalayim, Y'rushalayim
ani lo azuz mipo
Y'rushalayim, Y'rushalayim
hamashi'ah yavo, yavo

מֵעַל פְּסַגַּת הַר הַצּוֹפִים
אֶשְׁתַּחֲוֶה לָךְ אַפָּיִם
מֵעַל פְּסַגַּת הַר הַצּוֹפִים
שָׁלוֹם לָךְ יְרוּשָׁלַיִם!
מֵאָה דוֹרוֹת חָלַמְתִּי עֲלֶיךָ
לְזָכוֹת, לְרֵאוֹת בְּאוֹר פְּנִיךָ!

יְרוּשָׁלַיִם, יְרוּשָׁלַיִם,
הָאֵרִי פְּנִיךָ לְבִנְךָ!
יְרוּשָׁלַיִם, יְרוּשָׁלַיִם,
מִחֲרֻבוֹתֶיךָ אֶבְנֶיךָ!

מֵעַל פְּסַגַּת הַר הַצּוֹפִים
שָׁלוֹם לָךְ יְרוּשָׁלַיִם!
אֲלֵפֵי גוֹלִים מְקַצּוֹת כָּל תֵּיבֵל
נוֹשְׂאִים אֶלֶיךָ עֵינָיִם.
בְּאֲלֵפֵי בְרָכוֹת הָיִי בְרוּכָה!
מְקוֹדֵשׁ מֶלֶךְ, עִיר מְלוּכָה!

יְרוּשָׁלַיִם, יְרוּשָׁלַיִם,
אֲנִי לֹא אֲזוּז מִפֶּה!
יְרוּשָׁלַיִם, יְרוּשָׁלַיִם,
הַמְּשִׁיחַ יְבוּא, יְבוּא

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Y'rushalayim - Translation

From the summit of Mount Scopus
I will prostrate myself to you
From the summit of Mount scopus
O Jerusalem, peace unto you
For a hundred generations I have dreamt of you
To merit and behold the light of your countenance

Chorus:

Jerusalem, Jerusalem
Shine your face upon your children once more
Jerusalem, Jerusalem
From your ruins will I build you

From the summit of Mount Scopus
O Jerusalem, peace unto you
Thousands of exiles from all ends of the earth
lift their eyes to you
Be blessed with a thousand blessings
O Sanctuary of the Sovereign, royal city

Chorus:

Jerusalem, Jerusalem
I will not move from here
Jerusalem, Jerusalem
The redemption will surely come

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3. **Aheim, Aheim**

Joseph Rumskinsky (1881-1956)

Ikh vel aykh bashvern
Ir muzt mir doos oys'hern
Vayl ayer toyveh ligt dokh nor dorin
Ikh veys ir zayt tzuveytigt
In hilfer ir aykh neytikt
Vel ikh farshraybn aykh a medetzin
S'iz a zikhreh refueh
In a heyligeh yeshueh
Nemt dos ayn yetst, vayl yetst iz di tsayt
Aykh aleh helfn muz er
Ir lebt iber bald dem krizis
Farlaykh di shmerzn, vert ir balt bafrayt
Gloybt mir az ikh veys
Folgt mir vos ikh heys:

Aheym, oy aheym

Briderlakh aheym

Kimat tsvey toyzent yohr, bet ikh zikh oyf dem

Yetst git men dir a tish a greytn

Vozhe vilste loz zikh beytn

Aheym, oy briderlakh aheym

Aheym, oy aheym

Briderlakh aheym

An eygeneh melukkeh, tam Gan Eden ligt in dem

Farzetst in ir dayn letstn tsent

Abi nisht mer zayn in der fremd

Aheym, oy briderlakh aheym

Dayn mokom dayn menukkeh
In dayn eygeneh melukkeh
Gedenk Yisrolik, briderlakh gedenk
Di luft, di erd di feter
Vet aykh makhn royt bronetteh
Haynt Carmel vayn vet zayn oyf tish in benk
Dem derekh erez in dem kuvid
Far dayn punim, mogen duvid,
Men vet nisht zogn, bist a yid, gey vayter gey
Un der yid vet vider handln
Mit rozhenkes in mandln
Mit peyres, in mit bsomim aleh erley
Vos ir darf ton iz dos
Helft nor mit oyn dos

Aheym, oy aheym...

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Aheim, Aheim: Translation ranslation

Please, lend me your ear,
So what I say you'll hear,
For your advantage does lie therein.
I know you've suffered lately,
And need assistance greatly.
So let me prescribe your medicine.
It is a most effective cure and the relief it brings is sure.
Take it now because now the time's on hand.
It will help you in your anguish
And will make your heart-ache vanish.
All your pains and torments will be banned.
This is not a jest.
Do as I suggest.

**A home, a little home! Brothers dear, a home!
For near two-thousand years the earth did we roam.
Now at least a roof they offer.
No more need to rove and suffer!
A home, oh brothers dear, a home!
A home, a little home! Brothers dear, a home!
An independent nation resting under its own dome.
Better to give all away
And not live under stranger's sway,
A home, oh brothers dear, a home!**

A home, a place of rest,
In your own little nest –
Remember, Israel, brother don't forget!
Its soil and bracing air
Will make you strong and fair.
Carmel wine on all tables will be set.
Not to speak of all the honour
Men will pay to Israel's banner,
And no longer order him around.
And the Jew will deal again
with raisins and almonds
with fruits mixed with all kinds of spices
What I have to do is this
Just help with this

A home, a little home...

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4. Uvnei Y'rushalayim Ir Hakodesh

Text: Deuteronomy 16:16 and Birkat Hamazon

Music: Sam Glaser (1962-present)

Shalosh p'amim bashanah
Yeira'eh khol zekhur'kha
Et p'nei Hashem Elokekha
Bamakom asher yivhar

Uv'nei Y'rushalayim ir hakodesh
Uv'nei Y'rushalayim bimheirah v'yameinu (2x)

B'hag Hamatzot
uv'hag Hashavu'ot
Uv'hag Hasukkot
v'lo Yeira'eh et p'nei Hashem reikam

Uv'nei Y'rushalayim ir hakodesh
Uv'nei Y'rushalayim bimheirah v'yameinu (2x)

Three times a year we're commanded to gather
Three times a year we must celebrate as one
Each with our own special piece of the puzzle
Each with our own light as bright as the sun

Et p'nei Hashem Elokekha
Bamakom asher yivhar

Uv'nei Y'rushalayim ir hakodesh
Uv'nei Y'rushalayim bimheirah v'yameinu (4x)

שְׁלֹשׁ פְּעָמִים בַּשָּׁנָה
יִרְאֶה כָּל זְכוּרְךָ
אֶת פְּנֵי הַי אֱלֹהֶיךָ,
בַּמָּקוֹם אֲשֶׁר יִבְחַר

וּבְנֵה יְרוּשָׁלַיִם עִיר הַקֹּדֶשׁ
בְּמַהֲרָה בְּיָמֵינוּ.

בַּחַג הַמַּצּוֹת,
וּבַחַג הַשָּׁבְעוֹת,
וּבַחַג הַסֻּכּוֹת,
וְלֹא יִרְאֶה אֶת פְּנֵי הַי רֵיקָם.

וּבְנֵה יְרוּשָׁלַיִם עִיר הַקֹּדֶשׁ
בְּמַהֲרָה בְּיָמֵינוּ.

(see English other side)

אֶת פְּנֵי הַי אֱלֹהֶיךָ,
בַּמָּקוֹם אֲשֶׁר יִבְחַר

וּבְנֵה יְרוּשָׁלַיִם עִיר הַקֹּדֶשׁ
בְּמַהֲרָה בְּיָמֵינוּ.

Three times a year shall all your people appear before your Eternal God in the place which God shall choose. And build Jerusalem, O God, speedily in our day. On the feast of unleavened bread, the feast of weeks, and the feeast of booths, they shall not appear before the Eternal empty-handed.

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5. Ki Mitziyon Tetzei Torah

Lyrics: Uri Barzilay (?)

Music: Yehudah Badihi (1941-present)

Y'shayahu ben Amotz
shehokhi'ah et amo
yom ehad yashav al gag bish'ot arbayim
vayir'eh et kol ha'ir
kiprusah al kaf yado
vayabet bah vayomar bim'or einayim

**Ki mitziyon tetzei Torah
udvar Hashem mirushalayim**

Vayom'ru ha'anashim
mah nibeita ben adam
hen ireinu hi k'tanah, god'lah kazayit
vayahzor shuv hanavi
v'kolo hayah nif'am
sh'mekh iri od yinasei
ad k'tzei afsayim

Ki mitziyon...

Vatahlofnah hashanim
vatih'yenah lishnot dor
v'ha'ir haf'khah tilim, shamir vashayit
lo notar bah ki im kotel
uv'khi bal'avot
ki hashemesh od ta'ir
k'tom halayil

Ki mitziyon...

Umiketz shanim rabot
el ha'ir haz'ru bonim
vayakimu et ba-tehah bayit bayit
vayetzei shim'ah rahok
el amim ul'umim
kid'varav shel hanavi
bish'at arbayim

Ki mitziyon...

ישעיהו בן אמוץ
שהוכיח את עמו
יום אחד ישב על גג בשעות ערבניים
ויראה את כל העיר
כפרושה על כף ידו
ויבט בה ויאמר במאור עיניים

כי מציון תצא תורה
ודבר הי מירושלים

וילאמרו האנשים
מה נביאת בן אדם
הן עירנו היא קטנה, גודלה כזית
ויחזור שוב הנביא
וקולו היה נפעם
שמה עירי עוד ינשא
עד קצה אפסיים

כי מציון...

ותחלופנה השנים
ותהיינה לשנות דור
והעיר הפכה תלים, שמיר ושית
לא נותר בה כי אם כותל
ובכי בלבבות
כי השמש עוד תאיר
כתום הקליל

כי מציון...

ומקץ שנים רבות
אל העיר חזרו בונים
ויקומו את בתיה בית-בית
ויצא שמעה רחוק
אל עמים ולאומים
כדבריו של הנביא
בשעת ערבניים

כי מציון...

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Ki Mitziyon Tetzei Torah - Translation

Isaiah, son of Amoz, who judged his people. One day he sat upon a roof in the evening hours. And he saw the whole city and spread out the palms of his hand, and he looked at her and said with bright eyes: **“Torah shall come forth from Zion, the word of the Lord from Jerusalem”**.

And the people said: “What a prophecy, son of man. Our city is small, the size of an olive.” And the prophet returned again, and his voice was stirred. “Your city’s name will still be carried until the end of days. **“Torah shall come forth from Zion, the word of the Lord from Jerusalem”**”.

The years passed, and a new generation arose. And the city became mounds, thorns and thistles (as a symbol of desolation). Nothing remained within her except a wall and a cry in the heart, for the sun will still shine bright amid the night. **“Torah shall come forth from Zion, the word of the Lord from Jerusalem”**.

And after many years, the builders returned to the city. And they built her houses, house by house. And the words of the prophet in the evening hour rang out far to peoples and nations: **“Torah shall come forth from Zion, the word of the Lord from Jerusalem”**.

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6. Tziyon Tamati

Lyrics: Menahem Mendel Dolitzky (1856-1931)

Music: Hyman Kohn (? - 1918)

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

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

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

לֹא אֶשְׁכַּחְךָ, צִיּוֹן חֲמֻדָּתִי!
אַתָּה, כָּל עוֹד אֲחִי, תוֹחַלְתִּי וְשִׁבְרִי.
עַתָּה הַכֹּל אֶשְׁכַּחָה – אַתָּה שְׂאֵרִית נַשְׁמָתִי
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.

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7. Im Eshkahekḥ Y'rushalayim

Text: Psalm 137:5-6

Music: Yochanan Shapiro

for Yaakov Shwekey (1977-present)

Im eskahekḥ Y'rushalayim

tishkaḥ y'mini

tidbak l'shoni l'hiki

im lo ezk'rekhi

im lo a'aleh et Y'rushalayim

al rosh simḥati

אִם-אֶשְׁכַּחךְ יְרוּשָׁלַם

תִּשְׁכַּח יְמִינִי

תִּדְבַק-לְשׁוֹנִי לְחִכִּי

אִם-לֹא אֶזְכְּרְכִי

אִם-לֹא אֶעֱלֶה אֶת-יְרוּשָׁלַם

עַל רֹאשׁ שִׂמְחָתִי

If I forget you, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget its skill. Let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth if I do not remember you; if I do not set Jerusalem above my highest joy.

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8. Y'rushalayim Ha'aheret

Lyrics: Yossi Gamzu (1939-2020)

Music: Amos Meller (1938-2007)

Ahuvati al migdalayikh hag'vohim,
p'rusah aderet hashki'ah s'mukat shulayim
kasheh kasheh she'lo lihyot bakh n'vi'im,
o l'fahot m'shorerim Yerushalaim.
Akh bein hozayich sheniv'u bakh no'ashot,
et hamalkhut v'et hadam v'et hahelev
ani rotzeh lihyot hayeled harishon,
sheyit'orer birushalayim ha'aheret.

**Y'rushalaim, Y'rushalaim, Y'rushalaim shel shalom
Y'rushalaim, Y'rushalaim, Y'rushalaim shel shalom**

Ahuvati mul beit hasefer l'shot'rim,
umul otah giv'at hatah'moshet dam va'etzev
et kol pitz'ei ha'afirov k'mo bit'farim,
hovesh hazman betah'boshot k'rirut shel esev.
Uvish'vakei hatziv'onin tzo'ek har'hov,
Ivrit tz'rudah kazot v'Aravit niheret
kshehe'atid al ha'hashbon porei'a hov,
b'mifra'ah liy'rushalayim ha'aheret.

Y'rushalayim, Y'rushalayim ...

Ahuvati avnei hakotel ha'hamot,
m'shan'not aharei alfei p'takim shel tza'ar
et m'ufan shel hayonim al ha'hamot,
im hama'har hamit'halekh bakh tza'ad tza'ad.
Umul migdal David shavim ha'ohavim,
Y'min Mosheh v'Abu Tur at at va'heresh
pashut lik'tof bakh eskolot shel kokhavim,
az lailah tov liy'rushalayim ha'aheret.

Y'rushalayim, Y'rushalayim ...

אהובתי על מגדלייך הגבוהים,
פרושה אדרת השקיעה סמוקת שוליים
קשה קשה שלא להיות בך נביאים,
או לפחות משוררים ירושלים.
אך בין חזייוך שניבאו בך נואשות,
את המלכות ואת הדם ואת החרב
אני רוצה להיות היילד הראשון,
שיתעורר בירושלים האחרת.

ירושלים, ירושלים, ירושלים של שלום.
ירושלים, ירושלים, ירושלים של שלום.

אהובתי מול בית הספר לשוטרים,
ומול אותה גבעת התחמושת דם ועצב
את כל פצעי החפירות כמו בתפרים,
חובש הזמן בתחבושות קרירות של
עשב.

ובשוקי הצבעונין צועק הרחוב,
עברית צרודה כזאת וערבית ניקחת
כשהעתיד על החשבון פורע חוב,
במפרעה לירושלים האחרת.

ירושלים, ירושלים...

אהובתי אבני הכותל החמות,
משננות אחרי אלפי פתקים של צער
את מעופן של היונים על החומות,
עם המחר המתהלך בך צעד צעד.
ומול מגדל דוד שבים האוהבים,
ימין משה ואבו טור אט אט וחרש
פשוט לקטוף בך אשכולות של כוכבים,
אז לילה טוב לירושלים האחרת.

ירושלים, ירושלים...

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Y'rushalayim Ha'aheret - Translation

My love, on your tall towers
The sunset coat is spread, with blushed edges
It's hard, so hard, not to be prophets within you
Or at least poets, Jerusalem
But between your soothsayers who desperately prophesied within you
Of kingdom and blood and sword
I want to be the first child
to wake up in the other Jerusalem

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, Jerusalem of peace
Jerusalem, Jerusalem, Jerusalem of peace

My love, in front of the (British) Police Academy
And the ammunition hill of blood and sadness
All the wounds of the foxholes, as in stitches,
Are healed by time with cool bandages of grass
And in the colorful markets the street cries out
such hoarse Hebrew and throaty Arabic
When the future pays a debt before its time
In a down-payment for the other Jerusalem

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, Jerusalem of peace
Jerusalem, Jerusalem, Jerusalem of peace

My love, the warm stones of the wailing wall
Recite, after thousands of notes full of sorrow
The path of the doves flying above the walls
With tomorrow, who paces within you
And in front of the Tower of David lovers return
In Yemin Moshe and Abu Tor, slowly and quietly,
To simply pluck clusters of stars,
So good night to the other Jerusalem

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, Jerusalem of peace
Jerusalem, Jerusalem, Jerusalem of peace

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9. Y'rushalayim Shel Zahav

Lyrics and Music by: Naomi Shemer (1930-2004)

Avir harim tzalul kayayin

V'rei'ah oranim

Nissah bru'ah ha'arbayim

Im kol pa'amonim.

Uvtardemat ilan va'even

Shvuyah baḥalomah

Ha'ir asher badad yoshevet

Uv'libah - ḥomah

Y'rushalayim shel zahav

V'shel n'ḥoshet v'shel or

Halo l'khol shirayikh ani kinor

Ḥazarnu el borot hamayim

Lashuk v'lakikar

Shofar koreh b'har habayit

ba'ir ha'atikah.

Uvam'arot asher ba-selah

Alfei shmashot zor'hot

Nashuv nered el Yam Ha-melaḥ

B'derekh Y'riḥo

Y'rushalayim shel zahav...

Akh b'vo'i hayom lashir lakh

V'lakh likshor k'tarim

Katonti mits'ir banayikh

Ume'aḥaron ham'shor'rim.

Ki shmekh tzorev et has'fatayim

Kin'shikat saraf

Im eshkaḥekh Y'rushalayim

Asher kulaḥ zahav

Y'rushalayim shel zahav...

אָויר הָרִים צָלוּל כַּיַּיִן

וְרִיחַ אֲרָנִים

נִשָּׂא בְרוּחַ הָעֲרָבִים

עִם קוֹל פְּעֻמוֹנִים,

וּבַתְּרֵדֶמֶת אֵילָן וְאֶבֶן

שְׂבוּיָה בַּחֲלוּמָהּ,

הָעִיר אֲשֶׁר בְּדַד יוֹשֶׁבֶת

וּבְלִבָּהּ חוֹמָה.

יְרוּשָׁלַיִם שֶׁל זָהָב

וְשֶׁל נְחֹשֶׁת וְשֶׁל אוֹר,

הֲלֹא לְכֹל שִׁירֶיךָ אָנִי כְּנוֹר.

חֲזַרְנוּ אֶל בּוֹרוֹת הַמַּיִם

לְשׁוֹק וְלִכְפֹּר,

שׁוֹפֵר קוֹרֵא בְּהַר הַבַּיִת

בְּעִיר הָעֵתִיקָה,

וּבַמְעָרוֹת אֲשֶׁר בְּסַלְעַ

אֶלְפֵי שְׁמֵשׁוֹת זוֹרְחוֹת,

נִשׁוּב נִרְדַּ אֶל יַם הַמֶּלַח

בְּדַרְךְ יְרִיחוֹ.

יְרוּשָׁלַיִם שֶׁל זָהָב...

אֶךְ בְּבוֹאֵי הַיּוֹם לְשִׁיר לְךָ

וְלְךָ לְקִשׁוֹר כְּתָרִים

קְטַנְתִּי מִצְעִיר בְּנֵיךָ

וּמֵאַחֲרוֹן הַמְּשׁוֹרְרִים.

כִּי שִׁמְךָ צוֹרֵב אֶת הַשְּׁפָתַיִם

כְּנִשְׁיֶקֶת – שָׁרֶךְ

אִם אֲשַׁכַּחְךָ יְרוּשָׁלַיִם

אֲשֶׁר כָּלָהּ זָהָב

יְרוּשָׁלַיִם שֶׁל זָהָב...

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Y'rushalayim Shel Zahav - Translation

The mountain air is clear as wine
And the scent of pines
Is carried on the breeze of twilight
With the sound of bells.
And in the slumber of tree and stone
Captured in her dream
The city that sits solitary
And in its midst is a wall.

Chorus:

**Jerusalem of gold
And of bronze, and of light
Behold I am a violin for all your songs. x2**

We have returned to the cisterns
To the market and to the market-place
A ram's horn calls out on the Temple Mount
In the Old City.
And in the caves in the mountain
Thousands of suns shine -
We will once again descend to the Dead Sea
By way of Jericho!

Chorus:

But as I come to sing to you today,
And to adorn crowns to you (i.e. to tell your praise)
I am the smallest of the youngest of your children (i.e. the least worthy of doing so)
And of the last poets
For your name scorches the lips
Like the kiss of a seraph
If I forget thee, Jerusalem (Psalm 137)
Which is all gold...

Chorus:

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10. Sisu Et Y'rushalayim

Text: Based on Isaiah 66:10, 62:6

Music: Akiva Nof (1936-present)

Sisu et Yerushalayim, giluh vah,
giluh va kol ohaveha
kol ohaveha.

Al homotayikh ir David hifkad'ti shom'rim,
kol hayom v'khol halailah.

Sisu...

Al tira v'al tehat avdi Ya'akov.
Ki yafutzu m'san'ekha mipanekha.

Sisu...

S'i saviv einayikh ur'i kulam
nik'b'tzu uva'u lakh.

Sisu...

V'amekh amekh kulam tzadikim
l'olam yir'shu aretz.

Sisu...

שִׁישׁוּ אֶת יְרוּשָׁלַיִם גִּילוּ בָּהּ,
גִּילוּ בָּהּ כָּל אוֹהָבֶיהָ,
כָּל אוֹהָבֶיהָ .

עַל חוֹמוֹתֶיךָ עִיר דָּוִד הִפְקַדְתִּי שׁוֹמְרִים,
כָּל הַיּוֹם וְכָל הַלַּיְלָה.

שִׁישׁוּ...

אַל תִּירָא וְאַל תַּחַת עֲבָדֵי יַעֲקֹב,
כִּי יִפּוּצוּ מִשְׁנֵאֵיךָ מִפְּנֵיךָ!

שִׁישׁוּ...

שְׂאֵי סָבִיב עֵינֶיךָ וְרְאֵי כָלֵם!
נִקְבְּצוּ, וּבָאוּ לָךְ.

שִׁישׁוּ...

וְעַמְּךָ עִמָּךְ כָּלֵם צַדִּיקִים
לְעוֹלָם יִירְשׁוּ אֶרֶץ.

שִׁישׁוּ...

**Rejoice with Jerusalem, be glad about her.
be glad all you that love her.**

On your walls, O city of David, I have stationed watchmen, all day and night.

Do not fear, my servant Jacob, for your enemies shall be scattered before you.

Look about you and behold; see all as they are all gathering and coming unto you,

And your people are all holy and forever shall inherit the land.

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11. Lakh Y'rushalayim

Lyrics: Amos Ettinger (1937-present)

Music: Eli Rubinstein (1929-present)

Lakh Y'rushalayim, bein homot ha'ir. Lakh Y'rushalayim, or hadash ya'ir.

Chorus:

**B'libeinu, b'libeinu rak shir ehad 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 יֵאִיר.

בְּלִבֵּנוּ, בְּלִבֵּנוּ רַק שִׁיר אֶחָד קַיָּם.
לָךְ יְרוּשָׁלַיִם, בֵּין יַרְדֵּן וַיָּם.

לָךְ יְרוּשָׁלַיִם, נוֹף קְדוּמִים וְהוֹד.
לָךְ יְרוּשָׁלַיִם, לָךְ רָזִים וְסוֹד.

בְּלִבֵּנוּ...

לָךְ יְרוּשָׁלַיִם, שִׁיר נִסָּא תָמִיד
לָךְ יְרוּשָׁלַיִם, עִיר מִגְדַל דָּוִד.

בְּלִבֵּנוּ...

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

In our hearts only one song exists. For you Jerusalem, between the Jordan and the sea.

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

For you Jerusalem, a song rises forever. For you Jerusalem, city of David's tower.

12. Uva'u Ha'ovdim

Text: Isaiah 27:13

Music: Rabbi Shlomo Carlebach (1925-1994)

Uva'u ha'ovdim b'erezt Ashur
v'hanidahim b'erezt Mitzrayim
v'hishtahavu lashem b'har hakodesh
birushalayim

וּבָאוּ הָאֲבָדִים בְּאֶרֶץ אַשּׁוּר
וְהִנְדָּחִים בְּאֶרֶץ מִצְרַיִם
וְהִשְׁתַּחֲוּ לַיהוָה בְּהַר הַקֹּדֶשׁ
בִּירוּשָׁלַיִם

And they shall come that were lost in the land of Assyria, and they that were dispersed in the land of Egypt; and they shall worship the Lord in the holy mountain at Jerusalem.