

Texas Early Music Project Presents

Night Music!

Episode 2: January 24, 2021

with hosts Gitanjali Mathur & Danny Johnson

Texts & Translations

Lu Yehi (May It Be) ≈ Naomi Shemer, 1973

Od yesh mifras lavan ba'ofek
Mul anan shachor kaved
Kol shenevakesh – Lu yehi.

There is still a white sail on the horizon
Opposite a heavy black cloud
All that we ask for – May it be.

Ve'im bacholonot ha'erev
Or nerot hachag ro'ed -
Kol shenevakesh – Lu yehi.

And if in the evening windows
The light of the holiday candles flickers
All that we seek – May it be.

Lu Yehi, lu yehi, Ana, lu yehi
Kol shenevakesh – Lu yehi.

May it be, may it be, Please, may it be
All that we seek – May it be.

Ma kol anot ani shomei'a
Kol shofar vekol tupim
Kol shenevakesh – Lu yehi.

What is the sound that I hear
The cry of the shofar and the sound of drums
All that we ask for – May it be.

Lu tishama betoch kol eileh
Gam tefila achat mipi
Kol shenevakesh – Lu yehi.

If only there can be heard within all this
One prayer from my lips also
All that we seek – May it be.

Lu yehi...

May it be...

Betoch sh'chuna ktana mutzelet
Bait kat im gag adom
Kol shenevakesh – Lu yehi.

Within a small, shaded neighborhood
Is a small house with a red roof
All that we ask for – May it be.

Zeh sof hakayitz, sof haderech
Ten lahem lashuv halom
Kol shenevakesh – Lu yehi.

This is the end of summer, the end of the path
Allow them to return safely here
All that we seek – May it be.

Lu yehi...

May it be...

Ve'im pit'om yizrach mei'ofelv
Al rosheinu or kochav
Kol shenevakesh – Lu yehi.

And if suddenly, rising from the darkness
Over our heads, the light of a star shines
All that we ask for – May it be.

Az ten shalva veten gam ko'ach
Lechol eileh shenohav
Kol shenevakesh – Lu yehi.

Then grant tranquility and also grant strength
To all those we love
All that we seek – May it be.

Lu yehi...

May it be...

Bashana haba'ah (In the year that will come) *~ Nurit Hirsch, 1970; text by Ehud Manor*

Bashana haba'ah,
Neishev al hamirpeset
V'nispor tziporim nod'dot.

In the year that will come,
We'll sit on the porch
And count migrating birds.

Y'ladim b'chufsha
Y'sachaku tofeset
Bein habayit l'vein hasadot.

Children on vacation
Will play tag
Between the house and fields.

Od tir'eh, od tir'eh
Kama tov yihiyeh
Bashana bashana haba'ah.

Wait and see, wait and see
How much good there will be
In the year, in the year that will come.

Anavim adumim
Yav'shilu ad ha'erev
V'yug'shu tson'nim lashulehan.

Red grapes
Will ripen till the evening
And will be served chilled to the table.

V'ruchot r'dumim
Yi'su el eim haderech
Itonim y'shanim v'anan.

And languid winds
Will carry to the crossroads
Old newspapers and a cloud.

Od tir'eh...

Wait and see...

Bashana haba'ah,
Nifros kapot yadayim
Mul ha'or hanigar halavan.

In the year that will come,
We will spread out our hands
Towards the radiant light.

Anafa l'vana
Tfros ka'or k'nafayim
V'hashemesh tizrach b'tochan.

A white heron
Like a light will spread her wings
And within them the sun will rise.

Od tir'eh...

Wait and see...