

B105

UNBREAKABLE LP  
HI-FIDELITY

ARTISTIC ENTERPRISES INC.  
presents

Sidor  
Belarsky



SONGS  
OF  
ISRAEL

HAFLE VA FELE  
USHEAVTEM  
JERUSHALAYIM  
SHIR HAEMEK  
OLIM  
YO ADIR  
VEULAI  
SHIR HAPALMACH  
ETZ HARIMON  
SHIR HALIGIONOT  
SHIR ERES  
KACHA

B. mering

LP  
B-105

# SONGS OF ISRAEL

LP  
B-105

HAFLE VAFELE

USHEAVTEM

JERUSHALAYIM

SHIR HAEMEK

OLIM

YO ADIR

VEULAI

SHIR HAPALMACH

ETS HARIMON

SHIR HALIGIONOT

SHIR ERES

KACHA

## Sidor Belarsky

Like that of almost every other country, the history of modern Israel is written in the songs of its people. Through years of travail and final independence the modern Jew has developed a medium of expression without restraint, an expression of a fullness and richness attainable only in music. In these songs,

performed by the noted Sidor Belarsky, we hear not only a continuation of the rich tradition of Jewish music, but the expression of a voyage from darkness to light for which the Jews have long striven—an ideal we can all appreciate and understand.

### HAFLE VAFELE

(Yemenite Folk Song) Gorochof

And Moses smote the stone  
With a cane  
And water sprang from the cliff.  
Wonder of Wonders.

And Moses brought a little goat  
And fed it with honey from the stone.  
The little goat sprouted strong horns  
With which it vanquished seventy wolves.  
Wonder of Wonders.

### USHEAVTEM

Hoffman Belarsky

This song expresses the joy of finding water in arid regions. "And you shall draw water with joy."

### JERUSHALAYIM

(Hameiri) arr. Belarsky

"From the peak of Mt. Tzofim I shall bow down and greet thee, O Jerusalem. For a hundred generations have I dreamt of thee and desired to see the light of thy face . . . From thy destructions shall I rebuild thee. Thousands from the ends of the earth are raising their eyes towards thee . . ."

### SHIR HAEMEK

(Elias) Lavri

"The sun comes up like a bright red apple and covers the valley with light. The hand sows and the heart beats. The sky is a blue carpet but I am afire, and my heart is a flaming torch . . . Never before were two lovers as we . . . The hand plows, but the heart will harvest. Nothing can halt the fulfillment of our love."

### OLIM

Postolsky - Belarsky

"The night is black and the ocean stormy, and in the darkness a ship feels her way. O listen, land of my forefathers, with great hope and a pounding heart, a tired, anxious son returns. In the darkness my brothers approach, O land, and in their ears they hear you whispering your secret—"You are all my brothers, you are all brothers."

### YO ADIR

Weinberg

"The Lord is mighty in the heavens. Mighty are thy people, O Israel. Build thy house. For that we are waiting . . . Israel awaits the building of His house. God is great. God is great in Heaven. Great are thy people, O Israel, and they shall build thy house. For this we are waiting."

### VEULAI

(Rachel) Sharet

Did I dream when I woke and I hastened to go to my garden down by the stream? There to plow and to plant all the seeds of the fields with my hand and the sweat of my brow. Evening was falling, I heard singing coming from the gardens close by, where I saw the Kineret was blue as a part of sky. Oh, Kineret so blue! Can it be that my dream has come true?

### SHIR HAPALMACH

(Zrubavel) Zahavi - Weiner

Israeli Song of the Liberation Army.

### ETS HARIMON

Gorochof

"I return to you at the time when the pomegranate spreads its fragrance from the Dead Sea to Jericho . . . I return from my wanderings with my brothers in the Jewish brigade . . . and I bring you treasures from Ophir and Egypt, and rare herbs from Gilead. Your eyes are as two doves and your voice is like a bell. Now is my heart eased and my long wait for you is ended."

### SHIR HALIGIONOT

(Orland) Zeira Belarsky

"Army, your tents are good and your soldiers many. Proudly we march with the song of those who guard your walls. Dear land, send greetings to your sons who have battled and shed blood for you. Through storm and strife we march with the songs of the legionnaires. Send greetings and courage to your young men, dear land, for every soldier loves you and is ready to fight and die for you. Our hands, which lifted to the proud banner of freedom, shall once more furl it on high."

### SHIR ERES

(Tchernichovsky) Lavri

"Whilst the jackal was howling I first felt the pangs of birth and while the bombs were falling I bore my son. He is the son of pioneers. Sleep, sleep, sleep. I am with you today, my son, and if you sleep, so will I . . . Grow quickly my little pioneer. Sleep and grow and gather your strength, for the great day is coming and a strong arm will be needed. Sleep, sleep, sleep."

### KACHA

(Ashman) Zeira

"Thus! and no other way. The Mediterranean, Kinereth, Bashan and Gilead, as it was in the olden times. O, sing to me by day and by night, my land of mountains and valleys. Sing to me more and more for I have watched over you, and with tears have I rocked you as a mother her child. Thus! and no other way, with the blue skies over the vast sleeping sands. Thus! and no other way."