

אֱלֹהֵי נֶשְׁמָה
Elohai Neshamah
Page 165 in Kol Haneshamah

אֱלֹהֵי נֶשְׁמָה שְׁנַתַּתָּ בִּי טְהוֹרָה הִיא.

Elohai n'shamah shenatata bi t'horah hi.

My God, the soul you gave to me is pure.

(2X)

אַתָּה בְּרָאתָהּ, אַתָּה יָצַרְתָּהּ, אַתָּה נְפַחְתָּהּ בִּי

Atah v'ratah, atah y'tzarta, atah n'fachtah bi.

You have created it, You shaped it, and You breathed it into me.

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Elohai n'shamah shenatata bi t'horah hi.

My God, the soul you gave to me is pure.

וְאַתָּה מְשַׁמְרָה בְּקִרְבִּי,

V'atah m'shamrah b'kirbi

You preserve it deep inside of me,

וְאַתָּה עֲתִיד לְטָלָהּ מִמֶּנִּי לְחַיֵּי עוֹלָם.

V'atah atid litlah mimeni l'chayey olam.

And someday You will take it from me, restoring it to everlasting life.