

Temple Etz Chaim  
Special Songs for Shabbat Shirah 5782 (2022)

**D'ror Yik'ra (Yemenite)**

דְּרוֹר יִקְרָא לְבֵן עִם בַּת,  
וַיִּנְצְרְכֶם כְּמוֹ בַּבַּת.  
נְעִים שְׂמֶכֶם וְלֹא יִשְׁבַּת,  
שָׁבוּ וְנוּחוּ בְיוֹם שַׁבָּת.

דְּרֹשׁ נְוִי וְאוֹלָמִי  
וְאוֹת יֵשַׁע עֲשֵׂה עַמִּי.  
נִטַּע שׁוֹרֵק בְּתוֹךְ כַּרְמִי  
שְׂעִיה שׁוֹעֵת בְּנֵי עַמִּי.

אֱלֹהִים תֵּן בַּמִּדְבָּר הָרַחֵם  
הַדָּס, שְׂטֵה, בְּרוֹשׁ, תִּדְהַר,  
וְלַמַּזְהִיר וְלַנִּזְהָר  
שְׁלוֹמִים תֵּן כְּמֵי נְהָר.

*D'ror yikra l'ven im bat,  
v'yintzor'chem k'mo vavat.  
N'im shimchem v'lo yushbat,  
sh'vu v'nuchu b'yom Shabat.*

*D'rosh navi v'ulami  
v'ot yesha aseih imi.  
N'ta sorek b'toch karmi  
sh'eih shavat b'nei ami.*

*Elohim ten bamidbar har  
hadas, shita, b'rosh, tidhar,  
v'lamaz'hir v'lanizhar  
sh'lomim ten k'mei nahar.*

May God proclaim freedom for all sons and daughters  
and keep you as the apple of God's eye.  
Pleasant is Your name; it will not be destroyed.  
Repose, relax on Shabbat.

Revisit My holy Temple  
and give me a sign of deliverance.  
Plant a vine in My vineyard;  
look to my people; hear their laments.

Place, O God, in the mountain waste  
fir and acacia, myrtle and elm.  
Give those who teach, and those who obey,  
abundant peace, like the flow of a stream.

## **Tov l'hodot** **by Rabbi Ken Chasen**

On this, the day of days  
My lips shall sing Your praise.  
For I know that You'll always be  
Here surrounding me.

**Chorus**  
*Tov l'hodot l'Adonai*  
*ul'zameir l'shimcha elyon.*

My spirit takes release.  
I close my eyes in peace.  
And from my soul heard far above  
Springs a song of love.

### **Chorus**

I wish to understand  
The wonders of Your hand  
For all the blessings that are mine  
Rise from Your design.

### **Chorus**

**Siyahamba/We Are Marching  
arranged by Adam Paltrowitz**

*Siyahamb' e kukhanyeni kwenkos'.*

We are marching in the light of God.

**Mi Shebeirach  
by Lisa Levine**

מי שִׁבְּרַךְ אֲבוֹתֵינוּ אֲבָרָהִם יִצְחָק וְיַעֲקֹב,  
מי שִׁבְּרַךְ אִמּוֹתֵינוּ שָׂרָה רִבְקָה לֵאָה וְרָחֵל...

*Mi shebeirach avoteinu – Avraham, Yitzchak, v'Ya'akov  
Mi shebeirach imoteinu – Sarah, Rivkah, Leah, v'Rachel*

May the One who blessed our Mothers,  
May the One who blessed our Fathers,  
Hear our prayer and bless us as well.

Bless us with the power of Your healing,  
Bless us with the power of Your hope.  
May our hearts be filled with understanding  
And strengthened by the power of Your love!

Bless us with the vision for tomorrow.  
Help us to reach out to those in pain.  
May the warmth of friendship ease our sorrow,  
Give us courage, give us faith, show us the way!

## **Nkosi Sikelel' iAfrika (South African National Anthem) by Enoch Sontonga**

*Nkosi sikelel' iAfrika (Xhosa)*  
*Maluphakanyisw' uphondo lwayo*  
*Yizwa imithandazo yethu. (Zulu)*  
*Nkosi sikelela thina lusapho lwayo.*

Lord bless Africa  
May her glory be lifted high,  
Hear our petitions  
Lord bless us, your children.

*Morena boloka setjhaba sa heso. (Sesotho)*  
*O fedise dintwa le matshweneyeho.*  
*O se boloke, O se boloke.*  
*Setjhaba sa heso.*  
*Setjhaba sa South Africa.*  
*South Africa.*

Lord we ask You to protect our nation,  
Intervene and end all conflicts,  
Protect us, protect our nation,  
Protect South Africa, South Africa.

*Uit die blou van onse hemel, (Afrikaans)*  
*Uit die diepte van ons see.*  
*Oor ons ewige gebergtes*  
*Waar die kranse antwoord gee.*

Out of the blue of our heavens,  
From the depths of our seas,  
Over everlasting mountains,  
Where the echoing crags resound,

Sounds the call to come together, **(English)**  
And united we shall stand.  
Let us live and strive for freedom  
In South Africa, our land!

## **Lift Every Voice and Sing** **by J. Rosamond Johnson**

Lift every voice and sing  
    'Til earth and heaven ring,  
Ring with the harmonies of liberty.

Let our rejoicing rise,  
    High as the list'ning skies.  
Let it resound loud as the rolling sea.

Sing a song full of the faith  
    that the dark past has taught us.  
Sing a song full of the hope  
    that the present has brought us.

Facing the rising sun  
    of our new day begun,  
Let us march on 'til victory is won.

Stony the road we trod,  
    Bitter the chast'ning rod,  
Felt in the days when hope unborn had died;

Yet with a steady beat,  
    Have not our weary feet  
Come to the place for which our people sighed?

We have come over a way  
    that with tears has been watered.  
We have come, treading our path  
    through the blood of the slaughtered,

Out from the gloomy past,  
    'til now we stand at last  
Where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.

God of our weary years,  
    God of our silent tears,  
Thou Who hast brought us thus far on the way;

Thou Who hast by Thy might  
    Led us into the light,  
Keep us for ever in the path, we pray.

Lest our feet stray from the places,  
our God , where we met Thee.  
Lest our hearts, drunk with  
the wine of the world, we forget Thee;

Shadowed beneath Thy hand,  
May we forever stand,  
True to our God, True to our native land.

## **One Day by Matisyahu**

Sometimes I lay under the moon  
And thank God I'm breathing.  
Then I pray, "Don't take me soon."  
'Cause I am here for a reason.

Sometimes in my tears I drown,  
But I never let it get me down.  
So when negativity surrounds,  
I know some day it'll turn around because

All my life I've been waiting for,  
I've been praying for,  
For the people to say  
That we don't wanna fight no more.  
There'll be no more wars,  
And our children will play.

One day. One day. One day. One day.

It's not about win or lose  
'Cause we all lose  
When they feed on the souls of the innocent;  
Blood drenched pavement  
Keep on moving though the waters stay raging.  
And in this maze you can lose your way.  
Your way. It might drive you crazy  
But don't let it faze you  
No way. No way.

Sometimes in my tears I drown,  
But I never let it get me down.  
So when negativity surrounds,  
I know some day it'll turn around because

All my life I've been waiting for,  
I've been praying for,  
For the people to say  
That we don't wanna fight no more.  
There'll be no more wars,  
And our children will play.

One day. One day. One day. One day.

One day this all will change.  
Treat people the same;  
Stop with the violence.  
Down with the hate.  
One day we'll all be free  
And proud to be  
Under the same sun,  
Singing songs of freedom like:  
Why-oh. Why-oh.

All my life I've been waiting for,  
I've been praying for,  
For the people to say  
That we don't wanna fight no more.  
There'll be no more wars,  
And our children will play.

Our Shabbat Shirah celebration reflects the time and  
talents of:

Rabbi Thomas M. Alpert  
Cantor Irving Neil Spenadel

***The Temple Etz Chaim Choir:***

Jo Campbell

Melissa Chartoff

Dave Johnson

Ellen Keith

Heather Keith

Lisa Lawrence

Lee Rich

Cindi Rudman

Steve Schultheis