SHEPHERD
AND OTHER FOLK SONGS OF ISRAEL
SUNG BY AVIVA AND HILLEL
FOLKWAYS RECORDS & SERVICE CORP., N. Y. 36
SHOMER MA MILEIL. The Keeper of the Flock sings.
At night the shepherd guards his flock and sings a
song to stay awake. He asks the sheep to be quiet and
to sleep until dawn when the singing of the birds will
tell the world that a new day of work has arrived.
This song was created by Mattetzyahu Shelm, shepherd
from the village Ramat-Yochanan. He writes his songs
while herding and when he comes home to his village
he teaches them to the children. His songs have be-
come a tradition in the village. They are sung also
at festivals of the shearing of the sheep all over the
country and at the festival of the Omer (the first har-
vest.)

What of the night, O guard, (4)
Pale and wan is the moon in the sky,
A twinkling star is shining nearby,
O sleep, my flock, dream on,
Until the dawn comes, O dream on.

What of the night, O guard, (4)
Birds sing their songs as the dawn breaks,
My heart beats time, I am all ears.
O, wake up, my heart, wake up,
Wake with the dawn, O wake up.

Shomer ma mileil, (4)
Sahar noogeh barakeeyah,
Kochav notseet, oor yageeha,
Ho, noona taoni noona,
Machar im shachar ho nooma.

Shomer ma mileil. (4)
Reenenat tsipor baneshef,
Homeh libee, koolee rav Kesheev.
Hoi, orah libee orah,
Machar im shachar ho corah.
RIKUD HAKOTZRM. This dance-song celebrates a good harvest. Written by Matethu Shelm, it is full of joy and happiness for the plentiful crop, for the wheat bent low heavy with grain. It is a Dance of the Reapers.

Wheat standing in the fields bends as the wind blows,
Laden with seedlings manifold,
And on the distant hills daylight is breaking,
Making the sun a ball of gold.
Wake up with gladness, farmer folk who work the field,
Ripe is the harvest, plains are filled with golden yield.
Reap it, O swing your scythe,
First harvest of the year.
The field of barley glows,
Circled with glory,
Blessed with abundance, there it stands,
Smiling expectantly,
Shining in splendor,
It waits but for the reapers' hands.
Come on, swing lightly, fields are waiting for you here.
First of the harvests, holiday to start the year,
Reap it, O swing your scythe,
First harvest of the year.

Shibolet basadeh kor'ash baru-ach,
Me-o-me's gar-ee-neem kee rav,
Uve-merchav hareem yom kvar ya-fooch,
Hashemesh ketem vezahav.
Oo-roo ho oo-roo, shoo-roo nay kfareem,
Kamah hen bashla kvar al pay hakareem,
Kitzroo, shilchoo magal,
Et reshit hakatzeer.
Sdeh se-o-reem tamah,
Zer chag oteret,
Shefa yevool uvachie,
Likrat bo hakotzerem,
Bezohar mazeret,
Chere'en la-oemer mezechah,
Havoo haneeh, neeru lachem neer,
Chag lamaam, et reshit hakatzeer,
Kitzroo, shilchoo magal,
Et reshit hakatzeer.

SHIR AVIV, Song of Spring. Chalil (pipe) solo, drum accompaniment. The spring in Israel is short but beautiful.

MOLADETI. Land of My Birth. 'My home land is the land of Channan -- my birth land is the fields of Choron.' This is one of the old folk songs sung by the first pioneers in Israel.

Land of my birth, land of Canaan,
My native soil, fields of Choron,
My goal shall be; fields of Choron,
My native soil is the land of Canaan.
DEBKA. Originally an Arab shepherd dance in which the men line up and the first man is the leader (it is danced by men only.) The dance can go on for hours, the dancers increasing their tempo as the dance progresses.

BEIN HARIM. Among the Hills. A children's song by Matveyahu Shelm, it tells the story of a lamb that was lost from the flock when its mother went to look for food in the mountains. The lamb wandered all alone, sad and crying until it fell asleep. Suddenly the wolf arrived giving it regards from its mamma and beckoning it to follow. Just then the lamb heard the shepherd's call and ran back to the flock. Everybody was happy and the sun was shining.

Among the hills, among the rills,
Shines a sun of gold,
In the valley sleeps a kid,
That is one day old.

Its mother set out for the hills,
And left her son alone,
It cried aloud and bitterly,
Ending with a moan.

The jackal crawled out on the height,
Like some bad dream above,
Do not cry, O little kid,
Your mother sent her love,

Ahur-aha! The shepherd called,
The kid woke with a cry,
Meh, meh, meh, the kid replied
Unto the sun on high.

Bayn hareem ovayn sia-eem,
Korenem shemesh tom,
Oova-emek bad 'sha-eem,
Nan lo g'di ben yom.

Yatz'ah ha-em latoo r bahar,
Azvah et bnah yatom,
Vehagdi, mar lo mar,
Bachach, pa-sh ad dom.

Mimrom ha-har ga'chan hatan,
Hofee-a kebch chalom,
At tivke, ho g'di katan,
Imcha maara shalom.

Ahur-aha, ro-eh kara,
Ne-or hagdi pitom,
Meh, meh, meh hagdi anah,
Korenem shemagh tom.

BEIN ARBAIM. Song at Twilight. 'The mood of the shepherd at twilight' -- by Hillel.
GMALIM VAADARIM. Camels and Flock. One of the old folk songs sung by the first pioneers in Israel. They sing of their hope to have camels and flock near the spring in the desert of Paran.

O, caravan, caravan
de camels and sheep.
Raise your eyes towards Paran.

Ho gmalim, gmalim im adarum
alay ayn befaran.
(ARabic version) alay ayn wafaran.

RIKUD ROIM. Shepherd Dance.

TZILTZELU METZILOT. Shepherd's Lament.
Matheyahu Shelm wrote and sang this song for his two shepherd friends who were killed and their flock stolen.

'All of nature cries in sympathy - the moon hides behind the clouds and all that is heard is the scream of the jackals and the sobbing of the lambs left near the scene.

Ding, ding, ding, rang the tiny bells,
Flocks of sheep in the hills tinkled tiny bells,
To a cool, clear spring,
Two shepherds cling,
Gleam, gleam sound the bells,
Their souls yearned to ring a song.
As they watched over their white-fleeced throng,
Under heaven's soft, blue sky,
They would sing and dance.
The mountains answered with deep gloom,
On the highway lowered doom,
And a kid cried hee, hee, hee,
etc.

Tszeel, tzeeel, tieel-tzelo metzeelot,
Adarum behareem tzil-tzelo metzeelot,
Al ayn hamayim
Roim shnayim,
Gleam, gleem metzeelot
Chashok chaashka nafshan bazemer,
Im zeh hatzon, tzchor hatzemer,
Im shama-yim shmay hachol,
Tszeel bazemer bamachol,
Anoo hareem bet'yiyon etzevet,
Al kol midrach tooga orevet,
Ootoom pa-ah hagdee: hee, hee, hee,
Ravots ravtszo bnyay hatelef,
Yatzka chama karna-yim elef,
Radoom ro-eem kechom ha-yom,
Kar vanhelef chazoo bachalom,
Oobashveeleem ayma nisteret,
Brak chayma, veyad notaret!
Charkoo ala-eem be-esh udveel,
Al geel, al geel, al geel!

لاقسلل מכילן
עד אשר בחרו לארץ
לאחריה בחרו לארץ
על עזים ודריםребים
גלוו לגלגל שריון
ישמור קשקת נפשם זומם
ענף אתה זוחל גורך זומר
עם שם ישי המשול
אהן יוסר מסהלו
עון הירדן גנח ענבת
על כל מדרק חוגה אורבת
ל富豪ות משŉה הגבירה: ריד די הין
(ב)
ברוך רבשו גני השלח
אזכרה הזה קרקיס אף
רפה וرؤים חותם הובך
כר וספרךANTI מחלום
זמיר חוסל זיא מבהיה
ברך חמסך Datos נשביה
חימיק סלעב זאש דורל
אלו ביל, אלו ביל, אלו ביל.
Nafotz hatzon Ivan hatzemer,
Keena vanehee lo tzeeel, lo zemer,
El chayk hareem nisa hokol,
A-le-le! Shever oonah-choll
Mistar hareem, ia-agoo birkee-a,
Yiel taneeem chalal hivkee-a,
Rak etz alon yanoood, yehom,
Al dom, al dom, al dom.

Tzeel, tzeel, tziel tzielo metzeelot,
Adareem behareem tziel tzielo metzeelot,
Al ayn hama-yin,
Ro-eeem shnayin.

Gleen, gleen, metzeelot.
Chalal ha-yom hala-yiil higee-a,
Nacheem goofoom, lo need, lo nee-a,
Namee hashna-yin shnat olam,
Al ha-a-yin, ayn hadam.
Atvoo shchakeem, hoo-am hasahar,
Kavah kochav, hayeel hasahar.
Bachan taleh, pa-ah hasheer:
Hee, hee, hee...

עֲלֵי חָתוּם עֵלֵי חָתוּם
עֶצְוֹב שָׁקָם וְשָׁקָם מַבּוֹר
זַהֲבִיתִים לְזַהֲבִיתִים
בָּךָה מַלְכִּי לָכֶם בָּדֶר

SHIM’U SHOCHEINI OHALIM. Listen, Tent Dwellers.
Maletyahu Shelm is telling his friends that the day of the shearing of the flock is soon to arrive, and urges them to get ready for their work. It is a song for the Festival of the Shearing of the sheep.

Hear ye, hear ye who dwell in tents,
A camel caravan winds its way,
With flocks of sheep for Nabul the Carmelite,
O night of nights, O my sweet night,
Gad, gad gheee, a little kid,
With the choicest goats.

The flocks go tramping on and on,
For shearing time is drawing on,
With God’s will, praise to Him on high,
O night of nights, O my sweet night,
Gad gad, gheee, a little kid,
With the choicest goats.

Shim'oo, shim'oo, shochnay ohalim.
Holcha sorcha orchat gmaleem.
Erdray hazon lenaval hakarmelli,
Ho lei-la, lei-la, ho laylee,
Gad, gad, gheee (2) ootz'feer eezeem.

Hocheem, hocheem erdroy hatzoon,
Le-et hages, ken yehee ratzon,
Yishbahach ha-el ayee,
Ho lei-la, lei-la, ho laylee,
Gad, gad, gheee, ootz'feer eezeem.
PASHTU KVASIM. A song by Mattetyahu Shelm for the Festival of the Shearing of the sheep. The sheep are spread all over the mountains. Joy in the villages increases with the flow of wine. The shepherds sing and dance celebrating their festival all night long.

The lambs are scattered, flock by flock,
And joy spreads from village to village.
The cattle are scattered on the husked corn fields,
In pairs as their bells ring out.

Strike up, my pipe -- my shepherd pipe,
Break out in song and shear the wool,
Come together, shepherd lads,
Rejoice, man of valor, on this gay night,
It is shearing time in Kfar Ma-on.

Gather, ye shepherds, and come to me,
It's a gala day for Nabai the Carmelite,
This is a holiday evening indeed,
Hail to the shepherd, hail to his sheep.
Strike up, my pipe -- my shepherd pipe,
Break out in song and shear the wool,
Come together, shepherd lads,
Rejoice, man of valor, on this gay night,
It is shearing time in Kfar Ma-on.

Pashtoo kvaseem adareem, adareem,
Tsahala bakfareem, bakfareem,
Pashtoo basheleif, bna yah, batelef,
Lekol rinah, bezoo ootzeleel.
Hach chalee, yah chalee, chalee,
Pitzach bazemer, gosz hatzem.
He-afoo ro-ay hatzon,
Smach ben cha-yil bezech hala-yil,
Chag hagase bekfar ma'on.

He-afoooro-ay hatzon, bo-oo lee,
Atzeret chag etzel naval hakarmel.
Chag ray cheheve, bezech hanasheaf
Chai ro-ee vechel hatzon,
Hach chalee, ya chalee (2)
Pitzach bazemer, gosz hatzem,
Heafoo ro-ay hatzon,
Smach ben cha-yil, bezech hala-yil,
Chag ha-gez bekfar ma'on.