

Shir HaKavod

Line 1

אֲנַעִים זְמִירוֹת וְשִׁירִים אֶאְרוֹג, כִּי אֵלֶיךָ נַפְשִׁי תַעְרוֹג. I shall make pleasant songs, and weave verses; Because for You my soul longs.

נַפְשִׁי חֲמָדָה בְּצֵל יָדְךָ, לְדַעַת כָּל כֹּחַ סוּדְךָ. My soul desires to be in Your hand's shade; To know all of Your deepest mysteries.

מִדֵּי דְבָרֶי בְּכְבוֹדְךָ, הוֹמָה לִפִּי אֶל דּוֹדְךָ. When I speak of Your glory; My heart yearns for Your love.

עַל כֵּן אֶדְבֵּר בָּךְ נִכְבְּדוֹת, וְשִׁמָּה אֶכְבֵּד בְּשִׁירֵי יְדִידוֹת. Therefore I will speak reverently of You; And Your name I will honor in songs of love.

אֶסְפָּרָה כְּבוֹדְךָ וְלֹא רָאִיתִיךָ, אֶדְמָה אֶכְנֶה וְלֹא יָדַעְתִּיךָ. I will recount Your glory, though I have not seen You; I describe You though I have not known You.

בְּיַד נְבִיאֶיךָ בְּסוּד עֲבָדֶיךָ, דְּמִית הַדָּר כְּבוֹד הוֹדְךָ. In Your prophet's writings, in Your servants' speech; You depicted the beauty of Your glorious splendor.

גִּדְּלָתְךָ וּגְבוּרָתְךָ. כִּנּוּ לְהִתְקַר פְּעֻלָּתְךָ. Your greatness and might; They portrayed in accordance with Your actions.

דִּמּוּ אוֹתְךָ וְלֹא כָפִי יִשָּׂה, וַיִּשְׁווּךָ לִפִּי מַעֲשֶׂיךָ. They depicted you, though You are not as they depicted; They characterized you according to Your doings.

הִמְשִׁילוּךָ בְּרוֹב חֲזִיוֹנוֹת, הִנֵּה אֶחָד בְּכָל דְּמִיוֹנוֹת. They allegorized you in many visions; Behold, You are one in all depictions.

וַיִּתְּחוּ בָּךְ זָקְנָה וּבְחָרוּת, וַיִּשְׁעֶר רֹאשְׁךָ בְּשִׁיבָה וּשְׁחָרוּת. They saw in You old age and youth; They represented Your hair as both whitened and black.

זָקְנָה בְּיוֹם דִּין וּבְחָרוּת בְּיוֹם קָרֵב, כְּאִישׁ מִלְחָמוֹת יָדָיו לֹו רֵב. Old age on the day of judgment, youth on the day of battle; Like a man of war who has many talents.

חָבֵשׁ כּוֹבֵעַ יְשׁוּעָה בְּרֹאשׁוֹ, הוֹשִׁיעָה לוֹ יְמִינוֹ וּזְרוּעַ קִדְשׁוֹ. Like one who wears the helmet of redemption on His head; His right arm and holy left arm bring redemption.

טללי אורות ראשו נמלא, קנצותיו רסיסי לילה. His head is full of the dew of light; His locks with the drops of the night.

יִתְפָּאֵר בִּי כִּי חִפֵּץ בִּי, וְהוּא יִהְיֶה לִּי לְעֹטֶרֶת צָבִי. He beautifies Himself through me, because He desires me; And He shall be for me a crown of beauty.

כֶּתֶם טָהוֹר פָּז דְּמוֹת רֹאשׁוֹ, וְחֵק עַל מִצַּח כְּבוֹד שֵׁם קִדְשׁוֹ. His head is like pure gold; On His forehead is inscribed His honored holy name.

לְחֹן וּלְכָבוֹד צָבִי תִפְאָרָה, אֲמַתּוֹ לוֹ עֲטָרָה עֲטָרָה. For grace, honor, and splendid beauty; His people have made themselves His crown.

מַחְלָפוֹת רֹאשׁוֹ כְּבִימֵי בָחָרוֹת, קִנְצוֹתָיו תִּלְתָּלִים שְׁחוּרוֹת. The locks of his head are as in youth; His locks are black curls.

גִּיהַּ הַצֶּדֶק צָבִי תִפְאָרָתוֹ, יַעֲלֶה נָא עַל רֹאשׁ שְׂמֹחָתוֹ. The place of justice, His splendid beauty; May He elevate it above his greatest joy.

סִגְלָתוֹ תְּהִי נָא בְּיָדוֹ עֲטָרָת. וּצְנִיף מְלוֹכָה צָבִי תִפְאָרֶת. May His chosen people be a crown of beauty in His hand; may the gloriously beautiful people be a royal diadem.

עָמּוּסִים נִשָּׂאָם עֲטָרַת עֲנָדָם, מֵאֲשֶׁר יָקָרוּ בְּעֵינָיו כְּבָדָם. He carried them like a load, He wore them as a crown; He honored them beyond the worth He saw in them.

פָּאֲרוֹ עָלַי וּפָאֲרֵי עָלָיו, וְקָרוֹב אֵלַי בְּקִרְאִי אֵלָיו. His splendor is on me, and my splendor is on Him; He is close to me when I call to him.

צָח וְאָדוּם לְלְבוּשׁוֹ אָדוּם, פּוּרָה בְּדֶרֶכוֹ בָּבוֹאוֹ מֵאֶדוֹם. White and red, His garments are red; He trod the winepress when He came from Edom.

קִשָּׁר תִּפְלִין הִרְאָה לְעֵנָו, תְּמוּנַת יְיָ לִנְגַד עֵינָיו. He showed His tefillin-knot to the humble one; the picture of God was before his eyes.

רוֹצֶה בְּעַמּוֹ עֲנוּיִם וּפְאָר, יוֹשֵׁב תְּהִלּוֹת בָּם לְהִתְפָּאֵר. He desires His people, He glorifies the humble ones; He who sits glorified by their praises.

רֹאשׁ דְּבָרְךָ אֱמֶת קוֹרָא מֵרֵאשׁ, דּוֹר וָדוֹר עִם דּוֹרְשֶׁךָ דְּרוֹשׁ. Your chief word is "truth"; You've called it out since the beginning. In each generation people expound regarding You.

שִׁית הַמִּזְמוֹן שִׁירֵי נָא עֲלֶיךָ, וְרִנָּתִי תִקְרַב אֵלֶיךָ. Take my many songs to Yourself; And may my hymn come be close to You.

תְּהַלָּתִי תְהִי לְרֹאשׁוֹךְ עֲטָרָת, וּתְפִלָּתִי תִכּוֹן קִטְרֶת. May my praise be a crown to Your head; May my prayer be set before You like incense.

תִּיקָר שִׁירַת רֶשׁ בְּעֵינֶיךָ, כְּשִׁיר יוֹשֵׁר עַל קִרְבָּנֶיךָ. May this pauper's song be as valued in Your eyes; As the song sung over Your sacrifices.

בִּרְכָּתִי תַעֲלֶה לְרֹאשׁ מְשַׁבֵּיר, מְחַלֵּל וּמוֹלִיד צְדִיק פְּבִיר. May my blessing go up to the Provider; the Creator, the Begetter, Just and Mighty.

וּבְבִרְכָּתִי תִנְעֲנַע לִי רֹאשׁ, וְאוֹתָהּ קַח לָךְ כְּבִשְׁמִים רֹאשׁ. May You nod your head to my blessing; May You accept it like the finest spices.

יֵעָרֵב נָא שִׁיחִי עֲלֶיךָ. כִּי נַפְשִׁי תַעְרוֹג אֵלֶיךָ. May my contemplation be sweet to You, For my soul yearns for You.

לָךְ יְיָ הַגְדֵּלָה וְהַגְבוּרָה וְהַתְפָּאָרֶת וְהַנִּצָּח וְהַהוּד, כִּי כָל בְּשָׂמִים וּבְאָרְצִים, לָךְ יְיָ הַמְּמַלְכָּה, וְהַמְּתַנַּשֵּׂא לְכָל לְרֹאשׁ. מִי יִמְלֹל גְּבוּרוֹת יְיָ, יִשְׁמִיעַ כָּל תְּהִלָּתוֹ. 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?