

Prayer-Songs of Psalm 27

Achat Sha'alti Psalm 27:4

אחת שאַלְתִּי מֵאֵת יְיָ, אוֹתָהּ אֶבְקֶשׁ Achat sha·alti mey-eyt Adonai, otah ava·kesh
שְׁבִתִּי בְּבֵית יְיָ, כָּל יְמֵי חַיִּי Shiv'ti b-veyt Adonai kol y'mey cha·yai
לְחַזוֹת בְּנֹעַם יְיָ וּלְבַקֵּר בְּהֵיכָלוֹ: Lacha·zot b-no·am Adonai u-l-va·ker b-hey·cha·lo.

*One thing I ask of the Eternal, this is my request:
to sit in the house of the Eternal One all the days of my life
and to envision divine delight and to stay within its temple.*

Lach Amar Libi Psalm 27:8 adapted to feminine God language, Music: Yoel Sykes

לָךְ | אָמַר לְבִי בִקְשׁוּ פָנַי אֶת־פְּנֵיךְ !! אֶבְקֶשׁ

Lach amar libi, bakshu fanai, bakshu fanai (4x)

Et panayich Havayah avakesh (2x)

To you, my heart says "Seek my face!" as I seek your face/presence, Havayah.

Horeyni Psalm 27:11 & 13

הוֹרְנֵי הַשֵּׁם דְּרָכְךָ Ho·reyni ha-Shem dar'kecha
וּנְחֵנִי בְּאֶרֶחַ מִישׁוֹר U-n'chey-ni b-orach mi·shor
בְּאֶרֶחַ מִישׁוֹר לְמַעַן שׁוֹרְרָי: b-orach mi·shor l-ma·an shor'rai
לוֹלֵא הָאֵמָנְתִּי לְרֵאוֹת בְּטוֹב־הַשֵּׁם Lu·ley heh·eh·manti lir'ot b-tuv ha-Shem
לְרֵאוֹת בְּטוֹב־הַשֵּׁם בְּאֶרֶץ חַיִּים: lir'ot b-tuv ha-Shem b-eretz cha·yim.

*Yah teach me your way, lead me in the path of integrity.
I pray to see the goodness of Yah in the land of the living.*

Kaveh el Hashem, Psalm 27:14, Music by Reb Brian Yosef Schachter Brooks

קָוָה (קָוָה קָוָה) אֱלֹהֵי הַשֵּׁם (2x) Ka·vey, Ka·vey, Ka·vey el Ha-Shem (2x)
קָוָה אֱלֹהֵי הַשֵּׁם חֲזָק וַיֵּאֱמַץ לְבָבְךָ Ka·vey el Ha-Shem, chazak v-ya·ameytz li·becha
וְקָוָה אֱלֹהֵי הַשֵּׁם: V'ka·vey el Ha-Shem

Immerse yourself in the Oneness of Divine Essence. Be strong and courageous of heart.

For the Month of Elul (Preceding Rosh Hashanah)

Psalm 27

לְדָוִד, יְיָ אֱלֹהֵי וַיִּשְׁעֵי מִמִּי אֵיךְ אֵי מְעוֹז חַיִּי מִמִּי אֶפְתָּח: בְּקֶרֶב עָלִי מְרַעִים לֶאֱכֹל אֶת־בְּשָׂרִי צָרִי
וְאֵיבִי לִי הִמָּה כְּשֶׁלּוֹ וְנִפְלֹ: אִם־תִּהְיֶה עָלַי מַחְנֶה לֹא־יִירָא לְבִי אִם־תִּקְוֶה עָלַי מְלַחֵמָה בְּזֹאת
אֲנִי בֹטֵחַ: אַחַת שְׂאֵלְתִי מֵאֵת־יְיָ אֹתָהּ אֲבַקֵּשׁ שִׁבְתִּי בְּבֵית־יְיָ כָּל־יְמֵי חַיִּי לְחַזוֹת בְּנִעֻם־יְיָ
וּלְבַקֵּר בְּהִיכָלוֹ: כִּי יִצְפְּנֵנִי בְּסִכָּה בְּיוֹם רָעָה יִסְתַּרְנִי בְּסִתְרֵךְ אֶהְלֹו בְּצוֹר יְרוּמָמְנִי: וְעַתָּה יְרוּם
רֹאשִׁי עַל־אֵיבֵי סְבִיבוֹתַי וְאֶזְבְּחָהּ בְּאֶהְלֹו זִבְחֵי תְרוּעָה אֲשִׁירָה וְאֶזְמַרְהָ לֵי: שְׁמַע־יְיָ קוֹלִי אֶקְרָא
וְחַנּוּנִי וְעֲנֵנִי: לֵךְ אָמַר לְבִי בְקִשׁוּ פָנַי אֶת־פָּנֶיךָ יְיָ אֲבַקֵּשׁ: אֶל־תִּסְתַּר פָּנֶיךָ מִמֶּנִּי אֶל־תֵּט בְּאֶף
עַבְדְּךָ עֲזַרְתִּי הִיֵּת אֶל־תִּשְׁשֵׁנִי וְאֶל־תִּעֲזֹבֵנִי אֱלֹהֵי יִשְׁעֵי: כִּי־אֵבִי וְאִמִּי עֲזָבוּנִי וַיְיָ יִאֲסֹפֵנִי: יְהוֹרְנִי
יְיָ דְרָבְךָ וְנַחֲנִי בְּאֶרֶחַ מִישׁוֹר לְמַעַן שׁוֹרְרֵי: אֶל־תִּתְּנֵנִי בְּגַפְשׁ צָרִי כִּי קָמוּ־בִי עַד־יִשְׁקַר וַיִּפַּח
חַמָּם: לֹוֵלֵא הָאֲמִנְתִּי לְרֹאוֹת בְּטוֹב־יְיָ בְּאֶרֶץ חַיִּים: קוּה אֶל־יְהוָה חֲזֹק וַיִּאֲמֵץ לְבָבְךָ וְקוּה אֶל־יְהוָה:

Psalm 27: A Gift from David

Interpreted by Bracha Stone

You are my light and my help
The strength of my life
Who else should inspire awe?
When evil came close to devour me,
My worst distractions and illusions,
They stumbled and fell
But even if they gathered in force nearby,
Even if they arose and declared war,
My heart would not be awed.
I am confident of this.
There is only one thing I ask of you
I want to live in your home
all the days of my life
To see your sweetness
And to visit in your Temple
for that short time
When the day is dark,
you hide me in your *sukkah*, like a treasure
You carefully secure me
in the secret places of your tent
You lift me up onto a rock
And even though
I can see my enemies circling around me
I am not distracted
I awaken to my practice
with the *shofar* sounding in your own tent

I will sing and dance
and play beautiful instruments
In service to you I sing,
“Hear my voice when I cry!
Be gracious to me, and answer me!”
With all my heart I say to you,
“Let us seek each other’s faces.”
Don’t hide your face and don’t be angry
You have helped me, do not turn away
from me, do not abandon me!
My father and my mother
have left me alone in this world
But you will gather me in
like a mother her brood
Sweet God, show me your path
And lead me on an even road
Because there are those
who lie in wait for me
Do not give me to my own passions
and illusions
For they are great lies
and will destroy me with a breath
If only I could strengthen my faith –
That it is possible to see your goodness
in this land of the living . . .
Then I could wait for you with a strong
and courageous heart
Then I could expect you

