

11th GRADE MUSIC AND SKIT
ISRAEL AT 60 CELEBRATION

ACH YA RAB

SHIRO SHEL SALLAH



Mah ani oseh po - lo yode'a
Mah zeh po bichlal, ani sho'el.
Mikol hatz'dadim ani shome'a,
Sallah, po zeh Eretz Yisrael.
Po, zeh Eretz Yisrael, ya Sallah,
po hayah David Hamelech chai,
po ata tichyeh gam ken, insh'allah,
be'eretz Tzion kid'var Adonai.

Ach ya rab, ya rab,
ach ya weil, ya weil -
eifoh, eifoh, eifoh
Eretz Yisrael?

Eich azavnu shamah et habayit,
et hakol samnu bamizvadah?
Eich dibru eleinu: shemen zayit,
im tirtze/u - az ein zo agadah?
Banu k'mo biyetziat Mitzrayim:
hayeladim, hamizvadah, ishti,
min haboker ad hatzohoraim.
Avarnu gam et yam hadi-di-ti.

Ach ya rab...

Lak'chu oti be'oniyah,
lak'chu oti, lak'chu oti lechan.
Natnu mitah, up'tilliah,
smichah kru'ah, vegam shulchan.
Lak'chu oti, chabubati,
natnu li bayit shekulo mipach.
Lak'chu oti, lak'chu oti,
matai kvar gam ani ekach?

Ach ya rab...

Eich ra'inu pe'amei mashi'ach?
Eich sham'anu et kol hashofar?
Eich amarnu Elohim mashgi'ach
lo y'heh chaser po shum davar?

ACH YA RAB

SALLAH'S SONG

What am I doing here - I have no idea.
What is this here anyway, I ask.
From all sides I hear,
Sallah, this is The Land of Israel.
This is the Land of Israel, Sallah,
here was where King David lived,
here you'll live too, by the will of Allah,
in the land of Zion, as God promised.

Ach ya rab, ya rab, [Oh, dear God]
ach ya weil, ya weil -
where, oh where, oh where is
the Land of Israel?

How could we have left our home there
and put everything into a suitcase?
How could they speak to us of olive oil,
and 'If you will it, it's no legend'?
We came just like the Exodus from Egypt:
the kids, the luggage, my wife,
[All going at me] from morn to noon.
We even crossed the sea of DDT.

Ach ya rab...

They took me by ship,
They took me away, and took me here.
They gave us a bed, a kerosene cookstove,
A torn blanket, and a table.
They took me, my little doll,
Gave me a tin shack.
They took me away, took me;
When will I also get to take?

Ach ya rab...

How we saw the era of the Messiah,
how we heard the call of the Shofar...
How we said, God is watching over (us),
[we] won't want for anything here.

Bim'kom hamashi'ach, ani bati,
ve'achshav ein mi sheya'azor.
Ein mashi'ach, rak Sallah Shabbati
et hagav noten k'mo chamor.

Ach ya rab....

Instead of the Messiah, I came
and now there's no-one to help (us).
There's no Messiah, just Sallah Shabbati,
who uses his back (for loads), like a donkey.

Ach ya rab....