

# עַל כַּנְפֵי הַכֶּסֶף

## Al Kanfei Hakesef - On Silver Wings

Words/Music: Naomi Shemer מְלִיחָה/לַחֲנוּן: נַעֲמִי שֶׁמֶר

They ride on silver wings  
Heroes of the wind, in the clouds  
The strong and the good  
Like birds, they will soar high

Al kanfei hakesef rechuvim  
Abirei haru'ach be'avim  
Ha'azim vehatovim  
Kivnei-reshef yagbi'u uf

עַל כַּנְפֵי הַכֶּסֶף רְכוּבִים  
אַבִּירֵי הָרוּחַ בְּעָבִים  
הָעֲזִים וְהַטּוֹבִים  
כְּבְּנֵי-רֶשֶׁף יִגְבִּיהוּ עוֹף

Within clear skies  
The seven heavens shine  
And we take off and fly  
From Golan to the Red Sea

Uvetoch shamayim neki'im  
Zoharim shiv'at hareki'im  
Va'anachnu mamri'im  
MiGolan ve'ad Yam-Suf

וּבְתוֹךְ שָׁמַיִם נְקִיִּים  
זוֹהָרִים שֹׁבְעֵת הָרְקִיעִים  
וְאֶנְחֲנוּ מִמְּרִיאִים  
מִגּוֹלָן וְעַד יַם-סוּף

The sea has fled and turned back;  
And the river - turned to dry land  
My brother flies and his face  
is toward the light  
And his flag is over me, like love

Nas hayam vayisov achor  
Vehanahar - charava  
Tas achi ufanav la'or  
Vediglo alai ahava

נָס הַיָּם וַיִּסָּב אַחֲרָי  
וְהִנְהָר - חֲרָבָה  
טָס אָחִי וּפָנָיו לְאוֹר  
וְדָגְלוּ עָלַי אֶהְבָּה

The ladder's feet are on the ground  
But its head is in the skies of war  
My brother flies toward the sun  
Like birds, they will soar high

Hasulam raglav ba'adama  
Ach rosho bishmei hamilchama  
Tas achi el mul chama  
Kivnei-reshef yagbi'u uf

הַסֵּלָם רָגְלָיו בְּאֲדָמָה  
אָךְ רֹאשׁוֹ בְּשָׁמַיִם הַמִּלְחָמָה  
טָס אָחִי אֶל מוֹל חַמָּה  
כְּבְּנֵי-רֶשֶׁף יִגְבִּיהוּ עוֹף

He passes like the blade of a sickle  
Like an arrow sent forth, whistling by  
He writes a letter of fire  
From Golan to the Red Sea

Hu cholef kelahav hachermesh  
Hu kachetz shaluach velochesh  
Hu kotev michtav shel esh  
MiGolan ve'ad Yam-Suf

הוּא חוֹלֵף כְּלַהֲבַת-הַחֶרְמֶשׁ  
הוּא פּוֹחֵץ שְׁלוּחַ וְלוֹחֵשׁ  
הוּא כּוֹתֵב מִכְּתָב שֶׁל אֵשׁ  
מִגּוֹלָן וְעַד יַם-סוּף

The sea has fled and turned back;  
And the river - turned to dry land  
My brother flies and his face  
is toward the light  
And his flag is over me, like love

Nas hayam vayisov achor  
Vehanahar - charava  
Tas achi ufanav la'or  
Vediglo alai ahava

נָס הַיָּם וַיִּסָּב אַחֲרָי  
וְהִנְהָר - חֲרָבָה  
טָס אָחִי וּפָנָיו לְאוֹר  
וְדָגְלוּ עָלַי אֶהְבָּה

They ride on silver wings  
Heroes of the wind, in the clouds  
The strong and the good  
Like birds, soaring high

Al kanfei hakesef rechuvim  
Abirei haru'ach be'avim  
Ha'azim vehatovim  
Kivnei-reshef yagbi'u uf

עַל כַּנְפֵי הַכֶּסֶף רְכוּבִים  
אַבִּירֵי הָרוּחַ בְּעָבִים  
הָעֲזִים וְהַטּוֹבִים  
כְּבְּנֵי-רֶשֶׁף יִגְבִּיהוּ עוֹף