

Tza-dik ka-ta-mar yif-rach  
k'e-rez ba-L'va-non yis-geh.  
Sh'tu-lim b'veit A-do-nai,  
b'chatz-rot E-lo-hei-nu yaf-ri-chu.

❖ Od y'nu-vun b'sei-vah  
d'shei-nim v'ra-a-na-nim yi-h'yu  
l'ha-gid ki ya-shar A-do-nai,  
Tzu-ri, v'lo av-la-tah bo.

צְדִיק כַּתְּמֹר יִפְרֹחַ  
כְּאַרְז בְּלִבְנוֹן יִשְׁגֶּה:  
שְׁתוּלִים בְּבַיִת יי  
בְּחִצְרוֹת אֱלֹהֵינוּ יִפְרִיחוּ:

❖ עוֹד יִנּוּבוֹן בְּשִׁיבָה  
דְּשָׁנִים וְרַעֲנָנִים יִהְיוּ:  
לְהַגִּיד כִּי יֵשֶׁר יי  
צוּרִי, וְלֹא עוֹלְתָהּ בּוֹ.

The righteous, like the date-palm, will flower,  
like a cedar in Lebanon they will flourish.  
Planted in the house of Adonai,  
in the courtyards of our God will they flower.

❖ They will still bear fruit in old age;  
vigorous and fresh will they be  
to proclaim that Adonai is upright,  
My Rock, in whom there is no crookedness.

The righteous flourish like palm trees;  
they grow tall like cedars in Lebanon.  
Planted in the dark soil of the Holy One,  
they blossom in the courtyard of our God.

Even in old age they bear fruit;  
they are green and full of vigor,  
proclaiming that the Source of Life is just,  
our Rock, whose way is perfect.

*Judith Kerman*