

Open by Judith Silver

Open my eyes to truth
Open my hands to give freely
Open my lips to good words, to pure words.
Open my heart to love.

Eizeh Achla Olam / What A Wonderful World by Robert Thiele, George David, Eli Mohar

K'she-ani roeh bachaloni
Eitz shemorik l'cha v'gam li
Ani shar l'atzmi
Eizeh achla olam

Hashamayim k'chulim, ana hu lavan
V'haboker bahir uvalailah ishan
V'echlom l'atzmi
Eizeh achla olam

V'chol tziv'ei hakeshet yafim vachadashim
P'rusim acharei hageshem al p'nei ha-anashim
V'hayom ko yafeh, v'kal li kol kakh
Lomar she-ani oheiv otach.

I see skies of blue, and clouds of white
The bright blessed day, dark sacred night
And I think to myself
What a wonderful world.

Baruch atah Adonai, hama'ariv aravim.

Translation:

*From my window I see
Trees blooming for me and you
And I sing to myself: what a wonderful world.*

*The sky is blue, the clouds are white
The morning is clear, the night is smokey
And I dream to myself: what a wonderful world.*

*All the colors of the rainbow, so pretty and new
Spread out after the rain on the clouds.
With a day so beautiful, it is easy to say,
"I love you."*

Eyes on the Prize / Mi Chamochah **Spiritual**

The only thing that we have done
is wait in the wilderness too long
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on...

The only thing that we've done right
is the day we begun to fight
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on...

Mi chamochah baeilim Adonai
Mi kamocha nedar bakodesh
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on
Nora t'hilot oseh feleh
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on.