

Popular Translation - M. Jastrow and G. Gottheil

Rock of Ages, let our song
praise thy saving power.
Thou amid the raging foes
were our sheltering tower.
Furious they assailed us,
but thine arm availed us.
And thy word broke their sword
when our own strength failed us

Mighty stronghold, of you I sing,
Delightfully I give you my praise.
My joyous heart extols your being,
While upon your wonders my eyes do gaze.
It is through you that I have seen,
'tis upon you I do depend.
Not only miracles that have been,
Surely new ones you will send.

A wondrous story unfolded here
In the days of the Hasmoneans.
Tales are told, from mouth to ear.
Elders to young ones throughout the eons.
That darkness and shadows were defeated,
When a great light glowed throughout the
land
That few found strength when most needed
When to Your people were shown your
hand.

Dispersed across the globe for many a year,
Your children lived among the nations.
But now have come together from far and
near,
In a time of renewal and salvation.
So at this very moment – if not now when?
Help us put a stop to war,
May there be peace for all women and men.
And may nations not lift up swords anymore.

מעוז צור ישועתי, לך נאה לשבח.
ברכת לב בשמחתי, אני לך שולח.
עיניי אתה פוקח, בך אני בוטח.
שגם היום, כמו שלשום, יאיר נרך
הזורח.

נס גדול היה פה, בימי בני
חשמונאים.
נשמעים הדיו עד כה, שיר יוצא מפי
עוללים.
חשכה גירשת, ואור גדול זרעת,
בניצחון, מול ההמון, ישורון זכיתה.

שנים רבות גלו בנים, בפיזור בין
העמים,
מירכתי ארץ מכונסים, עת תחיה
למאמינים,
ובשעה הגדולה, הוצא את הסגולה,
וממרום, השכן שלום, הבא לנו
גאולה שלמה.

מעוז צור, אז והיום

הרב דוד לזר, קהילת תפארת שלום, חנוכה, תשס"ו

O mighty stronghold of my salvation,
to praise You is a delight.
Restore my House of Prayer
and there we will bring a thanksgiving offering.
When You will have prepared the slaughter
for the blaspheming foe,
Then I shall complete with a song of hymn
the dedication of the Altar

My soul had been sated with troubles,
my strength has been consumed with grief.
They had embittered my life with hardship,
with the calf-like kingdom's bondage.
But with His great power
He brought forth the treasured ones,
Pharaoh's army and all his offspring
Went down like a stone into the deep.

To the holy abode of His Word He brought me.
But there, too, I had no rest
And an oppressor came and exiled me.
For I had served aliens,
And had drunk benumbing wine.
Scarcely had I departed
At Babylon's end Zerubabel came.
At the end of seventy years I was saved.

To sever the towering cypress
sought the Aggagite, son of Hammedatha,
But it became a snare to him
and his arrogance was stilled.
The head of the Benjaminite You lifted
and the enemy, his name You obliterated
His numerous progeny - his possessions -
on the gallows You hanged.

Greeks gathered against me
then in Hasmonean days.
They breached the walls of my towers
and they defiled all the oils;
And from the one remnant of the flasks
a miracle was wrought for the roses.
Men of insight - eight days
established for song and jubilation

Bare Your holy arm
and hasten the End for salvation -
Avenge the vengeance of Your servants' blood
from the wicked nation.
For the triumph is too long delayed for us,
and there is no end to days of evil,
Repel the Red One in the nethermost shadow
and establish for us the seven shepherds

מְעוֹז צוֹר יְשׁוּעָתִי, לְךָ נָאָה לְשַׁבַּח.
תִּכּוֹן בֵּית תְּפִילָּתִי, וְשֵׁם תּוֹדָה נִזְבַּח.
לְעֵת תְּכִין מִטְבַּח, מִצָּר הַמִּנְבַּח.
אֲז אֲגַמּוֹר בְּשִׁיר מְזִמּוֹר, חֲנוּכַת הַמִּזְבֵּחַ.

רְעוֹת שְׁבַעַה נִפְשֵׁי, בְּיָגוֹן כַּחֲסֵי כְּלָה.
חַיֵּי מַרְרוּ, בְּשַׁעְבוֹד מַלְכוּת עַגְלָה.
וּבְיָדוֹ הַגְּדוּלָה, הוֹצִיא אֶת הַסָּגְלָה.
חֵיל פְּרָעָה, וְכָל זָרְעוֹ, יִרְדּוּ כְּאֶבֶן
בַּמְצוּלָה.

דָּבִיר קִדְשׁוֹ הֵבִיאֲנִי, וְגַם שָׁם לֹא
שָׁקַטְתִּי.

וּבָא נוֹגֵשׁ וְהַגְּלֵנִי, כִּי זָרִים עֲבַדְתִּי.
וַיִּין רַעַל מִסַּכְתִּי, כַּמַּעַט שֶׁעֲבַרְתִּי.
קֶזַב בָּבֶל, זֶרְבָבֶל, לְקֶזַץ שְׁבַעִים נוֹשַׁעְתִּי.

כָּרוֹת קוֹמַת בְּרוֹשׁ, בִּקְשׁ אֲגִי בֶן
הַמִּדְתָּא.
וְנִהְיְתָה לוֹ לְמוֹקֵשׁ, וְגֵאוֹתוֹ נִשְׁבַּתָּה.
רֹאשׁ יְמִינִי נִשְׁאֲתָה, וְאוֹיֵב שְׁמוֹ מְחִיתָה.
רַב בְּנָיו וְקִנְיָנוֹ עַל הָעֶץ תָּלִיתָה.

יְוֹנִים נִקְבְּצוּ עָלַי, אֲזִי בִימֵי חֲשֵׁמָנִים.
וּפְרָצוּ חוֹמוֹת מִגְדְּלִי, וְטִמְאוּ כָל
הַשְּׁמָנִים.

וּמְנוֹתַר קִנְקָנִים, נַעֲשֶׂה נֶס לְשׁוֹשְׁנִים.
בְּנֵי בֵּינָה, יְמֵי שְׁמוֹנָה, קִבְּעוּ בְּשִׁיר
וּרְנָנִים.