

Lach Yerushalayim - To you Jerusalem

Lach Yerushalayim, beyn
chomot ha'ir,
Lach Yerushalayim, or chadash
ya'ir.

**For thee Jerusalem, be-
tween the city walls,
For thee Jerusalem, a new
light will shine.**

Belibenu, belibenu
Rak shir echad kayam.
Lach Yerushalayim
Beyn Yarden vayam.

**In our heart there exists
but one song,
For thee Jerusalem, be-
tween the Jordan river and
the sea.**

Lach Yerushalayim, nof kdumim
vahod,
Lach Yerushalayim, lach razim
vasod.



**For thee Jerusalem, an an-
cient, glorious view.
For thee Jerusalem, a rid-
dle and a secret.**

Belibenu, belibenu...

In our heart ...

Lach Yerushalayim, shir nisa
tamid
Lach Yerushalayim, ir Migdal
David.

**For thee Jerusalem, there
is always a song being
sung
For thee Jerusalem, the
city of David's tower.**

Belibenu, belibenu...

In our heart ...

ירושלים



songbook

Jerusalem of Gold / Naomi Shemer

Avir harim zalul kayayin
Ve-rei'ah oranim
Nissa be-ru'ah ha'arbayim
Im kol pa'amonim

U-ve-tardemat ilan va-even
Shvuyah ba-halomah
Ha-ir asher badad yoshevet
U-ve-libbah homah

Yerushalayim shel zahav
Ve-shel nehoshet ve-shel or
Ha-lo le-khol shirayikh
Ani kinnor.

Eikhah yavshu borot ha-mayim
Kikkar ha-shuk reikah
Ve-ein poked et Har ha-Bayit
Ba-ir ha-attikah

U-va-me'arot asher ba-selah
Meyallelot ruhot
Ve-ein yored el Yam ha-Melah
Be-derekh Yeriho

Yerushalayim shel zahav
Ve-shel nehoshet ve-shel or
Ha-lo le-khol shirayikh
Ani kinnor.

Akh be-vo'i ha-yom la-shir lakh
Ve-lakh likshor ketarim
Katonti mi-ze'ir bana'ikh
U-me-aharon ha-meshorerim

**The mountain air is clear as
wine
And the scent of pines
Is carried on the breeze of twi-
light
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.**

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

**How the cisterns have dried
The market-place is empty
And no one frequents the
Temple Mount
In the Old City.**

**And in the caves in the moun-
tain
Winds are howling
And no one descends to the
Dead Sea
By way of Jericho.**

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

**But as I come to sing to you
today,
And to adorn crowns to you
I am the smallest of the
youngest of your children
And of the last poet.**

Uch'shehayah hasar ben me'a
ve'od shana
Nishkuhu mal'achim baneshika
ha'achrona
Vekach et ha'einayim atzam hu
bevaksho
Rak even Yerushalmit mitachat
lerosho.

Chorus

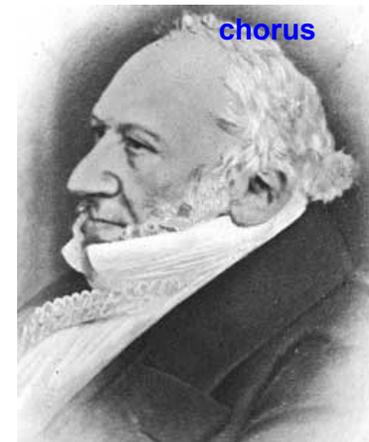
Atuf talit shel meshi venach
betoch aron
Gamar hasar Moshe et mas'o
ha'acharon
Ach yesh od anashim hamucha-
nim lehishava
Shelif'amim balaila kshechoshech
bas'vivah
Ra'u et Montefiori al yad
hamerkavah.

Chorus

**And when the Sar was a hundred
and one more year,
The angels gave him a final kiss
And so, he closed his eyes re-
questing
Only that he have a Jerusalem
stone under his head.**

chorus

**Wrapped in a silk tallit, resting in
his coffin
Sar Moshe completed his final
journey
But there are still people ready to
swear
That sometimes at night, when it's
dark all around
They saw Sar Montefiore beside
his carriage.**



Sir Moshe Montifiore

Uch'shehaya hasar Montefiori ben
shmonim
Az ba'u leveito hamal'achim
hal'vanim
Amdu al mitato vechach amru
elav:
"Hakadosh Baruch Hu r
otzeh otcha elav"

Vekach ana hasar Montefiori
bediyuk:
"Silchu li rabotai, ach be'emet ani
asuk.
Ki yesh harbei tzarot le'acheinu
ba'olam.
Hineh pogrom beRusiya, ech lo
avo etzlam?
Ki mi im lo ani ya'azor po lechu-
lam?"

Chorus
Vehu ala lamerkava ve"diyo" la-
susim amar
Ufo matan beseter, ushama n'dava
Po tz'vita balechi o lituf shel
ahava
Ulechol haYehudim simcha
uga'ava
Vechol hakavod lasar, vechol
hakavod lasar!

**When Sir Montefiore was 80 years
old
White angels came to his home
They stood over his bed, saying:
"The Holy One, Blessed Be He,
wants you to come to Him."**

**Montefiore answered exactly this
way:
"Forgive me, gentlemen, but I'm
truly busy.
Our brothers throughout the
world have many troubles.
There's a pogrom in Russia, how
can I not go to them?
For who, if not me, will help every-
one here?"**

Chorus
**He went up into his carriage, say-
ing "diyo!" to the horses
And placed a secret gift here, a
donation there,
Here a pinch on the cheek or a
loving caress.
And all the Jews felt happiness
and pride.
All honor to the Sar!**

Ki shemekh zorev et ha-
sefatayim
Ke-neshikat saraf
Im eshkakhekh
Yerushalayim
Asher kullah zahav

Yerushalayim shel zahav
Ve-shel nehoshet ve-shel or
Ha-lo le-khol shirayikh
Ani kinnor.

Hazarnu el borot ha-mayim
La-shuk ve-la-kikkar
Shofar kore be-Har ha-Bayit
Ba-ir ha-attikah

U-va-me'arot asher ba-selah
Alfey shemashot zorhot
Nashuv nered el Yam ha-
Melah
Be-derekh Yeriho

Yerushalayim shel zahav
Ve-shel nehoshet ve-shel or
Ha-lo le-khol shirayikh
Ani kinnor

**For your name scorches the lips
Like the kiss of a seraph
If I forget thee, Jerusalem,
Which is all gold...**

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

**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!**

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

Sisu Et Yerushalayim—Rejoice With Jerusalem

Sisu et Yerushalayim
Gilu ba
Gilu ba kol ohaveyha
Kol ohaveyha

**Rejoice with Jerusalem, and
be glad with her,
All you that love her.**

Al chomotayich Ir David
Hifkadeti shomrim
Kol hayom vekol halayla

**I have set watchman upon
thy walls of Jerusalem
Who shall never hold their
peace, day or night.**

Sisu et Yerushalayim...

Rejoice with Jerusalem...

Al tira ve'al techat
Avdi Ya'akov
Ki yafutzu mesaneycha
mepanecha

**Do not fear, Jacob, my serv-
ant,
For your enemies shall be
dispersed.**

Sisu et Yerushalayim...

Rejoice with Jerusalem...

Se'i saviv eynayich
Ure'i kulam
Nikbetzu uba'u lach

**Lift up thy eyes round about,
and behold;
All these gather themselves
together, and come to thee.**

Sisu et Yerushalayim...

Rejoice with Jerusalem...

Ve'amecha amecha
Kulam tzadikim
Le'olam yirashu aretz

**Thy people also shall be all
righteous.
They shall inherit the land
for ever.**

Sisu et Yerushalayim...

Rejoice with Jerusalem...



Me'al Pisgat Har Hatzofim - Above the peak of Mount Scopus

Me'al pisgat har hatzofim
eshtachaveh lach apa'im.
Me'al pisgat har hatzofim
shalom lach Yerushala'im.
Me'ah dorot chalamti alayich
liz'kot/liv'kot, lirot be'or pa-
nayich.

**Above the peak of Mount Scopus
I will bow down to the ground to
you,
Above the peak of Mount Scopus
peace to you, Jerusalem
For a hundred generations I
dreamt of you,
to reach/to cry, to see the light of
your face.**

Chorus:
Yerushalaim, Yerushalaim
Ha'iri panayich livnech.
Yerushalaim, Yerushalaim
mechurvotayich evnech.

**Chorus:
Jerusalem, Jerusalem
light up you face to your son,
Jerusalem, Jerusalem
from you ruins I will build you.**

Me'al pisgat har hatzofim
shalom lach Yerushalaim.
alfei golim mik'tzot kol tevel
nos'im elaich einaim.
alfei brachot hayi b'rucha
mikdash melech ir mluchah.

**Above the peak of Mount Scopus
peace to you, Jerusalem
Thousands of exiles from all parts
of the world,
lift their eyes to you
thousands of blessings,
be blessed, as a king sanctifies a
royal city.**

Yerushalaim, Yerushalaim
ani lo azuz mipo.
Yerushalaim, Yerushalaim
yavo hamashiach yavo.

**Jerusalem, Jerusalem
I won't move from here,
Jerusalem, Jerusalem
the Messiah will come, will come.**

