

Erev Shel Shoshanim

Bm E
Erev Shel Shoshanim
Em Bm
Netsai na el hubustan
A
Mor bessanim ulevona
Bm
leragleich miftan

Bm E
Leila yored le'at
Em A Bm
veru'ach shoshan noshva
E Em Bm G
Hava elchash lach shir balat
A Bm
Zemer shel ahava

Bm E
Shachar homa yona
Em Bm
Roschech maleh tlanim
A
Pich el haboker shoshana
Bm
Ekt' fenu li

Bm E
Leila yored le'at
Em A Bm
veru'ach shoshan noshva
E Em Bm G
Hava elchash lach shir balat
A Bm
Zemer shel ahava

It is an evening of lilies
Let us go out to the garden
Myrrh, Spices, and Frankincense
Are as a carpet under your feet
Night falls slowly
And a wind of lilies blows
Let me whisper a song for you
A song of pure love
Dawn and the dove coos
Your hair is full of dewdrops
Your lips are as roses unto the morning
I will pick them for myself