

Uru Achim v'naale

Brothers arise and come to Zion's fair Height! Happy is he who in the land takes delight. We bring to Thee our bikurim.

Uru achim v'naale har Tsiyon. V'imru na: ashrey ha am shekacha lo!
M'lo hatene, habikurim M'lo hatene, habikurim.
Habikurim, habikurim, habikurim, habikurim.

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