

Mee Khamokha

מִי-כְּמֹכָה

Mee kha-mo-kha ba-ei-leem Adonai,
mee ka-mo-kha neh-dar
ba-ko-desh, no-ra t'hee-loht,
o-sei feh-leh.

מִי-כְּמֹכָה בְּאֵלִים יְיָ,
מִי כְּמֹכָה נְאֻדָּר
בְּקֹדֶשׁ, נוֹרָא תְהִלַּת
עֲשֵׂה פְּלֵא.

Mal-khu-t'kha ra-u va-neh-kha
bo-kei-a yam leef-nei moshe,
zeh Ei-lee a-nu v'am'ru:

מִלְכוּתְךָ רָאוּ בְּנֵי־ךָ,
בּוֹקֵעַ יָם לְפָנַי מֹשֶׁה,
זֶה אֱלֹהֵי עָנּוּ וְאָמְרוּ:

Adonai yeem-lokh l'o-lam va-ed.

יְיָ יִמְלֹךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד.

Who is like You, Eternal God, among the gods that are worshipped?
Who is like You, majestic in holiness, awesome in splendor, doing wonders?
In their escape from the sea, Your children saw Your sovereign might displayed.
“This is my God!” they cried. “The Eternal will reign for ever and ever!”

Miriam's Song

Music and Lyrics by Deborah Lynn Friedman

[Chorus]

*And the women dancing with their timbrels
Followed Miriam as she sang her song
Sing a song to the One whom we've exalted.
Miriam and the women danced and danced
the whole night long.*

And Miriam was a weaver of unique variety.
The tapestry she wove was one which sang our history.
With every strand and every thread

she crafted her delight.
A woman touched with spirit, she dances
toward the light.

[Chorus]

When Miriam stood upon the shores and gazed across the sea,
The wonder of this miracle she soon came to believe.
Whoever thought the sea would part with an outstretched hand,
And we would pass to freedom, and march to the promised land.

[Chorus]

And Miriam the Prophet took her timbrel in her hand,
And all the women followed her just as she had planned.
And Miriam raised her voice with song.
She sang with praise and might,
We've just lived through a miracle, we're going to dance tonight.

[Chorus]