

Dellheim Senior Recital: David Childs, Max Silverstone, Neal Taibel January 29, 2024

TRANSLATIONS OF SONG LYRICS:

Ale Brider

And we are all brothers, oy, oy, all brothers!
And we sing gay songs, oy, oy, oy!
And we care for each other as one, oy, oy, for each other as one!
Like no one else, oy, oy, oy!
And we are all sisters, oy, oy, all sisters!
Just like Rachel, Ruth, and Esther, oy, oy, oy!
And we are all gay, oy, oy, all gay!
Like Jonathan and King David, oy, oy, oy!
And we're all people, oy, oy, all people!
God should only bless us with pride, oy, oy, oy!
And we're all gender expressions, oy, oy, all gender expressions!
And we sing many songs, oy, oy, oy!

V'shamru

The Israelite people shall keep the Sabbath, observing the Sabbath throughout the ages as a covenant for all time. It shall be a sign for all time between Me and the people of Israel. For in six days God made heaven and earth, and on the seventh day God ceased from work and was refreshed.

Tomachti

I support myself with the thirteen attributes, and rely on the gates of tears, which are never joined; therefore, I have poured out my prayers, before the One who Searches Hearts.

I trust in these, and in the merit of the three Patriarchs. May it be Your will, You Who hears the voice of weeping, that You place our tears in Your waterskin for preservation; and save us from all cruel decrees, for on You alone do our eyes focus.

Sham'ah Vatismach Tzion

Zion hears of it and rejoices,
The cities of Judah exult,
As You, Adonai, pass judgment.
You, Adonai, are above all that is earthly,
Exalted over all that is worshiped as divine.
Those who love Adonai hate evil.
God protects the lives of the faithful
Saving them from the hands of the sinful.
Light is sown for the righteous,
And joy for the upright.
Rejoice in Adonai, you righteous people
And thank God as you pronounce the divine holy name.

Ein Kamocha

There is none like you among the gods, Adonai, and nothing like your creation. Your kingdom is eternal, and your reign extends to every generation. Adonai is king. Adonai was king. Adonai will be king forever and ever. Adonai will give strength to God's people. Adonai will bless God's people with peace. Parent of mercy, find favor with Zion. Rebuild the walls of Jerusalem: For we have faith in You, King, God who is exalted and lifted high, master forever.

Shnei Michtavim

A letter arrives from the Diaspora,
Written on paper as delicate and white as the dawn.
A mother writes with a tear in her eye,
"To my good son in Jerusalem:
Your father has died, your mother is sick.
Come home, dear son.
I will not cease waiting for you
From morning until evening;
Come home to the spring, dear son;
Come home, come home!"

A letter travels to the Diaspora
On paper as simple and gray as ashes.
A chalutz [pioneer] writes with a tear in his eye:
Jerusalem, 1924:
"Forgive me my sick mother;
I will never move from here,
I will never move from here.
If you indeed still love me,
Come over here and embrace me
And never be alone.
I will never move from here."

Shir Hama'alot

A song of ascents.
When Adonai restores the fortunes of Zion,
we see it as in a dream.
Our mouths shall be filled with laughter,
our tongues, with songs of joy.
Then shall they say among the nations,
"Adonai has done great things for them!"
Adonai will do great things for us
and we shall rejoice.
Restore our fortunes, Adonai,
like watercourses in the Negev.
They who sow in tears
shall reap with songs of joy.
Though he goes along weeping, carrying the seed-bag,
he shall come back with songs of joy, carrying his sheaves.

Yo M'enamori D'un Aire

I fell in love with an air The air of a woman A very beautiful woman Pleasing to my heart

I fell in love by night
The moon deceived me
If it had been by day
I would not have fallen in love

When I fall in love again It will be in the sunlight of day

Hashir Shehal'viyim

These are the Psalms that the Levites recited in the temple:

On the first day of the week they would say: "The earth is the Lord's and all that is within it; all the world and those who inhabit it" (Psalm 24:1).

On the second day of the week: "Great is the Lord. He is to be lavishly praised in the city of our God, on His holy mountain" (48:2).

On the third day of the week: "God stands in the community of the mighty; in the assembly of judges, He pronounces judgment" (82:1).

On the fourth day of the week: "The Lord is a God of retribution. God of retributions, appear!" (94:1).

On the fifth day of the week: "Sing aloud to God, our strength, shout with joy to the God of Jacob" (81:2).

On the sixth day of the week: "The Lord reigns, robed in splendor; the Lord is robed, girded in strength. He set the earth on firm foundations; the earth cannot be shaken" (93:1).

On the Sabbath day: "A song for the Sabbath day" (92:1). It is a song for the future yet to come; for a day that is completely Sabbath, and restfulness in life eternal.

S'gebet

I come now from caves, from forest and field. Wonderful—wonderful God—is your world . . . What am I to do with myself?

More than alarm felt for my home town, the fear pursues every step of my own . . . What am I to do with myself?

How cruel it is here. How quiet, how still. I too am made numb and tired of it all . . . What am I to do with myself?

I envy the stone that someone has thrown into a well, where it sinks straight down . . . What am I to do with myself?

Your call: Let light be! has dimmed and turned dark. My life is laid waste. But not yet my heart . . . What am I to do with myself?

Uvnucho Yomar

Whenever the ark was set down, Moses would say:
Adonai, may You dwell among the myriad families of the people Israel (Numbers 10:36).
Return, Adonai, to Your sanctuary, You and Your glorious ark.
Let Your priests be robed in righteousness, and Your faithful sing for joy.
For the sake of David, Your servant, do not turn away from Your anointed (Psalms 132:8–10). I have given you a precious inheritance: do not forsake My teaching (Proverbs 4:2).
It is a tree of life for those who grasp it, and all who hold onto it are blessed (Proverbs 37:8). Its ways are pleasant, and all its paths are peace (Proverbs 37:7).
Turn us toward You, Adonai, and we will return to You;
make our days seem fresh, as they once were (Lamentations 5:21).

Hashkiveinu

Grant, O God, that we lie down in peace, and raise us up, our Guardian, to life renewed. Spread over us the shelter of Your peace. Guide us with Your good counsel; for Your Name's sake, be our help. Shield and shelter us beneath the shadow of Your wings. Defend us against enemies, illness, war, famine and sorrow. Distance us from wrongdoing. For You, God, watch over us and deliver us. For You, God, are gracious and merciful. Guard our going and coming, to life and to peace evermore.

Psalm 150

Halleluyah! Praise God.
Praise God in the sanctuary.
Praise God in the heavens, the seat of God's power.
Praise God at the triumph of the Divine.
Praise God in accord with the greatness of God.
Praise God with the call of the shofar.
Praise God with the harp and the lyre.
Praise God with timbrel and dance.
Praise God with flute and strings.
Praise God with crashing cymbals.
Praise God with rousing cymbals.
Let every breath be praise of God; Halleluyah, praise God.

In Kheyder

Come here, closer to me, little one, and take a look at the little letters—
Dear letters, precious letters.
Quicker, quicker, come over here.
Don't be afraid, don't be scared.
That's the way, sit down and listen carefully.
Sit down, that's the way, and listen . . .

Komets aleph: "o," komets beys: "bo," komets giml: "go," komets daled: "do" Pasekh aleph: "a," pasekh beys: "ba," pasekh giml: "ga," pasekh daled: "da." That's the way, little one—that's the way to learn, little one. Oh dear, dear little one, look inside the prayer book and repeat again—komets aleph: "o," komets beys: "bo."

Louder, stronger—"o," "bo."
That's the way to learn little one—"a," "ba," "ga," "da,"
Louder, stronger!
That's the way to learn little one—"a," "be," "bo," ga."
That's the way—happier, livelier. Trickster!
That's the way to learn Torah, little one.
Learning is the best thing.
If you were a dear little one, you shouldn't be a trickster.
Oh are you a trickster, little one!
Enough, close the prayer book, you are free.
Remember my child, a Jew must learn Torah.
So says the Holy Creator.

If you are asked what you have learned in school, You should say that you studied Torah. Remember—Torah, once again—Torah. Torah, Torah, Torah.

A Nigun

There was once a pauper, Who only with God would quarrel. Wonder upon wonder befell him, Whenever he sang this sort of *nign* [melody]: Tshiri-bim bam bam . . .

Wine flowed from the *nign*, And he swallowed sip after sip. Wonder upon wonder befell him, Whenever he sang this sort of *nign*: Tshiri-bim bam bam . . .

The Jew sings, and blissfulness flows Until he leaps from joy.
Wonder upon wonder befell him,
Whenever he sang this sort of *nign*:
Tshiri-bim bam bam . . .

A Pastokhl A Troymer

Once, a shepherd, a dreamer Loved to watch the skies above him While near the flock's redeemer Wolves were approaching

Horrified the sheep were crying Horrified the goats were sighing From his sleep they could not wake him Nor from his slumber shake him

While the shepherd was dreaming Wolves were hovering on guard Helplessly they were crying until they were devoured

Horrified the sheep were crying Horrified the goats were sighing From his sleep they could not wake him Nor from his slumber shake him

When the Shepherd awoke
Once he regained his senses
Of his flock, only bones remained
There was no more Crying
There was no more Sighing
For such a shepherd there is no punishment too great

Oseh Shalom

May the one who creates peace on high bring peace to us, to all Israel, and to all who dwell on earth. And we say: Amen.

Amar Rabbi Elazar

Rabbi Eleazar used to quote Rabbi Hanina, who said: "Scholars increase peace in the world, as it is written in the holy Scriptures: 'When all Your children will have learned of the Lord and will have been taught the Torah, His teachings, their peace shall be great.' Do not read it as 'Your children [banayikh],' but, rather, to them as 'Your builders [bonayikh].' They who love Torah have great and everlasting peace, and they will not stumble. May peace abide within your surroundings, and prosperity within your abodes. For the sake of my brothers and friends, I say: Peace be with you!" (Tractate Berakhot 64a)