

Shai

שׁי

A'oleil ka'gefen sha'arit ha'rachash
Ve'eshlach mincha lach mi'zimrat libi.
Kawl she'yad ha'etzev lo akra mi'shosh
V'keidim ha'za'am lo shadaf od bi.

אֶעוֹלֵל בְּגִפֵּן שְׂאֲרֵית הַרְחַשׁ
וְאֶשְׁלַח מִנְחָה לָךְ מִזִּמְרַת לִבִּי.
כָּל שְׂיַד הָעֵצֵב לֹא עֶקְרָה מִשׁוֹשׁ
וְקַדִּים הַזֵּעַם לֹא שָׂרַף עוֹד בִּי.

Araped hateneh zichronot Kineret
Uverod shmei ha'boker bein atzei hagan.
Zehav ha'tzawhawrayim bemerchav roge'a
Velilach ha'erev al harei Golan.

אֲרַפֵּד הַטֶּנֶּה זִכְרוֹנוֹת כִּינֶרֶת
וְיֵרֵד שְׁמֵי הַבּוֹקֵר בֵּין עֵצֵי הַגֵּן.
זֶהָב הַצְּהָרִיִּים בְּמֶרְחָב רוֹגֵעַ
וְלִילָךְ הָעֶרֶב עַל הָרֵי גּוֹלָן.

Zeicher leil hasahar al chelkat hamayim
Zo t'ruat ha'osher ba'alot yamei.
Zo t'ruat ha'osher
Ba ekshor hateneh
Ve'eshlach eilecha - ha'tishmach la'shai?

זֵכֶר לַיֵּל הַסַּהַר עַל חֶלְקַת הַמַּיִם
זו תְּרוּעַת הָאוֹשֶׁר בְּעֵלוֹת יָמַי.
זו תְּרוּעַת הָאוֹשֶׁר
בָּה אֶקְשׁוֹר הַטֶּנֶּה
וְאֶשְׁלַח אֵלֶיךָ - הַתְּשִׂמַּח לְשִׁי?

Gift

I will gather feelings that remain, like the last fruits after the harvest
And send a gift to you from the songs in my heart.
All that the hand of sadness hasn't destroyed from the root
And the fires of anger have not yet scorched within me.

I will line a wicker basket with memories of Kineret
And the pink of morning skies between garden trees.
The gold of noon on the tranquil expanse
And the evening lilacs on the Golan hills.

The memory of the night the crescent moon rose over still waters
This is my shout of joy as my days begin.
This is the shout of joy I'll bind the basket with
And send it to you - will you be happy for the gift?

Performed by The Parvarim, and the Parvarim & Duda'im together
Words/Music: Rachel / Levi Sha'ar