

Shaday

Ofra Haza

SHADAY AMOR NO DA'AY...
As I look back on yesteryear
A picture's coming clear
I see my father work the fields
My mother holds me near
I travelled far but now I'm here
To sing for you my tears
The yellow moon shines in my eyes
And watches while I cry
Oh, Oh EL-SHADAY
Oh, Oh EL-SHADAY
Tell me who am I
Tell me who am I
Oh, EL-SHADAY

Many years and tears ago
My people were scattered
Taking with them broken souls
From homes, where time once mattered
My lovely Land, my lonely Land
Alone two thousand years
And now returned our Holy Land
But fields are filled with tears

YAH RUHI YAH YUMA
RAWINI FAIN BAYTIK
ANA MADLUMA YAH YUMA
B'YEAD B'YEAD MINIK
YAH YUMA