



Ma Avarech

Ma avarech lo, bameh yevorach
Ze hayeled sha'al hamalach (2)

How shall I bless him, with what will his child
be blessed, asked the angel (2)

Uveirech lo chiyuch shekamohu ka'or
Uveirech lo eynayim g'dolot v'roo't
Litfos ban kol perach v'chai v'tsipor
V'lev l'hargish bo et kol hamar'ot

And blessed him with a smile that is like light
And blessed him with eyes, large and wide
with which to see every flower, animal and bird
And a heart, with which to feel all the sights.

Ma avarech lo, bameh yevorach
Ze hayeled sha'al hamalach (2)

How shall I bless him, with what will his child
be blessed, asked the angel (2)

Uveirech lo raglayim lirkod ad ein sof
V'nefesh lizkor ba et kol hal'chanim
V'yad ha'osefet tsdafim alei chof
V'ozen k'shuva ligdolim uktanim.

And blessed him with legs to dance forever
And a soul to remember all the melodies
And a hand that collects shells by the shore
And an ear, attentive to old and young.

Ma avarech lo, bameh yevorach
Ze hayeled sha'al hamalach (2)

How shall I bless him, with what will his child
be blessed, asked the angel (2)

Uveirech ki yadav hal'mudot bifrachim
Yitslechu gam lilmod et otsmat haplada
V'raglayim rokdor et masa hadrachim
Usfatav hasharo et miktsav hapkuda.

And blessed him with hands, wise among the
flowers should succeed also in learning the
strength of steel
And legs that dance the roads' journey
And his lips that sing the rhythm of commands

Ma avarech lo, bameh yevorach
Ze hayeled sha'al hamalach (2)

How shall I bless him, with what will his child
be blessed, asked the angel (2)

Natati lo kol she'efshar li latet
Shir v'chiyuch v'raglayim lirkod
V'yad m'udenet v'lev m'ratet
Uma avarech, avarech l'cha od.

I gave him all.
A song, a smile, and legs to dance
A gentle hand and a trembling heart
How shall I bless, what more?

Ma avarech lo, bameh yevorach
Ze hayeled ha'elem harach (2)

How shall I bless him, with what will he be
blessed, this child, gentle youth(2)

Hana'ar haze, achshav hu mal'ach
Lo od y'varchuhu, la od y'vorach
Elohim, Elohim, Elohim
Lu ach beirachta lo - chayim.

This boy now is an angel,
No more will they bless him - he will no more
be blessed Lord, Lord, Oh Lord
If only you had blessed him - with life

ISRAEL