



**JTS**

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

**The John Leopold and Martha Dellheim Senior Recital**

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**TRANSLATIONS AND LYRICS:**

**Sh'ma Koleinu**

Hear our voice, Lord, our God; spare us and have compassion on us, and accept our prayers mercifully and willingly.

Lead us back to You, God and we shall find the way back; renew our days as of old.

Do not cast us away from Your Presence, and do not take Your holy spirit from us.

Do not cast us off in time of old age, when our strength fails, do not forsake us.

Hear our voice, Lord, our God; spare us and have compassion on us, and accept our prayers mercifully and willingly.

**Ahavat Olam**

With timeless love, You have loved Your people, the house of Israel:

You have taught us Torah and mitzvot, statutes and laws.

Therefore, Adonai our G-d, as we lie down and as we rise up, we shall speak of Your laws, rejoicing in the words of Your Torah and in Your mitzvot forever and ever.

For they are our life and the fullness of our days, and on them we shall meditate day and night.

**Modim**

We thank You, for You are ever our God and the God of our ancestors; You are the bedrock of our lives, the shield that protects us in every generation.

We thank You and sing Your praises—for our lives that are in Your hands, for our souls that are under Your care, for Your miracles that accompany us each day, and for Your wonders and Your gifts that are with us each moment—evening, morning, and noon.

You are the One who is good, whose mercy is never-ending; the One who is compassionate, whose love is unceasing. We have always placed our hope in You.

## **Tal**

Send dew to make Your land lovely.  
Send blessing that we may delight in You.  
Make grain and grapes abound;  
Build the city You desire  
*with heavenly dew*

Command dew to provide a good year crowned  
with the splendor and glory of the fruits of the earth.  
May the city that has become an abandoned hut  
become a royal wreath held in Your hands  
*with heavenly dew*

Let dew drift over this blessed earth  
and satisfy us with the sweetness of heaven's blessing.  
Let light break through the darkness,  
that these stalks grow toward You,  
*with heavenly dew*

May dew flow down mountainsides like honeyed juice,  
flavoring the choice fruits of Your land.  
May our voices rise to sing songs of praise,  
as You break the chains of those who plead with You  
*with heavenly dew*

## **Ki K'shimcha**

For as Your Name, so is Your praise, You are slow to anger and easy to pacify; For You do not desire death [for the sinner] but that we turn from our evil ways and live. And even until our dying day, You wait for us— if we repent, You immediately accept us.

True, You are our Creator, and You know our impulse, that we are but flesh and blood. Our beginning is from dust and ends in dust; we spend our life seeking sustenance. We are like a broken shard, withering grass, a shriveled flower, a passing shadow, a fading cloud, a fleeting breeze, scattered dust,

*a vanishing dream.*

## **Kedusha**

We proclaim Your Holiness on earth as it is proclaimed in heaven above. As recorded by your prophet: The angels call one to another:

“Holy, holy, holy Adonai Tz’va’ot  
the grandeur of the world is God’s glory.”

Majesty, our majesty, Adonai, our master: how majestic is Your name throughout the world!  
Adonai shall be acknowledged sovereign of all the earth.

“Praised is the glory of Adonai wherever God dwells.”

[God is] One; The Holy One is our God, our Creator, our Sovereign.  
Yet again, God will in mercy proclaim to us before all that lives...

“Adonai will reign forever, your God, O Zion, from generation to generation. Hallelujah!”

## **At Moledet**

On the mountain, the paths climb  
In the distance rings the camel bells  
Before the dawn of night,  
A cypress shadow prays in the torch’s light...  
You are our Homeland, the white light  
You are like a mother remembering her child  
Your soul opens in silence, never knowing true rest  
On our hands are the thorns of the desert cactus  
On our lips is a smile, nothing can bother us  
Our flesh both hurts and loves  
We feel the touch of your burning desert...  
You are our Homeland, the white light  
You are like a mother remembering her child  
Your soul opens in silence, never knowing true rest

## **Rochel M'vakah al Baneha**

Thus said G-d:  
A voice is heard in Ramah—  
Wailing, bitter weeping—  
Rachel weeping for her children.  
She refuses to be comforted for her children,  
Because they are not. (Jeremiah 31:15)

G-D roars from on high,  
And bellows from His holy dwelling—  
Roaring aloud for [her children] (Jeremiah 25:30)

My Sovereign G-D of Hosts summoned on that day  
To weeping and lamenting,  
To tinseling and girding with sackcloth. (Isaiah 22:12)

For these things do I weep,  
My eyes flow with tears:  
Far from me is any comforter  
Who might revive my spirit;  
My children are desolate,  
Because the enemy has prevailed. (Lamentations 1:16)

Behold [for] their altar they have cried in the street  
The ambassadors of peace weep bitterly. (Isaiah 33:7)

## **Ki Eilecha**

Songs shall I compose, and hymns shall I weave, for my soul longs for You,  
My soul desires the shadow cast by Your hand, and to know all mysteries of Your secrets.  
Even before I speak of Your glory, my heart yearns for Your love,  
I would, therefore, ever glorify You, and honor Your name with loving songs.

## **Ahavah Rabbah**

Source of Life, You have loved us with a deep and expansive love.

## **Children of the Wind**

Hiding in the wheat fields  
From the Cossacks and the screams  
Flames are on the hillside  
Blood is in the streams  
All the world is burning  
That's the way that it seems  
David, did they hurt you, darling?  
Show me where they hurt you, darling  
Every night it fills my dreams

I see us running through the forest  
And there's forty miles to go  
Sneaking past the border in the silent snow  
Sleeping under haystacks  
Eating roots where they grow  
Begging on the pier at Danzig  
Well, we made it here from Danzig  
What's another mile or so?

We're children of the wind  
Blown across the earth  
Pieces of the heart  
Scattered worlds apart  
So far from those we love  
All the children  
Of the wind.

There's a morning I want someday to see  
All the children of my children are there  
And they're very, very noisy running through my kitchen  
And we've been there  
For a lifetime  
And I'll know then  
They will never be  
Children of the wind  
Longing to be one  
Half a world away  
We will make our way

Great ships and iron trains  
Cross the seas and plains  
Take us to the day  
Bring us to the shore  
No more  
The children of the wind.

## **Edyka**

Look at me, child  
It's you, it's you  
Don't try to say goodbye  
Run away, child  
You're free, you're free  
Run. Tell the world our story  
Run, Edyka  
Don't look back  
We're counting on you, Edyka! Don't look back  
There's no time now  
This train pushes on and on  
It's gonna take us away to our graves  
It won't be easy  
It's all so fast when your feet hit the ground I'll be gone, but forever in your memory  
Oh my baby  
Are those tears behind your smile? Never let the world take away your smile  
Look at us now  
You're grown, you're all grown  
With children and grandchildren of your own  
Go to sleep now  
Let my memory be your lullaby  
You're warm, you're safe Edyka

## **Blimelekh Tsvey - "Two Little Flowers"**

Two little flowers bloomed deep in the woods.  
Someone separated them, tore them apart by force.  
One must go to the far corners of the earth, while the other stays alone and lonely.  
Who can feel the pain of the little flowers?

Two little flowers withered before their time,  
Someone separated them by broad oceans.  
As life flies past, they'll bloom no longer.  
The two little flowers, they won't be seen anymore.

After a rain, my darling, comes happiness and sunshine, after all.  
My darling- we will yet be happy. Your beautiful eyes lighten my deep pain.  
My darling- you heal my pain!  
We'll be happy again and separate no longer.  
We'll live quietly again, for always, and sing this song with joy...

## **Shnei Shoshanim “Two Roses”**

I will sing you an ancient song,  
I will sing you a hymn about a rose.  
Once upon a time there were  
two roses, two roses.  
It was long ago that day,  
one was white, the other red.

Children of one garden, like two brothers,  
they grew leaves, grew thorns.  
When the morning came, clear and bright  
the white opened its eyes,  
and evening came and the day went down  
the red one closed its eyes.  
And in the nights, in the nights  
winds blew in them lightly.

How they blossomed until a hand came  
a hand that picked one rose,  
and it isn't known until today –  
the white or the red.

All that's known is that the remaining one–  
its heart is broken, its heart is broken.  
Once upon a time there were  
two roses, two roses.  
It was long ago that day,  
one was white, the other red.

## **Yidl Mitn Fidl**

Across fields we go,  
Atop a wagon of hay  
With sun and wind and rain,  
Ride two musicians.  
A novelty, oh a novelty,  
Tell me who are they?  
Yidl with his fiddle,  
Aryeh with his bass,  
This existence is a song,  
Why should I be upset?  
Yidl, fidl, shmidl - Hey -  
This life is pure fun.  
A goat stands in the meadow  
And bleats a sad "meh!"  
Hey you goat, you foolish one,  
Being sad is "feh!"  
He nods his little beard,  
"Truly, truly 'feh'!"

## **Kiddush**

Blessed are You, Lord our God, Sovereign of the universe, Creator of the fruit of the vine.

Blessed are You, Lord our God, Sovereign of the universe, who finding favor with us, sanctified us with your commandments. In love and favor, You made the holy Shabbat our heritage as a reminder of the work of Creation. As first among our sacred days, it commemorates the Exodus from Egypt. You chose us and set us apart from among the nations. In love and favor You have given us Your holy Shabbat as an inheritance. Blessed are You, God, who sanctifies Shabbat. Amen.

## **Sim Shalom**

Grant peace, goodness, kindness, and compassion upon us and upon all of Your people Israel. Bless us, Eternal God, all of us as one, with the light of Your countenance, for with the light of Your countenance, You gave us, Eternal Our God, the Torah of life and a love of kindness, righteousness, blessing, compassion, life, and peace.  
And may it be good in Your eyes to bless Your people Israel at every time and every hour with Your peace. Blessed are You, Eternal God, Who blesses Your people Israel with peace.

## **Oseh Shalom**

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