The Soundtrack of Israel: The Story of Israel at 66 through the songs of Arik Einstein

Israel turns sixty six this year and a so much has happened in this seemingly short lifetime. Every war, every peace treaty, every struggle, and every accomplishment has left its impact on the ever changing character of the Jewish State. But throughout all of these ups and downs, all of the conflicts and all of the progress, there has been one voice that has consistently spoken for the Jewish nation, one voice that has represented Israelis for all 66 years and will continue to represent a people far into the future. That is the voice of Arik Einstein.

Einstein’s music, referred to by Prime Minister Benjamin Netanyahu as the “soundtrack of Israel,” transcended generations. Einstein often took the words of high-brow Israeli poets such as Chaim Nachman Bialik, Rahel, Nathan Alterman and Avraham Halfi and turned them into rock anthems sung by vibrant Israeli youth. Einstein captured the heart and soul of Israelis old and young. For every Zionist, peacenik, settler, hopeless romantic, nostalgia aficionado and child (or child at heart) in Israel, there is at least one Arik Einstein song that speaks to them. For every historic Israeli moment, there is an Arik Einstein song that represents the emotion of a united nation, or a shuttered people. Although fairly unknown outside of Israel, Arik Einstein was loved by all, and mourned by all after his sudden death in November of 2013, when tens of thousands of Israelis joined together to pay their respects to the iconic Sabra at a memorial service in Rabin Square in Tel Aviv.

The history of Zionism and the state of Israel can essentially be told through the songs of Arik Einstein. Let us celebrate Israel’s birthday by joining together in song with Arik and all of Israel – remembering incredible 130 years of Zionism, great 66 years of the State of Israel and looking forward to so many more years and music to come!

Donny Inbar, Ph.D., The Israel Center of the Jewish Community Federation
Danielle Mahrer, The Middle East Project, JCRC

A Short Biography of Arik Einstein

Arieh (Arik) Einstein was born in Tel Aviv on January 3rd, 1939, the only child of Devorah and actor Yaakov Einstein. Einstein was Israel’s high jump champion and a keen basketball player as a boy and spent his military service performing in the popular military Nahal Entertainment Troupe. In addition to music, Einstein was an accomplished comedian, an impersonator and a popular stage and screen actor.

Arik (always referred to by his first name) was Israel’s first
and most popular rock star, but it was his ability to mix folk, rock and classic Israeli poetry into his music that made him so iconic in the Israeli music scene. He began his recording career in the early 1960s and released nearly 50 albums, many of which were collaborations with other up-and-coming Israeli artists such as Shalom Hanoch, Miki Gavrielov and Yoni Rechter, who turned, thanks to the collaboration with Einstein, into major musical figures in Israel. He formed the first ever mainstream Israeli pop band, produced the first ever Israeli rock album, and sang Hebrew covers of Beatles and Animals songs, adding Israeli flavor to popular world music. In 2010 at the age of 71, Einstein was still the most widely played vocalist in Israel.

In the early 1980s Arik Einstein ceased to perform live, and for decades refused to go back on stage, despite the most generous offers. He carried on recording new albums, and remained a keen sports fan and forever a modest and shy person.

Arik Einstein passed away on November 26th, 2013.

His personal life, just like his music, sheds light on the complexity of life in Israel: he himself was the son of a popular stage actor in the labor movement’s theater. His first wife was the granddaughter of the first female (and feminist) leader of the socialist Hashomer defense organization, and later became a ba’alat teshuva, ultra-orthodox with their two daughters. His second wife was former actress Sima Eliyahu.

**The Songs**

In our educational kit we are presenting a selection of of Arik Einstein’s most beautiful and meaningful songs (the lyrics and translations are provided as well). We believe that the journey through these songs tells the most personal and authentic (heartwarming as well as painful) story of Israel. You can choose from the songs offered here to create a story and narrative of Israel through the music of Arik Einstein to share with your congregation or class in celebration of Israel’s 66th Yom Ha’atzmaut. A short explanation of each song and its background or historic connection is provided here.

The PowerPoint presentation includes video or audio files of all the songs, as well as the lyrics in Hebrew and English.

Our musical journey covers decades of Eretz-Israel love story: from the early days of Zionism and the first Moshava, through the building of the kibbutz movement in the valley of Jezreel to wars, mourning, anti-militarist protest, longing for good-old Eretz Israel, struggling with the mundane reality, longing for Israel from abroad (San Francisco), being disappointed with its present when in Israel, yet never ceasing the dream about the ability to change the world and even when in pain never stopping to love Israel and all it embodies.

- **The Ballad of Yoel Moishe Salomon, 1970** – Tells the story of Yoel Moshe Salomon (1838-1912), the founder of the first ever moshava Petah Tikvah. Salomon was one of the first Jews to leave the walls of the Old City of Jerusalem, and before founding Petah Tikvah
as an agricultural settlement, he helped establish two of the first neighborhoods in Jerusalem outside the Old City walls, Nahalat Shiva and Mea She’arim. The song turns Salomon’s incredible story into a magical fairy tale.

- **Valley Song, 1939** – Poet Nathan Alterman’s lyric was originally written for “The Land of Promise,” a documentary film commissioned by JDC (the Jewish Distribution Committee) and made in order to encourage Jews to settle in Palestine, or at least support Zionism in spirit and donations. The Valley Song soon turned into a cherished folk song, combining pastoral scenery and unpleasant echoes of conflict and warfare. Arik Einstein recorded his cover to it in one of his “Good Old Eretz Israel” albums, which combined reimagined renditions to cherished ever-green Israeli songs, and new songs about old days.

- **Please Do Not Tell Me Goodbye, 1948** – This popular tango was originally written during the War of Independence and performed by Yafa Yarkoni in Tel Aviv’s popular cafés and dance clubs. It was rather controversial at the time because of its “cabaret” style, very different from most other patriotic war songs that had a more socialist-kibbutznik-Eastern European feel to them, rather than this bourgeois tango. Additionally, it was criticized for using the term “war is a dream” (milchama hi halom). Einstein’s rendition of the song was released in 1996. This is another example of his ability to resurrect classic Israeli songs and popularize them in contemporary Israeli culture.

- **Elifelet** – This song was written by poet Nathan Alterman in 1959, and originally performed by his daughter Tirtsa Atar, herself a poet. It is an ode to the anti-hero, the ordinary soldier, telling the story of the innocent, regular Israeli boy who is forced into heroism during war. Every Israeli knows their altruistic “Elifelet,” there are far too many of them in a society ripe with conflict and need for self-sacrifice. This song is one of many played on repeat on Israel’s Yom Hazikaron, Memorial Day.

- **On the Reserve, 1967** – Hachalonot Hagvohim, the High Windows Trio, that Eisntein was a member of, recorded, shortly after the Six Days War this song. Unlike most of the songs written before, during and after this short, yet heroic campaign, which were super patriotic, this one was a fun parody on the other side of militaristic life. That of milu’im, reserve duty.

- **Chocolate Soldier*** – Written in 1966 by Hanoch Levin, renowned Israeli playwright and poet (and recorded in 1967, by Hachalonot Hagvohim, the High Windows Trio, that Eisntein was a member of, shortly before the Six Days War). Levin is known for his politically harsh and controversial satirical plays and anti-war cabarets. This song gives a truly sardonic, disillusioned picture of soldiers going to war. Shortly after its release it was endowed with a much more provocative flair.

  *** Note: the lyrics may not be appropriate for all age groups! ***

- **A City Dressed in White, 1960, 1984** – Early in his career, Einstein was one of the original performers of Naomi Shemer’s “A City Dressed in White,” an ode to Tel Aviv, its restless pace and its Bauhaus special aesthetics. Later he rerecorded it. This is the first of many of Arik Einstein’s songs dedicated to Tel Aviv. Some of the lyrics were written by him, whereas many others were based on poems by poets such as Nathan Alterman. In his Tel Aviv Songs, Arik Einstein declares his unconditional love to his hometown: the urban magic, the
Hebrew secular lifestyle, the culture oozing from every street corner, and most of all: HaPo'el Tel Aviv Basketball & Soccer teams that he admired so much, even though “the red devils” usually lost…

- **Shabbat Baboker, 1989** – A children's song about Shabbat in Tel Aviv, a very secular experience. This children's poem was written by Tirtsa Atar, Nathan Alterman's daughter (the original performer of Elifelet). Eisntein recorded several albums for children, many of the songs were based on classical Hebrew poetry, and became classics themselves.

- **Eretz Israel, 1969** - Struggling with a love for and disillusionment with the idyllic Israel, once dreams come true, yet reality can never be a rosy as the original fantasies were: “Oh, my country, how I love you so, Eretz Israel / Why am I so blue then, do you know?” The chorus (which we chose not to translate) echoes old pre-statehood folk-like songs about guards and lonely nights (such as Valley Song, above).

- **Could This Be All Over Now** – Written in 1973, this song expresses once again the struggle between the glorified and romanticized past and the more mundane reality of life in Israel. It was written in 1973, shortly before the Yom Kippur War, when many believed that Israel was facing destruction, and thus this song takes on a deeper meaning: fear of losing the beautiful land that the pioneers mentioned in the song were able to create, or at least the loss of naïveté and optimism.

- **I'm Gazing at my Pad, 1986** – Once again Einstein is struggling with the state of the country, written as if one’s heart was broken by his beloved lover Israel: dreams and expectations of a country unfulfilled. In this song, recorded shortly after the outbreak of the first Intifada, Einstein is most nihilistic than ever: “Oh my homeland, do you know? / You’re going down the tube.”

- **Mother Earth, 1972** – The above songs can be compared with this earlier love song for the Land of Israel, in which Arik Einstein sees himself once again as personally related to the country. This time as a son: “She will look at me so kind and wise and blessed / Like a son who’s coming home from faraway lands. […] / Mother, mother earth.”

- **Song after the War** – Written and performed in 1972 by Einstein himself, this is a more hopeful war song depicting the sweetness of a soldier returning home after war.

- **San Francisco** – Written by Arik Einstein in 1979, probably during one of his last trips out of Israel, this song portrays the longing for home and Israel, especially when far away. Juxtaposed with Einstein’s many songs of frustration with his country, this one shows the deep and complex relationship both Einstein and Israelis in general have with their country. It is no wonder that “San Francisco on the Water” has become the unofficial anthem of ex-pat Israelis in the San Francisco Bay Area…

- **It's so good to have you Back Home, 1972** – Originally released in 1972, Einstein’s classic song became somewhat of an anthem for Gilad Shalit's return to Israel, three decades later, in 2012. It captures the spirit of Israel as one family welcoming back a lost brother or son. (Comparisons between the recent Israeli TV series “Hatufim,” Prisoners of
War, and the American award-winning series it inspired, “Homeland,” show that incredible phenomenon of Israelis acting as one family, and personalizing each of its victims, in times of crisis).

- **A skit: the Waves of Aliyah.** Arik Einstein and his friend and mentor Uri Zohar were the leaders of Lul group of creators, which released not just music, but three classical TV shows in the 1970s. In this skit Einstein and Zohar portray all the roles of duos of “veteran” ethnic inhabitants of Palestine/Israel and the way each group rejects and dismisses the fresh group of new olim from another ethnicity. Each new group is soon to become the new representative of veterans, dismissing yet a newer wave of immigrants, and so on…

- **Cry for You, 1995** – the song, written about the loss of a personal friend of its writer, Aviv Geffen, and recorded shortly before Prime Minister Yitzhak Rabin’s assassination in 1995, naturally became the country’s most cherished mourning song for Rabin.

- **You and I Can Change the World, 1971** – The ultimate song of hope, promise, and endless naïveté, without which Israel could not have been born. This is probably Arik Einstein’s most popular and widely known song outside of Israel, and is a staple at every Jewish Summer Camp bonfire.

- **The Convoy Song** – Released in 1987, another song from the days of the first Intifada, this is an upbeat love song to Israel. Lyricist Eli Mohar set this naïve song to the music of a popular Greek tune. Mohar and Einstein were brave in bringing back a long “convoy” of images from (then) a century of Zionist struggles and dreams coming true, smiling, yet not really mocking, and wholeheartedly celebrating everything that had been achieved to that point, giving us all hope for everything that’s to come!
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>English</th>
<th>Hebrew</th>
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<tr>
<td><strong>The Ballad on Yoel Moshe Salomon</strong>&lt;br&gt;Yoram Tehar Lev&lt;br&gt;<strong>Music:</strong> Shalom Hanoch&lt;br&gt;<strong>Translation:</strong> Donny Inbar</td>
<td><strong>הבלדה על יואל משה סלומון</strong>&lt;br&gt;יורם טהרלב&lt;br&gt;לחן: שلوم חנוך&lt;br&gt;traduction: דונני אינבר</td>
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<tr>
<td>The day was new, with morning dew&lt;br&gt;In Eighteen seventy eight&lt;br&gt;From Jaffa five of them were riding&lt;br&gt;On horsebacks to their fate</td>
<td>בבוקר ח分校ת תרי&quot;ח&lt;br&gt;עת בריר הענבים&lt;br&gt;יצאו מיפו על תוסיס&lt;br&gt;המשת הרוכבים</td>
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<td>Shtampper came and Guttman came&lt;br&gt;and Zerach Barnet&lt;br&gt;And Yoel Moishe Salomon, &lt;br&gt;A sword shone in his belt&lt;br&gt;And with them rode Mazraki&lt;br&gt;Distinguished doc indeed&lt;br&gt;Along the river, the Yarkon,&lt;br&gt;The wind sang in the reeds</td>
<td>שטמפפר בא וגוטמן בא,&lt;br&gt;וזרחק ברנט,&lt;br&gt;ויואל משה סלומון,&lt;br&gt;עם חרב באבנט,&lt;br&gt;אתם רכב מזרקי&lt;br&gt;הדוקטור הכסף,&lt;br&gt;לאורך הירקון הרוח&lt;br&gt;שר בכנף השעון</td>
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<td>And near Oumlabes they took a break&lt;br&gt;Just thicket and swamps around&lt;br&gt;And up a little hill they climbed&lt;br&gt;Then to inspect the grounds</td>
<td>ליד אומלאבס הם טנו&lt;br&gt;בלב ביצת סברק&lt;br&gt;ולע גבעה קטנה טיפסו&lt;br&gt;לראות את הסביבה</td>
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<td>Mazraki then said to them&lt;br&gt;After a short time:&lt;br&gt;I cannot hear here any birds&lt;br&gt;And that’s the worst of signs</td>
<td>אמר לו מזרקי.&lt;br&gt;אחרי שעה קצרה:&lt;br&gt;איני שומע ציפורים&lt;br&gt;וזה סימן נורא</td>
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<td>If even birds cannot be seen&lt;br&gt;This means that death here reigns&lt;br&gt;So I advise, get out of here&lt;br&gt;And don’t come back again</td>
<td>אם ציפורים אין רואים&lt;br&gt;וזה значит that death here reigns&lt;br&gt;אני ממליץ, גורם בנה&lt;br&gt;ולדקיelah גורם</td>
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<td>The doctor jumped upon his horse&lt;br&gt;While caring for his health,&lt;br&gt;And so the three friends also joined&lt;br&gt;And hurried out in stealth</td>
<td>קפץ הדוקטור על סוסו&lt;br&gt;כדי לשמר את בריאותו,&lt;br&gt;ורעי נ Broncos גם הם&lt;br&gt;ולנוש יער איוש</td>
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| But Yoel Salomon then said<br>With his delirious eyes:<br>"I’m staying here up on this hill<br>Under these murky skies." | אמר אז יואל סלומון<br>ושתי עיניו הוזות:<br>"אני ישאר כאן על הגבעה<br>תחת נubiים המוכרים."
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<tr>
<td>And he remained up on that hill</td>
<td>והוא נישא על הגבעה,</td>
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<tr>
<td>And overnight some heard</td>
<td>внיב הותא לילה.</td>
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<tr>
<td>All of a sudden Salomon</td>
<td>פתאום צמחו לסלומון.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Grew wings just like a bird</td>
<td>כנפיים של ציפור.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Yet no one’s telling where he flew</td>
<td>לאון הוא עניו, לאן פרח.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Unreal as this may seem</td>
<td>אין איש暾入り,</td>
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<tr>
<td>Perhaps this was a fairytale</td>
<td>אולי היה זה כרכ חלוק.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Perhaps it was a dream</td>
<td>אולי היה אגדה.</td>
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<tr>
<td>But with the early rays of sun</td>
<td>אך כשבווקר שוב עלה</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>As morning rumble stirred</td>
<td>מעבר לחרים,</td>
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<tr>
<td>The cursed vale abounded with</td>
<td>העמק הארור נמלא.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The chirps of singing birds</td>
<td>ציוך של ציפורים.</td>
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<tr>
<td>And people say that to this day</td>
<td>יש אמרים כי עד היום</td>
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<tr>
<td>From night to early dawn</td>
<td>לאאור ירקון,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The birds in the Yarkon still sing</td>
<td>היצורים שרות על יואל.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Of Yoel Salomon</td>
<td>המשה סלומון.</td>
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### Valley Song

_Nathan Alterman_  
*Music: Daniel Samboursky*  
*Translation: Donny Inbar*

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>English</th>
<th>Hebrew</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Rest is now finding the weary</td>
<td>באמה מנוחה לענע</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And the laborer can dwell</td>
<td>ומרנצוג לעמל.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A pale moonlight is now clearing</td>
<td>לילה חיוור משתרע</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Over the valley of Jezreel</td>
<td>על פסגת עמק יזרעאל.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dew and moonlight jointly now enthral</td>
<td>כחל ים והלבנה מעלה,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From Beit Alfa to Nahalal</td>
<td>מבית אלפא עד נהלל.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Night, night suddenly fell</td>
<td>מה, מה לילה מולי</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Silence in Jezreel</td>
<td>דממה יזרעאל</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sleep, our valley, you’re our endeavor</td>
<td>נפל עמק, ארץ תפארת,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We are your guards forever</td>
<td>אנו לך משמרת.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Darkness on Gilboa mountain</td>
<td>אופל בהר הגלבוע,</td>
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<tr>
<td>In the distance someone yells</td>
<td>סוס תורר מעל אל צל.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Horses galloping and pounding</td>
<td>קול צעקה על בוה,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Through the fields of Jezreel</td>
<td>על שדות עמק יזרעאל.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Was it shooting, and did someone fall</td>
<td>מי ירה ומי זה כש נפל,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In Beit Alfa or Nahalal</td>
<td>בי נמלת אלפא ונהלל.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Night, night suddenly fell…</td>
<td>מה, מה ...</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The sea of wheat is now swaying</td>
<td>ים הרן מתנועה,</td>
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<tr>
<td>Herds of sheep now ring their bells</td>
<td>שיר העדרlandı,</td>
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<tr>
<td>This is my land, it’s displaying</td>
<td>גור ארצי ועושה תהלות,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>All the fields of Jezreel</td>
<td>גור עמק יזרעאל</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bless my country, you are praised by all</td>
<td>מצור ארצי ותהלולים,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From Beit Alfa to Nahalal</td>
<td>מבית אלפא עד נהלל.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Night, night suddenly fell…</td>
<td>מה, מה ...</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Please do not tell me Goodbye
Tuli Raviv
Translation: Donny Inbar

Please do not tell me goodbye
Dear, only take your farewell
War is a dream passing by
Where blood and tears jointly dwell
There’s no more dawn to our day
The gloomy evening just fell
Therefore do not tell me goodbye
Please only take your farewell

The sky is graying, a chilly morn
And at our door rain appears
Our lips are praying, the heart is torn
A smile is peeking through tears
The train is leaving, a lonely light
Deserted station of cries
The heart is yearning, burning and bright
Cracking and breaking with sighs

Please do not tell me goodbye...
Your hands are freezing, I’ll kiss your thumbs
Because the clocks always race
There’s no appeasing, my throat is numb
Before we’re torn, one embrace
The gate is closing, one final kiss
The wheels are starting to roll
Your hand is waving and with a hiss
Just one more word from my soul:

Please do not tell me goodbye...

אל לא תאמר לי שלום
טולי רביב
Translation: דונני אינברי

אל לא תאמר לי שלום
אמר רק התראות
כי מלחמה היא חלום
טובל דם וدمות
ואני נודע שלום
מה עגומים הלילות
על קפי לא אאמר שלום
אמר רק התראות

הקרדונ קדימה בוקר קר
בשמ דופק על שמשות
רטס ספגטיו, ירח הכمر
 zipcode עציות ו EXISTS
רצף רכבה, פיוס חור
בתחנה צ樓וב
אף והלבה בבל בוער
כי הפרידה עצובה

אל לא תאמר לי שלום...
כופאות ידיך, אוכל אניشك
מחוג דוהר על שעון
חוורו פניך, גרונ חונך
כן, זה זילא אחרון
שמישה נפלת, דוב מישקה
ידי מופפות, בולחתיה
אוספי על כמות יתימ

אל לא תאמר לי שלום...
Let us sing now about Elifelet
Sing together, sing loudly, because
As a young kid, we sadly should tell it,
A shleimaz, a big one, he was
Even neighbors would show him no kindness
And they uttered, the problem’s not small:
Elifelet, what have you, is spineless
Yes, this kid has no fiber at all

If you’re snatching a toy when he’s playing
He’s confused for a second and smiles
He just grins without even displaying
All the hows, and the wherefores and whys

But it seems that around him, it’s queer,
You could hear a sweet tune, crystal clear
There was no why, there was no how
There was no where or what or whether
there was no my, no then, no now
Was no I, and no altogether
But around with no harp and no flute
You could hear there a sweet a-capella
You won’t get it, so we just keep mute
What an odd kid you are, Elifelet

As the battle was roaring with fire
At the company they heard the news
That the front is cut off by barbed wire
All the ammo they had had been used
Elifelet was thinking, in silence,
That he had to renew their supplies
And because, as you know, he was spineless,
Through the fire he crawled towards the guys

As he came back all shell shocked and wounded
He just knelt and collapsed and then smiled
He just grinned without even displaying
All the hows, and the wherefores and whys

In his friends’ hearts around, it is queer,
You could hear a sweet tune, crystal clear
There was no why, there was no how
There was no where or what or whether
there was no my, no then, no now
Was no I, and no altogether
But around with no harp and no flute
You could hear there a sweet a-capella
You won't get it, so we just keep mute
What an odd kid you are, Elifelet
And at midnight, in armor and helmet
Gabriel the angel came around
And he softly approached Elifelet
Who was laying so still on the mound
And he said, Elifelet, don't worry
Elifelet please don’t feel appalled,
Up in Heaven we hold you in glory
Though you have, kid, no fiber at all

Yes, this song is so strangely conveying
You may wonder at what it implies
We just sang, without even displaying
Any hows, any wherefores and whys

We just sang it right now, it is queer,
For we heard a sweet tune, crystal clear...

אמ נסיבר לך מה זה יועיל',
איהו ילד אנתה איליפלט.
ובלילה חשב קסדת פלד,
支行 המלך גבריאל,
וזו וחוש לאיצרצות איליפלט,
ששכב במשט עלי התל.
הוא אמר: איליפלט אל פחד, " איליפלט, אל פחד ווי.
במרום לנו יש ממך נחת, במרום לוחиш ממר נחת, אפי ישיא לנו אופי במליה.
זהו זמר просто גם תמוה,
אין ראשית לו וסוף והמשך,
זימרנוהו בלי דעת למה,
וכיצד ובשל מה זה ואיך.
זימרנוהו כך סתם זה מוזר,
כי דבר מה התרונן בו ושר...
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>English</th>
<th>Hebrew</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>On the Reserve</strong></td>
<td><strong>@update atitis</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Lyrics: Didi Menoussi</strong></td>
<td><strong>מילאים: דידי מנוסי</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Music: Shmulik Kraus</strong></td>
<td><strong>לחן: שמעليك קראוס</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Translation: Donny Inbar</strong></td>
<td><strong>באר נימלאים</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We’re here on the reserve</td>
<td>רב הסמל אמר</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>They promised us fun, the nerve!</td>
<td>זה זמן לה(rank) כונס, unsuccessfully</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>They shoved us an Uzi,</td>
<td>רב הסמל אמר</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>There’s no Jacuzzi</td>
<td>רב הסמל אמר</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We’re here on the reserve</td>
<td>רב הסמל אמר</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The sergeant then told us all,</td>
<td>אמרו שיעידוictured in. We were there.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>It’s time now for a roll-call</td>
<td>אז עמדנו, שינו שם, נתיں אתיה זה זמן לה(rank) כונס, We were there.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>So what? like we stood there</td>
<td>אז עמדנו, שינו שם, נתיں אתיה זה זמן לה(rank) כונס, We were there.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What, like we moved there</td>
<td>אז עמדנו, שינו שם, נתיں אתיה זה זמן לה(rank) כונס, We were there.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>All cause the sergeant told</td>
<td>אז עמדנו, שינו שם, נתיں אתיה זה זמן לה(rank) כונס, We were there.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>He told us to dig a hole</td>
<td>אמרו שיעידוpictured in. We were there.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A hole then we dug, that’s all</td>
<td>שמיעדנוpictured. In שעינו, We were there.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And right there, god willin’, all night we’ll be chillin’</td>
<td>אמרו שיעידוpictured in. We were there.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>He told us to dig a hole</td>
<td>אמרו שיעידוpictured in. We were there.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Then the mosquitos came</td>
<td>אז באו היתושים</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We told them that we’re no game</td>
<td>אז באו היתושים</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When we plugged our ears, they stung us right here</td>
<td>אז באו היתושים</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And then the mosquitos came</td>
<td>אז באו היתושים</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We walked right out of our hole</td>
<td>אם נאסר, יודע אתיה זה שם, נתיں אתיה זה זמן לה(rank) כונס, We were there.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>If, Nasser, you know it all</td>
<td>אם נאסר, יודע אתיה זה שם, נתיں אתיה זה זמן לה(rank) כונס, We were there.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Come here, think you’re chillin’? ‘Cause right there, god willin’, You’ll fall deep into the hole!</td>
<td>אם נאסר, ידע אתיה זה שם, נתיں אתיה זה זמן לה(rank) כונס, We were there.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Chocolate Soldier

Hanoch Levin

Music: Shmuel Kraus

Translation: Donny Inbar

Butterfly, my dear, come here
Sit on my palm, have no fear
Have some rest, and we can play
And then you will fly away

(continued)

Chocolate soldier dear, come here
Sit on the post, have no fear
Have some rest, you should, you must
Then back to ashes, back to dust

Slaughterer hands out the meat to the butcher chief
Butcher chief takes over and he hands the cannon meat
When the cannons roar all the children cry with grief
Underneath the flowers all are brothers, this is neat

Our brother was a hero, and he fell right on his guard
The green grass and the dew are now living in his heart
Our brother’s blood all flowed away and no one’s keeping track
Even the great general cannot collect it back

Right left left right the regiment will march
Singing all in unison and following the sarge
Life is complicated, sure, but death will all this douse
Sarge will lead the regiment straight to the slaughterhouse
A little house I built there in the dune,
Eretz Israel
Sang a pretty song under the moon
Eretz Israel
Ma mileiel
Ho, shomer ma mileiel

Dusk again embraces the Golan
Eretz Israel
There a lonely soldier with his gun
Eretz Israel
Ma mileiel
Ho, shomer ma mileiel

Oh, my country, how I love you so,
Eretz Israel
Why am I so blue then, do you know,
Eretz Israel
Ma mileiel
Ho, shomer ma mileiel
| Could this be All Over Now? | יוכל לחיות השדה הנמר
|----------------------------|------------------------|
| Yehonatan Geffen          | יוהנסט גפינ
| Music: Shem Tov Levy      | להט שם טוב לי
| Translation: Donny Inbar  |            |

They say everything here was fun before I was born
That everything was just perfect until that morn
A Hebrew guard atop a white horse on a dark night
The Galil, the Kinneret, and Trumpeldor the dreamy knight
Little old Tel Aviv, People with dreams, Bialik the poet,
Two sycamore trees, dunes and bees, refreshing breeze
And all who came here came to build here and be built
We had the land and dreams to be fulfilled

Here, everywhere you see this endless green lawn
There used to be just wasteland, mosquitos and swamps
They say that once a dream sprung right here from the ground
But when I came looking for it nothing was found

So could it be all over now?
Could it be all over now?

They say everything here was fun before I was born
That everything was just perfect until that morn
Palmach, finjan, Turkish coffee and skies full of stars
Brits and underground and tall-tales near and far
Moustache and forlocks, a cool kafiya, villains and heroes
Alterman, girls, khaki and curls and very short shorts
They all had a reason to wake up in the morning
Because the land was ours, ours to build!

Here, everywhere you see this endless green lawn...

They say everything here was fun before I was born
That everything was just perfect until that morn

Could this be All Over Now?
Yehonatan Geffen
Music: Shem Tov Levy
Translation: Donny Inbar

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They all had a reason to wake up in the morning
Because the land was ours, ours to build!

Here, everywhere you see this endless green lawn...
I'm gazing at my Pad
Arik Eisntein
Music: Miki Gavrielov
Translation: Donny Inbar

I'm gazing at my pad, The pen is sharp like daggers
I'm gazing at my pad, and want to pour it all
I'm gazing at my pad, and now I see you falling
I'm gazing at my pad, my head against the wall

Oh my homeland, do you know? You’re going down the tube
My country, how you broke my heart to a million shards
I thought we had a dream, you tell me what about it?
I just want to cry, how you made it hard

I'm gazing at my pad, the evening is now falling
I'm gazing at my pad, now everything is blue
I'm gazing at my pad, you’re fallen, hardly crawling
My head deep in the sand, there’s nothing I can do

Oh my homeland...

I'm gazing at my pad, The pen is sharp like daggers
I'm gazing at my pad, and want to pour it all
I'm gazing at my pad, and now I see you falling
I'm gazing at my pad, my head against the wall

Oh my homeland...
Mother Earth

Yaacov Rotblit

Music: Miki Gavrielov

Translation: Donny Inbar

She will look at me so kind and wise and blessed
Like a son who’s coming home from faraway lands
Then she’ll hug like I’m the son to whom she just gave birth
Mother, mother earth

She will tell me, from your wanderings you’re distressed
Don’t you worry about your wounds, as I will dress them
She will hug me in her bosom, like she gave me birth
Mother, mother earth

She will look at me so kind and wise and blessed
She will be forever quiet and forgiving
Then she’ll hug like I’m the son to whom she just gave birth
Mother, mother earth
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Song After the War</th>
<th>שיר של אחרי מלחמה</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Arik Einstein</td>
<td>אריק איינשטיין</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Music: Shem Tov Levy</td>
<td>לחן: שם טוב לוי</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Translation: Donny Inbar</td>
<td>תרגום: دونי אינבר</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

It's a good old song, soldiers hum along  
As they’re getting home from war  
It's the lover’s song, waiting there at home  
Someone has already sung it

It's the song you sing after wars  
‘Cause it echoes hope like before  
There she still waits, till her lover returns  
It's the song we always sing after the war

When he writes a note, she replies with three  
That’s the way it always is  
Then he writes a song and she wipes a tear  
Someone has already sung it

It's the song you sing after wars…

Everyone come out, flowers all around  
It’s so great that peace is here!  
See them coming home, bless their precious souls  
Someone has already sung it

It's the song you sing after wars…

It's a good old song, soldiers hum along  
As they’re getting home from war…
I'm here in San Francisco on the water
Again I feast my eyes in blue and green all day
It's cool in San Francisco on the water
So how come I still feel so far away

I'm looking at the boats with all the geese around
The Golden Bridge is gorgeous just like in a movie
I wish you could be here to show you around the town
I know that you would want to stay, and say it's groovy

I'm here in San Francisco on the water…

I'm watching Doctor J. dunk into the net
And Kareem Abdul-Jabbar’s style is even hotter
I wish you could be here, you'd love it so, I bet
It's all so great in San Francisco on the water

I'm here in San Francisco on the water…

But what d’you know? All of a sudden all I want is to go home
Back to Café Casit, to have a laugh with Moishe & Hatskel
Give me a piece of the Tabor, give a piece of the Kinneret
I just love to fall in love with good old Eretz Israel
So warm, my little eretz

I'm here in San Francisco on the water…
It’s so Good to Have you Back Home

Yaakov Rotblit
Music: Shalom Hanoch
Translation: Donny Inbar

It’s so good to have you back home
It’s so cool to see you again
So tell how things are, tell
Tell how it was
You didn’t send a postcard because…?

It’s so good to have you back home
Lost some weight, but it’s all good
You had lots of fun, Some things you’ve done
You saw new stuff under the sun

But it’s so good to have you
It’s good that you’re back here
Yes, it’s really good, yes

It’s so good to have you back home
Well, you know, home says it all
So was it too cold, huh?
Was it too hot?
I guess you’re feeling better, or not
You’re happy, a lot!

So it’s so good to have you back home
It feels like you just left here, like you left here yesterday
Nothing here changed, we’re on the same page
Well, perhaps you’ve slightly aged
Yes, you’ve slightly aged

So it’s so good to have you back home…

It’s so good to have you back home
Did you really think about me?
It’s so good to have you
To have you back home
It’s so good to have you back here
Yes, back here with me.
Cry for You
Aviv Geffen

I'm on my way to cry for you;
Be strong up in the starlight
My emptiness is like a door
Left open after midnight.

Forever my friend I'll see you in the end
And we will always be the best of brothers
The friends I have are fine,
But in the light you shine
I only see the shadow of the others.

In tearful times we walk the shore
And salt the sea with crying
And tears will fall, there's nothing else
To stop my lonely sighing.

Forever my friend...

And like the tide we crash, collide
With the rocks, with real life
You and I can Change the World
Arik Einstein
Music: Miki Gavrielov
Translation: Donny Inbar

Together, you'll see, you and I can change the world
Then everyone joins, we'll together change the world
They said it before me, so they did,
But I don't care
Together, you'll see, you and I will change the world

Together, you'll see, you and I will start anew
It won't be so easy, but we'll manage, I and you
They said it before me, so they did,
But I don't care
Together, you'll see, you and I will change the world

Together, you'll see, you and I can change the world
Then everyone joins, we'll together change the world
They said it before me, so they did,
But I don't care
Together, you'll see, you and I will change the world

אני ואתה
אריק איינשטיין
לחן: מיקי גבריאלוב
ترجمة: דונלי Инбар

אני ואתה נשנה את העולם,
אני ואתה אז יבואו כולם,
אמרו את זה קודם לפני,
לא משנה.
אני ואתה נשנה את העולם.

אני ואתה נשנה את המתחוללה,
יוה לו רע, אני יברד זה לא נורא,
אמרו את זה קודם לפני,
זה לא משמע.
אני ואתה נשנה את העולם.

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לא משמע.
אני ואתה נשנה את העולם.
The Convoy Song

Eli Mohar

Music: Greek folk

Translation: Donny Inbar

Once we all used to speak just every language
And didn’t know each other, and it caused some anguish
We had to leave all places that we lived in
And came to one and only place that we believed in
And came to one and only place that we believed in

And the convoy carries on
From some centuries long gone
Look at them all gathered here
Farmers, workers, pioneers
All who toiled and who traveled
And haven’t reached the final trail
Now it is our turn, we’re walking
On the country’s gate we’re knocking
No, we’re not afraid of danger
‘Cause it is our life’s adventure

We burst from ghettos, camps and from confinement
And came to swamps and barren land with one assignment
We came from Russia, Poland and Arabia
And built Dimona, also Dgania and what have ya
We came from Russia, Poland and Arabia
And built Dimona, also Dgania and what have ya

From every corner of the earth
To a new people we gave birth
A new country has been born here
And a language that was dormant
Is awake with chitter-chatter
And we are no longer scattered
Yes, the storm is not yet quiet
And we have to fight the riots
But our deepest hope we’re voicing
‘Cause there’s so much for rejoicing

See Israel, the gem that it’s becoming
Yes, we are stronger, much more than all our shortcomings
You’ll see, one day the Negev, too, will flourish
And our Ben Gurion will be happy and well-nourished
You’ll see, one day the Negev, too, will flourish
And our Ben Gurion will be happy and well-nourished

The Convoy Song

שיר השיירה

علي מוהר

לחן: עממי יוני

בלשונות רבה מסفير ידresco
וה_userid משער בכלל שלחא זרכנו
ומ_ROME בסיףモド צרכנו
ורק מ לוק ארת זרין זאבדנו
וזמקומנו ביבים מואד צרכנו
ואלי המאה, אל המאה באנו.

ונממשת שיירה

מן המאה שבכרה
ורוזוקס מת ייזיאים
איכיר ווליצים
שעקטל עזר בפרך
מיל לארת או סוף המדרך
ועכיש סערים אחזק
לא שוטטו אלא ס.KeyChar
לא מימשך באלדיבן.
והי הרפתקה חיונ.

מצגת ממקומ התייה

אל הברחת או לישמן תלגת
מוקומ ערב, מרסייה פולילה
הדלקון אור ובירמות וברדריה.
מקומ ערב, מורסייה פולילה
הדלקון אור ובירמות ובדריה.

ומכל הגלויות

ועם כל הביוות
ועג נבר אויר קמה
וספש ארש דרדרה
שוב התחלת מתעוררות
ומברת מודרגר
רבר הקשוק יוצרה
אבל שיש על המ השמחה
יש עד יאמר, יש עוד כה.

אני ישראל גרה מצברוף
אני חידוקי הרות משל פסנוניות
ונגנה עם ידיה פורה
א_szx דואג שחלוקי יחי שמחה
ונגנה עם ידיה פורה
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