

## 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