

Lullaby to Adva

Words/Music: Ron Gefen; Album: Adama

שִׁיר עֶרֶשׁ לְאַדְוָה מלים/לחן: רון גֶפֶן

Please don't cry, please don't cry
Listen, the wind is passing through the garden.
Don't wait, don't wait
Your father won't return here again.

אַל נָא תִבְכִּי, אַל נָא תִבְכִּי
הִקְשִׁיבִי, הָרוּחַ עוֹבֵרֶת בַּגֶּן.
אַל תַּחְכִּי, אַל תַּחְכִּי
אָבִיךָ לֹא יָשׁוּב עוֹד לְכֹאן.

Please don't cry, please don't cry.
Look, the sun is setting on the sea.
Don't wait, don't wait
Your father will never return.

אַל נָא תִבְכִּי, אַל נָא תִבְכִּי
הַבִּיטִי, הַשֶּׁמֶשׁ יוֹרֶדֶת לַיָּם.
אַל תַּחְכִּי, אַל תַּחְכִּי
אָבִיךָ לֹא יָשׁוּב לְעוֹלָם.

Perhaps he's watching you from the cloudy sky.
Searching for the clear blue sky on the last path.
Perhaps he's like a wave thirsty for the shore
Knowing that there, his end waits.

אוֹלֵי הוּא צוֹפֶה בְּךָ מִשָּׁמַי הָעִנָּנָה
מַחְפֵּס אֶת הַתִּכְלֵת בְּדֶרֶךְ אַחֲרוֹנָה.
אוֹלֵי הוּא כְּמוֹ גֵּל הַצָּמָא אֶל הַחוֹף
יוֹדֵעַ כִּי שָׁם מְצַפֶּה לוֹ הַסוֹף.

Please don't cry, please don't cry.
All the children went to sleep a long time ago.
Don't wait, don't wait
Your father won't come to the garden.

אַל נָא תִבְכִּי, אַל נָא תִבְכִּי
כָּל הַיְלָדִים יָשְׁנִים כְּבָר מְזִמָּן.
אַל תַּחְכִּי, אַל תַּחְכִּי
אָבִיךָ לֹא יָבוֹא אֶל הַגֶּן.

In the Second World War, Tzvi Ben-Yaakov went as a paratrooper, together with Hannah Senesh, to join the resistance in Hungary, and he was killed. On the same day his daughter Adva was born on Kibbutz Hachotrim. The song was written in his memory and for her. (This note is from the album.)