



JTS

H. L. MILLER CANTORIAL SCHOOL
AND COLLEGE OF JEWISH MUSIC

Dellheim Senior Recital: Ingrid Barnett and Gedalia Penner-Robinson

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TRANSLATIONS OF SONG LYRICS:

Hin'ni for a Female Leader

Here I stand, impoverished in merit, trembling in the presence of the One who hears the prayers of Israel. Even though I am unfit and unworthy for the task, I come to represent Your people Israel and plead on their behalf. Therefore, gracious and merciful Adonai, awe-inspiring God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, of Sarah, Rebecca, Rachel and Leah, I pray that I might successfully seek compassion for myself and those who send me.

Charge them not with my sins and let them not bear the guilt of my transgressions, though I have sinned and transgressed. May they not be shamed for my deeds, and may their deeds cause me no shame. Accept my prayer as if it were uttered by one worthy of this task, a person of good repute, whose voice is sweet and whose nature is pleasing to all. Quiet what might trouble me. May our faith in You be accepted lovingly and may Your love cover over our sins. Transform our afflictions and those of all Israel to joy and gladness, life and peace. Love integrity and peace and may there be no obstacles confronting my prayer.

May it be Your will, Adonai, God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, Sarah, Rebecca, Rachel and Leah, great, mighty, awe-inspiring, transcendent God, who responded to Moses, saying, "I will be there with you, in the way that I will be there with you," that my prayer reach Your throne, through the merit of all honest, righteous, and devout people, and for the sake of Your glory. Praised are You, merciful God, who hears prayer.

Adonai S'fatai

Lord, open my lips, that my mouth may declare Your praise.

Simple Song

Sing God a simple song, lauda laude
Make it up, as you go along, lauda laude
Sing like you like to sing, God loves all simple things,
For God is the simplest of all.

I will sing the Lord a new song, to praise Him, to bless Him, to bless the Lord
I will sing His praises, while I live, all of my days.
Blessed is the man who loves the Lord, blessed is the man who praises Him
Lauda lauda laude, and walks in His ways.

I will lift up my eyes, to the hills from whence comes my help
I will lift my voice to the Lord, singing lauda laude.
For the Lord is my shade, is the shade upon my right hand
And the sun shall not smite me by day, nor the moon by night,
Blessed is the man who loves the Lord,
Lauda lauda laude, and walks in His ways.
Lauda la da laude, lauda lauda di da di day...
All of my days.

Ma Tovu

How good are your tents, Jacob, your dwelling places, Israel.
As for me, through Your abundant kindness I will enter Your House.
I will prostrate myself toward Your Holy Sanctuary in awe of You.
Adonai, I love the Dwelling, Your House, and the place where Your glory resides. I will
prostrate myself, and bow, I will kneel before Adonai, my Maker.
May my prayer to You Adonai be at a favorable time. God, in the abundance of Your
kindness answer me with the truth of Your deliverance.

Eilu D'Vorim

These are precepts for which no fixed measure is prescribed: leaving the corner of a field unharvested, the offering of the first fruits, the appearance-offering, deeds of kindness, and the study of Torah. These are precepts, the fruits of which one enjoys in this world, while the principal reward is preserved for the World to Come. They are: honoring one's parents, deeds of kindness, early attendance in the House of Study in the morning and the evening, providing hospitality to guests, visiting the sick, participating in a wedding, accompanying the dead to the grave, concentrating in prayer, making peace between fellow people. And the study of Torah, that is equal to them all.

Hamavdil

He who makes a distinction between the sacred and profane,
Will pardon our transgressions.
A good week, have a good week
A good week, a pleasant week . . .

God of Avram, Isaac, and Jacob,
watch over Your people Israel,
protect Your people Israel.
The Holy Sabbath is taking leave;
may the new week arrive with good fortune and blessing,
with all things good and with success.
To You alone we pray,
dear God! And let us say: Amen.

He who made a distinction between the sacred and profane,
between the Sabbath and the rest of the week,
"Hamavdil ben kodesh l' chol."
He will multiply our seed and our means
as the sand of the ocean.
We should multiply, and belong only to you,
"Hamavdil ben kodesh l' chol."
O, good Creator, O dear Creator,
Sing the "Hamavdil," sing unto Him.
Praise our Creator. Praise only Him.

God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob,
our belief in You is strong.
Watch over us and protect us from any new disasters.
Give us and send us a new, good week.

Keter Melucha

Between *Parashat Terumah* and *Tetzaveh*, an odd birthday . . .
Everything seems just fine: the stage, the people, the love;
Between *Tetzaveh* and *Ki Tisa*: Esther, Purim, a festive feast,
Who will stay put and who will travel, and who therefore will pay the price;
Ki Tisa-Vayakhel: the world ceases to gather,
Quietens, closes down, all of Ishamel, Edom and Israel;
Vayakhel-Pekudei: no one remains in the city, the field,
No one to trade with. The tower of Babel is once again confounded.
(chorus):
And what would You have us learn from this? How to distance yet draw near in all this
pain?
We want to live by You, not be alone.
And what would You like us to glean from this? How to unify in this crippling isolation?
Until then, we cede to You the Crown of Glory, the Crown of Glory.

(verse)

Between *Parashat Pekudei* and *Vayikra*, we're all in the same boat,
Spring has sprung, Passover's here, and with it comes a renewed hope . . .
That you will tear up this evil decree - Come, my beloved, let us try and greet the bride!
For we haven't any more strength to cope, to fight on.

(chorus)

And what would You have us learn from this? How to disconnect & reattach this heart,
We want to live by You, not be alone.
And what would You like us to glean from this? How to unify in this crippling isolation?
Until then, we recite *Hear O Israel, the Lord is One and the Lord's name is One*.

Kol Eit Elecha

I will always turn my eyes and soul always,
God understands my innermost thoughts and will shelter me.
My king is in You, I will rejoice, flourish and also hope
You are the light of redemption that will break like dawn and You will order
To gather the Jewish people to the Temple Mount [Beit Ha-Mikdash]
And there Your honor will return and be present on the Temple Mount.

I will ask from You to listen to my joy
Thanks to Abraham please gather my people,
Inside the Temple and Jerusalem is the city of the Temple.
Like in the days of Mordechai there will be a redemption, a light to me.

God on high, sitting in the Heavens, please answer me
Why did you distance yourself from me and leave me?
And if You push me away from You because of my sins,
Please let me return to You
And God will remember the binding of Isaac and that will save me.

The Compassionate One wanted to speak to us thanks to Aaron
Listen, God, to our voice as a reminder
Like the days of Moses, our shepherd, the Levites rejoicing again
With Your will bless us like the tribe of Naphtali.

Ordinary Breakfast

Ina: There is talk of liberation, there are rumors that the allies are on their way, Wouldn't that be wonderful? I almost don't know what I'd do.

Jaap: I have a vision of what life could be.

It's the thing that I hold on to.

Ina: What do you see?

Jaap: A life of ordinary breakfasts

Ina: Ordinary breakfasts!

Jaap: Milk for the coffee, sugar for the tea

Ina: Ordinary breakfasts!

Jaap: Sitting at a table eating quietly

Ina: Oh what I would give! To live a life filled with ordinary breakfasts! Eating from a plate—

Jaap: Drinking coffee from a cup . . .

Ina: A spoon to stir the sugar, butter for the bread!

Jaap: Planning the day ahead over breakfast

Ina: Over breakfast

Jaap: Just an ordinary breakfast with you.

Ina: Ordinary mornings, afternoons and nights

Jaap: Ordinary workdays, coming home in the evening. Reading the paper, sitting in a chair

Ina: Taking a shower, washing my hair!

Jaap: Ending each day by sleeping in a bed!

Ina: With pillows and blankets . . . And you

Jaap: And me?

Ina: Yes, Jaap, I've come to see, my dreams of the future include you.

Jaap: The thing I want to tell you?

Ina: The thing I want to tell you?

Both: I want to wake in the morning lying next to you.

Jaap: Planning the day ahead

Jaap: Over breakfast

Ina: Over breakfast

Both: A life of ordinary breakfasts, with you.

Sim Shalom

Grant peace, goodness, and blessing, life and favor, kindness and compassion upon us and upon all Israel, Your people. Bless us, our Father, all of us as one with the light of Your countenance. For by the light of Your countenance You gave us, Adonai our God, a Torah of life and the love of kindness, righteousness, blessing, compassion, life, and peace. And may it be good in Your sight to bless us and to bless Your people Israel, at all times and at every moment with Your peace, with much strength and peace.

Rumania

Oh! Rumania, Rumania, was once a sweet, beautiful land.
Oh! Rumania, Rumania, was once a sweet, fine land.
To live there is a pleasure;
Whatever your heart desired, you could get;
A little *mame-lige*, some pastrami, a *karnatzele*,
And a glass of wine, aha! In Rumania life is good;
No one there has a care,
Everywhere they're drinking wine—
And having a bite of *kashtaval*. Ay, in Rumania life is so good;
No one there knows of worry.
They drink wine, though it's late;
And have a bite of *kastrovet*. Oh, my, help, I'm going crazy!
For *brinze* and *mame-lige*
I dance and jump up to the ceiling
When I eat a *patlazhele*!
Ay, it's so wonderful, there's nothing better,
It's a pleasure, drinking Rumanian wine.
Rumanians drink wine and eat *mame-lige*,
And he who kisses only his own spouse, they think that man is crazy!
"May salvation come from heaven . . .," stop and kiss the cook, Khaye,
Dressed in rags and tatters, she makes a kugel for the Sabbath! Ay, it's so wonderful, there's
nothing better,
It's a pleasure, drinking Rumanian wine.

Ani Havatzelet Hasharon

I am a rose of Sharon, a lily of the valleys.
Like an apple tree among trees of the forest, so is my beloved among the youths.
I delight to sit in his shade, and his fruit is sweet to my mouth.
He brought me to the banquet room and his banner of love was over me.
Sustain me with raisin cakes, refresh me with apples, for I am faint with love.
Hark! My beloved! There he comes, leaping over mountains, bounding over hills.
My beloved is like a gazelle or like a young stag. There he stands behind our wall, gazing
through the window, peering through the lattice.
My beloved spoke thus to me, "Arise, my darling; my fair one, come away!
For now the winter is past, the rains are over and gone.
The blossoms have appeared in the land, the time of pruning has come;
The song of the turtledove is heard in our land."
"Let me see your face, let me hear your voice;
For your voice is sweet and your face is comely."
My beloved is mine, and I am his, he who browses among the lilies.

VaY'chabkeihu

Jacob lifted his eyes and saw; and behold! Esau was coming, accompanied by four hundred men.

He bowed earthward seven times until his meeting with his brother.

Esau ran to greet him and embraced him, fell upon his neck and kissed him; and they wept.

Psalm 29

Acclaim Adonai, children of the Divine;

acclaim Adonai, with honor and strength.

Acclaim Adonai, with the honor due God's name;

bow before Adonai in the splendor of the sanctuary.

The voice of Adonai thunders over the waters;

God, glorious, thunders—

Adonai, over the great sea.

The voice of Adonai, with all its power;

the voice of Adonai, with all its majesty;

the voice of Adonai shatters the cedars.

Adonai shatters the cedars of Lebanon—

making the trees dance like calves,

the mountains of Lebanon and Sirion like wild bulls.

The voice of Adonai forms flames of fire;

the voice of Adonai convulses the wilderness,

Adonai convulses the wilderness of Kadesh.

The voice of Adonai makes hinds calve

and strips forests bare, and in God's sanctuary

all acknowledge the glory of God.

Adonai was enthroned above the flood waters:

enthroned, Adonai is eternally sovereign.

Adonai will grant strength to God's people;

Adonai will bless them with peace.

Odcha

I will praise You, O Lord, my God, with all my heart,

And pay honor to Your name forever.