

# Noa, Pines

Lyrics: Leah Goldberg  
Music: Achinoam Nini (Noa)

Transliteration;  
Kan lo eshma et kol hakukiyah.  
Kan lo yachbosh haets mitsnefet sheleg,  
Aval betsel ha'oranim ha'eleh  
Kol yalduti shekamah litchiyah.

Tsiltsul hamechatim: hayoh hayah ---,  
Ekra moledet lemerchav-hasheleg,  
Lekerach yerakrak kovel hapeleg,  
Lilshon hashir be'erets nochriyah.

Ulai rak tsiporei-masa yod'ot -  
Kshehen tluot bein erets veshamaim -  
Et zeh hake'ev shel shtei hamoladot.

Itchem ani nishtalti paamaim,  
Itchem ani tsamachti, oranim,  
Veshorashai bishnei nofim shonim

Translation:  
Here I will never hear the blue-jay's song elated  
Here a tree with wig of snow I will not find  
But in the shade of all these solitary pines  
All my childhood, reincarnated

The tingling of the needles is gone  
Homeland I will call, a snowy distant dream  
Greenish frost and ice enclose a mountain stream  
A stranger's land, a foreign tongue in song

I remember those snow-capped mountains  
And a song on F.M.93  
Oh my darling, I have grown with you  
But my roots on both sides of the sea

Perhaps only the migrating birds can ever know  
As they're suspended between the heavens and  
The earth below  
The pain I feel as I am torn

I have been planted and replanted with the pines,  
And it is with them I have grown  
But still my roots spread over-seas  
In a dichotomy of home