

# A Spoonful of Sugar

Music and Lyrics by Robert and Richard Sherman

.....And every task you undertake  
Becomes a piece of cake  
A lark! A spree! It's very clear to see that  
A spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down  
The medicine go down-wown  
The medicine go down  
Just a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down  
In a most delightful way.

A robin feathering his nest  
Has very little time to rest  
While gathering his bits of twine and twig  
Though quite intent in his pursuit  
He has a merry tune to toot  
He knows a song will move the job along – for

A spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down  
The medicine go down-wown  
The medicine go down  
Just a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down  
In a most delightful way

*(Musical interlude)*

The honey bees that fetch the nectar  
From the flowers to the comb  
Never tire of ever buzzing to and fro  
Because they take a little nip  
From every flower that they sip  
And hence (And hence),  
They find (They find)  
Their task is not a grind.

## Machar

Text and Music: Naomi Shemer

Machar ulai nafliga basfinot  
Meihof Eilat ad hof Shenhav.  
V'al hamashchatot hay'shanot  
Yatinu tapuchei zahav.

*Kol zeh eino mashal v'lo chalom  
Zeh nachon ka'or batzohorayim.  
Kol zeh yavo machar im lo hayom  
V'im lo machar az mochrotayim.*

Machar k'shehatzava yifshot madav  
Libeinu ya'avor l'dom.  
Achar kol ish yivneh bishtei yadav  
Et mah shehu chalam hayom

*Kol zeh eino mashal v'lo chalom  
Zeh nachon ka'or batzohorayim.  
Kol zeh yavo machar im lo hayom,  
V'im lo machar, v'im od lo machar, v'im od lo  
machar,  
az mochrotayim.*

מָחָר אוֹלַי נִפְלִיגָה בַּסְּפִינוֹת  
מִחוֹף אֵילַת עַד חוֹף שֶׁנְּהַב  
וְעַל הַמְשַׁחַתוֹת הַיְשָׁנוֹת  
יִטְעִינוּ תַּפּוּחֵי זָהָב

כָּל זֶה אֵינוֹ מִשָּׁל וְלֹא חֲלוֹם  
זֶה נֶכּוֹן כְּאוֹר בַּצְּהָרִים  
כָּל זֶה יָבוֹא מָחָר אִם לֹא הַיּוֹם  
וְאִם לֹא מָחָר אֶז מְחַרְתִּים

מָחָר כְּשֶׁהֲצָבָא יִפְשֹׁט מִדִּי  
לִבְנוֹ יַעֲבֹר לְדָם  
אֲחֵר כָּל אִישׁ יִבְנֶה בְּשֵׁתֵי יָדָיו  
אֶת מַה שֶּׁהוּא חֲלוֹם הַיּוֹם

כָּל זֶה אֵינוֹ מִשָּׁל וְלֹא חֲלוֹם  
זֶה נֶכּוֹן כְּאוֹר בַּצְּהָרִים  
כָּל זֶה יָבוֹא מָחָר אִם לֹא הַיּוֹם  
וְאִם לֹא מָחָר  
וְאִם עוֹד לֹא מָחָר  
וְאִם עוֹד לֹא מָחָר  
אֶז מְחַרְתִּים

Tomorrow, perhaps we will set sail from the shores of Eilat  
to the Ivory Coast, and on the old destroyers, oranges will be loaded.

*All this is neither a dream nor a fable,  
it is as clear and true as the light of day.  
All this will come tomorrow, if not today,  
and if not today, then the day after.*

Tomorrow, when soldiers take off their uniforms,  
alerted to other things, then each one will use their own two hands  
to build that which they dreamed of today.

## Bashanah Haba'ah

Text: Ehud Manor, Music: Nurit Hirsch

<p>Bashanah Haba'ah, neisheiv al hamirpeset V'nispor tziporim nod'dot Y'ladim b'chufshah y'sachaku tofeset Bein habayit l'vein hasadot Od tir'eh, od tir'eh, kamah tov yih'yeh Bashanah, bashanah, haba'ah Od tir'eh, od tir'eh, kamah tov yih'yeh Bashanah, bashanah, haba'ah</p>	<p>בשנה הבאה נשב על המרפסת ונספר צפרים נודדות. ילדים בחפשה ישחקו תופסת בין הבית לבין השדות. עוד תראה, עוד תראה כמה טוב יהיה בשנה, בשנה הבאה.</p>
<p>In the year that will be ... we'll sit out on our porches Counting migrating birds as they fly And the children will run between the fields and houses Playing catch under cloudless blue skies</p> <p>Come with me, you will see Just how sweet life will be in the year, in the year that will be Come with me, you will see Just how sweet life will be in the year, in the year that I see</p>	

## Al Kol Eileh

Text and Music: Naomi Shemer

For the honey and the bee sting,  
For the bitter and the sweet,  
All the things which join as one to make our lives complete,  
For the future of our children,  
For our prayers will never cease,  
For the hope that with tomorrow comes a world of peace

<p>Al kol eileh, al kol eileh Sh'mor na li, Eili, hatov: Al hadvash v'al ha-oketz, Al hamar v'hamatok. Al na ta-akor natua Al tishkach et hatikvah. Hashiveini, v'ashuvah El ha-aretz hatovah.</p>	<p>על כל אלה, על כל אלה, שמר נא לי אולי הטוב על הדבש ועל העקץ על המר והמתוק. אל נא תעקר נטוע אל תשכח את התקווה השיבני ואשובה אל הארץ הטובה.</p>
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# Yerushalayim shel Zahav

Words and Music: Naomi Shemer

<p>Avir harim tzalul kayayin Vereiach oranim, Nisa beru'ach ha'arbayim Im kol pa'amonim.</p> <p>Uvetardemat ilan va'even Shvuyah bachalomah, Ha'ir asher badad yoshevet Uvelibah chomah.</p> <p><b>Yerushalayim shel zahav Veshel nechoshet veshel or Halo lechol shirayich ani kinor. (2x)</b></p> <p>Ach bevo'i hayom lashir lach Velach lik'shor k'tarim, Katonti mitze'ir bana'ich Ume'acharon ham'shorerim.</p> <p>Ki shmech tzorev et hasfatayim Keneshikat saraf , Im eshcachech Yerushalayim Asher kulah zahav...</p> <p><b>Yerushalayim shel zahav Veshel nechoshet veshel or Halo lechol shirayich ani kinor.</b> x2</p>	<p>אִוִּיר הָרִים צָלוּל כַּיַּיִן וְרִיחַ אֲרָנִים נִשָּׂא בְרוּחַ הָעֲרָבִים עִם קוֹל פְּעֻמוֹנִים וּבְתַרְדֵּמַת אֵילָן וְאַבֵּן שְׂבוּיָהּ בְּחִלּוּמָהּ הָעִיר אֲשֶׁר בְּדַד יוֹשֶׁבֶת וּבְלִבָּהּ חוֹמָה</p> <p>יְרוּשָׁלַיִם שֶׁל זָהָב וְשֶׁל נְחוֹשֶׁת וְשֶׁל אוֹר הֵלֵא לְכֹל שִׁירֶיךָ אֲנִי כְּנֹר</p> <p>אֶךְ בְּבוֹאֵי הַיּוֹם לְשִׁיר לָךְ וְלָךְ לְקִשְׁר כְּתָרִים קִטְנֹתִי מִצְעִיר בְּנֶיךָ וּמֵאַחֲרוֹן הַמְּשׁוֹרְרִים כִּי נִשְׁמַח צוֹרֵב אֶת הַשְּׁפָתַיִם כְּנִשְׁיֶקֶת שֶׁרָף אִם אֲשַׁכַּחךְ יְרוּשָׁלַיִם אֲשֶׁר כָּלָה זָהָב</p> <p>יְרוּשָׁלַיִם שֶׁל זָהָב וְשֶׁל נְחוֹשֶׁת וְשֶׁל אוֹר הֵלֵא לְכֹל שִׁירֶיךָ אֲנִי כְּנֹר</p>
<p><i>The wine-clear mountain air and the scent of pines are wafted on the winds of dusk, together with the sound of bells. And with slumbering tree and stone, the solitary city with a wall through its heart is held captive in its dream. Jerusalem of gold, of light, of bronze, I am the violin for all your songs. Still today as I come to sing to you, and fashion for you crowns, I feel smaller than your youngest son: less than the least of your poets. For your name will scorch my lips like a seraph's kiss if I forget you, Jerusalem, city all of gold.</i></p>	