

Noa, Uri

Lyrics: Rachel

Transliteration:

Ben lu hayah li
Yeled katan
Shchor taltalim venavon
Le'echoz beyado velifsoa le-at
Bishvilei hagan
Yeled katan
Uri ekra lo
Uri sheli
Rach vetsalul ha shem hakatsar
Resis neharah
Leyaldi hashcharchar
Uri ekra lo
Uri ekra
Od etmarmer kerachel
Od etpalel kechanah beShiloh
(Od) Achake
Lo

Translation:

I wish I had a son
A little boy
Bright, with black curly hair.
I would take his hand in mine
And stroll slowly, slowly
Through the garden...
Little boy.

Uri, I'd call him
My Uri!
How gentle and clear this tiny name
A glimmer of joy
For my little boy,
Uri, I'd call him
Uri, I'd call.

But I am still bitter as Rachel
I am still praying as Hannah in Shiloh,
I am still waiting for him.
I will
Wait.