

This is a Rosh Hashana video along with one of my favourite songs “Al Kol Eleh” by Naomi Shemer; see below Hebrew transliteration, English translation (free poetic translation), followed by Italian and Spanish translations (also very free).

AL KOL ELEH

Al hadvash ve'al ha'okets
Al hamar vehamatok
Al biteynu hatinoket shmor eyli
hatov.

Al ha'esh hamevo'eret
Al hamayim hazakim
Al Ha'ish hashav habayta
min hamerkhakim

Chorus:

Al kol eyle, al kol eyle
Shmor nah li eyli hatov
Al hadvash ve'al ha'okets
Al hamar vehamatok.

Al na ta'akor natu'a
Al tishkakh et hatikvah
Hashiveyni va'ashuva
El ha'arets hatovah.

Shmor Eli al ze habayit
Al hagan, al hakhoma
Miyagon, mipakhad peta
Umimilkhama.

Shmor al hame'at sheyesh li
Al ha'or ve'al hataf
Al hapri shelo hivshil od
Veshene'esaf.

Chorus:

Merashresh ilan baru'akh
Merakhok nosher kokhav
Mish'alot libi bakhoshekh
nirshamot achshav.

FOR ALL THESE THINGS

Every bee that brings the honey
Needs a sting to be complete
And we all must learn to taste the bitter
with the sweet.

Keep, oh Lord, the fire burning
Through the night and through the day
For the man who is returning
from so far away.

Chorus:

Don't uproot what has been planted
So our bounty may increase
Let our dearest wish be granted:
Bring us peace, oh bring us peace.

For the sake of all these things, Lord,
Let your mercy be complete
Bless the sting and bless the honey
Bless the bitter and the sweet.

Save the houses that we live in
The small fences and the wall
From the sudden war-like thunder
May you save them all.

Guard what little I've been given
Guard the hill my child might climb
Let the fruit that's yet to ripen
Not be plucked before its time.

Chorus:

As the wind makes rustling night sounds
And a star falls in its arc
All my dreams and my desires

Ana shmor li al kol eyle
Ve'al ahuvey nafshi
Al hasheket al habékhi
ve'al ze hashir.

Chorus:

Al kol eyle, al kol eyle
Shmor nah li eyli hatov
Al hadvash ve'al ha'okets
Al hamar vehamatok.

Form crystal shapes out of the dark.

Guard for me, oh Lord, these treasures
All my friends keep safe and strong,
Guard the stillness, guard the weeping,
And above all, guard this song.

Chorus:

For the sake of all these things, Lord,
Let your mercy be complete
Bless the sting and bless the honey
Bless the bitter and the sweet.

Bless the sting and bless the honey
Bless the bitter and the sweet.

LYRICS	Naomi Shemer
MUSIC	Naomi Shemer
SONGBOOK	Naomi Shemer Songbook 3 Page 1
SINGER	Naomi Shemer
CD	Naomi Shemer-Asif Part 2 Disk 2 Track 6
DANCE CHOREOGRAPHER	Shlomo Bachar 1985
DANCE FORMAT	Circle

[Words](#) sent in by Robert Whelan of Canada

Transliteration and translation by [Theodore Bikel](#)

Spanish translation by [Manuel Goldstein](#) of Madrid, Spain

Singable Italian translation by [Daniel Shalev](#) of Rishon le Zion, Israel

Spanish translation

POR TODAS ESAS COSAS

Cada abeja que trae la miel
Necesita picar para estar completa
Y todos debemos aprender a probar
lo amargo con lo dulce

Manten, oh señor, el fuego ardiendo
Durante la noche y durante el día
Para el hombre que esta regresando

Singable Italian translation

TUTTO QUELLO

Sia la rosa con la spina,
il profumo col dolor,
sulla piccola bambina
Veglia, mio Signor.

Serba il fuoco nel camino,
l'acqua chiara del mio mar
e chi, stanco del cammino,

de lejos

No discutas lo que ha sido planteado
Asi nuestra recompensa sera mayor
Dejemos que nuestro mayor deseo
sea cumplido
Traenos paz, ohhh traenos paz

Coro:

Por el bien de todas estas cosas,
señor

Deja que tu bondad sea completa
Bendice la picadura y la miel
Bendice lo amargo y lo dulce

Como el viento hace sonidos
silbantes en la noche
Y una estrella cae en su arco
Todos mis sueños y mis deseos
De la oscuridad salen

Protege, ohh señor, estos tesoros
Que todos mis amigos esten seguros
y fuertes
Protege la quietud, y portege el
movimeinto
Y sobre todo, protege esta cancion

Coro:

Por el bien de todas estas cosas,
señor

Deja que tu bondad sea completa
Bendice la picadura y la miel
Bendice lo amargo y lo dulce

Bendice la picadura y la miel
Bendice lo amargo y lo dulce

torna al focolar.

**Tutto quello, il brutto, il bello,
Tu proteggi, mio Signor.
Sia la rosa con la spina,
il profumo col dolor.
Non Seccare l'alberello,
la speranza non Scordar,
se Sostieni il mio fardello
io saprò come tornar.**

Tu Proteggi queste mura,
la mia terra, casa mia,
la paura della guerra
Allontana via.

Serba il poco che mi resta
e, se il sole splenderà,
la mia frutta, ancora acerba
si maturerà.

Tutto quello...

Mormorio di foglie al vento,
una stella cade giù
e nel cuore al buio sento
che m'ascolti Tu.

Tu proteggi tutto quello
che ho di caro al mondo, Oh Dio:
Il silenzio, il pianto, il riso,
questo canto mio.

Tutto quello...