

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

Words and music by Woody Guthrie

This land is your land, this land is my land
From California, to the New York Island
From the redwood forest, to the Gulf Stream waters
This land was made for you and me

As I was walking a ribbon of highway
I saw above me that endless skyway
I saw below me that golden valley
This land was made for you and me

I've roamed and rambled and I've followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
And all around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me

The sun comes shining as I was strolling
The wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
The fog was lifting a voice come chanting
This land was made for you and me

As I was walking - I saw a sign there
And that sign said - 'No Trespassing'
But on the other side... it didn't say nothing,
That side was made for you and me!

In the squares of the city - In the shadow of the steeple
Near the relief office - I see my people
And some are grumbling and some are wondering
If this land's still made for you and me?



I HAVE NO OTHER COUNTRY

Lyrics – Ehud Manor
Music – Corin Elal

I have no other country
Even if my land is burning
Only a Hebrew word pierces
My veins to my soul

With an aching body
With a famished heart
This is my home.

I will not be silent because
my country has changed her face
I will not give up on her, I will remind her
And I will sing in her ear
Until she opens her eyes



אין לי ארץ אחרת
מילים – אהוד מנור
לחן – קורין אלאל

אין לי ארץ אחרת
גם אם אדמתי בוערת
רק מלה בעברית חודרת
אל עורקי אל נשמתי

בגוף כואב,
בלב רעב,
כאן הוא ביתי.

לא אשתק כי ארצי שנתה את פניה
לא אותר לה; אזכיר לה
ואשיר כאן באזניה,
עד שתפקח את עיניה

למען ציון לא אהפשה, ולמען ירושלים לא אשקוט, עד-יצא כנגה צדקה, וישועתה כלפיד יבער
ישעיהו סב. א

For Zion's sake I will not keep silent, for Jerusalem's sake I will not remain
quiet, till her righteousness shines out like the dawn, her salvation like a
blazing torch.

Isaiah 62:1

"My Country, right or wrong", is a thing that no patriot would think of saying except in
a desperate case. It is like saying, "My mother, drunk or sober".

G. K. Chesterson (1901)

"Our country! In her intercourse with foreign nations, may she always be in the right;
but our country, right or wrong"

Stephen Decatur (1816)

"My Country, right or wrong; if right, to be kept right; and if wrong, to be set right."

Carl Schurz (1872)