

## SONGSHEET FOR TISHA B'AV

### 1 - Motherless Child (spiritual 1870)

Sometimes I feel like a motherless child-3x  
A long way from home  
A long, long way from home

Sometimes I cry till I'm almost wild-3x  
I'm so far from home  
A long, long way from home

Sometimes I wish that I could fly-3x  
Like the birds up in the sky  
That I could fly back home

Sometimes I feel like I'm almost gone-3x  
Gone home to the promised land  
I'm going home to the promised land

### 2 - Hashivenu (Eicha 5:21)

הַשִּׁיבֵנוּ, הַשִּׁיבֵנוּ, יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ  
וְנָשׁוּבָה, וְנָשׁוּבָה,  
חַדָּשׁ, חַדָּשׁ, יָמֵינוּ כְּקֵדֶם

Hashivenu, hashivenu, Adonai eleycha  
V'nashuvah, v'nashuvah  
Chadesh, chadesh, yameynu k'kedem

Turn us back, Adonai to You,  
And we will turn,  
Renew our days as before.

### 3 - Im Eshkachech (If I Forget)

אִם אֶשְׁכַּחְךָ יְרוּשָׁלַיִם, תִּשְׁכַּח יְמִינִי  
תִּדְבַק לְשׁוֹנֵי לְחֻפֵי אִם לֹא אֶזְכְּרֶכִי  
אִם לֹא אֶעֱלֶה אֶת יְרוּשָׁלַיִם עַל רֹאשׁ  
שִׂמְחָתִי

Im eshcachech Yerushalayim tishkach  
y'mini tidbak lishoni lichiki im lo ezkerechi,  
im lo a'aleh et Yerushalayim al rosh  
simchati

If I forget you, Jerusalem, let my right hand  
forget how to work. Let my tongue stick to  
the roof of my mouth, if I do not remember  
you, if I do not set Jerusalem above my  
chiefest joy.

### 4 - V'lirushalayim ircha (And to Jerusalem)

וְלִירוּשָׁלַיִם עִירְךָ בְּרַחֲמִים תָּשׁוּב וְתִשְׁכּוֹן  
בְּתוֹכָהּ כַּאֲשֶׁר דִּבַּרְתָּ.  
וּבְנֵה אוֹתָהּ בְּקִרְוֹב בְּיָמֵינוּ בְּנִין עוֹלָם.  
וְכִסֵּא דָוִד עֲבֹדְךָ מִהֲרָה לְתוֹכָהּ תָּכִין.

V'lirushalayim ircha berachamim tashuv,  
vetishkon betochah ka'asher dibarta.  
Uvneh otah bekarov beyameinu  
binyam olam.  
Vekiseh David avdecha m'herah  
l'tocha tachin.

And to Jerusalem, Your city, return in  
mercy, and dwell therein as You have  
spoken; rebuild it soon in our days as an  
everlasting building, and speedily set up  
therein the throne of David.

### 5 - Kol HaOlam Kulo (The Whole World)

כָּל הָעוֹלָם כְּלוֹ גֶשֶׁר צָר מְאֹד וְהָעִיקָר לֹא  
לְפַחַד כָּלֵל

Kol HaOlam kulo gesher tzar meod  
veha'ikar lo lefahed klal.

The whole world is a very narrow bridge,  
but the important thing is not to fear at all.

### 6 - Lo Alecha (It Is Not Your Duty)

לֹא עָלֶיךָ הַמְּלָאכָה לְגַמֵּר וְלֹא אַתָּה בּוֹ  
חוֹרֵין לְהַבְטִיל מִמֶּנָּה  
שְׂיַבְנָה בֵּית הַמִּקְדָּשׁ בְּמַהֲרָה בְּיָמֵינוּ

Lo alecha ham'lacha ligmor, V'lo ata ben  
chorim l'hibatil mimena.  
She-yibaneh beit hamikdash bimheira  
v'yameinu.

It is not your duty to complete the work, but  
neither are you free to desist from it.  
May the Holy Temple be rebuilt speedily in  
our days.

## SONGSHEET FOR TISHA B'AV

### אֵלֵי צִיּוֹן (Eli Tziyon)

Eli Tziyon v'aréha, k'mo isha b'tziréha,  
v'chivtulach chagurat sak, al ba'al n'uréha.

אֵלֵי צִיּוֹן וְעָרֶיהָ, כְּמוֹ אִשָּׁה בְּצִרְיָהּ,  
וְכַבְּתוּלָה חֲגוּרַת-שָׁק, עַל בַּעַל נְעוּרֶיהָ.

Alei armon asher nutash, b'ashmat tson adaréha,  
v'al biat m'charfei El, b'toch mikdash khadaréha.  
Alei galut m'shár'tei El, ni'imei shir z'maréha,  
v'al damam asher shupach, k'mo meimi y'oréha.

עַלֵי אַרְמוֹן אֲשֶׁר נִטַּשׁ, בְּאַשְׁמַת צֶאֱן עֲדָרֶיהָ,  
וְעַל בֵּיאוֹת מְחַרְפֵי אֵל, בְּתוֹךְ מִקְדָּשׁ חֲדָרֶיהָ.  
עַלֵי גְלוֹת מְשֻׁרְתֵי אֵל, נְעִימֵי שִׁיר זְמָרֶיהָ,  
וְעַל דָּמָם אֲשֶׁר שִׁפַּף כְּמוֹ מֵימֵי יְאוּרֶיהָ.

Alei hegyon m'choléha, asher damam b'aréha,  
v'al va'ad asher shamam, uvitul sanhedréha.  
Alei zivchei t'midéha, ufidyonei b'choréha,  
v'al chilul k'li heichal, umizbe'ach k'toréha.

עַלֵי הֶגְיוֹן מְחוּלָּהּ, אֲשֶׁר דָּמָם בְּעָרֶיהָ,  
וְעַל וְעַד אֲשֶׁר שָׁמַם וּבִטּוֹל סִנְהֶדְרֶיהָ.  
עַלֵי זִבְחֵי תְּמִידָהּ וּפְדִיּוּנֵי בְכוּרֶיהָ,  
וְעַל חִלוּל כְּלֵי הַיְכָל וּמִזְבֵּחַ קְטוּרֶיהָ.

Alei tapei m'lachéha, b'nei david g'vireha,  
v'al yofyam asher khashach, b'et saru k'taréha.  
Alei chavod asher galah, b'et chorban d'viréha  
v'al lochatz asher lachatz v'sam sakim khagoréha.

עַלֵי טַפֵּי מַלְכִיָּהּ בְּנֵי דָוִד גְּבִירֶיהָ,  
וְעַל יוֹפְיָם אֲשֶׁר חָשַׁף בְּעַת סָרוּ כְּתָרֶיהָ.  
עַלֵי כְבוֹד אֲשֶׁר גָּלָה בְּעַת חֲרָבוֹ דְּבִירֶיהָ,  
וְעַל לוֹחֵץ אֲשֶׁר לָחֵץ וְשָׁם שָׁקִים חֲגוּרֶיהָ.

Alei máchatz v'rov makot asher huku n'ziréha,  
v'al niputz eilei séla, avileha n'aréha.  
Alei Simchat m'san'éha, b'sochkam al sh'varéha,  
v'al inui b'nei chorin n'divéha t'horéha.

עַלֵי מַחֲץ וְרַב מַכּוֹת אֲשֶׁר הִכּוּ נְזִירֶיהָ,  
וְעַל נִפּוּץ אֵלֵי סֵלַע עוֹלִילָהּ נְעָרֶיהָ.  
עַלֵי שִׂמְחַת מְשֻׁנְאֶיהָ בְּשַׁחֲקָם עַל שְׁבָרֶיהָ,  
וְעַל עֲנוּי בְּנֵי חוּרִין נְדִיבֶיהָ טְהוּרֶיהָ.

Alei pésha asher a'vta, s'lol derech ashuréha,  
v'al tsiv'ot k'haléha, sh'zufeha sh'choréha.  
Alei kolot m'charféha b'et rabu f'garéha,  
v'al rigshat m'gadféha b'toch mishkan  
chatzaréha.

עַלֵי פְּשַׁע אֲשֶׁר עָוַתָה סְלוֹל דָּרָךְ אֲשׁוּרֶיהָ,  
וְעַל צְבָאוֹת קַהֲלֶיהָ שְׁזוּפִיהָ שְׁחוּרֶיהָ.  
עַלֵי קוֹלוֹת מְחַרְפֵּיהָ בְּעַת רַבּוֹ פְּגָרֶיהָ,  
וְעַל רִגְשַׁת מְגַדְּפֶיהָ בְּתוֹךְ מִשְׁכַּן חֲצָרֶיהָ.

Alei shimcha asher chulal, b'fi kamai m'tzaréha,  
v'al táchan y'tzav'chu lach, k'shov ushma  
amaréha.

עַלֵי שִׁמְךָ אֲשֶׁר חִלַּל בְּפִי קָמֵי מְצָרֶיהָ,  
וְעַל תַּחַן יְצַוְחוּ לָךְ קָשׁוּב וּשְׁמַע אֲמָרֶיהָ.

Mourn, O Zion and her cities, like a woman in her birth pains, and like a maiden wrapped in sack-cloth for the husband of her youth. Mourn] for the palace that was abandoned due to the guilt of the sheep of her flock and for the coming of the revilers of God, within the Temple's rooms. For the exile of the servants of God, the pleasant singers of her songs, and for their blood that was spilled like the waters of her rivers. For the words of those who sat in a semi-circle which was silenced in her cities, and for the gathering that was destroyed, and the nullification of her Sanhedrin-courts. For the daily sacrifices and the redemption of her firstborn, and for the desecration of the Temple vessels and the altar of her incense. For the children of her kings, the sons of David her important ones, and for their beauty that was darkened at the time of the removal of her crowns. For the glory that was exiled at the destruction of her holiest places, and for the oppression that was oppressed and which made sackcloth her girding. For the striking and many blows by which her her children. For the joy of her haters in their laughter over her breaking, and for the affliction of her freemen and her pure princes. For the sins that she committed, setting stumbling-stones ascetics were struck, and for the smashing onto rocks of her babies, upon her ways, and for the hosts of her congregations, her singed and blackened ones. For the voices of her scorners at the time her dead bodies grew many, and for the shouting of those that cursed her within the sanctuary of her courtyardS. For Your name which was desecrated in the mouths of those who arose against her in her straits, and for the supplication which they cry out to You, harken and hear her speech.