

April 4, 2026
TBAM Shabbat Minyan

Elohai N'shama

Casey Prusher

Elohai n'shamah shenatata bi,
shenatata bi x2
T'horah hi x3

You created me, you shaped me,
You breathed me into life.
You created me, you made me,
You breathed me into life.

Elohai n'shamah shenatata bi,
shenatata bi x2
T'horah hi x3

R'tzei

Jessica Bass

R'tzei Adonai Eloheinu b'amecha Yisrael
U't'filatam b'ahavah t'kabeil
B'ahavah t'kabeil

R'tzei Adonai Eloheinu b'amecha Yisrael
Find favor Adonai, with your people
Israel
And within this favor may peace be held.

R'tzei Adonai Eloheinu b'amecha Yisrael
Ut'hi l'ratzon tamid avodat Yisrael
amecha

R'tzei Adonai Eloheinu b'amecha Yisrael
Find favor Adonai, our God
With your people Israel x2

B'yad Chazakah

Cantor Rachelle Nelson

It is the story we remember,
We were slaves in Egypt's sand,
Bent down in heavy labor,
Dreaming of our promised land.

We tell the story to remember
Of their curses and their sting,
Of our people's tears so bitter.
We were slaves and so we sing:

CHORUS:

"Avadim chayinu l'faroh b'Mitzrayim
Vahyotzieinu Adonai mishahm"

x2

"B'yad chazakah, x3
Uvizroah nehtuyah."

x2

It is the story of our people,
We are strangers, one and all.
As a light unto the nations,
Champions of freedom's call.

Whenever slavery is found,
Wherever one yearns to be free,
Jewish hearts show understanding
As we recall our history.

CHORUS

Other side...

Miriam's Song

Debbie Friedman

And the women dancing with their
timbrels
Followed Miriam as she sang her song
Sing a song to the One whom we've
exalted
Miriam and the women danced and
danced the whole night long

And Miriam was a weaver of unique
variety
The tapestry she wove was one which
sang our history
With every strand and every thread she
crafted her delight
A woman touched with spirit, she
dances toward the light

When Miriam stood upon the shores
and gazed across the sea
The wonder of this miracle she soon
came to believe
Whoever thought the sea would part
with an outstretched hand
And we would pass to freedom and
march to the promised land

And Miriam the prophet took her timbrel
in her hand
And all the women followed her just as
she had planned
And Miriam raised her voice in song
She sang with praise and might
We've just lived through a miracle
We're going to dance tonight