

I stand on the brink of a heady birth
Almost I am a Jew
To Israel may I be of worth
For I have chosen you!

You gave me your hand that I might not fall
A foreigner in your land.
Now you are seeing me straight and tall
You, who have helped me stand.

The best I am I bring to you
Who give so much to me
The joy of living as a Jew
The gift that makes me free.

By Ariel Cohen