



Yemenite

AND OTHER ISRAEL FOLK SONGS

GEULA GILL

accompanied by

DOV SELTZER *group*

M
1810
G475
Y44
1958

MUSIC LP

FOLKWAYS RECORDS/NY FW 8735

Yemenite

AND OTHER ISRAEL FOLK SONGS

Descriptive notes are inside pocket

TAAM HEMAN-BUKHARIAN The Taste of Manna
SA-E-NOO To the Desert
HLEN N'HAH PRAT-PERSIAN Between the Rivers
(Words: Chaym Bialek)
ELOHIM ESHALA The Lord I'll Ask
OF NODDED-PERSIAN Bird without a Nest
(Words: D. Shimon)
BEROCHARAH-BUKHARIAN In Pulkhara
(Words: K. Khalaf)

MIPPEL From the Lips of God
HAYDIJAH-BUKHARIAN
HIT-BA-CECOT - SEPHARDIC Serenity
(Words: J. Kariny)
SHUR DO-DI - YEMENITE Song of my Beloved
NITZANI SHALOM-SEPHARDIC Birds of Peace
(Words: I. Naveh)
KICH-LOT YER-NI Pools of Water
(Words: D. N. Gahbrol-15th Cent.)
DEBKA-DRUSE Dance (E. Zamer)

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PHOTO BY DAVID GHAR

Guela Gill, of Palestine, is the singer in a musical family. She appeared as soloist with the Tel-Aviv Choir and toured Israel entertaining audiences with her own program of Israeli folk songs. In the United States she has been on radio and TV as well as concertizing with Dov Seltzer and the Tzabar Group. She has successfully toured Canada and the USA as well as Latin and South America. A native Sabra, Guela has added songs of many countries to her repertoire of Yemenite and other folk songs of Israel.

Dov Seltzer who accompanies Guela Gill and arranged the music, is well known in Israel as composer, arranger and performer; particularly for his work with the "Nachtal Theatre Group" as music director, and his participation in musical programs for the "kibuzim" (cooperatives), youth groups, agricultural settlement festivals and the Israel Radio. In addition to touring the US and Canada he has been featured on radio and TV.

Accompaniment is by:
Michael Kagan - Drums
Jonathan Sack - Chalil
Gene Glickman - Guitar

And Special Accompaniment by:
Amitai Neeman: Chalil in "Noded", "Saenu La Midbar",
and "Debka"
Michael Kagan: Guitar in "Noded".

TAAM HAMAN (The Taste of Manna)

May my words fly to my love who is beautiful and pleasant like the taste of Manna.

Bukharian Melody

Words: traditional

SA E NOO (Song of the desert)

A very old oriental melody, the text describing the way of a Caravan in the desert.

BEIN NHAR PRAT

There is a story that somewhere between the rivers Euphrat and Hidekel, there is a golden bird. Go little golden bird and look for my beloved; tell him I am waiting for him.

Persian Melody

Words: Ch. N. Bialek

ELOHIM ESHALA

Song of praise to God the Creator of light and the high priest of the holy service.

Yemenite melody and words

OF NODED (Persian)

One who is homesick for his fatherland and like a lost bird wants to return to his nest.

BEBUCHARA

Satiric song, criticizing the justice and cleverness of the Emir of Bukhar.

MIPIEL

Song praising God, Moses, The Tora and finally all children of Israel. Each verse starts with another letter of the Hebrew alphabet in consecutive order.

Sepharadic Melody

Words: traditional

B'MOTZAEI YOM M'NUCHA

Part of the service of Havdalah (the ushering out of the Sabbath.)

Bukharian Melody

Words: prayers

HITRAGUT

If there is a quiet place in the world where a mother can sing a lullaby to her child underneath an almond tree, I would like to fly there one evening and count the stars in the firmament.

Sepharadic Lullaby

Words: Y. Karni

SHUR DODI (come my beloved)

A song of love for Zion comparing Mount Zion to a beloved.

Yemenite melody and words

NITZANEY SHALOM (Birds of Peace)

From my land, peace and justice will grow.

Sepharadic Melody

Words: Y. Navon

KICH-LOT YEY NY (Drinking song)

IB'N GABIROL, One of the most outstanding Hebrew poets of Spain (XIVth Century) wrote this couplet to protest against a wine seller who was mixing his wine with water. By using the Hebrew alphabet of letters and

numbers, he writes a satiric poem which starts.....

There were 70 heroes (70 = to the word YAYIN = wine) That were swallowed by 90 officers (90 = to the word MAIM = water).....

He continues that he feels dry and can't write any poetry from drinking water and although he's a good friend to frogs, he knows better the taste of wine than of water.

DEBKA (Druse Dance)

The Druse are a sect living in Israel and in Syria. They are not moslems and do not have many ceremonies similar to any of the existing religions. They have a vast folkloric tradition and their festivities (sometimes several days without intermission) are very famous in the entire Middle East.

The words for this Druse dance were written by a young Israeli poet.

SIDE I, Band 1: TA-AM HA-MAN (THE TASTE OF MANNA)

Bat shi-ra-ti oo-fi-na
Muj ta-ma-ti ka-io-ma
Ba-ra at li ka-ha-ma
Liv-iat chen lach n'yi-ma

CHORUS:
Ta-am ha-man
Ki ie-soo-par
Lo ye-oo-man.

Tzoof ti-rosh ha-lav ood'-vash
Lo ir-a-voo-ni hi-ki yi-vash
Et e-shak sif-to-ta-ich
Tash-ki-ni a-da-ia-yich

(CHORUS)

Giz-ra-tech tav-nit noo-ga
Rey-cha nerd oova-mor su-ga
Sif-to-ta-ich ar-ga-man
Ni-van bi-not ta-am ha-man

(CHORUS)

Child of my song so lovely
Fly like a dove
Shaped like a beauteous robe
With a halo of gold all about you.

CHORUS:

Taste of Manna, taste of manna -
Were one to describe it,
He would not be believed.

Your sweetness is like milk and honey.
It will not leave me hungry.
My palate the fever of your lips
And the roundness of your youth.

(CHORUS)

The image of you seems sad -
The scent of you descends like spikenard from a
spice-chest.
Your lips are purple -
It calls forth the memory of the taste of manna.

(CHORUS)

טעם המן

(סנגינה : בזכריה)

בה שירתי עופי נא
יול חסחי כיונה
ברה אף לי כחמה
לויח חן לך נעימה.

טעם המן טעם המן
כי יסופר לא יאוסן.

צוף חירוש חלב ודבש
לא רעבוני היכי יבש
עה אשק שפחוחיך
חשקיני עדיך.

טעם המן....

גזרחן חבניה נוגה
ריאה נרד ובסור סוגה
שפחוחיך ארגמן
ניבן בינוח טעם המן.

טעם המן....

SIDE I, Band 2: SA-E-NOO

El ha-mid-bar yi-sa-e-noo
Al dab-shot g'ma-lim.
Al tzav-rey-hem
Yi-tzal-tze-lu pa'a-mo-nim g'do-lim

CHORUS:

Sa-e-noo
La-mid-bar sa-e-noo
Li li li

Ha-li-la la-chem te-ha-le-loo
Ro-im na-mim
Oo-ba-ley-lot al hash-vi-lim
Ha-ko-chavim rom-zim.

(CHORUS)

To the desert we shall hie.
On the humps of camels.
On their necks
Will peal large bells.

CHORUS:

Let us hie
To the desert
Li li li

Praise unto you - let them praise -
The shepherds are dozing.
And in the nights on the paths
The stars are gleaming.

(CHORUS)

SIDE I, Band 3: BEIN NHAR PRAT UN'HAR HIDEKEL

(Between the river Proth and the river Hidekel)

Words by Chaym Nahman Bialek ... Melody: Persian

Bein n'har Prat un'har Hidekel
Al ha-har mi-to-mer de-kel
U-ba-de-kel Bein a-fa-av
Tish-kon la sham du-chi-fat za-hav.

Tzi-por za-hav u-fi-hu-gi
Tze-i u-vak-shi li ben zu-gi
U-ba-a-sheer tim-tza-i-hu
Kif-ti o-to ve-ha-vi-hu.

Ach im ein lach hut ha-sha-ni
Dab-ri sha-lom el ha-ta-ni
U-ma ta-gi-di lo ha-gi-di
Naf-shi io-tzet el ie-di-di.

Im-ri lo ha-gan po-re-ah
Na-ul hu v'ein po-te-ah
Ri-mon paz sham lesh bein a-lav
Ach ein mi she-ie-va-rech a-lav.

'Twixt the river Proth and the river Hidekel
On the hill there stands a date-tree
And there among the blossoms
Nests a small golden swallow.

Golden bird go fly about
Go out and find my destined mate.
And wherever you may find him
Bind and bring him (unto me).

But if you do not have a red thread,
Bespeak you peace unto my bridegroom.
And whatever you may tell him,
Say my soul goes out to my destined one.

Tell him the garden in bloom is locked,
And no one else can open it.
Among its leaves is a golden pomegranate,
But no one's there to make the blessing over it.

SIDE I, Band 4: ELOHIM ESHALA (THE LORD I'LL ASK)

El-o-him esh'a-la yo-tzer me-or-im
Ve-ha-ko-hen she-hu ga-dol ke-e-chan
Je-he lo-vesh
K'lil oo-rim v'too-mim.

אל הסודר ישאנו על

דבשוה גסלים.

על צאוריהם

יצללו פסונים גדולים.

שאנו לסודר שאנו

לי לי...

הלילה לכם ההללו

הרועים נבים

וכלילוח על השבילים

הכוכבים רוסיים.

בין נהר פרט ונהר חידקל
על ההר סיחטר דקל
ובדקל בין עפעיו
חשכון לה שם דוכיפת זהב.
אך אם אין לך חום השני,
דברי שלום אל חתני
וסה חגידי לו הגידי
נפשי יוצאת אל ידידי.

צפור זהב עופי חוגי,
צאי ובקשי לי בין זוגי
ובאשר חסצאיהו
כפחי אוחו והביאו.
אסרי לו הגן פורח,
נעול הוא ואין פוחח.
ריסון פו שם יש בין עליו
אך אין סי שיברך עליו.

אלהים אשאלה

(סנוינה: חסניה)

אלהים אשאלה יוצר סאורים.

והכהן שהוא גדול כאחיו

יהא לובט

כליל אורים וחוסים.

The Lord I'll ask, Creator of lights.
And the priest who is greater than his brothers
He will clad himself in
A mantle of Urim and Tumin
(Breastplate of High Priest)

SIDE I, Band 5: OF HO-DED (BIRD WITHOUT NEST)

Words by D. Shimoni ...Melody: Persian

Mi yit-ne-ni of
Tzi-por-ka-naf ke-ta-na?
Bin-doo-da-i en sof
Naf-shi ma mi-ta-na.

אָהה כעוף נדוד

אָנוד אָני גַם כֵּן

Mi yit-ne-ni of
Tzi-por ka-naf ke-ta-na?
A-sheer ba-ken ha-tov
Ta-noo-ach sha-na-na?

אָךְ עַח אֵיעֵף סָאד

לָנוּח אֵינן לִי קֵן.

A-ha ke-of ne-dod
A-nood a-ni gam kein -
Ach, et i-yaf me-od
La-noo-ach eyn li keyn.

Who has endowed me with flight -
A bird with tiny wing -
Of my wandering there is no end -
How tormented with yearning is my soul!

Who has endowed me with flight -
A bird with tiny wing -
That in its good nest
Rests in quietude?

I shall be like one left homeless -
I too shall wander on.
Ah, 'tis a time of great flight -
For to rest, I have no nest.

SIDE I, Band 6: BE-BOO-CHA-RAH (IN BUKHARA)

Be-boo-cha-rah ha-ya-fa
Zoo ih-ri be-roo-chat ha-she-mesh
Che-rev ha-mish-pat shloo-fa
Shom be-sha-a-re ha-ir
Ha-e-met ta-tzooof ka-she-men.

Ve-he-dad lo la-c-mir, la-e-mir he-dad
Shney ah-chim rah-vim oh-doht ah-sir
Ha-a-mir et rosh shney-chem mah-sir
Ve-ha-sir hoo ha-sir shel ha-a-mir

CHORUS:

Ez-ra-chim pitz-choona be-shir
Ki-e-met v'tze-dek mish-po-toh shel ha-a-mir.

Ma ka-sheh lo be-moh-noh
V'be-chad-rav eyn na-chat
E-lef yesh be-har-moh-noh
Ve-cha-yahv ka-shim
Ach moo-chohn li atz-moh
Ohd al-pa-yim rosh la-ka-chat.
Ki o-hev hoo et a-moh
Be-i-kar na-shim.

Yom eh-chod a-raf et rosh ha-av
Ve-et bat ze-ko-nav lookach ey-lav.
Bal tiz-bohl ha-kam-la-la cher-pat ra-av.

(CHORUS)

In Bukhara the beautiful
This my city blest by the sun,
The sword of Justice is unsheathed;
There in the gates of the town
The truth lights up like oil.

And they cried unto the Emir, unto the Emir they cried -
Two brothers quarreled about a captive -
The Emir cut off both their heads -
And the captive - was captive of the Emir.

CHORUS:

The home-folk broke into song -
For true and just is the judgment of the Emir.

סִי יַחַנְנִי עוֹף
צְפוֹר כְּנֵף קִטְנָה
אֲשֶׁר בָּקֵן הַטּוֹב
חֲנוּחַ טַאנְנָה.

סִי יַחַנְנִי עוֹף
צְפוֹר כְּנֵף קִטְנָה
בְּנִדוּדֵי אֵין סוֹף
נַפְשִׁי מֵה טַחְעֵנָה.

בְּבוֹכְרָה

(מְלִיחַ - ח. הַפֶּר)
(סִמְנִינָה - זֹכְרִיחַ)

בְּבוֹכְרָה הֵימָּה

זו עירי צְרוּכַת הַשֶּׁמֶשׁ.

הֶרֶב הַשֶּׁמֶשֶׁט שְׁלוּמָה

שֶׁם בְּשַׁעְרֵי הָעִיר

הָאִסְחָה חֲצוּף כֶּסֶף

זִיֶּהֱדָד לּוֹ לְאִסְרִי לְאִסְרִי הַיָּדָד.

שְׁנֵי אַחִים רַבִּים אוֹצוּחַ אָסִיר

הָאִסְרִי אַחַר רֵאשׁ שְׁנֵיהֶם סָסִיר,

וְהַסִּיר - הוּא הָאִסְרִי שֶׁל הָאִסְרִיר.

(אִוְרָחִים מַצְחוּ נֶאֱבִיר
פּוֹסוּן : כִּי אִסְחָה וְצוֹק מִשְׁמַטּוֹ שֶׁל הָאִסְרִיר)

סוּ קֶשֶׁה לוֹ בְּמַעֲיָנוּ

וּבְחֲדָרָיו אֵין נַחַח,

אַלֶּף יֵשׁ בְּהַרְסוֹנוּ

וְחָיו קִשִּׁים.

אֶךְ טוֹכֵן הוּא עַל עַצְמוֹ

עוֹד אֶלְפִים רֵאשׁ לְקַחַח,

כִּי אוֹהֵב הוּא אַחַר עֶסוֹ

בְּעִיקֵר נִשִּׁים.

יּוֹם אַחַד עָרַף אַחַר רֵאשׁ וְהָאֵב

וְאֵחָה זֹקוֹנָיו לְקַח אֵלָיו

עַל חֲסִבּוֹל הָאוֹמְלֵלָה חֲרַפְתָּ רַעַב

How hard it is in his dwelling!
And in his hall no pleasure is.
1,000 there are in his harem (palace)
And his life is hard.

Yet he for his part is prepared
Another 100 heads to cut off,
For he loves his people -
Especially the women-folk.
One day he cut off the chief's head
And his youngest daughter took unto himself
Lest the unfortunate one should suffer the shame of
hunger.

(Bukharite Tune ... Words by K. Khafar)

Eyn A-dir ke-e-lo-him
Eyn ba-rooch de-Ben Amram.
Eyn ge-do-lah ka-to-rah
Ve-eyn de-goo-lim ke-yis-ra-el.

CHORUS:

MI-pi-El,
Mi-pi-El
Ye-vo-rach kol Yis-ra-el.

Eyn ha-dur ke-el-o-him
Ve-eyn va-tik ke-Ben Amram.
Eyn za-kah ka-to-rah
Ve-eyn cha-cha-mim ke-yis-ra-el.

(CHORUS)

Eyn ta-hohr ke-el-o-him
Ve-eyn ya-chid ke-Ben Amram.
Eyn ka-bi-rah ka-to-rah
Ve-eyn lam-da-nim ke-yis-ra-el.

There's none so mighty as the Lord.
None is so blest as Ben Amram (Moses)
There is no greatness like the Lord's
And none so precious as Israel.

CHORUS:

From the lips of God,
From the lips of God
Blest be all of Israel.

There's none more glorious than God
And none more pious than Ben Amram.
There's none so pure as the Torah,
And none so wise as Israel.

(CHORUS)

There's none so spotless as the Lord
And none unique as Ben Amram.
There's nought so fruitful as the Torah,
And none so wise as Israel.

SIDE II, Band 2: HAVDALAH

(From the Havdalah ritual marking the end of the Sabbath)

Bukharian tune

Be-mo-tza-ey yom me-noo-cha
Ham-tze le-am-cha re-va-cha
Sh'lach Tish-bi le-ne-e-na-cha
Ve nasu ya-gon va-a-na-cha

CHORUS:

Lich-vod chem-dat le-va-vi
Eli-ya-hu ha-no-vi

Et do-dim te-o-rer el
Le-ma-let am a-sher sho-el
Re-ot toov-cha b'vo go-el
L'se p'zu-ra ni-da-ha

(CHORUS)

Ve-a-ta le-cha tzu-ri
Le-ka-betz am me-fu-zari
Mi yad goy ach-za-ri
A-sher ka-ra li shu-cha.

(CHORUS)

Upon departure of the Day of Rest,
That for Your People finds surcease
Send the Tishbite (Elija) for delight
And banish sorrow and deep woe.

CHORUS:

In honor of the pleasure of my heart -
Elijah - the Prophet.

There will come to you the Creator
To gather together our scattered nation
From the hands of cruel folk
That had dug for me a grave.

אין אדיר כאלהים
ואין ברוך כבן עמרם
אין גדולה כחורה
ואין דגולים כישראל.

ספי אל ספי אל
יבורך כל ישראל.

אין סהור כאלהים
ואין יחיד כבן עמרם.
אין כבירה כחורה
ואין לסרנים כישראל.

אין הדור כאלהים
ואין וחיק כבן עמרם.
אין זכה כחורה,
ואין חכמים כישראל.

ספי אל...

הבדלה

(סחוך הבדלה לסוצאי שבת)
(חנוג'נה - בזכריח)

בסוצאי יום סנוחה
הסצא לעסך רוחה.
שלח חיטבי לנאנחה
זנס יגון זאנחה.

לכבוד הסדח לבבי
אליהו הנביא.

זאחה לך צורי
לקבץ עם ספוזר
סיד גז אכזר
אשר כרה לי שזחה

לכבוד....

עח דורים העזרר אל
לסלט עם אשר שזאל
ראוח סובך בבוא גזאל
לשה סזורה נידיחה.

לכבוד....

קרא ישע לעם נדבה
אל דגול סרבבה,
יהי השבוע זזבא
ליטועה ולרוחה.

In the Lord's time will be aroused
To save the nation that has asked
To behold Your goodness when comes the Redeemer
To the sheep scattered and astray.

(CHORUS)

SIDE II, Band 3: HIT-RA-GOOT (SERENITY)

Words by J. Karny ... Melody: Sephardic

Im yesh ey sham ra-chok
Nah-ve ka-tan sha-ket
Ve-loh go-zohs-tra shel etz
Ve-el ya-doh sha-ked.

Im yesh ey sham ra-chok
Ve-loo mey-oh't par-sa
Sav-ta le-ney-da-ta
Ta-shir shir ar-sha.

Ha-rey a-ootz le-sham
Be-a-chad ha-a-ra-vim
Ve-shoov n'ha-ney yach-dov
Mis-par ha-ko-cha-vim.

If there is a distant dwelling
Cozy, small and quiet,
And it has a balcony of wood,
And near it is an almond-tree -

If there is afar a ledge
And it has hundreds of acres
And a grandma under it to her grandchildren
Sings a cradle-song -

We shall fly to the hills,
And there some evening
We'll sit and count together
The multitude of stars.

SIDE II, Band 4: SHUR DO-DI (SYMBOLIC) (SONG OF MY BELOVED)

Shur do-di ha-dar tziv-ya a-zoo-va
Bein g'dud a-ra-yot
Tir-tze am-cha
Na-a-le har Tzi-on
Be-shir ve-zim-ra.

Listen, oh Lord,
Who keeps the empty city still shining,
Although it is surrounded by a herd of lions,
If you want we will ascend Mount Zion
With chant and song.

SIDE II, Band 5: NITZ-A-NI SHA-LOM (SPARKS OF PEACE)

Words by I. Navon ... Melody: Sephardic

Itz-ma sha-lom rav me-ar-tzi
Na-ve sha-lom ir chem-da-ti
Choik kol a-mim yiv-noo pir-tzi
Yo-doo kol a-mim chen da-ti.

Al yi-sa goy al goy yo-doh -
L'tov ool-ma-da yit-cha-roo
Yi-yeh-goo emet v'ya-gi-doo
Tz'id-kot a-mi chish ya-ki-roo.

Ha-vi m'roo-dim l'na-cha-la
Artz-a a-vot beyn ra-va-chim
Oon-fo-tzim she-ba-go-la
Shi-nem na-ya b'miv-ta-chin.

Let mighty peace grow from my land -
Beautiful peace from the land of my love.
Rectitude and Justice let them set up -
Let all peoples know the delight of my faith.

Let no nation raise its hand against another.
The Good they'll learn and will grow free.
There'll be a just nation, they will say.
The justness of my people they will admit.

אם יש אי שם רחוק

נאוה קטן שקט

ולו גוזוסטרף של עץ

ועל ידו שקד.

הרי אאון לשם

באחד הערבים.

ושוב נסנה יחדיו

מספר הכוכבים.

אם יש אי שם רחוק

ולו סאוח פרסה

סבחה לנכדה

חשיר שיר ערשה.

שור דודי

(מנגינה: חסניה בעבוד ש. לוי)

שור דודי הדר צביה

עזובה, צביה עזובה

בין גדוד אריות

הרצה עמך

נעלה הר ציון

בשיר וזמרה.

נצני שלום

(מנגינה: ספרדיה)

(סלים: י. נבין)

יצמח שלום רב סאראצי

נאוה שלם עיר חסדתי

חק ומשפט יבנה פרצי

יודו כל עמים חן דתי.

אל ישא גוי אל גוי ידו

לסוג ולסדע יתחרו

יהגו אמה ויגידו

צדקה עמי חיש יכירו.

נביא סרודים לנחלה

ארצה אבות בין רב אחים

ונפוצים שבגולה

שימם נא יה בסבבחים.

Let us bring the oppressed to their heritage.
To the land of their fathers mid a throng of brethren,
And those scattered in exile -
Their names will be among the rescued.

ככלוח אני חרד עיני

SIDE II, Band 6: KICH-LOT YEH-NI

פלגי סים.

Words by Ib'n Gabirol (15th Century)

CHORUS:

Kikh-lot yeh-ni, te-red ey-ni
Pal-gey ma-yim.

שבעים המה הגבורים

ויכחידום השעים שרים

Shi-vim hey-ma ha-gib-o-rim
V'iach-hi-dim tish-im sa-rim
Shab-tu shi-rim ki pi sa-rim.

עבחו שירים כי טי שרי

סליו סים.

Le-chem le-e-chol eich yi-nam
O eich ma-chal el cheyk i-nam
Eyt ba-gvi-im lifnei ha-am
Yo-tan ma-yim?

לחם לאוכל איך ינעם

או איך סאכל אל חייק ינעם

Mi yam suf Ben Am-ram ho-vish
V'io-re Mitz-ra-yim hiv-ish
A-chen ki zeh Mo-she ha-ish
Ia-zel ma-yim.

עח בגביעים לפני העם

יוחן סים.

Na-zir yi-yeh lif-ney mo-to
Kiv-ne rey-chov ti-ye da-to
Y'hi-ba-nav oov-ney bey-to
Sho-ve ma-yim.

סי ים סוף בן עטרם הוביש

ויאורי סצרים הביאיש

אכן כי זה מושה האיש

יזל סים.

(CHORUS)

CHORUS:

When ends my wine, my eyes - they drip
Pools of water.

נזיר יהיה לפני סוחו,

Seventy were they - the heroes -
And wiped out ninety officers.
I have left off singing, for the mouths of the
officers were filled with water.

כבני רכב ההיה רחן

Bread to eat - how pleasant it is!
Or how can a meal taste good to the palate
While the wine-cup of the people
Is filled with water?

יהיה בנו ובני ציחו

עואבי סים.

Part of the Red Sea Ben Amram dried up
And stank up the Nine of Egypt.
Indeed this was the man Moses
Who released the water (from the rock).

A holy hermit he'll be before his death
Like Yithra's sons' will be the law -
His sons and members of his household shall be
Drawers of water.

לבקו

SIDE II, Band 7: DEBKA (DRUSE MELODY)

{ סלים: ע. זטיר }
{ סנגינה: דרוזיה }

Li yo-mi v'li ley-li
Oo-bo-keri li, te-mo-li li -
V'ar-bi li.

לי יומי ולי לילי

Rod ha-iom li-fa-hat ha-iom -
V'ha-lai-la lai-la.
K'var pa-ras a-de-ret a-fei-lim.

ובוקרי לי חסולי לי

וערבי לי.

Ad or te-or li she-mesh
She-mesh li te-or.

רד היום לפיוח הים

Mine is the day and mine the night -
And the morn is mine, and the day just past -
And the evening is mine.

והלילה לילה

Fled is the day towards the dusk
And the night is darkling,
And already is spreading a cloak of darkness.

כבר פרש אדרח אפלים.

Until a light illumines for me the sun,
The sun will light up for me.

עד אור תאזר לי שמש

שמש לי תאזר.

(Words by E. Zamir)