Ei HaTal אֵי הַטַל

Words/Music: Emanuel Zamir

Where is the dew that lay overnight in your hair
And was stolen by the haystacks?
Where is the jackal that laughed in the field
in the golden night?
What does the flute's joyous song mean to me
When your lips have been immersed in song.
How your garden is better than all gardens,
your graceful garden.

אֵי הַטַל שֶׁלָן בִּשְׂעָרֵךְ וּגְנָבוּהוּ עֲרֵמוֹת הַשַּׁחַת? אֵי הַתַּן שֶׁצָחַק בַּשָּׁדֶה בְּלֵיל זָהָב? מַה לִי רַן חָלִיל שְׂפָתַיִּךְ שֶׁטָבְלוּ בַּזֶמֶר. מַה גַּנֵךְ מִגַן, גַנֵךְ הַחִינַנִית.

On the grass sleep for me, as in a dream.

The firefly's light has gone out suddenly.

At the gates, come in silently

Your voice will sound to me like

a thousand voices.

עַל עֵשֶׂב לִּי נוּמִי כְּבַחֲלוֹם. אוֹר גַחְלִילִית הָנֵה כָּבָה פִּּתְאוֹם. אַת בַּשְׁעָרִים חֶרֶשׁ שְׂאִי בּוֹאֵךְ עַד אֶלֶף קוֹל אֵלֵי יִרְעַשׁ קוֹלֵךְ.

Ei hatal shelan bis'areich Ugnavuhu areimot hashachat? Ei hatan shetzachak basadeh beleil zahav? Ma li ran chalil Sefatayich shetavlu bazemer. Ma ganeich migan, ganeich hachinanit.

Al esev li numi kevachalom.
Ohr gachlilit hinei kava pit'om.
At basha'arim cheresh se'i bo'eich.
Ad elef kol eilai yirash koleich.