

Im Tirtzu
By Hannah Spiro

Em7 C D Em7
Well we rise altogether and face the
direction of east
The land of milk and honey's
bittersweet
And after wandering for ages we're
right where we wanted to be
But I don't know how we could feel
complete

Em7 C D Em7 D(G)
No one is free
Until we live in peace
No one is free
Until we live in peace

Im tirtzu, im tirtzu, ein zo agadah
Lihiyot am chofshi be'artzeinu
B'ereztz tzion, b'ereztz tzion
v'rushalayim
If you will it then it is no dream

No one is free
Until we live in peace
No one is free
Until we live in peace

Em7 C Em7 D
What does it look like
Zion with no fights
Cause right now it's not right
You know it is no crime
To leave all the hate behind
What does it look like?

No one is free
Until we live in peace
No one is free
Until we live in peace

Well there's a little boy who built a
kingdom out of some sand in a box
But then a bully kicked him out and
played until he just got tired and he
stopped
And then another little kid came along
and built a world of his own
So when the boy came back, you can
imagine what happened
They fought over the castles till they
smashed them. Oh, please don't...

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Until we live in peace
B'ereztz tzion, b'ereztz tzion
v'rushalayim
If you will it then it is no dream

Translation of Hebrew:
"If you will it, then it is no dream to be a
free people in our land of Zion and
Jerusalem" -- Theodore Herzl