

Noa "He"

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Lyrics: Leah Goldberg
Music: Achinoam Nini \ Gil Dor
transliteration:

Kirvati kekirvat hayam,
Gazlu et shnati,
Nishmat apech nashvah min hayam,
Vatachdor meluchah, El beiti.
Vegalim bedachyam,
Olim bevichyam,
Limromei ahavati, Boi kala.
Beyare'ach adom mul hayam,
Mefakeh damech.
Beyare'ach adom mul hayam,
Dami vedamech.
Vegalim bedachyam,
Zo'akim bevichyam,
Et shmech, et shmech, et shmech,
Boi kala.

Eich esgor et chaloni,
Ukrovah hasufah ?
Eich esgor et chaloni,
Ve'at yechefah ?
Eich esgor et chaloni,
Vehayam kara ?
Eich esgor et chaloni,
Ve'at erah ?

Vehao'ach milev haleil,
Et shnati kara ?
Boi kala.

Translation:
The nearness of the sea and you
Obliterates all hopes of rest
Your salty breath has blown over the sea
To penetrate my breast

The rising of my love
Is like the waves at tide...
Come, my bride.

In a red moon over sea
Your blood is burning
In a red moon I can see
Our blood is turning
The rising tide
Will call and cry
Your name, your name in yearning
Come, my bride.

Come, my bride...
How can I close my window
When the storm is near?
How can I close my window
When your feet are bare?
How can I close my window
When the ocean weeps
How can I, knowing you're
Awake somewhere...

The owl shattered my sleep
When in the night he cried,
Come, my bride.

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