



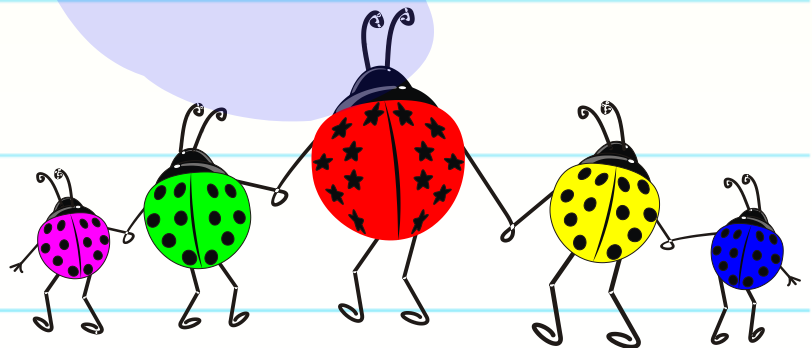
# Learn in Tune

[bit.ly/learnintune](http://bit.ly/learnintune)



Translated songs from  
the “Shirim Shel Yom”  
Program into English

The Visitor





Lyrics: Elai Botner

Music: Elai Botner

Translation: Howie Gordon

I am black - you are white  
I'm in the dark - you're in the light.

That warms you like a mother  
Takes care like no other

You are small, and I am large  
I want to yet you take charge  
Dance, step ahead  
To be whole - amongst people instead

**Chorus:**

And perhaps a day will come and equal we will be  
You will be my stream and I will be your sea.

And we'll flow together forever  
Just before we reach the seashore  
Just before we reach the seashore

I cry, and you shout  
I'm wrong - you're right no doubt

This is our performance  
No audience, no stage  
Maybe we will sit and rest  
You, yours.

Me, mine.

And the wind will smoothly pass,  
And the years will surely move on

**Chorus: X2**





Lyrics: Hamutal Ben Zeev Efron  
Music: Boaz Sharabi

**Chorus:** To give  
To give your heart, to give your soul  
To give  
To give yourself, to give your all

And how to find the perfect set  
Between to give and what you get  
Always learning ways to give

Little secrets deeply hiding  
Tangled inside, slowly finding  
When your heart is touched with light  
By every word, by every sight

You are careful, you know better  
No one hears yourself forever  
Walking fragile, always feel  
And all your free time you fulfill

**Chorus:** Always learning ways to give...

You are learning by the years  
To build together, conquer fears  
To live with changes as you sail  
Embroided with her your story tale

And to pass the hardest ways  
Through the emotions, troubled days  
Always know how to let go  
The good taste keep and make it grow

**Chorus:** Always learning ways to give

Inside the downfall you can see  
Forgiveness is for you and me  
You can always start and pray  
Like usual, like a brand new day

**Chorus:**



# The Visitor



Lyrics: Naomi Shemer

Music: Naomi Shemer

Literal Translation: Howie Gordon

If there's someone at the gate  
That's come from overseas  
What will be on this guest's plate  
To welcome him / her at ease?

Chorus:

Basket of greens, Flour we said  
Red of the wine, salty bread  
That's what we'll share  
Sit down with us here

Sit down with us, this is our house  
Blinds are open to the sands  
Be like a son, in our home  
Unlike a foreign man

Chorus:

And this heart is very foolish  
And will never learn  
It will light up, cheer again  
For the distance it yearns.

Chorus:

The guests get up and start to go home  
The shutters close and lock once more  
The table is clean and plates are empty  
And that's what's left in store.

