# Eichah/Lamentations

Source Sheet by Kaya Stern-Kaufman

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## Lamentations 1

(1) Alas! Lonely sits the city Once great with people! She that was great among nations Is become like a widow; The princess among states Is become a thrall. (2) Bitterly she weeps in the night, Her cheek wet with tears. There is none to comfort her Of all her friends. All her allies have betrayed her; They have become her foes. (3) Judah has gone into exile Because of misery and harsh oppression; When she settled among the nations, She found no rest; All her pursuers overtook her In the narrow places. (4) Zion's roads are in mourning, Empty of festival pilgrims; All her gates are deserted. Her priests sigh, Her maidens are unhappy— She is utterly disconsolate! (5) Her enemies are now the masters, Her foes are at ease, Because the LORD has afflicted her For her many transgressions; Her infants have gone into captivity Before the enemy. (6) Gone from Fair Zion are all That were her glory; Her leaders were like stags That found no pasture; They could only walk feebly Before the pursuer. (7) All the precious things she had In the days of old Jerusalem recalled In her days of woe and sorrow, When her people fell by enemy hands With none to help her; When enemies looked on and gloated Over her downfall. (8) Jerusalem has greatly sinned, Therefore she is become a mockery. All who admired her

# איכה אי

(א) אַיכָה ו יַשָּׁבָה בַּדָֹד הַעִיר רַבַּתִי עַם הַיִּתָה כָּאלְמַנָה רַבַּתי בגוֹים שַׂרַתי בּמָדינוֹת הַיָּתָה לַמַס: (ס) (ב) בַּכוֹ תִבְבֶּה בַּלַּיִלָה וַדְמְעַתָה עַל לְחַיָּה אֵין־לָה מִנַחָם מִכַּל־אֹהַבֵיה כַּל־רֵעֵיהׁ בַּגִדוּ בָּה הַיוּ לָה לְאִיבִים: (ס) (ג) גַּלְתַּה יָהוּדָה מעני ומרב עבדה היא יַשְבַה בגוים לא מַצָּאָה מַנְוֹח כַּל־רֹדְפֵיהַ השֹיגוּהַ בִּין הַמְצַרִים: (ס) (ד) דַּרָכֵּי צִיּוֹן אֲבֵלוֹת מִבְּלִי בַּאֵי מוֹעֵד כַּל־שָׁעֲרִיהָ שִׁוֹמֶמִין כֹּהַנִיה נָאַנַחִים בָּתוּלֹתֵיהַ נּוּגוֹת וָהָיא מַר־לַה: (ס) (ה) הַיּנ צַרִיה לְרֹאשׁ אֹיָבִיהַ שֵׁלוּ כִּי־יָהוָה הוֹגַה עַל רֹב־פָּשׁעֵיה עוֹלְלֵיה הַלְכִּוּ שָׁבִי לְפָנֵי־צֵר: (ס) (ו) וַיִּצֵא מן־בת־[מְבַּת־] צִיּוֹן כַּל־הַדַרָה הַיוּ שַׂרִיה כָּאיַלים לא־מַצְאוּ מַרְעֶּה וַיֵּלְכָוּ בָלֹא־כָּחַ לְפָנֵי רוֹדֵף: (ס) (ז) זָכֶרָה יְרוּשָׁלַב יְמֵי עָנְיָהֹ וּמְרוּדֶּיהָ כִּל מַחַמַבִּיהַ אֲשֵׁר הַיָּוּ מִימֵי קָדֶם בְּנָפָּל עַמֵּה בְיַד־צַּר וָאָין עוֹזֵר לָה רַאָּוּהַ צַרִּים שַׂחָקוּ עַל מִשְׁבַּתָּהַ: (ס) (ה) תַטָּא חַטָּאָה יִרְוּשַׁלֵּם עַל־כַּן לְנִידָה הַיַתָה כַּל־מְכַבָּדֵיה הְזִּילוּה בִּי־רָאִוּ עַרָוַתַּה גַּם־הֵיא נָאֵנָחָה וַתַּשַׁב אַחוֹר: (ס) (ט) טֶמְאֱׁתָה בּשׁוּלִיה לֹא זכרה אַחַרִיתַה וַתַּרֵד פָּלָאִים אֵין מִנַחָם לָה רָאָה יִהוַהֹ אָת־עַנָיֹי כִּי הגָדִיל אוֹיָב: (ס) (י) יַדוֹ פַּרשׂ צַר עַל כַּל־מַחַמַדֵּיהַ כִּי־רַאֲתָה גוֹיִם בַּאוּ

despise her. For they have seen her disgraced; And she can only sigh And shrink back. (9) Her uncleanness clings to her skirts. She gave no thought to her future; She has sunk appallingly, With none to comfort her.— See, O LORD, my misery; How the enemy jeers! (10) The foe has laid hands On everything dear to her. She has seen her Sanctuary Invaded by nations Which You have denied admission Into Your community. (11) All her inhabitants sigh As they search for bread; They have bartered their treasures for food. To keep themselves alive.— See, O LORD, and behold, How abject I have become! (12) May it never befall you, All who pass along the road— Look about and see: Is there any agony like mine. Which was dealt out to me When the LORD afflicted me On His day of wrath? (13) From above He sent a fire Down into my bones. He spread a net for my feet, He hurled me backward; He has left me forlorn, In constant misery. (14) The yoke of my offenses is bound fast, Lashed tight by His hand; Imposed upon my neck, It saps my strength; The Lord has delivered me into the hands Of those I cannot withstand. (15) The Lord in my midst has rejected All my heroes; He has proclaimed a set time against me To crush my young men. As in a press the Lord has trodden Fair Maiden Judah. (16) For these things do I weep, My eyes flow with tears: Far from me is any comforter Who might revive my spirit; My children are forlorn, For the foe has prevailed. (17) Zion spreads out her hands. She has no one to comfort her; The LORD has summoned against Jacob His enemies all about him: Jerusalem has become among them A thing unclean. (18) The LORD is in the right, For I have disobeyed Him. Hear, all you peoples, And behold my agony: My maidens and my youths Have gone into captivity! (19) I cried out to my friends, But they played me false.

מקדשה אַשר צוּיתה לא־יַבְאוּ בקהל לַדְּ: (ס) (יא) כַּל־עַמָּה נָאֵנַחִים מְבַקּשִׁים לְחָם נַתְנָוּ מחמודיהם [מַחַמַדֵּיהֶם] בַּאָבֵל לְהַשֵּׁיב נָפָשׁ רָאָה יָהוָה וָהַבְּיטָה כִּי הַיִיתִי זוֹלֵלָה: (ס) (יב) לְוֹא אֲלֵיכֶם בּל־עִבְרֵי דֻרֵךְ הַבִּיטוּ וּרָאוּ אַם־יֵשׁ מַכָּאוֹב בָּמַכָּאבִי אֲשֶׁר עוֹלֵל לִי אַשֶׁר הוֹגָה יָהוֹה בִּיוֹם חַרוֹן אַפְּוֹ: (ס) (יג) ממַרוֹם שֵׁלח־אָשׁ בִעצָמֹתִי ויּרְדָנַה פַּרֹשׁ תשת לרגלי השיבני אחור נתנני שממה בָּל־הַיֻּוֹם דָּוָה: (ס) (יד) נִשְׂקַד<sup>°</sup>עֹּל פִּשָׁעַׁי בִּיַדׁוֹ יִשָּׁחָרֶגֶוּ עַלְוּ עַל־צַוָאַרָי הָכִשִׁיל כּחָי נִתַנַנִי אָדנָּי בִּידָי לֹא־אוּכַל קוּם: (ס) (טו) סִלַּה כַל־אבּירִי ו אַדֹנֵי בָּקרבּי קרָא עַלֵי מוֹעד לִשְׁבִּר בַּחנּרֵי גַּת דָּרְדְ אֲדֹנָי לִבְתוּלַת בַּת־יִהוּדָה: (ס) (טז) עַל־אֱלֵה ו אֲנֵי בוֹכִיָּה עֵינִי וֹ עֵינִי ֹרְדָה מַּיִם כִּי־דָתַק מִמֶּנִּי מְנַחַם מַשִּׁיב נַפִּשִׁי הַיָּוּ בַנַי<sup>י</sup> שִׁוֹמֵלְים כִּי גַבָר אוֹיֵב: (ס) (יז) פַּרְשָּׁה ציּוֹן בְּיַדִּיהַ אִין מְנחם לַה צוָה יָהַנֶה לִיַעַקֹב סְבִיבֵיו צַרִיו הַיְתַה יָרוּשַׁלָם לְנַדָה בֵּינֵיהָם: (ס) (יח) צַדָּיק הָוּא יהוה כֵּי פִיהוּ מַרִיתִי שַמְעוּ־נָא כַל־עמים [הַעמִּים] וּרָאוּ מכָאבי בָּתוּלֹתִי וּבחוּרִי הַלְכָוּ בַּשֶּׁבִי: (ס) (יט) קֶרֶאתִי לָמְאַהֲבַיֹּ הֵמָּה רִמּׁוּנִי כֹהָנִי וּזָקָנִי בַּעִיר גַּוִעוּ כִּי־בָקשׁוּ אֹבֶל ֹלַמוֹ וְיַשִׁיבוּ אֶת־נַפְשֵׁם: (ס) (כ) רָאֶה יְהַוָה כִּי־צַר־לִי מַעֵי חַמַרמַרוּ נָהַפַּדְ לְבִּי בִּקרבִּי כִּי מַרָוֹ מַרֶיתִי מָחָוּץ שָׁכָּלַה־חֵרֶב בַּבַּיָת כַּמַוַת: (ס) (כא) שַׁמְעוּ כֵּי נָאַנַחָה אַנִי אַין מְנַחַם לִי בַּל־אֹיַבַי שַמְעוּ רַעַתִּי שָּׁשׁוּ כִּי אַתַּה עַשִּיתַ הבאת יום־קראת ויהיו כמוני: (ס) (כב) תַבֹא כַל־רַעַתָם לְפַנֵּידְ וְעוֹלֵל לְמוֹ כַּאֲשֵׁר עוללת לי על כַּל־פָּשַעִי כִּי־רבּוֹת אנְחתי וְלבִי דוַי: (פ)

My priests and my elders Have perished in the city As they searched for food To keep themselves alive. (20) See, O LORD, the distress I am in! My heart is in anguish, I know how wrong I was To disobey. Outside the sword deals death; Indoors, the plague. (21) When they heard how I was sighing. There was none to comfort me; All my foes heard of my plight and exulted. For it is Your doing: You have brought on the day that You threatened. Oh, let them become like me! (22) Let all their wrongdoing come before You, And deal with them As You have dealt with me For all my transgressions. For my sighs are many, And my heart is sick.

# Lamentations 2

(1) Alas! The Lord in His wrath Has shamed Fair Zion, Has cast down from heaven to earth The majesty of Israel. He did not remember His Footstool On His day of wrath. (2) The Lord has laid waste without pity All the habitations of Jacob; He has razed in His anger Fair Judah's strongholds. He has brought low in dishonor The kingdom and its leaders. (3) In blazing anger He has cut down All the might of Israel; He has withdrawn His right hand In the presence of the foe; He has ravaged Jacob like flaming fire, Consuming on all sides. (4) He bent His bow like an enemy, Poised His right hand like a foe; He slew all who delighted the eye. He poured out His wrath like fire In the Tent of Fair Zion. (5) The Lord has acted like a foe, He has laid waste Israel, Laid waste all her citadels, Destroyed her strongholds. He has increased within Fair Judah Mourning and moaning. (6) He has stripped His Booth like a garden, He has destroyed His Tabernacle; The LORD has ended in Zion Festival and sabbath; In His raging anger He has spurned

# איכה ב׳

(א) אַיכַה יַעִּיב בָּאַפָּוֹ ו אֲדֹנֵי אֶת־בַּת־צִיּוֹן השָׁלִידְ משַׁמִּים אָרץ תּפָאַרַת ישָׂרָאַל וָלֹא־זָכָר הַדֹם־רַגְלָיו בִּיָוֹם אַפִּוֹ: (ס) (ב) בִּלַּע אֲדֹנָי לא [וְלָא] חָמַׁל אֵת כַּל־נָאִוֹת יַעַלְּב הַרָס בְּעֶבְרָתֶוֹ מִבְצְרֵי בַת־יְהוּדָה הִגִּיעַ לָאָרֵץ חַלֵּל מַמְלַכָה וְשַׁרִיהַ: (ס) (ג) גַדַע בַּחַרִי אַׁף בָּל קַרֶן יִשְׂרָאֵל הַשִּׁיב אַחוֹר יִמִינְוֹ מִפְּנֵי אוֹיֵב וַיָּבַעַר בִּיַעַקֹב בּאָשׁ לַהַבַּה אַכְלַה סָבִיב: (ס) (ד) דַרַר קשׁתוֹ כָּאוֹיֶב נָצָב יִמִינוֹ כָּצֶּר וַיִּהֵרֹג כָּל מחַמדי־עַין בָּאֹהֶל בּת־ציון שַפְּךְ כַּאִשׁ חַמַתְוֹ: (ס) (ה) הַיָּה אָדֹנִי וּ כָּאוֹיֶבֹ בַּלֵע יִשְׂרָאֵל בִּלַע בָּל־אַרְמִנוֹתֵׁיהַ שָׁחָת מִבְצַרִיו וַיַּרַב בַּבַת־יִהוּדָה תַּאֲנֵיָה וַאֲנַיָּה: (ס) (ו) ויחמס כגן שבו שחת מועדו שבח יהוה ו בָּציוֹן מוֹעָד וָשׁבַּת וינָאָץ בָזעם־אפּוֹ מֵלֶךְ וְכֹהַן: (ס) (ז) זַנַּח אֲדֹנֵי ו מְזְבָּחוֹ נָאֵר מִקְדַשׁׁוֹ הסגיר בִּיד־אוֹיב חוֹמת אַרְמְנוֹתֵיהַ קוֹל נַתְנָוּ ּבַית־יִהָוָה כִּיִוֹם מוֹעֵד: (ס) (ח) חָשַׁב יְהָוָה וּ לְהשָׁחית חוֹמת בּת־ציּוֹן נַטַה לָּו לֹא־השִׁיב יַדוֹ מבּלָע ויאַבֶל־חָל וְחוֹמַה יחָדָּו אָמַלַלוּ:

King and priest. (7) The Lord has rejected His altar, Disdained His Sanctuary. He has handed over to the foe The walls of its citadels; They raised a shout in the House of the LORD As on a festival day. (8) The LORD resolved to destroy The wall of Fair Zion; He measured with a line, refrained not From bringing destruction. He has made wall and rampart to mourn, Together they languish. (9) Her gates have sunk into the ground, He has smashed her bars to bits; Her king and her leaders are in exile, Instruction is no more; Her prophets, too, receive No vision from the LORD. (10) Silent sit on the ground The elders of Fair Zion; They have strewn dust on their heads And girded themselves with sackcloth; The maidens of Jerusalem have bowed Their heads to the ground. (11) My eyes are spent with tears, My heart is in tumult, My being melts away Over the ruin of my poor people, As babes and sucklings languish In the squares of the city. (12) They keep asking their mothers, "Where is bread and wine?" As they languish like battle-wounded In the squares of the town, As their life runs out In their mothers' bosoms. (13) What can I take as witness or liken To you, O Fair Jerusalem? What can I match with you to console you, O Fair Maiden Zion? For your ruin is vast as the sea: Who can heal you? (14) Your seers prophesied to you Delusion and folly. They did not expose your iniquity So as to restore your fortunes, But prophesied to you oracles Of delusion and deception. (15) All who pass your way Clap their hands at you; They hiss and wag their head At Fair Jerusalem: "Is this the city that was called Perfect in Beauty, Joy of All the Earth?" (16) All your enemies Jeer at you; They hiss and gnash their teeth, And cry: "We've ruined her! Ah, this is the day we hoped for; We have lived to see it!" (17) The LORD has done what He purposed, Has carried out the decree That He ordained

(ס) (ט) טַבִעִּוּ בַאַבץ שְׁעֵבִיהָ אָבַּד וְשְׁבֵּר (ס) בַּרִיחֵיהַ מַלְכַּה וְשַׂרִיהַ בַגוֹיִם אֵין תּוֹרֶה גַם־נָבִיאֵּיהַ לֹא־מַצְאָוּ חַזָוֹן מֵיָהַוָה: (ס) (י) ישָׁבֹּוּ לַאָרֵץ ידָמוּ זקנִי בת־ציּוֹן הַעַלְוּ עַפַּר עַל־רֹאשָּׁם חָגָרָוּ שַׂקִים הוֹרֵידוּ לָאָנֶרץ רֹאשָּׁן בָּתוּלָת יִרוּשַׁלָם: (ס) (יא) כַּלוּ בַדְּמַעִוֹת עֵינַי חַמַרְמָרוּ מַעַּׁי נִשְׁפַּדְּ לַאַרְץ כְּבֵּדִי עַל־שֶׁבֶר בַּת־עַמֵּי בֵּעַטֵף עוֹלֵל ויוֹבֶּק בַּרְחֹבְוֹת קָרְיָה: (ס) (יב) לְאָמֹתָם יִאמִרוּ אַיָּה דָגַן וַיִין בָּהָתְעַטְפַם בַּחַלַל בַּרְחֹבִוֹת עִיר בָּהַשְׁתַּפַּרְ נַפִּשַּׁם אֵל־חֵיק אָמֹתָם: (ס) (יג) מַה־אַעִידֵּך מָה אָדַמָּה־לָּדְ הַבַּתֹ יִרוּשַׁלָם מַה אַשְׁוָה־לַּדְ` וַאַנַחַמֶּׁךְ בַּתוּלַת בַּת־צְיָוֹן כִּי־גַדוֹל כַיָּם שָׁבַרְדְ מֵי יָרַפַּא־לָך: (ס) (יד) נָבִיאַיִדְ חַזוּ לַךְּ שֵׁוְא וְתַבָּל וְלָא־גִלְּוּ עַל־עַוֹנֵךְ לְהַשִּׁיב שביתך [שָׁבוּתָרְ] וַיָּחֵזוּ לַּךְ מַשָּׂאָוֹת שַׁוָא וּמַדּוּחִים: (ס) (טו) סָפָלְוּ עַלֵיִדְ כַּפַּיִם בַּל־עִבְרִי דְּרָדְ שַׁרָקוֹ ויַנעוּ ראשֶׁם על־בַּת יְרוּשֵׁלָם הַזֹאת העיר שיאמרוֹ כּלילת יפי משוש לְכַל־הַאָבֶץ: (ס) (טז) פַּצוּ עַלַיָדְ פִּיהָם כַּל־אַוֹיִבֹידְ שַרָקוּ ויִחרקוּ־שׁן אַמְרוּ בּלַעְנוּ אָד זָה הַיָּוֹם שֶׁקְוִינָהוּ מַצֵאנוּ רַאִינוּ: (ס) (יז) עַשָּׁה יָהוָה אֲשֶׁר זַמָּם בָּצֵע אֵמְרַתוֹ אֲשֵׁר צָוָה מַימי־לֶּדֶם הַרָס וַלָּא חַמֵּל ויִשׁמָּח עַליֹּדְ אוֹיב הַרִים קָרָן צַרִיך: (ס) (יח) צַעָק לְהַם אַל־אַדֹנֵי חוֹמת בּת־ציוֹן הוֹרידי כנַחל דּמְעַה` יוֹמַם וַלַיִּלָה אָל־תִּתְנֵי פוּגַת לַךְ אַל־תִּדְם בַּת־עֵינֵך: (ס) (יט) קוּמִי ו רְנִּי בליל [בלּיַלַה] לָראשׁ אשָמֶרות שׁפָכִי כמֹים לבֹּדְ נַכַח פָּנֵי אָדנִי שָאָי אָלֵיו כַפַּיִד עַל־נָפַשׂ עוֹלַלַיִדְ הַעֲטוּפִים בָּרַעַב בָּרָאשׁ כַּל־חוּצִוֹת: (ס) (כ) רַאָה יָהוָה וָהַבְּיטָה לְמִי עוֹלֵלְתַּ כָּה אָם־תֹּאכַּלְנָה נָשִׁים פִּרְיָם עֹלְלֵיִ טִפֶּחִׁים אָם־יֵהֶרֶג בָּמָקְדָשׁ אֲדֹנֵי כֹהָן וְנַבִּיא: (ס) (כא) שַׁכָבוּ לַאָרץ חוּצוֹת נַעַר וְזַלֵּן בָּתוּלֹתֵי

long ago; He has torn down without pity. He has let the foe rejoice over you, Has exalted the might of your enemies. (18) Their heart cried out to the Lord. O wall of Fair Zion, Shed tears like a torrent Day and night! Give yourself no respite, Your eyes no rest. (19) Arise, cry out in the night At the beginning of the watches, Pour out your heart like water In the presence of the Lord! Lift up your hands to Him For the life of your infants, Who faint for hunger At every street corner. (20) See, O LORD, and behold, To whom You have done this! Alas, women eat their own fruit, Their new-born babes! Alas, priest and prophet are slain In the Sanctuary of the Lord! (21) Prostrate in the streets lie Both young and old. My maidens and youths Are fallen by the sword; You slew them on Your day of wrath, You slaughtered without pity. (22) You summoned, as on a festival, My neighbors from roundabout. On the day of the wrath of the LORD, None survived or escaped; Those whom I bore and reared My foe has consumed.

וּבַחוּרֵי נָפְלָוּ בָחֲֶרֶב הָרַגְּתָּ בְּיָוֹם אַפֶּׁךְּ טָבַחְתָּ לָא חָמֶלְתָּ: (ס) (כב) תִּקְרָא בְיוֹם מוֹצֵד מְגוּרֵי מִסָּבִיב וְלֹא הָיָה בִּיוֹם אַף־יְהָוָה פָּלִיט וְשָׂגִרִיד אֲשֶׁר־יִפְּחָתִּי וְרָבִּיתִי אֹיִבִי כִלָּם: (פ)

# Lamentations 3

(1) I am the man who has known affliction Under the rod of His wrath; (2) Me He drove on and on In unrelieved darkness; (3) On none but me He brings down His hand Again and again, without cease. (4) He has worn away my flesh and skin; He has shattered my bones. (5) All around me He has built Misery and hardship; (6) He has made me dwell in darkness, Like those long dead. (7) He has walled me in and I cannot break out; He has weighed me down with chains. (8) And when I cry and plead, He shuts out my prayer; (9) He has walled in my ways with hewn blocks, He has made my paths a maze. (10) He is a lurking bear to me, A lion in hiding; (11) He has forced me off

# איכה גי

(א) אַגִּי הַגֶּבֶר רְאָה עֲנִי בְּטֵבֶט עֶבְרָתְוֹ: (ב)
אוֹתִי נָהַג וַיֹּלֵדְ חָשֶׁךְ וְלֹא־אְוֹר: (ג) אַךְ בִּי אוֹתִי נָהַג וַיִּלַךְ חָשֶׁךְ וְלֹא־אְוֹר: (ג) אַדְ בִּי יָדָוֹ בָּלִ־ הַיְּוֹם: (ס) (ד) בִּלָּה בְשָׂרִי וְעַלְי וַיַּקַף רָאשׁ וְעוֹרִי שִׁבַּר עַצְמוֹתְי: (ה) בָּנָה עָלֵי וַיַּקַף רָאשׁ וֹתְלָאָה: (ו) בְּמַחֲשׁבִּים הוֹשִׁיבַנִי כְּמֵתִי עוֹלֶם: וֹתְלָאָה: (ו) בְּמַחֲשׁלֵּי וְאָשׁוֹעֵ שָׂתָם הְּפִלְּתִי: (ט)
(ח) גַּם כִּי שִּוֹעֵלְ וַאֲשֹׁוֹעֵ שָׂתָב תְּפִלְּתְי: (ט)
(בְּעָדֶי וְנְשִׁחָנִי שְׂמַלְי עְוָה: (ס) (י) דְּבַּר אְלֵרְכִי סֹנֵרֶר וְיְפַשְׁחָנִי שְׂמַנְי שְׁמַנִי שֹׁמְם: (יב) דְּרָךְ בְּלִיוֹתְי בְּנִי שְׁמָנִי שֹׁמַב: (יב) דְּרָךְ בְּלְיוֹתְי בְּנֵי שַּׁמָרָוֹ: (יד) בְּיִתִי שְׂחֹלְ בְּרִילִי אַשְׁפָּתְוֹ: (יד) בְּיִתִי שְׂחֹלְ לְּבִייֹנְיִ בְּנִי אַשְׁפָּתְוֹ: (יד) בְּיִתִי שְׂחֹלְ לְבִילְיוֹתְי בְּנֵי אַשְׁפָּתְוֹ: (יד) בְּיִיתִי שְׂחֹלְ בְּיִי בְּנִי בְּנִי בַּבְּיִבְינִי בְּנִייִם בְּלִרְיוֹתְי בְּנֵי אַשְׁכָּלְ בִּיוֹם: (טו) הָשִׂבִּיעָנִי לְּבִילְ בְּנִי בְּנִי בְּנִי בְּבִי בְּבִּילְם בָּלִיוֹתְי בְּנִי אַשְׁפָּתְוֹ: (יד) בְּיִיתִי שְׂחֹלְּ בְּיִי בְּנִי בְּנִים בְּלִיוֹתְי בְּנֵי בְּנִים בְּלִיוֹתְי בְּנִי בְּנִים בְּבִי בְשִׁבְּלְיוֹתְי בְּנֵי בְּעִבְיּי בְּיִים בְּרִים בְּנִים בְּבִי בְּבִי בְּבְיִים בְּבִי בְּבִי בְּבִייִם בְּבִיים בְּיִבְיִים בְּבְיּיוֹם בְּבִי בְּבִייִבְיִים בְּבִייִים בְּבִיים בְּבִיים בְּבְיִבְּבְיִים בְּבִים בְּבִיּיוֹם בְּבִים בְּבִייִם בְּבִים בְּבִים בְּבִים בְּבִיים בְּבִים בְּבִּים בְּבִיים בְּבִּים בְּבְּבְיִים בְּבְּבִּים בְּבְּבְיִים בְּבְיּבְים בְּבְיִבְּים בְּיִבְּים בְּיִבְּבְיִים בְּבְיּבְים בְּבְּים בְּבְּיִים בְּיִבְים בְּבְים בְּבִיים בְּבְּים בְּבְים בְּבְּים בְּבְּבְיוֹ בְּיִבְּים בְּים בְּיִבְּים בְּבְּים בְּבְּים בְּבְּיִים בְּיִים בְּיבְּיבְּיוֹים בְּבְּיִים בְּבְּים בְּבְּיוֹים בְּבְּיוֹלְייוֹ בְיבְּבְּיוֹבְיוֹי בְּבְּים בְּבְּבְּיבְים בְּבְּים בְּבְּיוֹם בְּיוֹבְיוֹי בְּיבְּבְּים בְּבְּבְּיוֹים בְּבְּבְּבְּבְים בְּבְּים בְּבְּים בְּבְּבְיים בְּבְּיבְּבְיוֹים בְּבְּבְּבְיים בְּבְּיבְּבְּיוֹים בְ

my way and mangled me. He has left me numb. (12) He has bent His bow and made me The target of His arrows: (13) He has shot into my vitals The shafts of His quiver. (14) I have become a laughingstock to all people. The butt of their gibes all day long. (15) He has filled me with bitterness, Sated me with wormwood. (16) He has broken my teeth on gravel, Has ground me into the dust. (17) My life was bereft of peace, I forgot what happiness was. (18) I thought my strength and hope Had perished before the LORD. (19) To recall my distress and my misery Was wormwood and poison; (20) Whenever I thought of them, I was bowed low. (21) But this do I call to mind, Therefore I have hope: (22) The kindness of the LORD has not ended. His mercies are not spent. (23) They are renewed every morning— Ample is Your grace! (24) "The LORD is my portion," I say with full heart; Therefore will I hope in Him. (25) The LORD is good to those who trust in Him, To the one who seeks Him; (26) It is good to wait patiently Till rescue comes from the LORD. (27) It is good for a man, when young, To bear a yoke; (28) Let him sit alone and be patient. When He has laid it upon him. (29) Let him put his mouth to the dust— There may yet be hope. (30) Let him offer his cheek to the smiter; Let him be surfeited with mockery. (31) For the Lord does not Reject forever, (32) But first afflicts, then pardons In His abundant kindness. (33) For He does not willfully bring grief Or affliction to man, (34) Crushing under His feet All the prisoners of the earth. (35) To deny a man his rights In the presence of the Most High, (36) To wrong a man in his cause— This the Lord does not choose. (37) Whose decree was ever fulfilled, Unless the Lord willed it? (38) Is it not at the word of the Most High, That weal and woe befall? (39) Of what shall a living man complain? Each one of his own sins!

ַבַּמָּרוֹרָים הָרַוָנִי לַעַנָה: (ס) (טז) וַיַּגַרָס בַּחַצַץ' שַׁבַּׁי הַכְפַּישַׁנִי בַּאָפָר: (יז) וַתְּזַנָח מִשַּׁלֵוֹם נַפָּשִׁי נַשִּׁיתִי טוֹבָה: (יח) וַאֹמֵר אֲבֵד נִצְחִי וְתוֹחַלְתִּי מֵיהַוָה: (ס) (יט) זְכַר־עַנְיֵי וּמְרוּדֵי לַעַנָה וַרָאשׁ: (כ) זַכִּוֹר תִּזְכַּוֹר ותשיח [וְתַשִּׁוֹחַ] עַלַי נַפִּשִׁי: (כא) זֵאת אֲשִׁיב אֱל־לְבֵּי עַל־בָּן אוֹחְיל: (ס) (כב) חַסְדִי יְהוָהֹ בִּי לא־תַּמְנוּ כִּי לא־כַלִוּ רחַמֵיו: (כג) חַדַשׁים לַבְּקָלִים רַבָּה אֱמוּנָתֶך: (כד) חֶלְקִי יהוָה אַמָרָה נַפִּשִּׁי עַל־כַּן אוֹחִיל לְוֹ: (ס) (כה) טְוֹב יָהוָה לְקוָוֹ לְגָפֶשׁ תִּדְרְאֻנוּ: (כו) טִוֹב וְיָחִיל` וְדוּמֹם לתשועת יְהוֹה: (כז) טוב לגבר ַכֵּי־יִשָּׂא עְּלֹ בִּנְענְּרָיו: (ס) (כח) יֵשֵׁב בַּדְד<sup>ׁ</sup> וְיִדֹּם כִּי נָטַל עָלָיו: (כט) יָתַּן בֶּעָפָר פִּיהוּ אוּלַי ישׁ תַּקָוָה: (ל) יַתַּן לְמַכָּהוּ לְחִי יִשְׂבֵּע בַּחֶרַפָּה: (ס) (לא) כֵּי לְא יְזָנֵח לְעוֹלַם אֲדֹנֵי: (לב) כֵּי אָם־הוֹגֵּה וָרָחָם כָּרָב חסדו [חַסַדִיו:] (לג) כּי לָא ענַה מלבו ויגה בני־אִישׁ: (ס) (לד) לְדַכָּא תַּחת רגַלַיו כָּל אַסִירי אַרֵץ: (לה) להטות משפט־גבר נגד פני עליון: (לו) לענת אַדַם בַּרִיבוֹ אַדֹנֵי לָא רַאָה: (ס) (לז) מֵי זָה אַמַר וַהֶּהִי אָדֹנֵי לְא צַוָּה: (לח) מִפַּי עַלְיוֹן לְא תַצֵּא הָרָעִוֹת וְהַטְּוֹב: (לט) מַה־יִּתְאוֹנֵן אָדָם חַי גָבֶר על־חטאו [חַטַאֵיו:] (ס) (מ) נַחָפְּשָׂה דָרַכֵּינוּ (מא) נָשָׂוּבָה עַד־יִהְוָה: (מא) נָשָׂא לְבַבֹנוּ אֶל־כּפַּים אֱל־אָל בּשַׁמֵים: (מב) נְחָנוּ פַשַּענוּ וּמֶרִינוּ אַתָּה לָא סַלֶּחָתַּ: (ס) (מג) סַכֹּתַה בַאַף וַתִּרְדְּבֶּנוּ הַרְגִתַּ לְא חַמֵּלְתַּ: (מד) סַכָּוֹתַה בֵעַנַן לֶּךְ מֵעַבְוֹר תִּפְלֵּה: (מה) סְחָי וּמַאֵּוֹס תִּשִּׂימֵנוּ בָּקָרֶב הַעַמֵּים: (ס) (מו) פַּצִוּ עַלֵינוּ פִּיהֶם כָּל־אֹיְבֵינוּ: (מז) פַּחַד וְפַחַת הָיָה לנו הַשָּׁאת וָהַשָּׁבֶר: (מח) פַּלְגִי־מַׂיָם תַּרָד עִינִי נַגְרָה בַּת־עַמְי: (ס) (מט) עֵינִי נְגַרָה וְלָא תִדְמָה מֵאָין הַפָּגִוֹת: (נ) עַד־יַשָּׁקִיף וְיַבא יָהַוָה מִשַּׁמֵיָם: (נא) עִינִי עוֹלְלֵה לְנַפִּשִּׁי מִכְּל

(40) Let us search and examine our ways, And turn back to the LORD; (41) Let us lift up our hearts with our hands To God in heaven: (42) We have transgressed and rebelled. And You have not forgiven. (43) You have clothed Yourself in anger and pursued us, You have slain without pity. (44) You have screened Yourself off with a cloud. That no prayer may pass through. (45) You have made us filth and refuse In the midst of the peoples. (46) All our enemies loudly Rail against us. (47) Panic and pitfall are our lot, Death and destruction. (48) My eyes shed streams of water Over the ruin of my poor people. (49) My eyes shall flow without cease, Without respite, (50) Until the LORD looks down And beholds from heaven. (51) My eyes have brought me grief Over all the maidens of my city. (52) My foes have snared me like a bird, Without any cause. (53) They have ended my life in a pit And cast stones at me. (54) Waters flowed over my head; I said: I am lost! (55) I have called on Your name, O LORD, From the depths of the Pit. (56) Hear my plea; Do not shut Your ear To my groan, to my cry! (57) You have ever drawn nigh when I called You; You have said, "Do not fear!" (58) You championed my cause, O Lord, You have redeemed my life. (59) You have seen, O LORD, the wrong done me; Oh, vindicate my right! (60) You have seen all their malice, All their designs against me; (61) You have heard, O LORD, their taunts, All their designs against me, (62) The mouthings and pratings of my adversaries Against me all day long. (63) See how, at their ease or at work, I am the butt of their gibes. (64) Give them, O LORD, their deserts According to their deeds. (65) Give them anguish of heart; Your curse be upon them! (66) Oh, pursue them in wrath and destroy them From under the heavens of the LORD!

בָּנְוֹת עִירֵי: (ס) (נב) צְוֹד צַדֶּוּנִי כַּצְּפָּוֹר אֹיָבֵי תָנָם: (נג) צָמָתִוּ בַבּוֹר ֹחַיֵּי וַיַּדוּ־אֲבֵן בִּי: (נד) צַפּוּ־מֵיָם עַל־רֹאשׁיָ אֲמֶרְתִּי נָגַזֶרְתִּי: (ס) (נה) קַרָאתִי שָׁמָדְ יִהוַה מָבָּוֹר תַּחָתִּיּוֹת: (נו) קוֹלְי יַשֶּׁמֶעָתָ אֱל־תּעלם אָזְנְךָּ לְרַוְחָתָי לְשַׁוְעָתִי: (נז) קַרַבְתַּ בִּיוֹם אֶקרָאֵדָ אֲמרת אַל־תִּיַרָא: (ס) (נח) רָבָתָּ אֲדֹנֵי רִיבֵי נַפִּשִׁי גָּאַלְתָּ חַיִּי: (נט) רַאָיתָה יִהוָה עַוָּתַתְי שַׁפְטַה מִשְׁפַּטִי: (ס) רָאָיתַה כַּל־נָקְמַתַּם כַּל־מַחִשְׁבֹתָם לֵי: (ס) (סא) שַׁמַעָתַ חֶרְפַּתַם יְהוֹה כַּל־מַחִשְׁבֹתַם עַלֵי: (סב) שִּׂפָתֵי קַמֵּי וְהָגִיוֹנֶם עַלַיִי כַּל־הַיְּוֹם: (סג) שָׁבָתָם וָקִימַתַם הַבִּיטָה אָנִי מַנְגִינַתַם: (ס) (סד) תַּשִּׁיב לְהָם גִמֶּוּל יִהְוָה כְּמֵעֲשָׂה יִדיהָם: (סה) תּתַּן לְהֶם מְגנּת־לֹב תּאַלְתָּהְ לָהָם: (סו) תִּרִדֹּף בָּאַף וְתַשִּׁמִידֵּם מְתַּחַת שָׁמֵי יהוה: (פ)

## Lamentations 4

(1) Alas! The gold is dulled, Debased the finest gold! The sacred gems are spilled At every street corner. (2) The precious children of Zion; Once valued as gold— Alas, they are accounted as earthen pots. Work of a potter's hands! (3) Even jackals offer the breast And suckle their young; But my poor people has turned cruel, Like ostriches of the desert. (4) The tongue of the suckling cleaves To its palate for thirst. Little children beg for bread; None gives them a morsel. (5) Those who feasted on dainties Lie famished in the streets: Those who were reared in purple Have embraced refuse heaps. (6) The guilt of my poor people Exceeded the iniquity of Sodom, Which was overthrown in a moment, Without a hand striking it. (7) Her elect were purer than snow, Whiter than milk; Their limbs were ruddier than coral, Their bodies were like sapphire. (8) Now their faces are blacker than soot, They are not recognized in the streets; Their skin has shriveled on their bones, It has become dry as wood. (9) Better off were the slain of the sword Than those slain by famine, Who pined away, [as though] wounded, For lack of the fruits of the field. (10) With their own hands, tenderhearted women Have cooked their children; Such became their fare, In the disaster of my poor people. (11) The LORD vented all His fury, Poured out His blazing wrath; He kindled a fire in Zion Which consumed its foundations. (12) The kings of the earth did not believe. Nor any of the inhabitants of the world, That foe or adversary could enter The gates of Jerusalem. (13) It was for the sins of her prophets, The iniquities of her priests, Who had shed in her midst The blood of the just. (14) They wandered blindly through the streets, Defiled with blood, So that no one was able To touch their garments. (15) "Away! Unclean!" people shouted at them,

# איכה די

(א) אַיכָה יוּעָם זַהָּב יִשְׁנָא הַכֵּתֶם הַטְּוֹב תשַתּפּלָנָה אבָני־לְּדֵשׁ בָּרָאשׁ כַּל־חוּצִוֹת: (ס) (ב) בָּנֵי צִיּוֹן הַיָּקְרִים הַמְּסַלְּאִים בַּפַּז אַיכַה נֵחשָׁבוּ לְנִבְלֵי־הֶּׁרֶשׁ מַעֲשֻׂה יְדֵי יוֹצְר: (ס) (ג) גַּם־תנין [תַּנִּים] חָלְצוּ שֵׁׁד הֵינִיקוּ גוּהֵיהֵן בַּת־עַמֵּי לְאַכְזַׁר כי ענים [כַּיִעֲנִים] בַּמִּדְבָּר: (ס) (ד) דָּבַּק לְשִׁוֹן יוֹנֵק אֵל־חכִּוֹ בַצַּמַא עִוֹלַלִים שַאַלוּ לָחָם פַּרָשׁ אָין לַהָם: (ס) (ה) הַאָּכִלִים לְמֵעֲדַנִּים נְשַׁמוּ בַּחוּצְוֹת ָרָן (ס) (ו) הַאֲמֶנִים עֲלֵי תוֹלָע חָבָּקוּ אֲשָׁפַּתִּוֹת: וַיָּגַדַל עוֹן בַּת־עַמִּי מַחַטַאת סְדֹם הָהָפוּכֵה כָמוֹ־רָגע וָלֹא־חַלוּ בַהּ יַדִים: (ס) (ז) זכּוּ נִזִירֵיהָ מִשַּׁלֵג צַחָוּ מֵחָלֶב אָדְמוּ עַצֵם מִפּנִינִים סַפַּיר גִּזֶרַתָּם: (ס) (ח) חַשַּׁךְ מִשְּׁחוֹר הַאַבְּם לָא נָכָּרְוּ בַּחוּצָוֹת צַפָּד עוֹרָם עַל־עַצָּלֵם יַבָשׁ הַיָה כַעַץ: (ס) (ט) טוֹבֵים הַיוּ חַלְלֵי־חֵׁרֶב מַחַלְלֵי רָעָב שֶׁהָם יָזוֹבוּ מְדָקּרִים מִתְנוּבְת שדי: (ס) (י) יָדי נשים רחמניות בשלו יַלְדֵיהֶן הַיָּוּ לְבַרוֹת לָמוֹ בִּשֵׁבֶר בַּת־עַמֵּי: (ס) (יא) כַּלַה יָהוַה אֱת־חַמֶּתוֹ שַׁפַּךְ חַרְוֹן אַבָּוֹ וַיַּצֶּת־אֵשׁ בִּצִיּוֹן וַתִּאכַל יִסוֹדֹתֵיהַ: (ס) (יב) לָא הַאֱמֹינוּ מַלְכִי־אֶּרֵץ וכל [כַּל] ישָבי תבַל (יג) (ס) בַּא צַר וָאוֹיֶב בִּשְׁעַרִי יִרוּשְׁלָם: מַחַטָּאת נָבִיאֶּיהַ עַוֹנָוֹת כֹהַנֵיהַ הַשֹּׁפְּכִים בַּקרבָה דָם צַדִּיקִים: (ס) (יד) נַעַוּ עָוְרִים בַחוצות נגאלו בַדָם בַּלְא יִוּכְלוּ יָגְעָוּ בַּלְבַשֵּׁיהֶם: (ס) (טו) סָוּרוּ טַמֵּא קַרְאוּ לְמוֹ סורו סורו אַל־תַּבַּעוּ כִּי נַצִוּ גַם־נַעוּ אָמָרוּ בַּגוֹיָם לָא יוֹסֵיפוּ לַגִּוּר: (ס) (טז) פָּגֵי יָהוָה חִלְּלֶם לָא יוֹסָיף לְהַבִּיטֵם פְּגֵי כֹהַנִים לִא נַשַּׂאוּ זקנים [וּזְקֵנִים] לְא חַנֵנוּ: (ס) (יז) עודינה [עודינוּ] תּכָלֵינַה עינִינוּ אֱל־עָזָרַתְנוּ הָבֶל בִּצְפַיַּתֵנוּ צָפִּינוּ אֵל־גִּוֹי לְא יוֹשֶׁעַ: (ס) (יח) צדו צעדינו מלכת ברחבתינו קרב

"Away! Away! Touch not!" So they wandered and wandered again; For the nations had resolved: "They shall stay here no longer." (16) The LORD's countenance has turned away from them, He will look on them no more. They showed no regard for priests, No favor to elders. (17) Even now our eyes pine away In vain for deliverance. As we waited, still we wait For a nation that cannot help. (18) Our steps were checked, We could not walk in our squares. Our doom is near, our days are done— Alas, our doom has come! (19) Our pursuers were swifter Than the eagles in the sky; They chased us in the mountains, Lay in wait for us in the wilderness. (20) The breath of our life, the LORD's anointed, Was captured in their traps— He in whose shade we had thought To live among the nations. (21) Rejoice and exult, Fair Edom, Who dwell in the land of Uz! To you, too, the cup shall pass, You shall get drunk and expose your nakedness. (22) Your iniquity, Fair Zion, is expiated; He will exile you no longer. Your iniquity, Fair Edom, He will note; He will uncover your sins.

קּצִינוּ מָלְאָוּ יָמֵינוּ כִּי־בָּא קּצִינוּ: (ס) (יט)
קּלְים הָיוּ רֹדְבִּינוּ מִנִּשְׁרָי שָׁמֵיִם עַל־הָהָרִים
דְּלָלֻנוּ בַּמִּדְבָּר אָרֶבוּ לֻנוּ: (ס) (כ) רְוּחַ אַפֵּינוּ
בְּעִלְוֹ נְּהְיָה בַגוֹיִם: (ס) (כא) אָישִׁי וְשִׁמְחִי
בַּת־אֱדֹוֹם יושבתי [יוֹשֶׁבֶת] בְּאָרֶץ עְוּץ
בַּם־עֲלַיִּׁ הַעֲבָר־כּוֹס תִּשְׁבְּרִי וְתִתְעַרִי: (ס)
(כב) תַּם־עֲוֹנֵךְ בַּת־צֵּיוֹן לָא יוֹסִיף לְהַגְּלוֹתֵךְ
פַּקִּד עֵוֹנִדְ בַּת־אֱדֹוֹם גַּלָּה עַל־חַטֹאתִיָּךְ: (פ)
פַּקִד עֵוֹנְדְ בַּת־אֱדֹוֹם גַּלָּה עַל־חַטֹאתַיָּךְ: (פ)

# **Lamentations 5**

(1) Remember, O LORD, what has befallen us; Behold, and see our disgrace! (2) Our heritage has passed to aliens, Our homes to strangers. (3) We have become orphans, fatherless; Our mothers are like widows. (4) We must pay to drink our own water, Obtain our own kindling at a price. (5) We are hotly pursued; Exhausted, we are given no rest. (6) We hold out a hand to Egypt; To Assyria, for our fill of bread. (7) Our fathers sinned and are no more; And we must bear their guilt. (8) Slaves are ruling over us, With none to rescue us from them. (9) We get our bread at the peril of our lives, Because of the sword of the wilderness. (10)

#### איכה ה'

(א) זְכָּר יִהְוָהֹ מֶה־הָנָה לְנוּ הביט [הַבִּיטָה]
וּרְאָה אֶת־חֶרְפָּתְנוּ: (ב) נַחֲלָתֵנוּ נָהֶפְּכָה
לְזָרִים בְּחַינוּ לְנָכְרִים: (ג) יְתוֹמִים הָיִינוּ אין
לְזָרִים בְּחַינוּ לְנָכְרִים: (ג) יְתוֹמִים הָיִינוּ אין
בְּכָסֶף שָׁתִינוּ עֵצִינוּ בִּמְחָיר יִבְאוּ: (ה) עַל
צַנְארֵנוּ נִרְנּוּ נִרְנּוּ לָא [וְלָא] הְּוּנַח לְנוּ:
(ו) מִצְרַיִּם נָתְנּוּ יָד אַשִּׁוּר לִשְׂבְּעַ לָחֶם: (ז)
צַנְארֵנוּ חָטְאוּ אינם [וְצִינְם] אנחנו [וַאֲנַחְנוּ] אַנוֹנוּ מִפְּנִי עֵוֹנוֹ הַמְיִנוּ חָטְאוּ אינם [וְצִינְם] אנחנו [וַאֲנַחְנוּ] עֵנוֹ בָּנִינוּ מִבְּנִי (י) עוֹרֵנוּ בְּנִיא לַחְמֵנוּ מִפְּנֵי הַוֹּלְתְ הַנְּיִבּי (יא) נְשִׁיכּנוּ יִיֹשְׁלוּ בְּנוֹ מִקְּנִי וֹ מִבְּנִי (יא) נְיִבְים בְּחַנוּן עְנוֹּוּ בְּנִיִּים בְּחַלְּוֹ תְּנִינוּ חָטְאוּ בְיִנוֹ (יוֹ עוֹנִנוּ בְּנִיִיּא לַחְמֵבוּוּ מִפְּנֵי

Our skin glows like an oven. With the fever of famine. (11) They have ravished women in Zion, Maidens in the towns of Judah. (12) Princes have been hanged by them; No respect has been shown to elders. (13) Young men must carry millstones, And youths stagger under loads of wood. (14) The old men are gone from the gate, The young men from their music. (15) Gone is the joy of our hearts; Our dancing is turned into mourning. (16) The crown has fallen from our head; Woe to us that we have sinned! (17) Because of this our hearts are sick, Because of these our eyes are dimmed: (18) Because of Mount Zion, which lies desolate; Jackals prowl over it. (19) But You, O LORD, are enthroned forever, Your throne endures through the ages. (20) Why have You forgotten us utterly, Forsaken us for all time? (21) Take us back, O LORD, to Yourself, And let us come back; Renew our days as of old! (22) For truly, You have rejected us, Bitterly raged against us. Take us back, O LORD, to Yourself, And let us come back; Renew our days as of old!

בְּעֲרֵי יְהוּדָה: (יב) שָׂרִים ׁ בְּיֵדֶם נִתְלֹּוּ פְּנֵי זְקֵנִים לֹא נֶהְדָּרוּ: (יג) בַּחוּרִים ׁטְחָוֹן נָשֶׁאוּ וּנְעָרִים בָּעִץ בָּשָׁלוּ: (יד) זְקֵנִים מִשַּׁעַר שָׁבָּתוּ בַּחוּּרִים מִנְּגִינָתָם: (טו) שָׁבַת מְשְׁוֹשׁ לִבֵּנוּ נְהָפַּךְ לְאָבֶל מְחֹלֵנוּ: (טו) נָפְלָה עֲטָרֶת רֹאשֵׁנוּ לְבֵּנוּ עַל־אָבֶל מְחֹלֵנוּ: (יו) עַל־זָה הָיָה דָנֶה לְבֵּנוּ עַל־אָבֶה חָשְׁכִוּ עֵינֵינוּ: (יח) עַל הַר־צִיוֹן יְהַנֵּוֹ לְעוֹלָם תַּשֶׁׁב כִּסְאַה לְּלֵיךְ יָמִים: (כא) יְהַשִׁבנוּ יְהָנְה וּ אֵלֶיֹךְ ונשוב [וְנָשׁוּבָה] חַבִּשׁ יָמֵינוּ בְּקְדֶם: (כב) כָּי אִם־מָאֹס מְאַסְהָּנוּ יָמֵינוּ בְּקְדֶם: (כב) כָּי אִם־מָאֹס מְאַסְהָּנוּ

[השיבנו יהוה אליך ונשובה חדש ימינו כקדם]



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