

אֱלוֹ פִּינוּ

Ilu Finu

Page 237 Kol Haneshamah

אֱלוֹ פִּינוּ מְלֵא שִׁירָה בְּפִים,

Ilu finu malei shira kayam

And were our mouths filled with song like the ocean

וְלִשׁוֹנֵינוּ רִנָּה כְּהַמוֹן גַּלְיֹו,

Ulshoneinu rinah kahamon galav

Were our tongues alive with exultation like the waters' waves

אִין אֲנַחְנוּ מִסְפִּיקִים

Ayn anachnu maspikim (3X)

We would never have sufficient

לְהוֹדוֹת לָךְ

L'hodot L'cha.

Praise for You.