

Y'did Ne-fesh

יְדִיד נֶפֶשׁ Soul-mate

The first letters of each verse of this song form an acrostic, spelling out the four-letter name of God.

Y'did ne-fesh, av ha-ra·cha·man,
m'shoch av-dach el r'tzo-nach.
Ya-rutz av-dach k'mo a-yal,
yish-ta·cha·veh mul ha-da·rach.
Ki ye'e-rav lo y'di-du-tach
mi-no-fet tzuf v'chol ta-am.

יְדִיד נֶפֶשׁ אָב הָרַחֲמָן.
מְשׁוֹךְ עַבְדְּךָ אֶל רְצוֹנְךָ.
יָרוּץ עַבְדְּךָ כְּמוֹ אֵיל.
יִשְׁתַּחֲוֶה אֶל מוֹל הַדָּרֶךְ.
יַעֲרַב לוֹ יְדִידוֹתֶךָ
מִנוֹפֶת צוּף וְכֹל טַעַם:
Soul-mate, Merciful Parent,
draw Your servant to do Your will.
Your servant will run like a ram,
will bow down before Your splendor.
For Your love is tastier
than nectar or any imaginable delight.

Ha-dur, Na-eh, Ziv ha-O-lam,
nafshi cho-lat a-ha·va·tach.
A-na, Eil na, r'fa na la
B'har-ot lah no'am zi-vach.
Az tit·cha·zeik v'tit-ra·pei
v'ha-y'tah lach shif-chat o-lam.

הַדּוֹר נֹאֵה זִיב הַעוֹלָם.
נַפְשִׁי חוֹלֵת אֶהְבְּתֶךָ.
אֲנִי אֵל נָא רַפֵּא נָא לָהּ.
בְּהִרְאוֹת לָהּ נוֹעַם זִינְךָ.
אֲז תִּתְחַזַּק וְתִתְרַפֵּא.
וְהִיְתָה לָהּ שִׁפְחַת עוֹלָם:
Pleasing in Splendor, Light of the World,
my soul is love-sick for You.
Please, God, heal her
with the pleasure of Your light.
Then she will be strengthened and healed
and will be Your hand-maiden forever.

Va-tik, ye-he-mu ra·cha·me·cha.
v'chus na al bein o-ha·vach.
Ki zeh ka-mah nich-sof nich-saf
li-r'ot b'tif-e-ret u-zach
A-na, Ei-li, mach-mad li-bi,
Chu-shah na, v'al tit-a-lam.

וַתִּיק יְהִמוּ רַחֲמֶיךָ.
וְחוּס נָא עַל בֶּן אֹהֶבְךָ.
כִּי זֶה כַּמָּה נִכְסוּף נִכְסַף
לְרְאוֹת בְּתַפְאֲרַת עֲזֶךָ.
אֲנִי אֵלִי מִחֲמַד לְבִי.
חִוְשָׁה נָא וְאַל תִּתְעַלֵּם:
Ancient One, let Your mercies be aroused.
Pity Your beloved child,
who has so longed
to see the beauty of Your power.
Pray, my God, my heart's desire,
hurry, please, and do not hide.

Hi-ga-leh na u'fros cha·viv a-lai
et suk-kat sh'lo·mach.
Ta-ir e-retz mi-k'vo-dach
na-gi·lah v'nis-m'chah bach.
Ma-heir, a-huv, ki va mo·eid.
V'cho-nei-ni ki-mei o-lam.

הִגַּלְהָ נָא וּפְרוּס חַבִּיב עָלַי
אֶת סִכַּת שְׁלוֹמְךָ.
תֵּאִיר אֶרֶץ מְכַבֹּדְךָ.
נִגְיִלָה וְנִשְׁמַחָה בָּךְ.
מְהֵרָ אֶהְיֶה כִּי בָא מוֹעֵד
וְחִנְנִי כִּימֵי עוֹלָם:
Reveal Yourself, Beloved, spread over me
Your canopy of peace.
Let the land be lit up with Your glory,
let us rejoice and revel in You.
Come quickly, my Love, the time has come.
Show me Your grace as of old.

This text is adapted from Siddur Chaveirim Kol Yisrael (Ktav, 2000) and used with permission.