

Speed Your Journey

Speed your journey, my thoughts and my longings.
Speed your journey through mountains and valleys
Where the sweet scented air breathes a fragrance
O'er the homes that we knew long ago.

To the waters of Jordan bear greeting
To the downfallen temples of Zion
Oh, my country so fair and so wretched
Oh, remembrance of joy and of woe!

Golden harps of the prophets, Oh tell me,
Why so silent ye hang from the willows?
Once again sing the songs of our homeland
Sing again of the days that are past.

We have drunk from the cup of affliction
And have shed bitter tears of repentance.
Oh, inspire us, Jehovah with courage
So that we may endure to the last
So that we may endure to the last
So that we may endure to the last
May endure to the last.