

# 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.