

SPEED YOUR JOURNEY

Speed your journey, my thoughts and longings,
Speed your journey, to mountain and valley,
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 down fallen temple 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 willow?
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 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.