

עַל כַּנְפֵי הַכֶּסֶף

Al Kanfei Hakesef - On Silver Wings

Words/Music: Naomi Shemer מְלִים/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
כְּבְנֵי־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
וְאֶנְחֵנוּ מְמַרְיָאִים
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
וְדָגְלוֹ עָלַי אֶהְבֵּה

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 בְּשָׁמַיִ הַמְּלַחְמָה
טָס אָחִי אֶל מוֹל חַמָּה
כְּבְנֵי־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 כְּלַהֲב־הַחֶרְמֶשׁ
הוּא פּוֹחֵץ שְׁלוּחַ וְלוֹחֵשׁ
הוּא כּוֹתֵב מִכְּתָב שֶׁל אֵשׁ
מִגּוֹלָן וְעַד יַם־סוּף

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