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The following is a literal translation from the Hebrew by Yael Levine.

JERUSALEM, THE GOLDEN CITY By Naomi Shemer

The mountain is clear as wine And the scent of pines Is carried on the breeze of twilight With the sound of bells.

And in the slumber of tree and stone Captured in her dream The city that sits solitary And in its midst is a wall.

Jerusalem of gold, and of bronze, and of light Behold I am a violin for all your songs.

How the cisterns have dried The market-place is empty And no one frequents the Temple Mount In the Old City.

And in the caves in the mountain Winds are howling And no one descends to the Dead Sea By way of Jericho.

Jerusalem of gold, and of bronze, and of light Behold I am a violin for all your songs. But as I come to sing to you today, And to adorn you with crowns I am the smallest of the youngest of your children And of the last poet.

For your name scorches the lips Like the kiss of an angel If I forget thee, Jerusalem, Which is all gold...

Jerusalem of gold, and of bronze, and of light Behold I am a violin for all your songs.

We have returned to the cisterns
To the market and to the market-place
A ram's horn calls out on the Temple Mount
In the Old City.

And in the caves in the mountain
Thousands of suns shine—
We will once again descend to the Dead Sea
By way of Jericho.

Jerusalem of gold, and of bronze, and of light Behold I am a violin for all your songs.

YERUSHALAIM SHEL-ZAHAV
(Jerusalem, The Golden City)
Music and Original Words by NAOMI SHEMER-SAPIR
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יְרוּשָׁלַיִם שֶׁל זָהָב

אֲוִיר הָרִים צָלוּל כַּיֵּיִן וְרֵיחַ אֲרָנִים נִשָּׂא בְּרוּחַ הָעַרְבַּיִם עִם קוֹל פַּעֵמוֹנִים.

וּבְתַרְדֵּמַת אִילָן וָאֶבֶּן שְׁבוּיָה בַּחֲלוֹמָה הָעִיר אֲשֶׁר בָּדָד יוֹשֶׁבֶת וּבְלִבָּה חוֹמָה.

יְרוּשָׁלַיִם שֶׁל זָהָב וְשֶׁל נְחשֶׁת וְשֶׁל אוֹר הֲלא לְכָל שִׁירַיִדְּ אֲנִי כִּנּוֹר.

אֵיכָה יָשְׁבוּ בּוֹרוֹת הַפָּיִם כְּכֵּר הַשׁוּק הֵיקָה וְאֵין פוֹקֵד אֶת הַר הַבָּיִת בַּעִיר הָעַתִּיקָה.

וּבַּמְּעָרוֹת אֲשֶׁר בַּּשֶּׁלע מְיַלְלוֹת רוּחוֹת וְאֵין יוֹרֵד אֶל יָם הַמֶּלַח בְּדֶרֶך יְרִיחוֹ.

יְרוּשָׁלַיִם שֶׁל זָהָב וְשֶׁל נְחשֶׁת וְשֶׁל אוֹר הַלא לְכָל שִׁירַיִדְ אֲנִי כִּנּוֹר.

אַדְ בְּבוֹאִי הַיוֹם לָשִׁיר לָדְּ וְלָדְ לִקְשֹׁר כְּתָרִים קָטֹנְתִּי מִצְעִיר בָּנַיִדְ וּמֵאַחֲרוֹן הַמְשׁוֹרְרִים.

כִּי שְׁמֵךְ צוֹרֵב אֶת הַשְּׂפָתַיִם כִּנְשִׁיקַת שָּׂרָף אָם אֶשְׁכָּחֵךְ יְרוּשָׁלַיִם אֲשֶׁר כָּלָּהּ זָּהָב. אֲשֶׁר כָּלָּהּ זָהָב.

יְרוּשָׁלַיִם שֶׁל זָהָב וְשֶׁל נְחשֶׁת וְשֶׁל אוֹר הַלא לִכָל שִׁירַיִדְ אֵנִי כִּנּוֹר.

> חָזַרְנוּ אֶל בּוֹרוֹת הַפַּיִם לַשׁוּק וְלַכִּכָּר שׁוֹפָר קוֹרֵא בְּהַר הַבַּיִת בָּעִיר הָעַתִּיקָה.

וּבַמְּעָרוֹת אֲשֶׁר בַּסֶּלע אַלְפֵי שְׁמָשׁוֹת זוֹרְחוֹת וְשׁוּב נֵרֵד אֶל יַם הַמֶּלַח בָּדֵרֵך יִרִיחוֹ.

יְרוּשָׁלַיִם שֶׁל זָהָב וְשֶׁל נְחשֶׁת וְשֶׁל אוֹר הַלא לִכָל שִׁירַיִדְ אֵנִי כִּנּוֹר.