

## **El Nora Alilah**

*Music: Sephardic Piyut Text: High Holy Day Liturgy*

Vocals: Cantor Tifani Coyot, Danny Rubenstein, and Stephanie Kupfer

### **Chorus (5x)**

El nora alila, El nora alila, Ha-m'tzi lanu m'chilah, bi-sh'at ha-ne'ilah.

### **Chorus**

M'tei mis'par k'ru'im, l'cha ayin nos'im,  
u-m'sal'dim b'chila, bi-sh'at ha-ne'ilah.

### **Chorus**

Shof'chim l'cha naf'sham, m'chesh pish'am ve-chach'sham,  
ve-ham'tzi'em m'chila, bi-sh'at ha-ne'ilah.

### **Chorus**

Heyeh lahem l'sit'ra, ve-hatzilem mi-m'era,  
ve-chot'mem l'hod u-l'gila, bi-sh'at ha-ne'ilah.

### **Chorus**

Chon otam ve-rachem, ve-chol lochetz ve-lochem,  
Oseh ba-hem p'lila, bi-sh'at ha-ne'ilah.

### **Chorus**

Z'chor tzid'kat avihem, ve-chadesh et y'meihem,  
k'kedem u-t'chila, bi-sh'at ha-ne'ilah.

### **Chorus**

K'ra na sh'nat ratzon, ve-hashev sh'ar ha-tzon, l'oholiva v'ohola, bi-sh'at ha-ne'ilah.

### **Chorus**

Tiz'ku l'shanim rabot, ha-banim ve-ha-avot, b'ditza u-v'tzohola, bi-sh'at ha-ne'ilah.

God of awe, God of might God of awe, God of might,  
Grant us pardon in this hour, As your gates are closed this night.

We who few have been from yore, Raise our eyes to heaven's height,  
Trembling, fearful in our prayer, As your gates are closed this night.

Pouring out our soul we pray That the sentence you will write  
Shall be one of pardoned sin, As your gates are closed this night.

God, our refuge strong and sure, Rescue us from dreadful plight;  
Seal our destiny for joy, As your gates are closed this night.

Grant us favor, show us grace; But of all who wrest the right  
And oppress, be Thou the judge, As your gates are closed this night.

Generations of our sires Strong in faith walked in Thy light.  
As of old, renew our days, As your gates are closed this night.