Cantorials Cantor Abraham Brun

YAALEH W'YOWOH ATZABEJHEM KESEF W'SOHOW

HALL'LU

MIMISRACH SHEMESH

ELOKAI N'TZOR L'SHONI MEJROH

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MUSIC LP



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Cantorials

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Cantorial

HALL'LU

B894 C232 1957

MUSIC LP

Cantor Abraham Brun

MIMISRACH SHEMESH ZABEJHEM KESEF W'SOHOW THAL

8923 FR n RECORD n FOLKWAY

(Our God and God of our fathers! May our remembrance rise, come and be accepted before Thee, with the remembrance of our fathers, of Messiah the son of David Thy servant, of Jerusalem Thy holy city, and of all Thy people the house of Israel, bringing deliverance and well-being, grace, lovingkindness and mercy, life and peace on this day of the New Moon.

(On New Moon:) Be mindful of us on this day of the New Moon.

(On Passover:) On this Feast of Unleavened Bread.

(On the Eighth Day of Solemn Assembly and on the Rejoicing of the Law:) On this Eighth Day Feast of Solemn Assembly, Remember us, O Lord our God, thereon for our well-being; be mindful of us for blessing, and save us unto life; by Thy promise of salvation and mercy, spare us and be gracious unto us; have mercy upon us and save us; for our eyes are bent upon They, because Thou art a gracious and merciful God and King.)

הַלַלוּ אֶת יָיָ כָּל גּוֹיִם שַׁבְּחוּהוּ כָּל הָאָמִים: כִּי בר עלינוּ חסדו ואמת יי לעולם חללויה:

הַוָּה: זָבָרְנוּ יִי אָלהִינוּ בּוֹ לְטוֹבָה. וּפָּקְרֵנוּ בו

O praise the Lord, all ye nations; laud Him, all ye peoples. For His lovingkindness is mighty over us; and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Praise ye the Lord.

the rising of the sun unto the going down thereof the Lord's name is to be praised. The Lord is high above all nations, and His glory above the heavens. Who is like unto the Lord our God, that dwelleth so high; that looketh down so low upon the heavens and the earth? He raiseth up the lowly out of the dust, and lifteth up the needy from the dunghill; that He may set him with princes, even with the princes of His people. He maketh the barren woman dwell in her house as a joyful mother of children. Praise ye the Lord.

מְבוּאוֹ מְהָלָּל שֵׁם יְיָ: רָם עַל כָּל גּוּיֶם יְיָ עַל מְבוּאוֹ מְהָלָּל שֵׁם יְיָ: רָם עַל כָּל גּוּיֶם יְיָ עַל הַשְּׁמֵיִם כְּכָּוֹרוֹ: מִי כַּיִי אֲלהִינוּ הַפַּוְבִּיהִי לְשָׁבֶת: הַפִּשְׁפִּילִי לְּרָאִת בַּשְׁמֵיִם וּבָאְרֶץ: מְקוֹמִי מֵעְפָּר עָם נְדִיבִי עַפוֹ: מוֹשִׁיבִי עַקְרֶת הַבַּיָת אָם הַבְּנִים שְמֵחָה הַלְלוּיָה:

O my God! guard my tongue from evil and my lips from speaking guile; and to such as curse me let my soul be dumb, yea, let my soul be unto all as the dust. Open my heart to Thy Law, and let my soul pursue Thy commandments. If any design evil against me, speedily make their counsel of none effect, and frustrate their designs. Do it for the sake of Thy name, do it for the sake of Thy right hand, do it for the sake of Thy holiness, do it for the sake of Thy Law. In order that Thy beloved ones may be delivered, O save with Thy right hand, and answer me. Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable before Thee, O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer.

ַּאֶלהַי. נְצוֹר לְשׁוֹנִי מִרָע וּשְׂפְתֵי מִדַּבֵּר מִּרְמָה וּלְמְקֹלְיַי נַפְּשִׁי תִּדּוֹם וְנַפְשִׁי בָּעָפָר לַכּל תִּהְיָה. פְּתַח לִבִּי בְּתוֹרֶתֶךּ וּבְּמִצְוֹ תְּדִּוֹם וְנַפְשִׁי בָּעָפָר לַכּל תִּהְיָה. פְּתַח עָלֵי רָעָה מְחַשְׁבִים עָעָי רְעָבְי מְנֵקְר מְמַעַן שְמָך. עֲשָׁה לְמַעַן עֲשָׁה לְמַעַן עֲשָׁה לְמַעַן מְשָׁה לְמַעַן הְנְיִהְיך בְּשָׁת וְמָלְצוֹן יִדִיְרֵיךְ הוֹשְׁיעָה יִמִינְך וַעֵּגֵי : יִהִיוּ לְרָצוֹן אִמְרִי פִּי וְהָגִיוֹן הוֹאָלי:

God is in the heavens, He doeth whatsoever He pleaseth. idols are silver and gold, the work of men's hands. They have mouths, but they speak not; eyes have they, but they see not. They have ears, but they hear not; noses have they, but they smell not. As for their hands, they touch not; as for their feet, they walk not; they give no sound through their throat. They that make them shall be like unto them; yea, every one that trusteth in them. O Israel, trust thou in the Lord: He is their help and their shield. Ye that fear the Lord, trust in the Lord: He is their help and their shield. Ye that fear the Lord, trust in the Lord: He is their help and their shield.

Grant dew to favor thy land:
Make us blessed with rejoicing,
With plenty of grain and wine;
Restore thy beloved land - with dew.

Grant dew for a good year, crowned With splendid fruit of the land; Zion now left like a lone booth, Take her in thy hand like a crown.

Let dew fall on the blessed land; Bless us with the gift of heaven; In the darkness let a light dawn For Israel who follows thee.

Let dew sweeten the mountains; Let thy chosen taste thy wealth: Free thy people from exile That we may sing and exult.

Let our barns be filled with grain; Renew our days as of old O God, uplift us by thy grace; Make us like a watered garden. יְרָאַי יֵי בִּמְּחוּ בַיִּי עָזֵרָם וּמָגִנָּם הוּא:

יְרָאַי יֵי בִּמְחוּ בַּיִּי עָזַרָם לְּהָם וְלֹא יִרְאוּן יִבִיהָם וְלֹא יִרְאוּן:

יְמִישׁוּן רַגְלֵיהָם וְלֹּא יִשְׁמְעוּ אַף יְהָבּוּ בִּגְרוֹנָם: כְּמִח בַּיִּי עָזְרֵם

יִמִישׁוּן רַגְלֵיהָם וְלֹּא יִשְׁמְעוּ אַף יְהָבּוּ בִּגְרוֹנָם: כְּמִח בַּיִּי עָזְרֵם

יִמִישׁוּן רַגְלֵיהָם וְלֹּא יִהְלֵכוּ לֹא יָרְבּוּ בִּנִי עָזְרָם : מְּנִבְּים הוּא:

יִרְאַי יֵי בִּמְחוּ בַיִּי עָזְרָם וּמָגִנָּם הוּא:

יִרְאַי יֵי בִּמְחוּ בַיִּי עָזְרָם וּמָגִנָּם הוּא:

טַל תָּן לְּרַצוֹת אַרְצֶּךְ. שִׁיתָנוּ בְּרָכָה בִּּדִיצֶּךְ. רוֹב זָגָן וְתִירוֹשׁ בְּּטַפְּרִיצֶּךְ. קּוֹמֵם עִיר בָּה חָפְּצֶּךְ. בְּטַלֹּ: טֵל צַּוָה שִׁימָה בְּיָדְךְ עֲשֶׁרֶת. בְּטַלֹּ: טֵל נְשָׁהָת צַּיִּי אֶרֶץ בְּרוּכָה. מְּגָּגְד שְׁמֵיִם שַּבְּעֵנוּ בְּרָכָה. לְּהָאִיר מְתּוֹךְ טַל יַשְׁסִים צוּף הָרִים. בְּטַל: טַל יַשְׁסִים צוּף הָרִים. בְּטַל: מַבְּּסְגָּרִים. זְמְרָה נַנְצִים וְקוֹל נָרִים. בְּטַל: טַל וָשְׁוֹבַע מַלֵּא אֲסָמִינוּ הָּכָצִּת הְּחַדֵּשׁ יָמִינוּ. דּוֹד בְּצָּוְרָכָּךְ הַאָמֵד טַל וָשְׁוֹבַע מַלֵּא אֲסָמִינוּ הָּכָצִּת הְּחַדֵּשׁ יָמִינוּ. דּוֹד בְּצֶּוְרָכָּךְ הַאַמְד

עצאן. אָנָא הָפַּק לָה רָצוֹן. בְּטַל: טַל בּוֹ הְּבָרֵךְ מָזוֹן. בְּמַשְׁמַנִּינוּ אַל יְהִי רָזוֹן. אֻיְמֶה אֲשֶׁר הִסַוְעְהָּ שָׁמִלוּ. אַנָא הָפַּק לָה רָצוֹן. בְּטַל:

I shall not die, but live, and recount the works of the Lord. The Lord hath chastened me sore: but He hath not given me over unto death. Open to e the gales of righteousness: I will enter into their, I will give thanks unto the Lord. This is the gate of the Lord; the righteous may enter into it. I will give thanks unto Thee, for Thou hast answered me, and art become my salvation. (This verse is repeated.)

The stone which the builders rejected is become the head-stone of the corner. (Repeat.)

This was the Lord's doing; it is marvellous in our eyes.

This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will be glad and rejoice thereon.

יְתָּי וְיִהִי לִּי לִישׁיְּעָה: קוֹל רָנָּה וִישׁיּעָה בְּאָהָלִי עֲשׁׁה חָיֵל: יְמִין יִי רוֹמִמֶּה יְמִין יִי עְשָׁה חָיֵל: יְמִין יִי רוֹמִמֶּה יְמִין יִי עְשָׁה חָיֵל: יְמִין יִי רוֹמִמֶּה יְמִין יִי עְשָׁה חָיֵל: לֹא אָמִיּת כִּי אָחְיֵה וֹאַסַפֵּר מַעְשִׁי יְהּ: עֲשְׁה חָיִל: לֹא אָמִיּת כִּי אָחְיֵה וֹאַבְּרְ לִייְצַהִּיקִים יְבְּאוּ בוֹ: אוֹרְךְ כִּי עֲנִיתְגִיוֹהְיִלִי לִישׁיְּעָה: אוֹרְךְ כִּי עֲנִיתְגִיוֹהְיִלִּי לִישׁיְּעָה: אוֹרְף בִּי עֲנִיתְגִיוֹהְיִלִּי לִישׁיְּעָה לִילִי בּוֹיִם הַבְּינִים הָיִתְה לִראשׁ פִּנָּה: אבן אַבְּרְ הִיִּתְה זְאת הִיא נִפְּלָאת בְּעִינִינוּ: מאת זְי נָגִילָה וְנִשְּמִחָה בוֹ: מאת זה הַי עִשְׁה יִיְ נָגִילָה וְנִשְּמְחָה בוֹ: זה



Cantor Abraham Brun, whose father was a Chassidic Scholar and whose grandfather was the well known Rabbi Zolman Vurker, was born in Lutz, Poland. He sang, as a child, in synagogue choirs and at the age of eleven he was already performing Cantorial duties in various synagogues in Poland.

During the Second World War he gave what comfort he could to his fellow sufferers in the infamous camps of Auschwitz, Matthausen and Ebensee. He was liberated in May, 1945 and went to live in Israel where he became Chief Cantor in the Synagogue in Haifa. Eight years ago he came to the United States and was engaged as Cantor in Temple Beth-el in Long Beach, New York.

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