



Temple
CHAI

YOM KIPPUR MORNING

October 5, 2022 || 10 Tishrei 5783

We Return

השיבנו

Hebrew from Lamentations 5:21

English text & music by Elana Arian & Noah Aronson

We return (echo), we return (echo), we return, return again.

We return (echo), we return (echo), we return, return again and again,

to love, love, love, we return again to love. (Truth)

Hashiveinu Adonai eilecha v'nashuvah

הַשִּׁיבֵנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וְנָשׁוּבָה

chadeish yameinu k'kedem

חֲדַשׁ יָמֵינוּ בְּקֶדֶם

Help us to return to You and we shall return, renew our days as when we were young.

Beyond

Liturgy - after the Kaddish prayer

English text and music by Dan Nichols

And let us say, and let us say, amen / And let us say, and let us say, amen

And let us say, and let us say, amen / And let us say, and let us say, amen

May Your wonder be celebrated, may Your Name be consecrated

May Your brilliance never fade, from the magnificent world You made

May Your ways prevail in our own days, in our own lives and in the life of all Yisrael

May Your Name receive the same beauty that You bring

though You are far beyond the sweetest song we could ever sing

When I'm Gone by Phil Ochs

There's no place in this world where I'll belong when I'm gone
And I won't know the right from the wrong when I'm gone
And you won't find me singin' on this song when I'm gone
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here

And I won't feel the flowing of the time when I'm gone
All the pleasures of love will not be mine when I'm gone
My pen won't pour out a lyric line when I'm gone
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here

And I won't breathe the bracing air when I'm gone
And I can't even worry 'bout my cares when I'm gone
Won't be asked to do my share when I'm gone
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here

And I won't be running from the rain when I'm gone
And I can't even suffer from the pain when I'm gone
Can't say who's to praise and who's to blame when I'm gone
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here

Won't see the golden of the sun when I'm gone
And the evenings and the mornings will be one when I'm gone
Can't be singing louder than the guns when I'm gone
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here

All my days won't be dances of delight when I'm gone
And the sands will be shifting from my sight when I'm gone
Can't add my name into the fight while I'm gone
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here

And I won't be laughing at the lies when I'm gone
And I can't question how or when or why when I'm gone
Can't live proud enough to die when I'm gone
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here