



Erev Ba

Shuv haeder noher
Bimvo'ot hakfar
Veolech haavak
Mishvilei-afar

Again the flocks wander
along the village street
and the dust rises
from sandy paths.

Veharchek od tsemed inbalim
Melave et meshech batslalom

And far away the bells
merge with the gathering shadows.

Erev ba, erev ba.....

Evening falls, evening falls.

Shuv haruach lochesh
Bein gidrot ganim
Uvtsameret habrosh
Kvar namot yonim

Again the wind whispers
amongst the garden fences
and from the tops of the cypress
the doves coo

Veharchek al ketef hagvaot
Od noshkot, karnaim achronot
Erev ba, erev ba...

And in the distance
the last rays of the sun caress the hilltops
Evening falls, evening falls.

Shuv havered cholem
Chalomot balat
Uforchim kochavim
Bamaron at at

Again the rose dreams
languorous dreams
and gradually on high
the stars begin to twinkle

Veharchek, baemek haafel
Melave hatar et bo baleil
Layil rad, layil rad...

And afar in the dark valley
the jackal accompanies the approach of night.
Night falls, night falls.

ISRAEL