



## Lamentation from Jeremiah Symphony – Leonard Bernstein

E-cha yash-va va-dad ha-ir

Ra-ba-ti am

Ha-y'-ta k'al-ma-na;

Ra-ba-ti va-go-yim

Sa-ra-ti ba-m'-di-not

Ha-y'-ta la-mas, ha-y'-ta la-mas.

Ba-cho tiv-keh ba-lai-la,

V'-di-m'-a-ta al le-che-ya;

En la m'-na-chem Mi-kol o-ha-ve-ha,

Kol re-e-ha ba-g'-du va Ha-yu la l'-o-y'-vim.

Gal-ta Y'-hu-da me o-ni,

U-me-rov a-vo-da;

Hi yash-va va-go-yim,

Lo ma-tsa ma-no-ach;

Kol ro-d'-fe-ha hi-si-gu-ha Ben ha-m'-tsa-rim.

Chet cha-ta Y'-ru-sha-la-yim.

How the city sits solitary,

Once so full of people!

She has become as a widow—

Once great among the nations,

Princess among the provinces—

Has become a tribute.

She weeps and cries all night,

Her tears are on her cheeks;

There are none to comfort her

From all her lovers;

All her friends betrayed her,

Have become enemies.

Judah is exiled because of affliction,

And because of difficult servitude;

Dwelling among the nations,

Finding no comfort;

All her pursuers overtook her between the straits.

Jerusalem has grievously sinned.