honorable menschen

FRIENDS & FAMILY CONCERT 2009 Temple Beth Shalom of Cambridge Sunday, December 13, 2009

THE MENSCHEN

Sopranos: Michelle Mason, Erica Schultz, Jennifer Yurrita

Altos: Rachel Brown, Naomi Feldman,

Betsey Gardstein

Tenors: Adam Roberts, Ben Rotenberg **Basses:** Daniel Ozick, Richard Samuels

THE PROGRAM

Mi Yemaleil

Music: folk tune arr. Naomi Feldman* Lyrics: Menashe Rabina

Mi yimalel gvurot Yisrael, Otan mi yimne? Hen be'chol dor yakum ha'gibor Goel ha'am!

Who will speak of the mighty deeds of Israel, Who will count them?

Behold, in every generation there will arise a mighty one, a redeemer of the nation.

Shma!

Ba'yamim ha'hem ba'zman ha'ze Maccabi moshia u'fode U'v'yameinu kol am Yisrael Yitached yakum ve'yigael!

Hear!

In those days, at this time
A Macabee, a redeemer and a savior
And in our days, the entire nation of Israel
Will be unified, will arise, and be redeemed.

(Abayudaya) Hinei Ma Tov

Music: Abayudaya melody, arr. Daniel Ozick* Lyrics: traditional

Soloist: Erica Schultz

Laba bwe kulyokulungi bwe kusanyusa Abaluganda okutula

Hinei ma tov(u) u-ma naim(u) Shevet(i) achim gam yachad(u)

How good and pleasant it is to sit together as brothers and sisters.

Papir Iz Doch Vays

Yiddish folk song; arr. Daniel Ozick* Soloists: Erica Schultz, Richard Samuels

Papir iz doch vays un tint iz doch shvarts
Tsu dir mayn zis-lebn tsit doch mayn harts.
Ich volt shtendig gezesen dray teg nochanand
Tsu kushn dayn sheyn ponim
un tsu haltn dayn hant.

Paper is white and ink is black
To you, my sweet-life, my heart is drawn.
I would routinely sit for three days in a row
To kiss your pretty face, to hold your hand.

Nechtn banacht bin ich oyf a chasene geven Fil sheyne meydelech hob ich dort gezen. Fil sheyne meydelech—tsu dir kumt nisht gor Tsu dayne shvartse eygelech, tsu dayne shvartse hor.

Last night I was at a wedding; I saw many pretty girls there. Many pretty girls—to you none compare, To your black eyes, to your black hair.

Ach du liber Got, her oys mayn farlang Dem oysher gistu kovid, mit a sheynem gang. Oy mir gib a shtibele oyf dem groz dem grinem Az ich mit mayn zis-lebn zoln voynen derinen.

Dearest G-d, hear my plea To the rich you give honor and an easy path. To me give a little house and green grass Where I with my sweet-life can dwell.

Ahavat Olam

Music: Richard Samuels* Lyrics: traditional (evening service) Soloists: Adam Roberts, Richard Samuels

Ahavat Olam beit Yisrael am'cha ahavta; Torah u'mitzvot, chukim u'mishpatim otanu limad'ta.

With Eternal Love You have loved Your people Israel;

Torah, mitzvot, laws and precepts have You taught us.

Al ken, ha-Shem Elokeinu, be-shochbeinu u'v'kumeinu nasiach be-chukecha. Ve-nismach b'divrei Toratecha, u-v'mitzvotecha, le-olam va'ed.

Therefore, Lord our G-d, when we lie down and get up,

*Arranged by member(s) of Honorable Menschen

we will speak of your laws. and we will rejoice in the words of your Torah, and in your mitzvot, for ever and ever.

ve-orech yameinu, U'vahem nehegeh yomam va-lailah.

Ve-ahavat'cha al tasir mimenu le-olamim.

For they are our lives, and the lengths of our days, And we will act according to them day and night. Please, never take Your love away from us.

Baruch atah, ha-Shem, ohev amo Yisrael.

Ki hem chayeinu,

Blessed are You, Lord, who loves His people Israel.

By the Rivers of Babylon

Brent Dowe & Trevor McNaughton; arr. Karen Livescu* & Adam Roberts*

Lyrics: Psalm 137, Psalm 19

Soloists: Michelle Mason, Betsey Gardstein, Adam Roberts, Jennifer Yurrita, Naomi Feldman

By the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down And there we wept when we remembered Zion

And the wicked carried us away in captivity Required from us a song How can we sing the Lord's song in a strange land

So may the words of our mouths And the meditation of our hearts Be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord.

Lech LaMidbar

Sasha Argov / Chaim Hefer

Lech, lech lamidbar Hadrachim yovilu Layil terem ba Lech achi el hamidbar

Go to the desert, the roads will lead you. Before the night descends, go, my brother, to the desert.

Shuv, shuv nachazor Hatzokim yariu Shemesh gdolah shel or Shuv tizrach aleinu Again we will return, the rocks will echo our coming. A bright shining sun will spread its light on us.

Lamidbar, eretz lo mayim Ho at admati shavnu eilayich

To the desert, land without water.

O my land, we have returned to you.

Eretz meluchah ruach va-za'am Ha-lochamim chazru, ho ka-sa'ar

Salt-filled lands, wind and wrath, the warriors have returned like a storm—

El hamidbar, eretz lo mayim Ho at admati shavnu eilayich

To the desert, land without water.

O my land, we have returned to you.

Maoz Tzur

Music: Benedetto Marcello (1724) Lyrics: Traditional

Ma'oz tzur yeshu'ati Lecha na'eh leshabeach Tikon beit tefilati Ve-sham toda nezabeach.

O mighty stronghold of my salvation, to praise You is a delight. Restore my House of Prayer and there we will bring a thanksgiving offering.

Le-eit tachin matbeyach, Mi tsar ha-m'nabeach Az egmor b-shir mizmor Chanukat ha-mizbeach.

When You will have prepared the slaughter for the blaspheming foe, Then I shall complete with a song of hymn the dedication of the Altar.

Yevanim nikbetzu alai Azay b'ymei Chashmanim U'fartzu chomot migdalai V'timu kol ha-shmanim

Greeks gathered against me then in Hasmonean days. They breached the walls of my towers and they defiled all the oils;

U'minotar kankanim Naasah nes la-shoshanim Bnei vina yemei shmonah Kavu shir u-renanim

And from the one remnant of the flasks a miracle was wrought for the roses. Men of insight—eight days established for song and jubilation.

INTERMISSION

Aytz Chayim

Music: Michael Goldberg Lyrics: traditional

Eitz chayim hi la-machazikim ba v'tomcheha me'ushar.

It is a tree of life to those who cling tightly to it, and all of its supporters are happy.

Deracheha darchei noam v'kol netivoteha shalom.

Its ways are ways of pleasantness, and all its paths are peace.

Hashiveinu, HaShem, eilecha v'nashuva; chadesh yameinu ke-kedem.

Return us to you, Lord, and we shall return; renew our days as at the beginning.

Creole Love Call

Duke Ellington/Billy Strayhorn; arr. Paul Kuhn

Reiach Tapuach

Music: Nachum Haiman arr. Gil Aldema Lyrics: Yoram Tharlev

Shuvi tziporet al k'naf ha-ru'ach kvar be-gani patach ha-smadar bosem limor nitzat ha-tapu'ach geshem halach ve-choref avar.

Return, little bird, on the wing of the wind, In my garden the bud has opened:
The fragrance of lemon, the bud of the apple,
The rain has gone and the winter has passed.

Ho mi yavi lach zo ha-igeret mi yisa'ech kalah el gani ken lach evneh al bad ve-tzameret rei'ach tapu'ach odem shani.

Who shall bring you this letter, Who shall carry you as a bride to my garden? A nest I will build you upon branches and treetops, Fragrance of apple, blush of vermilion.

Bo'i na bo'i tz'viyat ha-chemed beged shel tal lavshu ha-sadot kvar he'edimah lanu ha-shemesh u-vi-gvi'enu yayin adom.

Come, please come, dear gazelle. The fields have put on a garment of dew. The sun is already reddening for us, And in our goblet, red wine.

Ho mi yatus yid'eh ba-shamaim mi lach yavi b'sorat ha-aviv mi yisa'ech kalah al k'nafaim mi el gani otach mi yashiv.

O who will fly, hover in the sky; Who will bring you the tidings of spring? Who will bring you, my bride, on wings, Who will return you to my garden?

Shuvi na shuvi ki tam ha-choref shachar chadash ha-kayitz heivi shuvi elai kinech ha-tziporet shuvi tz'viyah el eres ha-tzvi.

Return, please return, for the winter is over, Summer has brought a new dawn. Return to your nest, little bird, Return, gazelle, to the cradle of the deer.

Lecha Dodi

Music: Richard Samuels*

Lyrics: the central prayer of the Friday night liturgy Soloists: Daniel Ozick, Michelle Mason, Naomi

Feldman, Rachel Brown

Lecha Dodi likrat kallah, P'nei Shabbat n'kab'la.

Come, my beloved, to greet the bride, To receive the presence of Shabbat.

*Arranged by member(s) of Honorable Menschen

Shamor v'zachor b'dibur echad, Hishmianu Eil ha-m'yuchad. HaShem echad u-shemo echad, Lesheim u-l'tiferet v-lit'hila.

Keep and Remember: a single command, the Only G-d caused us to hear; the Eternal is One, G-d's name is One, for honor and glory and praise.

Likrat Shabbat lechu ve-neil'cha, Ki hi m'kor ha-b'racha. Mei-rosh mi-kedem n'sucha, Sof ma'aseh, be-machashava t'chilah.

Come, let us go to greet the Sabbath, forever a fountain of blessing.
Still it flows, as from the start: the last days, for which the first was made.

Boi v'shalom, ateret ba'ala; Gam b'simcha u-vetzohola. Toch emunei am segula. Boi kallah! Boi kallah!

Enter in peace, O crown of your husband; enter in gladness, enter in joy.
Come to the people that keeps its faith.
Enter, O bride! Enter, O bride!

Hava Nagilah

Music: Abraham Zevi Idelsohn, based on traditional Hasidic melody / arr. Daniel Faktori. adapted by Stanley Sperber Lyrics: Mosheh Nathanson

Hava nagila v-nismecha Hava n'ranana v-nismecha Uru, achim, b-lev sameach

Let us rejoice and be happy Let us sing and be happy Awaken, brothers [and sisters], with happy hearts!

THE ALBUM



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