

## Shir HaKavod

### Line 1

אַנְעִים זָמִירֹת וְשִׁירִים אָפָרָג, כִּי אֶלְיךָ נֶפְשִׁי תַּעֲרוֹג  
I shall make pleasant songs, and weave  
verses; Because for You my soul longs.

גֶּפְשִׁי חַמְדָה בְּצֵל יְהָה, לְדַעַת כָּל רֹא סַדְךָ  
My soul desires to be in Your hand's shade; To  
know all of Your deepest mysteries.

מִזְדַּבְּרִי בְּכָבוֹדְךָ, הַזְמָה לְבִי אֶל דָוִידְךָ  
When I speak of Your glory; My heart yearns for  
Your love.

עַל כֵּן אָנַבֵּר בָּה נְכָבָדֹת, וְשָׁמָךְ אָכְבֵּד בְּשִׁירִי יְדִידֹת  
Therefore I will speak reverently of  
You; And Your name I will honor in songs of love.

אָסְפָרָה כְּבוֹדךָ וְלֹא רְאִיתָךָ, אָנַמְךָ אָכְנָה וְלֹא יַצְחִיךָ  
I will recount Your glory, though I  
have not seen You; I describe You though I have not known You.

בַּיַּד נְבִיאִיךָ בְּסָוד עֲבָדִיךָ, דְמִיתָה כְּדָרָכָה כְּבוֹד הַזְקָה  
In Your prophet's writings, in Your  
servants' speech; You depicted the beauty of Your glorious splendor.

גָּדוֹלָתךָ וְגָבוֹרָתךָ. כְּנוּ לְתַקְרֵף פָּעָלָתךָ  
Your greatness and might; They portrayed in  
accordance with Your actions.

דְּמָוֹ אָוֹתָךָ וְלֹא כִּפְיִי יְשָׁה, וַיְשַׁוּוּךָ לְפִי מַעֲשָׂיךָ  
They depicted you, though You are not as they  
depicted; They characterized you according to Your doings.

הַמְשִׁילוּךָ בְּרוֹב חִזְיּוֹנֹת, הַנֶּה אֶחָד בְּכָל קְמִינּוֹת  
They allegorized you in many visions;  
Behold, You are one in all depictions.

וַיְחִזֵּוּ בָּהּ זָקָנָה וּבָחָרוֹת, וַיְשַׁעַר רַאשְׁךָ בְּשִׁיבָה וּשְׁחָרִית  
They saw in You old age and youth;  
They represented Your hair as both whitened and black.

זָקָנָה בַּיּוֹם דִין וּבַחֲרוֹת בַּיּוֹם קָרְבָּן, כְּאִישׁ מְלֻחָמוֹת יְהָיו לֹו רַב  
Old age on the day of judgment,  
youth on the day of battle; Like a man of war who has many talents.

חַבְשׁ כּוֹבֵעַ יְשֻׁוָּבָה בְּרָאשָׁוּ, הַוְשִׁיעָה לוֹ יְמִינָו וִזְרוֹעַ קְדָשָׁו  
Like one who wears the helmet of  
redemption on His head; His right arm and holy left arm bring redemption.

טַלְיִי אָזְרָה רָאשָׁו נָמָלָא, קָנוֹצָחִיו רָקִיסִי לִילָה His head is full of the dew of light; His locks with the drops of the night.

יְחִפָּאָר בֵּי כִּי חִפָּז בֵּי, וְהִיא יְהִיה לִי לְעַטְרָה אַבִי He beautifies Himself through me, because He desires me; And He shall be for me a crown of beauty.

כְּתַם טָהָר פֹּז יְמָוֹת רָאשָׁו, וְחַק עַל מִצָּח כְּבָוד שֵׁם קָדְשׁו His head is like pure gold; On His forehead is inscribed His honored holy name.

לְחַן וְלְכָבָוד אַבִי תִּפְאָרָה, אַפְתָּה לֹו עַטְרָה עַטְרָה For grace, honor, and splendid beauty; His people have made themselves His crown.

מְחַלְפּוֹת רָאשָׁו כְּבִימִי בְּתִירּוֹת, קָנוֹצָחִיו פְּלַחְלִים שְׁחוֹרּוֹת The locks of his head are as in youth; His locks are black curls.

בָּנוּה הַצְּדָקָה אַבִי תִּפְאָרָתוֹ, יָעַלְהָ נָא עַל רָאשׁ שְׁמָחָתוֹ The place of justice, His splendid beauty; May He elevate it above his greatest joy.

סְגָלָתוֹ תְּהִי נָא בְּיַדְךָ עַטְרָת. וְצִנְיָרָמְלָוָה אַבִי תִּפְאָרָת May His chosen people be a crown of beauty in His hand; may the gloriously beautiful people be a royal diadem.

עַמּוֹסִים נְשָׁאָם עַטְרָת עַגְּדָם, מְאַשֵּׁר יִקְרְרוּ בְּעִינֵינוּ כְּפָדָם He carried them like a load, He wore them as a crown; He honored them beyond the worth He saw in them.

פְּאָרוּ עַלְיִ וְפְאָרִי עַלְיוֹ, וְקָרוֹב אַלְיִ בְּקָרָאִי אַלְיוֹ His splendor is on me, and my splendor is on Him; He is close to me when I call to him.

צָח וְאָדוֹם לְלִבְוָשׁו אָדוֹם, פֹּוֶה בְּקָרְכָו בְּבָאוֹ מְאָדוֹם White and red, His garments are red; He trod the winepress when He came from Edom.

קָשָׁר תְּפִלִין הָרָא לְעַנְנוּ, תְּמִוֵּנָת יְיִ לְנַגְדָּעֵנָיו He showed His tefillin-knot to the humble one; the picture of God was before his eyes.

רֹזֶחֶת בָּעָמָו עֲנוּיִם יְפָאָר, יוֹשֵׁב תְּהִלּוֹת בָּם לְהַתְּפִאָר He desires His people, He glorifies the humble ones; He who sits glorified by their praises.

רָאָשׁ הַבָּרָה אַפְתָּה קֹרְאָא מְרָאָשׁ, דָּוָר וְדָוָר עַם דָּוָרְשָׁךְ קְרוֹזָשׁ Your chief word is "truth"; You've called it out since the beginning. In each generation people expound regarding You.

שִׁית הַמּוֹן שִׁירִי נָא עַלְיךָ, וַרְגַּתִּי תִּקְרַב אֲלֵיךָ. Take my many songs to Yourself; And may my hymn come be close to You.

הַלְלָתִי לְרַאשְׁךָ עֲטָרָה, וַתִּפְלַתִּי תְּכֹזֶן קָטָרָת. May my praise be a crown to Your head; May my prayer be set before You like incense.

תִּקְרֵר שִׁירַת רֶשׁ בְּעִינֶיךָ, כַּשִּׁיר יֹשֵׁר עַל קְרַבְנִיךָ. May this pauper's song be as valued in Your eyes; As the song sung over Your sacrifices.

ברכתי תעלה בראש משבר, מחולל ומולד צדיק כביר. May my blessing go up to the Provider; the Creator, the Begetter, Just and Mighty.

וְבָרְכָתִי תָּגַעַן לְרַאשׁ, וְאַתָּה קָה לְכָבְשָׁמִים רַאשׁ blessing; May You accept it like the finest spices.

May my contemplation be sweet to You, For my soul yearns for You.

לְךָ יְיָ הַגָּדוֹלָה וְהַגְּבוּרָה וְהַתְּפִאָרָה וְהַכְּבָשָׁה וְהַהְזָּה, כִּי כָל בְּשָׂמִים וּבָאָרֶץ, לְךָ יְיָ הַמֶּלֶךְ, וְהַמְּתִנְשָׁא לְכָל  
לְרֹאשׁ. Yours, Lord, is the greatness and the power  
and the splendor and the triumph and the majesty, for all that is in the heavens and  
on land is Yours. Your, Lord, is the sovereignty and the rule over every king. Who  
can recount the heroic acts of the Lord, who can do justice to all His praise?