THE BOOK OF LAMENTATIONS

Chantable English version with tropes by Len Fellman August 12, 2017

CHAPTER 1

1 How she sits alone the city once full of people.

She has become like a widow, the greatest among the nations, the princess among the provinces.

She is reduced to slavery.

בּנִילֵם לְּמָס: בּצָּׁנִי בִּנְּיִם שְּׁרָעִ, בּפְּּנִרְנִוּ בּצִּׁנִי הָם בֵּוֹלֵם כְּאַלְמָנְנִׁ בּצִּׁלְמָנְנִׁי בְּבַּר בְּנִית בְּאַלְמָנְנִי בְּיִּבְי בְּנִית בְּאַלְמָנְנִי

2 She weeps bitterly in the night.

Her tears run down her cheeks.

There is none to comfort her,

from all her lovers.

Her companions have all betrayed her;
they have become her enemies.

בְּלֵּנִ תִּבְּבֶּה בַּלֵּיְלָה וְדִמְעָתָהּ עַל לֶחֲיָה אֵין־לֵה מְנַחֲם מִבָּל – אְהַבֶּיהָ בָּל – רֵעָׁיהָ בַּנְרוּ לָה תָיוּ לֶה לְאִיְבִים: בַּנְרוּ לָה תָיוּ לֶה לְאִיְבִים:

3 Judah is exiled in affliction and by hard labor.

She[sits among]the nations but she finds there no relief.

All her pursuers overtook her, in her dire straits.

ג מּלְלָה יְהוּדֶה מֵענוּ וּמֵרָב עַבֹּרָה הָיא יִשְׁבֵּה בַנּוֹיִם לְא מֵצְאָה מָנִוֹחַ בָּל־רְרְפֵּיה הִשִּׁינִוּהָ בִּין הַמְּצְרִים: הִשִּׁינִוּהָ בִּין הַמְּצְרִים: 4 The roads to Zion are mourning for want of festival pilgrims.

All her gateways are deserted.

Her priests are groaning.

Her maidens are afflicted;

she is embittered.

5 Her oppressors have become her master; Her enemies prosper. Since God has aggrieved her, for the greatness of her sins. Her young children have left her as prisoners, before the oppressor.

6 Gone from the daughter of Zion is all her splendor.
Even her leaders have become like deer that find no pasture, that flee without strength before their pursuer.

בּרְבֵּי צִיּוֹן אֲבֵלוֹת מִבְּלִי בָּאֵי מוֹעֵד בָּל־שְׁעָרֶיהָ שְׁוֹמֵמִין בְּהַנֶּיהָ נֵאָנָחֵים בְּתְוּלֹתֵיהָ נוּגְוֹת וְתִיא מַר־לֶה:

ד זּ הָיּוּ צָּבֶיהָ לְרֹאשׁ אִיבֵיהְ שָׁלוּ כִּי־יְהֹוָה הוֹנֶה עַל־רָב פְּשָׁעֵיהָ עְוֹלְלֶיהָ הֵלְכָּוּ שְׁבִי לְפִנֵי צֶר: לְפִנֵי צֶר:

ן זּנִיצָא מְן־בַּת־צִיּוֹן כָּל־ הַדְּרֶה הָנִוּ שָּׂרֶיהָ כְּאַיָּלִים לא־מֶצְאַוּ מִרְעֶה נַיִּלְכְוּ בְלֹא־כְחַ לִפְנִי ְרוֹדַף: 7 Jerusalem remembers
her days of misery and her roaming;
All of the treasures
that were hers in the days of old
when her people fell
into the [hand of the enemy],
and there was none to help her.
The oppressor did[gaze at her]
and laughed at her downfall.

יְמֵי עָנְיָהׁ וּמְרוּלָיהָ כָּל מַחֲמֻלָּיהָ אֲשֶׁר הָיִוּ מִימֵי כֵּל מַחֲמֻלָּיהָ אֲשֶׁר הָיִוּ מִימִי כֵּלֶדם בִּנְפָּל עַפָּה בְּיַד־צָּר וְאֵין עוֹזֵר לָה רָאַוּהָ צָרִים שְׂחֲקוּ עַל־מִשְׁבַּתָּהָ: צָרִים שְׂחֲקוּ עַל־מִשְׁבַּתָּהָ:

8 Jerusalem has sinned very grievously.
Therefore she has become an outcast.
All who[honored her]now despise her,
for they have seen her nakedness.
And she herself sighs and turns away.

קנידה הָנֶתָה כָּל־מְכַבְּדֵיה הְזִּילוּהָ בִּי־רָאַוּ עֶרְנָתָה נַּם־ הְזִּילוּהָ בִּי־רָאַוּ עֶרְנָתָה נַּם־ הִיא נֵאָנְחָה וַתִּשָׁב אָחְוֹר:

9 Her uncleanness [clings to her skirts].

She never thought
this would be her end.
She descended amazingly low.
There is no one to comfort her.
Behold, Adonai, my affliction,
because the enemy is triumphant.

אָמָאָתָהּ בְּשׁוּלֶיהָ לָא זֵכְרָה אַחָרִיתָהּ וַתַּרֶד פְּלָאִים אֵין מְנַחֶם לֶהּ רְאַה יְהֹנָה אֶת־ עָנְיִי בִּי הִנְּהֵיל אוֹיֵב: עָנְיִי בִּי הִנְּהֵיל אוֹיֵב: 10 The oppressor has spread out

his hand

over everything that she treasured.

For she saw the nations invade her holy place, whom You had forbidden to attend Your assembly.

ל 10יָדוֹ פָּרַשׁ צָּרְ עֻלְ כָּלְ־ מִחֲמַהֶּיִהָ כִּי־רֵאֲתָהגוֹיִם בָּאוּ מִקְרָשָׁהּ אֲשֶׁרְ צִּוִּיתָה לְאִׁד יָבָאוּ בַקּהֶל לֶדְ:

11 All her people are sighing, searching for bread.

They gave up their most precious things in [exchange for food], to restore their life.

See, Adonai, and behold, for I have become so despised.

יְהַבְּישָׁה נְאֶנְחִיםׁ מְבַקְשֵּׁים לְהָשִּׁיב נָפֶשׁ רְאֵה יְהֹנָה לְהָשִּׁיב נָפֶשׁ רְאֵה יְהֹנָה תַבִּישָׁה כִּי הָיָיִתִי זְוֹלֵלֵה: תַבִּישָׁה כִּי הָיָיִתִי זְוֹלֵלֵה:

12 May it not befall you, all you who pass by!

Behold, and see if there be pain like my pain which was meted out to me. with which Adonai has afflicted me on the day of His fierce anger.

בּנְיטוּ אָלֵיכֶם כָּל־עַּבְרֵי דֶּרֶדְּ הַבְּיטוּ וּרְאוּ אִם־יֵשֻׁ מַכְאוֹב בְּמַבְאֹבִי אֲשֶׁר עוֹלֻל לֵי אֲשֶׁר בּמַבְאֹבִי אֲשֶׁר עוֹלֻל לֵי אֲשֶׁר הוֹנָה יְהֹנָה בְּיִם חֲכְוֹן אַפְּוֹ: 13 From on high
he sent a fire into my bones,
which overpowered them.
He spread a [net for my] feet;
he hurled me backwards.
He has left me deserted.
All day long I endure sickness.

14 Weighing me down is the yoke of my transgressions. By His hand they were lashed, and thrust upon my neck; It saps my strength.

The Lord has given me over into hands that I can't withstand.

all the warriors that are in my midst.

He has called against me
an assembly to crush my young men.

[As in a press], the Lord has trodden
fair maiden, daughter of Judah.

בּלִבנּיִם בַּוֹנֵי שְׁמִלְּנִי הַשְּבָנִי שְׁמִלְּנִי שְׁמֵלְּנִי הַלְּבֵּנִי שְׁמֵלְנִי שְׁמֵלְנִי תְנִּיְרְתָּנְיִם שְׁלַחַ־אָשׁ בְּעַצְּמִתְיּ

ל גּשְׁקַר על פְּשָׁעִׁי בְּיָדוֹ יִשְּׁתְּרְנְּוּ עלְוּ עַל־צַּוָּארָי הִכְשִׁיל כֹּחֵי נְתָנְנִי אֲדֹנִי בִּידֵי לְאִ־אוּכְל קוּם:

לְּהְ כָל־אַבִּירֵי אֲדֹנָי בְּקּרְבִּי קָרֶא עָלֵי מוֹעֵד לִשְבְּר בַּחוּרֵי נַּתְ דְּרַדְ אֲדֹנָי לִבְתוּלָת בַּת־יְהוּדָה: 16 [For all of these things] I am crying.

My eyes—my eyes are flowing in tears,
because so far[from me]
is any comforter
to restore my soul.

My children are in despair
because the enemy
has proved too strong.

יני לראַקּוּחּ אָנִי בְוֹכִיָּה עִינִי וּ עיני וְרְדָה פִּׁיִם כִּי־רָחָק מָמָנִי מְנַחָם מַשַּׁיב נַפְּשֵׁי חָיָוּ בָנִי שְּוֹמֵמָים כִּי נָבָר אוֹיֵב: בָנִי שְׁוֹמֵמָים כִּי נָבָר אוֹיֵב:

17 Zion stretches out her hands.

There is [no one] to comfort her.

God has commanded concerning Jacob that his enemies should surround him.

Jerusalem has become a thing unclean among them.

לה צור היון בְּיָדִיהָ אֵין מְנַחֵם לְּהָּצְיְרִי הְּיָרְי הְּיָרְ בְּיִבְיוּ מְנַחֵם לְנְהָּה יְרְוּשָׁלָם לְנְהָה בִּינְיהם בִּינֵיהם בִּינֵיהם בִּינֵיהם בִּינֵיהם בִּינֵיהם בִּינִיהם בִּינִיהם:

18 Righteous is He, Adonai, for I rebelled against His word. Listen now, all you peoples, and behold my agony.

My maidens and young men, walked into captivity.

ז צַּדְיק הְוּא יְהוּה כִּי־פִּיהוּ מְרֵיתִי שִׁמְעוּ־נָאַ כְּלֹ־ ְעַמִּים וּרְאוּ מַכְאֹבִי בְּתְוּלֹתִי וּבְחוּרֵי הַלְכָּוּ בַשֶּׁבִי: 19 I called to my lovers:
they deceived me.
My priests and my elders,
breathed their last inside the city,
as they sought food for themselves
to restore their souls.

20 Sée, Adonai, my distress; my innards are churning.

My heart has turned over within me, because I rebelled so grievously.

Outside, the sword strikes down,

At home, it's like death.

21 They have heard that I am sighing. There is none to give comfort to mė.

All of my enemies heard of my plight and rejöiced, for it was You who have done it.

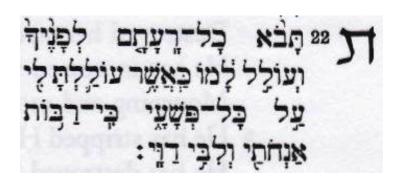
Bring the day that you proclaimed let them become like me.

נפְשָׁם: בְּקְשָׁר אַבֶּל לְמוֹ וְיָשֶׁיבוּ אֶת־ בִּקְשָׁר אֹבֶל לְמוֹ וְיָשֶׁיבוּ אֶת־ נִפְשָׁם:

חֶכֶב בַּבְּיִח כַּמְנַח: חֶכֶב בַּבְּיִח כַּמְנַח: הָי מָרָוֹ מְרֵיתִי מִחְוּץ שִׁבְּלָה־ תָכֶב בַּבְּיִח כַּמְנַח: תָרֶב בַּבִּיִח כַּמְנַח:

לשר בי נאָנָחָה אָנִי אֵין מְנַחֵבּ לִי בָּל־אִיבִׁי שֵּמְעוּ הָנְחִר שָׁשׁוּ כִּי אַתָּה עָשִׁיתָ הַבָּאתָ יְוֹם־הָרֶאתָ וְיִהְיִוּ הַבְּאתָ יְוֹם־הָרֶאתָ וְיִהְיִוּ בְּמִנִי: 22 Let all their evil come before You, and You will treat them in the same way as [you have treated me] for all my transgressions.

For great is my groaning, [final melody] and my heart is sickened.



CHAPTER 2

1 Alas, Adonai has darkened in his anger the daughter of Zion.

He has cast down from heaven to the earth the glory of Israel,

the glory of Israel, and remembered not His footstool, on the day of his anger.

2 The Lord has laid waste, showing [no pity].
All of the dwellings of Jacob
He shattered [in his displeasure].
Fair Judah's stronghold,
He has thrown to the ground.
He profaned the kingdom, and its leaders.

3 He cut down, in [burning anger], all the dignity of İsrael.

He turned backward

His [right hand] before the enemy.

He burned through Jacob

like a flaming fire,

consuming on all sides.

זְבֶרְהְיָעִיב בְּאַפָּוֹ וּאֲדֹנְיֹ אֶתְ־ בַּת־צִּיּוֹן הִשְׁלֵיךְ מִשְׁמַׁיִם אֶרֶץ תִּפְאֶרֶת יִשְׂרָאֵל וְלְאִ־ זָבֶר הֲדֹם־רַנְלֶיו בְּיָוֹם אַפְּוֹ: זָבָר הֲדֹם־רַנְלֶיו בְּיָוֹם אַפְּוֹ:

בְּלֵּע אֲדֹנְי ְלֵא חָמַל אֲח כָּל־ נְאָרִץ חִלֵּל מַמְלֶכֶה נְשָׁרְיהִּ מִבְצְרָי בַת־יְהוּדֶה הִנְיע לָאָרֶץ חִלֵּל מַמְלֶכֶה וְשְּׁרֵיהָ: לָאָרֶץ חִלֵּל מַמְלֶכֶה וְשְׁרֵיהָ:

ג נְּדַע בְּחָרִי־אַּף כָּל כֵּקְן ישְׁרָאֵל הַשְּׁיב אָחָוֹר יְמִינְוֹ מִפְּנֵי אוֹנֵב וַיִּבְעַר בְּיִעֲלְבֹּ בְּאָשׁ לֶהָבָּה אָכְלֶה סַבִּיב: 4 He has bent his bow [like an enemy]; poised his right hand like a foe.

[And he]slew all who delighted the eye.

In the tent of the daughter of Zion

He poured out, like fire, His great fury.

ַםְּמָתְוֹ: בְּאָרָ נִיְּהָרֹּג כְּל מְחַמַּהִי־עֵּיוֹ בְּאָהֶל בַּת־צִּיוֹן שָׁפְּדְּ כְּאָשׁ הַלָּתְ הַשְׁתוֹ בְּאוֹיֵב נְצָּב יְמִינוֹ הַמָּתְוֹ:

5 Adonai became like an enemy;
He consumed İsrael;
consumed all her citadels;
destroyed her fortresses.
He increased in the daughter of Judah
mourning and lamentation.

יִשְּׁרָאֵל בְּלֵע כְּל־אַרְמְנוֹלֶיהָ יִשְּׁרָאֵל בְּלֵע כְּל־אַרְמְנוֹלֶיה שָׁחֶת מִבְצְּרֵיו וַיֶּּרֶב בְּבַת־ יְהוּלָה מִאֲנִיה וַאֲנִיה: יְהוּלָה מִאֲנִיה וַאֲנִיה:

6 He stripped His sukkah like it was a gården;
He shattered His place of meeting.
He made to be forgotten in Zion sabbath and festival.
He spurned, in the rage of His anger, king and priest.

וֹכִהֵן: יְשִׁבְּת וַיִּנְאָץ בְּזְעִם־אַפִּוֹ מִנְעַד שְׁבָּח יְהנְהַ וּ בְּצִיּוֹן מוֹעַד שְׁבָּח יְהנְהַ וּ בְּצִיּוֹן מוֹעַד שְׁבָּח יְהנְהַ וּ בְּצִיּוֹן מוֹעַד וֹמִלְס כַּנֵּן שְׁבִּוֹ שְׁחָת לְּעָּעְדׁ 7 Adonai abhorred His altar; abandoned His sanctuary.
He handed over to the enemy's hand the walls of its citadels.
A great noise they made in the house of God, as on the day of a festival.

יְהַנֶּה בְּיָנִם מוֹעֵר: הַסְנִּיר בְּיַר־אוֹיֵב חוֹמָת אַרְמְנוֹתֵיהָ קּוֹל נֵתְנִּי בְּבֵית־ יְהֹנֶה בְּיָוֹם מוֹעֵר:

8 Adonai resolved to destroy
the wall of Zion's daughter.
He stretched out a line.
He did not draw back His hand
from destroying—
bringing mourning to rampart and wall,
they crumble together.

יַדְוֹמָב יְהֹנָהַ וּ לְהַשְּׁחִיתׁ חוֹמַת בֶּת־צִּיּוֹן נְמָּה לָּוּ לְאֹ־הַשְּׁיב יָדוֹ מִבַּלֵעַ נִיְאֲבֶל־תַל וְחוֹמֶה. יַחְדֵּו אָמְלֶלוּ:

9 Sunk into the earth are her gates.

He has smashed her bars into pieces.

Her king and leaders are in exile;

there is no torah.

[And their prophets]:

they find no vision from Adonai.

יְשָׁבֶּר בְּלְרֶץ שְׁעָרֶיהָ אִבְּר רְשָׁבֶּר בְּרִיחֵיהָ מַלְכָּה וְשָּׁרֵיה בַנּוֹיִם אֵין חוֹרָה נַּם־נְבִיאֶיהָ לָא־מָצְאָוּ חָזָוֹן מֵיִהוֹה: 10 They sit on the ground, silent, the elders of fair Zion.

They have sprinkled dust on their heads, and [wrapped themselves] in sackcloth.

The girls bowed their heads to the ground—
the maidens of Jerusalem.

יִּשְׁבוּ לָאֲרֶץ יִדְמוּ זְקְנֵי בַת־ צִּיּוֹן הָעֶלָּוּ עָפָּר עַל־רֹאשָׁם הַנְרָוּ שַּׁקִּים הוֹרֵידוּ לָאָרֶץ רֹאשָׁן בְּתוּלְת יְרִוּשָׁלֶם: רֹאשָׁן בְּתוּלְת יְרִוּשָׁלֶם:

11 My eyes waste away with weeping, my innards are burning, poured out on the ground are my organs, at the ruin of my daughter people.

as children—mere infants—are fainting in the squares of the city.

יוֹנֵק בְּרְמְעוֹת עִינֵי חֲמַרְמְרָוּ מַעַּׁי נִשְׁפַּדְ לָאָרֶץ בְּבֵּרִי עַל־ שֶׁבֶר בַּת־עַמֶּי בֵּעְמֵף עוֹלֵל יוֹנֵק בְּרְחֹבְוֹת קּרְיֵה:

12 To their mothers they kept asking:
"Where is the grain and wine?"
As they languish like the dying
in the squares of the city.
as their souls ebb away
in the bosoms of their mothers.

לְאָמֹתֶם יְאמְרֹנְ אֵיֵה דְּנָן וְיֵיֵן בְּהָתְעַפְּפָם כֶּחָלְלֹ בִּרְחֹבְוֹת עִיר בְּהִשְׁתַּפְּד נַפְשָׁם אֶל־ עִיר בְּהִשְׁתַּפְּד נַפְשָׁם אֶל־ חֵיק אִמֹּתֶם: 13 How to bear [witness for you]?

To what can [I compare you],
O daughter of Jerusalem?

To what can I liken you,
that I may console you?
O maiden, daughter of Zion.

For great, [like the sea], is your ruin.
Who can heal you?

יָרְפָּא־לֵּך: יִרְפָּא־לֵּך: יִרְפָּא־לֵּך: יִרְפָּא־לֵּך:

14 Your prophets envisioned for you delusion and folly.

They did not reveal your iniquities; this might have restored your fortunes. And what they offered to you was visions of vanity and deception.

15 They clap their hands at you, all who pass your way.
They hiss, and shake their heads at the daughter of Jerusalem:
"Is this it? the city that was called 'perfect in beauty', 'the joy of the whole earth?'"

ל יוֹ נְבִיאַיִדְ חֲזוּ לָדְּ שַׁנְא וְתָבֵּלּ וְלָארּנְלָּוּ עֵל־עְנַנְדְ לְהָשִׁיב שְׁביּתָדְ וַיֵּחֲזוּ לָדְ מַשְּׁאָוֹת שֶׁוְא וּמַדּוּחִים:

לְּכָל־הָאָבֶיץ: לְּכָל־הָאָבֶיץ: לְּכָל־הָאָבֶין: בְּלִילֵח הִפִּי מְשְׂוֹשׁ לְכָל־הָאָבֶין: לְכָל־הָאָבִיץ: 16 They open their mouths against you, all your inemies.

They whistle and grind their teeth.

They say, "We devoured her."

Indeed this is the day
that [we have been waiting for].

We have arrived; we have seen it.

פּצּוּ עָלַיִדְ פִּיהֶםׁ כָּל־אָיְבַּיִדְ שֶׁרְקוּ נַיְּחַרְקוּ־שֵׁן אָמְרָוּ בָּלֵעְנוּ אַדְ זָהְ הַיְּוֹם שֶׁקּוִינְהָוּ מָצֵאנוּ רָאִינוּ:

what He Has purposed.

He fulfilled His decree,
that he commanded from days of old.

He tore down, and did not pity.

He let an enemy rejoice over you.

He raised the pride of your foes.

אָנְיָם יְהְיָהׁ אֲשֶׁר זָמָם בְּצֵּע אָמְרָחוֹאֲשֵׁר צְּוָּה מִימִי־לֶּדֶם הָרָס וְלָא חָמֵל וַיְשַׂמַּח עָלַיִּהְ אַנִּב הַרָּים מֶּנֶרן צְּרָיִה:

18 Their heart cried out to the Lord.

Walls of the [daughter of Zion]

Let tears run down like a river.

Day and night, give yourself no respite.

Don't let even your eyes find rest.

צַעַק לְבֶּם אֶל־אֲדֹנֵי חוֹמַת בַּת־צִּיוֹן הוֹלִידִי כַנַּחַל דְּמְעָהֹיוֹמֶם וְלַיְלָהאַל־תִּחְנֵי פּוּנַת לְדְ אַל־תִּדְים בַּת־ צִינַך: 19 Arise! Cry out in the night at the beginning of the watches.

Pour out your heart like water.

before the face of Adonai.

Lift up to Him your hands, for the life of your young children who swoon from hunger, at every street corner.

ילראש אַשְּׁמָרוֹת שִׁפְּכֵּי כַמַּׁיִם לְבֵּׁךְ לְכַח פְּנִי אֲדֹנִי שְׁאַי אַלְיוֹ כַּפִּּיִךְ עַל־נָּפָשׁ עְוֹלְלַיִּךְ הֵעֲטוּפִים עַל־נָפָשׁ עְוֹלְלַיִּךְ הֵעֲטוּפִים בְּרָעֶב בְּרָאשׁ כָּל־חוּצְוֹת:

20 See, Adonai, and behold:
whom have you ever treated so?
Should the women eat their little ones,
the children they have nursed?
Should there be slain,
in God's holy place, priest and prophet?

ר 20 רְאָה יְהֹוָהֹ וְהַבְּׁישָׁה לְקִי עוֹלֵלְהָּ בָּה אָם־הֹאכַּלְנָה נְשָׁים פִּרְיָם עְלְלֵי טִפְּחִים אִם־יַהָרֵג בְּמִקְתְּשׁ אֲדֹנֶי כֹּהְוּ וְנָבִיא:

21 On the ground, in the streets they lie, young and old.

My maidens and young men fell by the sword.

You slew them on the day of your anger.

You slaughtered them;

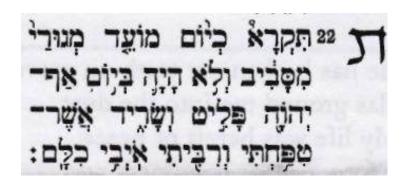
you showed no mercy.

לארץ חוצות נער וְזָבֵׁן בְּתְוּלֹתִי וּבְחוּרֵי נֵפְלַוּ בָחֶרֶב הָרַנְהָּ בְּנִוֹם אַפֶּׁךְּ טָבַחְתָּ לָא הָמֶלְתָּ: הָמֶלְתָּ: 22 [You invited]—ás on a[feast day]—my neighbors from all around.

There were none,
on the day of God's wrath:
refugees or survivors.
Those that I nursed and brought up,

[final melody]

my enemy has wiped out.



CHAPTER 3 [special melody—see note below]

1-3 I am the man

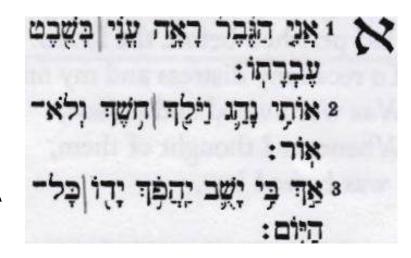
who has seen affliction ∕

by the rod of his anger.

Me—he has lead and driven \(^{\uparrow}

in darkness, not in light.

Surely on me He brings down His hand \strace the whole day long.



4-6 He wore away my flesh and skin ∕, and shattered my bones.

He has besieged me and surrounded me[↑] with bitterness and woe.

He has made me dwell in darkness \rightarrow like men long dead.

ַ בְּלֵה בְשָׁרְיּ וְעוֹלִי | שָׁבַּר עַצְמוֹתֵי: בּנָה עָלֵי נַיַּקְף רְאשׁ וּתְלָאָה: בּנָה עָלֵי נַיַּקְף רְאשׁ וּתְלָאָה: בּנָה עָלֵי הַוֹשִׁבְנִי | בְּמֵתִי עוֹלֶם:

7-9 He has walled me in

till I can't escape ∕.

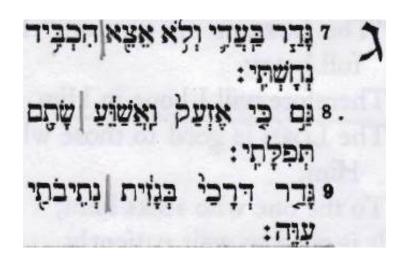
He has weighed me down with chains.

And when I cry and plead↑

He shuts out my prayer.

He has blocked my way with boulders ↘.

He has twisted my path.



10-12 He is a lurking bear to me ∕, a lion in hiding.

He has filled my path with thorns↑, torn me in pieces, left me forlorn.

He has directed His bow ∨

and made me the arrow's mark.

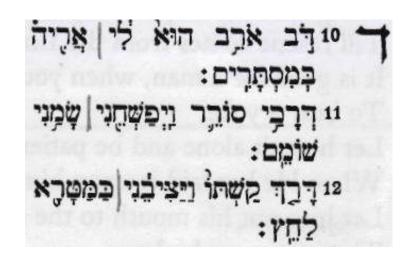
13-15 He shot into my vitals ∕ the arrows of His quiver.

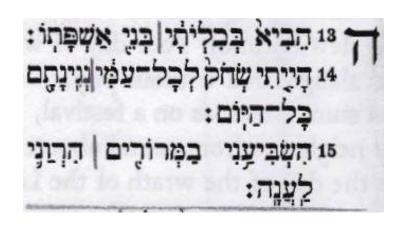
I am a derision to my people↑, they taunt me all day long.

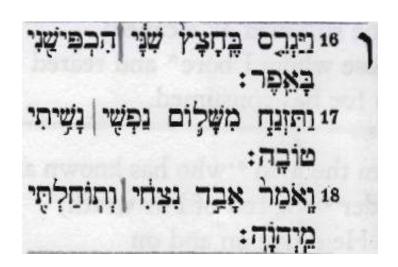
He has filled me up with bitterness ↘, and made me drink wormwood.

16-18 He has broken my teeth with gravel ∕, and covered me with ashes. He has bereft me of all peace↑; I forgot what it is to prosper.

I said, "my strength has perished ∖, even my hope in God."







19-21 Remember my afflictions and sorrow ✓, the wormwood and the gall. My soul remembers clearly↑, and is now bowed down within me. Here's what I'll tell my heart ↘, and so recover hope:

22-24 The kindness of the Lord has not ended ✓, His mercies not exhausted.

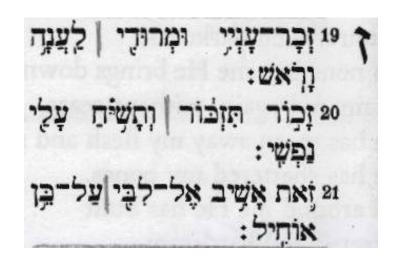
They are new every morning ↑.

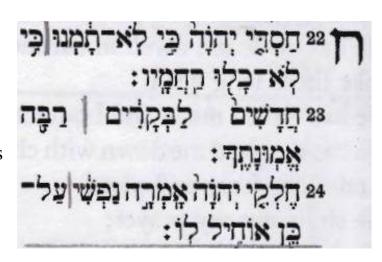
Raba emunatecha.

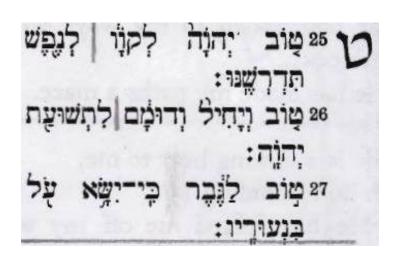
"My portion is God", says my soul, thus do I hope in Him.

25-27 God is good to the one who trusts ✓, to every soul that seeks Him. It is good to wait in silence ↑ for salvation from Adonai.

It is good that a man bear the yoke ➤ from his youth and on.







28-30 Let him sit alone in silence ∕, because God lays it upon him, to put his lips to the dust↑: perhaps there still is hope.

Let him offer his cheek to the smiter \. and suffer all men's taunts.

בּתֶרְפָּה: לֶמֶלְ עָלֵיו: הִקְּוָה: הִקְּוָה: הִקְּוָה: בּתֶרְפָּה: לֶמֶבְ בְּדָר וְיִהְים בְּיהוּ אוּלֵי יִשְׁ בּתֶרְפָּה: בִּתֶרְפָּה:

31-33 For the Lord will not cast us off ∕ forever and ever.

He wounds, but He shows compassion \u00e1, abundant is His kindness.

For He is loathe to cause pain or grief to the sons of men.

זְּנְהְ לְעוֹלֶם אֲדֹנֵי: זְּכִי לָא יִוְנַהְ לְעוֹלֶם בְּלָב הַסְבֵּוֹ: מִּכְי לָא עִנָּה מִלְבֹּוֹ וְנִינֶה בְּנֵי־ אִיש:

34-36 To crush under His feet ∕ all the prisoners of the earth,

To deny a man his rights↑

before the face of the Most High,

to deprive a man of justice ↘,

does not the Lord see it?

אָרֶץ: אֶרֶץ: אֶרֶץ: אֶרֶץ: אֶרֶץ: עֶלְיִון: עֶלְיִון: אָרָנִ לְא רִאָּה: רְאָה: 37-39 Who's will can be fulfilled ∠,if God did not ordain it?From the mouth of the Most High↑do not good and evil come?

Of what should a living man complain >?
Only for his own sins!

40-42 Let us search and examine our ways ✓, and return to Adonai.

Let us lift up our hearts and our hands to God who is in the heavens.

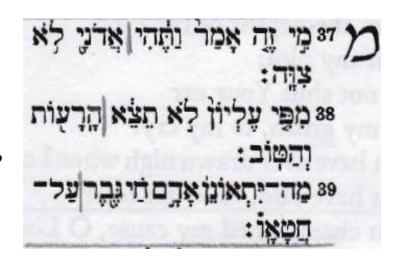
We transgressed and we rebelled, and You have not forgiven.

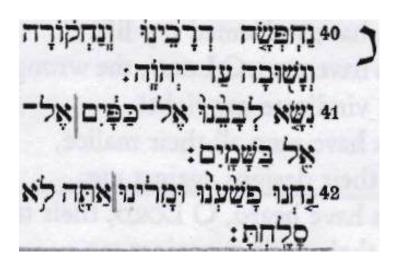
43-45 You wrapped Yourself in wrath and pursued ✓ us,

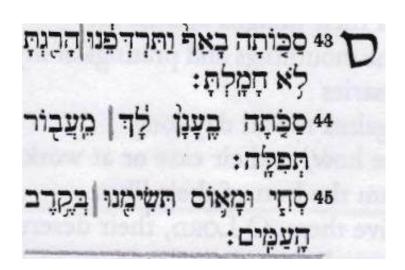
and slain us without pity.

You covered Yourself with a cloud[↑] so prayer cannot pass through it.

You have made us filth and refuse \rightarrow among the nations.







46-48 Our enemies have opened their mouths ≠ in chorus against us. Panic and pitfall befell us↑, ravages and ruin.

My eyes run with streams of water \alpha at my poor people's ruin.

49-51 My eyes flow without ceasing ∕, and find no relief.

and sees us from the heavens.

Until the Lord looks down?

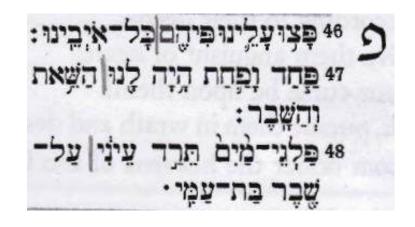
My eyes are sore with sorrow \sqrt{for the maidens of my city.}

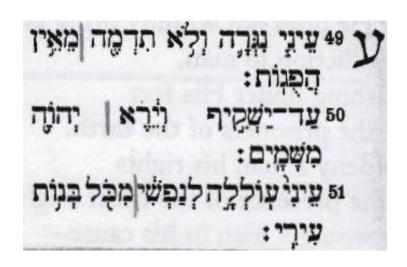
52-54 They hunted me down like a bird,

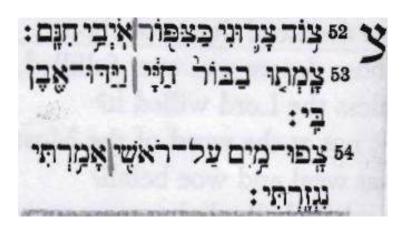
those who hate me for no reason.

They dropped me to die in a dungeon[↑], and threw stones down upon me.

The waters flowed over my head \(\). and I said "I am cut off."







55-57 I called on your name, Adonai ∕, from the depths of the dungeon.

You then heard me crying↑:

"Don't close your ears to my pleading."

You drew near on the day

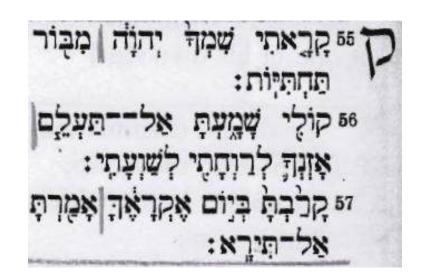
that I called \ You,
and said to me, "Do not fear!"

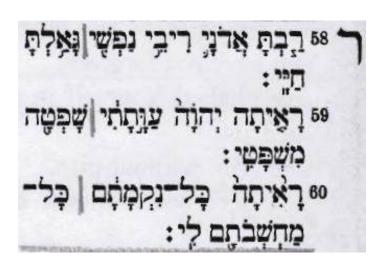
58-60 You have defended the cause of my soul ∕; you have redeemed my life.

Adonai, you see how I am wronged↑,

O vindicate my right!

You have seen all of their vengeance ∨,
all their designs toward me.





61-63 You have heard their reproach

Adonai∕,

the schemes they plot against me.

The talk of the men who attack me↑; their muttering all day long.

Observe their sitting and rising \(\);
I am their taunting song.

64-66 Pay them back, Adonai ✓ according to their deeds.

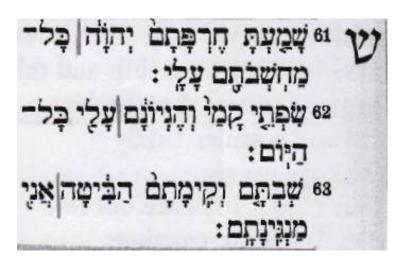
Give them anguish of heart↑,

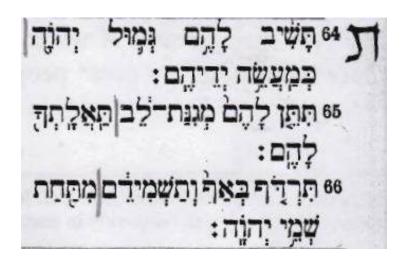
Your curse should be upon them!

Pursue them in wrath

and destroy them ↘,

from under the heaven of God.





CHAPTER 4

- 1 Alas, the gold is dulled, debased, the finest gold.
 Sacred gems are scattered upon every street corner.
- 2 The sons of Zion are prėcious, [worth their weight] in fine gold. How they are treated as earthen jugs, The work of the potter's hand.
- 3 Even the jackels present the breast and give suck to their young ones. But my poor people has become cruel, like the ostriches in the wilderness.
- 4 The tongue of the baby[at the breast] cleaves to his palate, for thirst.

 The young children ask for bread.

 Not one person spares a scrap for them.
- 5 Those who once ate all the best food now lie rotting on the street.

 Those brought up in scarlet clothing huddle now on heaps of garbage.

י אַיכָה יוּעַם זָהָב יִשְּׁנֶא הַכָּּתֶם הַמֶּוֹב תִּשְׁתַּפָּׁכְנָהֹ אַבְנֵי־לֶּדֶשׁ בְּרָאשׁ בָּל־חוּצְוֹת: בְּרָאשׁ בָּל־חוּצְוֹת:

בּנֵי צִיוֹן הַיְּכָּוֹרִים הַמְּסִּלְאָים בּפֵּז אִיכָה נָחְשְׁבוּ לְנִּבְלֵי־ הָרֶשׁ מִעֲשֵׂה יְתִי יוֹצֵר: הָׁרֶשׁ מִעֲשֵׂה יְתִי יוֹצֵר:

ג פּם־תַּנִּין תַּלְצוּ שַּׁר הֵינֵיקוּ נְּוֹרֵיתָן בַּת־צַפֵּי לְאַכְזְר כִּיִ עַנִים בַּמִּדְבָּר:

ל דַבַּק לְשִׁוֹן יוֹנֵקְ אֶל־חָבְּוֹ בַּצָּמָא עִוֹלְלִים שֵׁאָלוּ לֶחֶם פֹּרֶשׁ אִין לְהֶם: פֹּרֶשׁ אִין לְהֶם:

הַאְּכְלִים לְמַעֲדַנִּים נְשֻׁמּוּ בַּחוּצִוֹת הָאָטֻנִים עֲלֵי תוֹלָע הַבָּקוּ אַשְׁפַּתְּוֹת: 6 All the crimes of my poor people have outdone the sins of Sodom. which was overturned in a moment, no time for a man to wring his hands.

7 Her elect ones were purer even than snow, and they were whiter still than milk.
Ruddy like rubies was their complexion,
Like the sapphire in their features.

8 Now their appearance is blacker than soot,
They go unrecognized in the streets.
Their skin has shriveled on their bones, it has become as dry as wood.

9 We'd rather be slain by the sword than to find death by starvation, For these pine away. They are striken for lack of the fruits of the field.

וְיּנְהַלּ עֲוֹן בַּת־עַמִּי מֵחַשָּאת סְרָם הַהֲפּוּכֵה כְמוֹ־לָגַע וְלֹא־חֵלוּ בָה יָדֵיִם:

ל זוַכּוּ נְזִירֶיהָ מִשֶּׁלֶג צַחוּ מִחָלֵב אָרְמוּ עָּצֶם מִפְּנִינִים סָפָּיר נִּזְרָתָם:

הַאָּלָם יָבֶשׁ הָיָהְ כָּעֵץ: בַּחוּצִּוֹת צָפַּר עוֹרָם עַלּרּ עַ יְשַׁרְּ מִשְּׁחוֹר תֵּאֵלָּם לָא נִכְּרָוּ

מובים היו חללי--חרב מחללי רעב שהם וובו סרקרים מחנובות שרי: 10 With their own hands,
the women of tender hearts
have boiled their own children.
This became their food in the wreckage
of the daughter of my people.

ל 10 יְבִּי נָשִׁים בְחֲמֲנִיּוֹת בִּשְּׁלְוּ יַלְבִיהֶן הָיַוּ לְבָרוֹת לְמוֹ בְּשֶׁבֶר בַּת־עַמִּי:

11 The Lord has vented all His füry.
He poured out His burning anger.
And he has kindled a fire in Zion
that has devoured its foundations.

וֹלָאכַל יְסְרֹתֶיהָ: חַרָּוֹן אַפָּוֹ וַיַּצֶּת־חֲמֶּחׁוֹ שְׁפְּדִּיוֹן בּלָה יְהוָהֹ אֶת־חֲמֶחׁוֹ שְׁפְּדִּיוֹן

12 The kings of the earth did not believe, nor did anyone in all the world, that a foe or an enemy could ever enter into the gates of Jerusalem.

ל בּי לָא הָאֶמִינוּ מַלְבֵי־אֶׁרֶץ וּבְּל יְשְׁבֵי תֵבֶל בֵּי יָבֹא צֵר וְאוֹיֵב בְּשְׁצֵרֶי יִרְוּשְׁלֶם: בְּשִׁצֵרֶי יִרְוּשְׁלֶם:

13 From the sins of her prophets and the crimes of her priests, who had shed in her midst, the blood of the righteous ones.

ני מֶחַפָּאת נְבִיאֶׁיהָ עֲוֹנָת כְּהַנְּיֵהְ הַשְּׁפְּכִים בְּקּרְבֶּהּ דְּם צַדִּיקִים: 14 They roamed like[blind men]through the streets, being defiled with blood. so that no one there would dare to brush up against their clothing.

15 "Get away, [unclean one]!"
were the cries of [people to them].
"Keep away! Do not touch us!"
So they fled away and now wander.
People said among the nations:
"They may no longer sojourn here."

16 The face of God has dispersed them. He will no more give them a glance. They respected the priests no longer, paid no attention to the prophets.

17 Our eyes are strained and failing, watching vainly for our deliverance. We were watching for a nation [Egypt] that was never there to save us.

ל 14 נְעוּ עִוְרִים בַּחוּצׁוֹת נְגְאֵלְוּ בַּדֶּם בְּלָא יְוּלְלוּ יִגְּעָוּ בִּלְבָשֵׁיהֶם: בִּלְבָשֵׁיהֶם:

יורוּ שָׁמֵא קַרְאוּ לָמוֹ סַורוּ סורוּ אַל־תִּנְעוּ בִּי נָצִוּ נַם־ נָעוּ אָמְרוּ בַּנּוֹיִם לָא יוֹסָפּוּ לָנְוּר:

פ זּ פְּגֵי יְהֹוָהֹ חִלְּלָם לְא יוֹסְיףּ לְהַבִּימֶם פְּגֵי בְהַנִים לְא נִשְּׁאוּ זְקַנִים לְא חָנֵנוּ:

ע זי עוֹדֵינָהֹ תִּכְלֵינָה עֵינִינוּ אֶל־ עֶזְרָתָנוּ הָבֶל בְּצִפִּיָתַנוּ צִפִּינוּ אָל־גָּוֹי לָא יוֹשֶׁעַ: 18 Our enemies eyed our steps, so we could not walk in our streets.
Our doom is near. Our days are over, yea our end has come.

19 They were swifter—our pursuers—than the eagles in the sky.
In the mountains, they did hunt us,

in the desert, laid in wait for us.

20 The breath of our nostrils,

God's own anointed [King Josiah],
our king was captured in their traps,
of whom we had said,
"Under his shadow,
we will live among the nations."

21 Rejoice and exult, daughter of Edom, you that dwell in the land of Uz.

To you in turn the cup will pass.

It will make you drunk;
you will show your nakedness.

יָמֶינוּ כִּי־בָא קצְנוּ מְלֶאְוּ יָמֶינוּ כִּי־בָא קצְנוּ מְלְאָוּ צַ 18 צָדוּ כִּי־בָא קצְנוּ מְלְאָוּ

ל 19 בַּפֶּרְבֶּר אָרְבוּ לְנוּ: שָׁמֵיִם עַל־הֶהָרָים דְּלְלְנוּ בַּפִּרְבֶּר אֵרְבוּ לְנוּ:

ר 20 קות אַפּּינוּ מְשֵׁית יְהוָה נִלְכַּר בְּשְׁחִיתוֹתֶם אֲשֵׁר אָמִרְנוּ בְּצִּלְוֹ נִחְיֶה בִנּוֹיֵם:

לא 21 שַּׁישִּׁי וְשִּׁמְחָיּ בַּת־אָּדְּוֹם יוֹשֶּׁבָתוֹ בְּאָרֶץ עִוּץ נַּם־עָלַיִּדְּ תַּעְבָר־בּוֹס תִּשְׁבְּרִי וְתִּתְעָרִי: 22 Your crime is atoned for, daughter of Zion.

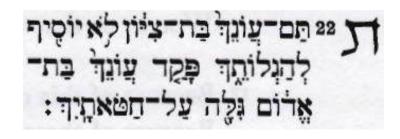
He will no more send you into captivity.

But daughter of Edom,

your guilt He will punish,

your transgressions [final melody]

will be laid bare.



CHAPTER 5

- 1 Recall, Adonai, what has befällen us. Behold and see our disgrace.
- 2 Our inheritance turned over to strangers, and our houses unto aliens.
- 3 We have become like orphans.

 There is no father.

 And our mothers are as widows.
- 4 Our own water—
 we pay money to drink it.
 And our firewood we get for a price.
- 5 [To our very] necks, we are pursued. We labor, but nothing is left to us.
- 6 To Egypt we stretched out a hand, and to Assyria, just to get enough bread.
- 7 Our fathers have sinned, and are no more. We have all suffered for their iniquities.

- י זְבַר יְהנָה מֶת־־חֶרֶפְּתְנוּ: הַבְּיִשְׂ וּרְאָה אֶת־־חֶרְפְּתְנוּ:
- 2 נְחֲלְהֵנוּ נֵהֶפְבָה לְּצְרִים בְּתֵּינוּ לְנָכְרִים:
- יְתוֹמֶים הָיִינוֹ ְאֵין אָב אִמּוֹתֵינוּ כְּאַלְמָנְוֹת:
- 4 מִימִינוּ בְּכֶסֶף שָׁחִינוּ עֵצִינוּ בִּמְחִיר יָבָאוּ:
- ז עַל צַנָּארֵנוּ נִרְדָּפְנוּ יָנַעְנוּ ְלְא הִוּנַח־לֵנוּ:
- ם מִצְרַיִם נָתַנּוּ יָּד אַשְׁוּר לִשְׁבְּעַׂ לֶחֶם:
- ז אַבֹתֵינוּ חָטָאוּ וְאֵינָם וְאֲנַחְנוּ עִוֹנְתֵיתֶם סָבֵלְנוּ:

- 8 Slaves ruled over us.
 There is none to deliver us from their hand.
- 9 At the risk of our lives, we get our bread, because of the sword of the wilderness.
- 10 Our skin is hot like a furnace. because of the burning heat of famine.
- 11 The women in Zion were råvaged, the maidens in the towns of Judah.
- 12 The leaders have been hanged by their hands.

The faces of elders are not respected.

- 13 Young men carry a millstone. And children stagger under loads of wood.
- 14 The elders are gone from the gate, the young men from their music.

מְּנֶדֶם: מִּנֶדֶם:

פְנַפְשֵׁנוּ נְבָיא לַחְמֵנוּ מִפְּנֵי חֶרֶב הַמִּרְבֶּר:

10 עוֹרֵנוּ כְּתַנַּוּר נִכְטָּרוּ מִפְּנֵי זַלְעֲפָוֹת רָעֶב:

11 נְשִׁים בְּצִיּוֹן עְנֵּוּ בְּתֻלְּת בְּעָרֵי יְהוּדֶה: 12 שָׁרִים בְּיָדֶם נִתְלוּ פְּנֵי זְקֵנְיִם לֹא נֶהְדֵּרוּ:

18 בָּחוּרִים מְחַוֹן נְשָׁאוּ וּנְעָרָים בָּעִץ בָּשֵׁלוּ:

14 זְקַנִים מִשַּׁעַר שֶׁבְּתוּ בְּחוּרֶים מָנָגִינַתָם:

- 15 The joy in our hearts has vanished, our dancing has turned into mourning.
- 16 The crown has fallen from our heads. Woe to us, for we have sinned.
- 17 Because of this, our hearts are sickened. This is why our eyes grow dim.
- 18 For the mountain of Zion, which lies desolate, while the foxes prowl over it.
- 19 Yet You Adonai will sit forever upon Your throne, through all generations.
- 20 You cannot mean to forget us forever, and forsake us for all time?
- 21 Turn us back to Yourself God, and we shall return.

 Renew our days as of old.

15 שֶׁבַתֹּ מְשִּׁוֹשׁלְבֵּנוּ נֶהְפְַּדְּ לְאֶבֶל מְחוֹלֵנוּ:

יו נְפְלָהֹ עֲטֶרֶת רֹאשֵׁנוּ אוֹי־ נָא לֶנוּ כִּי חָמָאנוּ:

זו עַל־זֶּה הָיָה דְנֶה לְבֵּנוּ עַל־ אֵלֶה חָשְׁכִוּ עֵינֵיְנוּ:

18 עַל הַר־צִּיּוֹן שֶׁשְּׁמֵׁם שְׁוּעָלְים הַלְּבוּ־בְוֹ:

19 אַתָּה יְהוָהֹ לְעוֹלֶם תֵּשֵּׁב בִּסְאַדְּ לְדָוֹר וָדְוֹר:

20 לַמָּה לָנָצֵח הִשְׁכְּחֵנוּ תַּעַזְבֶנוּ לאָרֶד יָמֵים:

בּ הַשִּׁיבֵנוּ יְהְנָה וּ אֵלֶיךּ וְנְשׁוּבְ חַדְשׁ יָמֵינוּ בְּקֶדֶם:

- 22 [You can't] have rejected us utterly.
 You have raged against us, it is enough.
- 21 Turn us back to Yourself God, and we shall return.

[final melody] Renew our days as of old.

22 כָּי אִם־מָאַס מְאַסְהָנוּ מָצְפְהָּ עָלֵינוּ עַד־מְאָד:

ים הַשִּׁיבֵנוּ יְהְנָה וּ אֵלֶיוּדּׁ וְנָשׁוּבְ חַדְשׁ יָמִינוּ כְּקֶרֶם:

This English version of Lamentations has been prepared by drawing on the following translations:

The Stone Edition Tanach, JPS, H.L. Ginsberg, David Seidenberg, James Moffat, Jerusalem Bible, New King James Bible

The goal was to create an English reading that can be sung to the traditional tropes that are used for the Hebrew, but which follows the Hebrew with its tropes as closely as possible.

If one examines the authoritative translations, it becomes clear that there are many passages in the text of whose meaning the experts are unsure. In those situations I attempted to choose a reading which scans well with the melody, and which agrees with some (or at least one) of the authoritative renderings.

The trope melodies I used were taken from the book CHANTING THE HEBREW BIBLE by Joshua R. Jacobson. In order to adapt the trope symbols to a left-to-right language like English, I *reversed* the direction of the following trope symbols:

mercha tip'cha munach tevir kadma/pashta geresh gershayim However, I left these the way they are:

telisha katana telisha gedola

I also indicate a mercha/tipcha pair or a kadma/geresh pair by "wrapping it around" the phrase which will have the combined melody, as in:

Renew our days. She weeps bitterly

I also frequently indicate an entire English phrase to be chanted to a single trope melody, as in: [clings to her skirts]

Chapter 3 of Lamentations is sung by singing each set of three verses to three melodies, in turn. I grouped each set of three verses together, as in 1-3, 4-6, etc. The first two of the three melodies end their first half (the "half-cadence") with a high note, and the third with a "falling tone". I have marked the corresponding syllable with an arrow:

If or the high note or half-cadence of the first melody, \uparrow for the high note of the second melody, and \searrow for the "falling tone" of the third melody.