Elohai Neshamah
Page 165 in Kol Haneshamah

Elohai n’shamah shenatata bi t’horah hi.
My God, the soul you gave to me is pure.

(2X)

Atah v’ratah, atah y’tzarta, atah n’fachtah bi.
You have created it, You shaped it, and You breathed it into me.

V’atah m’shamrah b’kirbi
You preserve it deep inside of me,

V’atah atid litlah mimeni l’chayey olam.
And someday You will take it from me, restoring it to everlasting life.