

Lecha Dodi

Words of old, to keep and to hold
An ancient decree, to the last deed

This bride to be, a source of blessing
A glimpse of the one, the world to come

***Lecha dodi likrat, likrat kalah
P'nei shabbat, n'ka, n'kabelah***

***Come my beloved, come my beloved
Come, come with me
Come my beloved, come my beloved
Welcome in peace***

Where the valley cries, where the ruins lie
An ache of the soul, to feel our hearts whole

Oh my beloved, wake up from your sleep
Put on your crown, come with me

Lecha dodi....

Open to the right, open to the left
Open to the prayer, open to the breath

Rising up like the moon, holding sun in her womb
In compassion she arrives, this holy Shabbis bride
Come with me to the fields, as the evening light reveals
A wisdom deep inside

That the hole in our hearts, opens to a holy spark
Where the temple of the soul, shakes the dust becomes whole
Come with me to the fields, as the evening light reveals
A wisdom deep inside

Lecha dodi....

(Leah Shoshanah)