



Saat
Arahman
MOR
KARBASI

Saat Arahman

This album, 5th album by Mor Karbasi, introduces a rainbow of Karbasi's identities and the remarkable story of her family.

From Hebrew songs composed, arranged, sung and sometimes written by Mor herself to Ladino Sephardic songs and Berber songs from the Atlas mountains, with the participation of some of the finest musicians today!

Born to a family of Moroccan, Sephardic and Persian roots and mostly known for her work in the Sephardic/Ladino Genre, it comes as a surprise as to why Mor would choose to open the album with a Yemenite song !

Saat Arahman is a traditional yemenite wedding song that deals with the subject of "The child bride", something still common in many cultures around the world until this very day.

The text is no less that a moving dialogue between the child and her father and mother, asking them with all her little might to not give her away, to protect her, and failing that, to at least build her new home next to her childhood home.

The idea for the musical arrangement has come to Mor after listening to a Spanish Andalusian "Saeta", something very dramatic that is played and sung during "Semana Santa" parades in Spain, a parade in honour of the statues of Jesus and his mother

Maria, describing scenes from the crucifixion, what precedes it and the resurrection.

"I wanted to make the song feel like a funeral parade rather than a



wedding parade to emphasise the paradox between the appeared celebration and the personal feeling of the child bride. This subject has been occupying my mind for some time now.

My Moroccan grandmother was also married off too young at the age of 15. Her mother with just 9 years!"

Not only a Yemenite song on the album, but also quite a few Moroccan Jewish liturgic prayers, inspired by her late Moroccan grandfather, **shalom Asaraf**, who used to sing these hymns all the time.

Such is the wonderful track "**Bibilu**" (Scarcely we left Egypt). It is usually sung by Moroccan Jews in Passover-the Jewish holiday that celebrates freedom.

"**Shirat Hayam**"

A magical epic track that talks about the miracle done to the Israelites when crossing the sea. It is the song they sang once crossing the sea!

Sephardic Ladino songs, arranged and composed in a beautiful way, (Zambra Judía, Triste esta el Rey David)



Original compositions in Hebrew by Mor herself, sometimes also played and arranged by her with personal lyrics and stories (David, Ahuv Etsbeotai). It is something never yet heard on Mor's records. Last but not least, "**Atay**", a Berber song from the Atlas mountains about the happy and significant ceremony of tea making.

"The good tea is sweet and prepared with candies, The best tea is made by the hands of the beloved..."

1. **Saat Arahman** - The Hour of Mercy (Traditional Yemenite, Arr. Mor Karbasi and Moshe Elmakias)

2. **Shirat Hayam** - The Song of the Sea (Traditional Liturgic Jewish Moroccan, Arr. Mor Karbasi and Moshe Elmakias)

3. **Zambra Judía** - (Ladino, composed by Mor Karbasi Arr. Mor Karbasi and Gal Shemi)

4. **Ahuv Etsbeotai** - The one my Hands Love (Composition and music by Mor Karbasi, Arr. Mor Karbasi, Lyrics by Shoshana Karbasi)

5. **Bibilu** - Scarcely we left Egypt (Traditional Liturgic Jewish Moroccan, Arr. Mor Karbasi and Moshe Elmakias)

6. **Even Soheret** - Oh, Precious Stone (Traditional Liturgic Jewish Moroccan, Arr. Mor Karbasi and Moshe Elmakias)

7. **Porqué** - "Because" by the Beatles (Arr. Mor Karbasi, Joe Taylor, Tom Cohen)

8. **Judía** - Jewess (Composition by Mor Karbasi and Joe Taylor, Lyrics by Shoshana Karbasi, Arr. Moshe Elmakias)

9. **Atay** - The Tea (Traditional Berber, Arr. Mor Karbasi and Moshe Elmakias)

10. **David** (Lyrics and composition by Mor Karbasi, Arr. Mor Karbasi and Moshe Elmakias)



Sa'at Arahman

Sa'at arahman dhelhin
Washaiattin ghaflin
Washaiattin fi jabl Tzin

Hajibi yuma a'alaia
Uikthiri li filhijab

A'aybatak yabe uma skhak
Hin tgul asa'ad masak

11. **Sahara** (Composition by Mor Karbasi, Lyrics by Shoshana Karbasi, Arr. Mor Karbasi and Tair Sibony)

12. **Yadha Tanheni** - Your Hand shall Guide me (Traditional Liturgic Jewish Moroccan, Arr. Mor Karbasi and Moshe Elmakias)

13. **Triste está el Rey David**
David's Lament (Traditional Ladin, Arr. Mor Karbasi)

Saat Arahman (The Merciful Hour) It is the merciful hour now and the devils are far away

Far away in the mountain of Tzin Please mother protect me
And cover me with Hijab (The veil)

Oh father how dare you?!
Whilst wishing me goodnight.



אֶזְיָשִׁיר מֹשֶׁה וּבְנֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל אֶת הַשִּׁירָה הַזֹּאת
אֲשִׁירָהּ לַיהוָה כִּי גָאֹה גָאֹה סוּס וְרֹכֵבוֹ רָמָה
בָּיִם לַיהוָה וַיֹּאמְרוּ לְאֹמֶר עֲזִי וְזִמְרַת יְהוָה וַיְהִי לִי
לִישׁוּעָה זֶה אֱלֹהֵי וְאֵלֵהוּ אֱלֹהֵי אָבִי וְאֶרְמְמֶנְהוּ

Shirat Hayam

Az Yashir Moshe Uvnei Israel
Et hashira hazot Ladonai
Vaiomeru le'emor
Ashira Ladonai ki gao gaa
Sus verohvo rama vaiam
Ozi vezimrat Ya vaiehi li
lishu'a

Ze Eli Veanvehu elohei avi
varomemenhu Adonai ish mil-
hama adonai shemo Markevot
par'o veheilo iara vaiam.

Shirat Hayam

1. Then Moses and the Israelites sang this song to god:
I will sing to god, for he is highly exalted. Both horse and driver he has hurled into the sea.

2. The Lord is my strength and my defence; he has become my salvation. He is my God, and I will praise him, my father's God, and I will exalt him.

3. The Lord is a warrior;
the Lord is his name.

4. Pharaoh's chariots and his
army he has hurled into the
sea.

The best of Pharaoh's officers
are drowned in the Red Sea.

5. The deep waters have covered
them; they sank to the
depths like a stone.

6. Your right hand, Lord,
was majestic in power.
Your right hand, Lord,
shattered the enemy.

7. "In the greatness of your
majesty you threw down those
who opposed you.
You unleashed your burning
anger; it consumed them like
stubble.

8. By the blast of your nostrils
the waters piled up.
The surging waters stood up
like a wall; the deep waters
congealed in the heart of the
sea.

9. The enemy boasted,
'I will pursue, I will overtake
them. I will divide the spoils;
I will gorge myself on them.
I will draw my sword and my
hand will destroy them.'

10. But you blew with your
breath, and the sea covered
them. They sank like lead
in the mighty waters.

11. Who among the gods
is like you, Lord?
Who is like you- majestic in
holiness, awesome in glory,
working wonders?

Zambra Judía

Me demandas unas demandas
Ke me azen tresalar
Me demandas una kaza
Ventanas para L'Yali

Las pilas ke sean de oro
Y los Techos de marfil
La agua que arientro korre
Ke sea de Gul Yagi

Eres como un cántaro
Aunque te llenen de agua
Siempre una gota te falta!

Zambra Judia

You demand such demands of me
You make me go out of my skin
You demand a house
It's windows towards L'yali. (sea-
shore.)
The pillars to be made of gold
The ceilings pure granite
The water from the taps

To be Gul Yagi (Rose water)
You are like a càntaro! (clay water
jug) Even when you are filled to
the top, you are always short of
a drop!



אהוב אצבעותי
אהוב אצבעותי
למלים בהן אני רוצה לאהב אותך
אין זכרון משלהן
ובאין זכרון פנימי להן
לא יוכלו לגלות
את רזי שפתים בעור
היש בנמצא מי שעלה בידו
להוריד אהבה מגבהה

Ahuv Etsbeotai

Ahuv Etsbeotai lamilim bahen
ani rotsa le'ehov otckha
Ein zikaron mishelahen
Uve'ein zikaron pnimi lahen
Lo yukhlu legalot et razei sfa-
taim beor.

Haesh banimtsa mi sheiorid
ahava migovha?

Ahuv Etsbeotai (The One
my Hands Love)

The one my hands love
The words i wish to love you
with Have no memory of their
own.
They can not speak of lips
touching skin They can not
uncover...

Can anyone bring love down
from its heights?



Bibilu

Hastily we left Egypt
With nothing but the un leav-
ened bread Now we are free!

Bibilu

Bibilu yatsanu mimizraim
Halahma aa'nia benei horin

Ya ouahida el asri fi jamali
Wa ttalaa'ta el badri fi kamali

בְּבִהִילוֹ יֵצְאוּנוּ מִמִּצְרַיִם
הָאֵל לְחַמָּא עֲנִיָּא בְּנֵי חוֹרִין

רחל ושלום אסרף

אֶבֶן סוֹחֶרֶת וְדָר מְתֵי תְּשׁוּבָה לְבֵיתָךְ
תּוֹךְ נוֹה עֵיר הַהֶדְר תִּתִּיחֶד עִם
דּוֹדְךָ רַחוּם הַנֶּהְדָּר יָקִים אֶת נְפִילְתְּךָ
מֵאָדָם וּבְנֵי קָדֶר יֵשִׁיב אֶת שְׁבוּתְךָ
יְיָ, בְּנֶה מִקְדָּשׁ וְעֵיר וְאֲנִי, שֵׁם לְךָ
אֲשִׁיר

Even Soheret

Even soheret vadar
Matai tashuv leveitekh
Tokh neve ir hehadar
Titiahed im dodekh
Rahum hanehedar yakim et ne-
filatekh Me'edom uvnei kedar
Yashiv et shevutekh
Ya bene mikdash vair
Vani sham lekha ashir

Even Soheret

Oh Precious stone
When will you return to your
home? Within the oasis of your
splendid city May you reunite
with your beloved

Merciful is the splendid one
Let him redeem you.

From Edom and Keidar (Ancient
Civilisations and kingdoms)
Let him bring you back.

God, build your city, your temple
And i shall sing for you there

Porqué

Porqué el mundo es redondo me
hace conectar
Porqué el viento es tan alto me
hace pensar.

Ay Love is old love is new
Love is all love is you
'Porqué el cielo es azul me hace
llorar
Ay...

Porqué

(Because)

Because the world is round, it
turns me on.

Because the world is round
Ahh

Because the wind is high, it blows
my mind

Because the wind is high
Ahh

Love is old, love is new
Love is all, love is you

Because the sky is blue, it makes
me cry Because the sky is blue

Judía

Mi frente bezó mi madre kuando
nasí

Un bezo de amor
Me dió mi madre kuando nasí

En tokando la dolor me dezia:
Judía, Judía, será tu nombre

Kandelas de shabat asendió mi
madre enflamaron mis ojos
Kantes de fiesta kantó mi padre,
asendieron mi korasón

Y él me dezia:
Judía, Judía, será tu nombre

En mis ojos pretos
En mis pretos kaveyos
Flamas de mi nación
Briyan komo kandelas
Kandelas sin konsolasión
Selenciozas, amatandosén,
dezian:

Judía, Judía, será tu nombre
I me kería fuir,
Piedrerme en el kamino
No yevan la dolor
I en mi pecho no yevan el orror
De la mala sinyal amariya

Ke gritava, yorava y dezia:
Judía, Judía, será tu nombre

Judía (Jewess)

Judía will be your name...
My mother kissed my forehead
when I was born,
A kiss of love
My mother gave to me when I
was born. Filled with pain she
said:
Judía, Judía will be your name
My mother lit the candles of Sab-
bath, They illuminated my eyes
My father sang to me festive
songs, they remained in my heart.

And he said to me:
Judía, Judía will be your name

In my dark eyes,
In my dark hair
The flames of my nation
Burned like candles
Like candles of consolation

Silently, as they burned out
they said:
Judía, Judía will be your name
And I wanted to run away
And lose my way
To no longer carry the pain in
my heart
The horrible yellow mark on
my chest

As it cried, yelled and said:
Judía, Judía will be your name.

סחרה

מן המדבר עולה שמך - סחרה
ריסוך חול, שפתוך אדמה
מי אמר לך להיות מדבר?
בשנפשי אליך סערה.

סחרה סחרה
נפשי בלילות סערה
סחרה סחרה
נפשי בלילות סערה.

מן המדבר עולה שמך - סחרה
ועת אבוא לבך חמר, קשה בסלע
מי אמר לך להיות מדבר?
בשראשי בליל עלי סחרחר

סחרה סחרה
נפשי בלילות סערה
סחרה סחרה
בת מדבר.

Sahara

Min hamidbar
Ole shemekh
"Sahara"

Risaikh hol sfataikh adama

Mi amar lakh lihiot midbar?
Kshenafshi elai kh sa'ara

Sahara Nafshi baleilot sa'ara!
Sahara bat midbar
Min hamidbar ole shemekh
Sahara.
Ve'et avo libekh heimar kashe
kesela har

Sahara

From the desert your name
rises, "Sahara"
Your lips are sand
Your lashes soil
Who told you to be a desert
While my soul storms?

From the desert your name
rises, "Sahara"
And when i come
Your heart is stiff like clay
Hardens like the rock

Who told you to be a desert
While my soul storms?

Sahara my soul turmoils at
night! Sahara, daughter of the
desert!

ידך תנחני / ר' ישראל נג' ארה
ידך תנחני אל חי עושי ותאחזני אל
מגרשי חיש תן לנו חלק בדרך וגם
נחלה בבן ישי

Yadha Tanheni

Yadha Tanheni el hai osai
Vetohazeni tokh migrashai

Hish ten lanu helek be David
Vegam nahala beven Yshai



Yadha Tanheni

(Your Hand shall Guide me)

Your hand shall guide me
My god who created me

And you shall hold me through
my tribulations. Please hurry And

give us our part in David And a
share in the son of Jessie.

Triste está el Rey David

Triste está el rey David
Triste está de corazón
Por desechar las sus ansias
Subióse al mirador.
Ay...

Echó sus ojos a los lejos
Ande spuntaba el sol
Vido venir a un pasajero
Demandando al emperador

Ven aquí la mi mujer
Madre sos de Avshalom
Que vos mataron al hijo
Vuestro hijo Avshalóm
Vini aquí, los mis inietos
Huerfanicos nuevos sos
Que vos mataron al padre
Vuestro padre, Absalóm

Que le mataron al hijo
A su hijo Avshalóm

Triste esta el rey david (David's Lament)

King David is sad
Sad and heavy hearted
In order to calm his anxiety
He went up to the Mirador
(A high view point)

He looked out to the distance
To where the sun rose
and saw a messenger approach-
ing asking to see the king!

Come here, wife, mother of
Avshalom.
For they have killed your son,
Avshalom.

Come here my grandchildren
you are new orphans now.

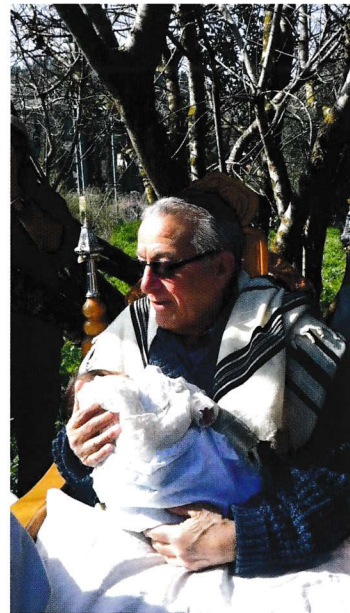
For they have killed your father,
Avshalom

For they have killed my son,
Avshalom.

בית הכנסת סלאת אל- עזמה (המגורשים), המלח, מרקש



שלום אסרף זצ"ל



Credits

Saat Arahman - Mor Karbasi: Vocals, Percussion, Moshe Elmakias: Piano, David Dagmi: Percussion, Avri Borochoy: Bass, Idit Mintzer: Trumpet, Marianne Thor: Violin, Tal Eisenberg: Viola, Karin Markovich: Cello

Shirat Hayam - Mor Karbasi: Vocals, Percussion, Moshe Elmakias: Piano, Joe Taylor: Percussion

Zambra Judia - Mor Karbasi: Vocals, Piano, Joe Taylor: Guitar, Gilad Amsalem: Percussion, Gal Shemi: Synth, Synth Bass, Yazid Sahnini: Strings

Ahuv Etsbeotai - Mor Karbasi: Vocals, Moshe Elmakias: Piano, Joe Taylor: Bass, Electric Guitar,

Yshai Afterman: Percussion,
David Dagmi: Percussion

Bibilu - Mor Karbasi: Vocals, Percussion

Even Soheret - Mor Karbasi: Vocals, Moshe Elmakias: Piano, David Dagmi: Percussion, Avri Borochoy: Bass, Idit Mintzer: Trumpet, Flugel Horn

Porqué - Mor Karbasi: Vocals, Joe Taylor: Guitar, Avishai Cohen: Trumpet, Itamar Doari: Percussion, Davide Mantovani: Bass, Marianne Thor: Violin, Tal Eisenberg: Viola, Maya Belzisman: Cello

Judia - Mor Karbasi: Vocals, Marianne Thor: Violin
Tal Eisenberg: Viola

Karin Markovich: Cello Omri Raveh: Oboe

Atay - Mor Karbasi: Vocals, Synth, Percussion, Joe Taylor: Electric Guitar, Moshe Elmakias: Synth, David Dagmi: Percussion, Yossy Fine: Bass

David - Mor Karbasi: Vocals, Moshe Elmakias: Piano, Marianne Thor: Violin, Tal Eisenberg: Viola, Karin Markovich: Cello

Sahara - Mor Karbasi: Vocals, Synth, Joe Taylor: Guitar, Tair Sibony: Synths, Bass, Keys, Marianne Thor: Violin, Tal Eisenberg: Viola, Karin Markovich: Cello

Yadha Tanheni - Mor Karbasi: Vocals, Joe Taylor: Guitar, Moshe Elmakias: Piano, David Dagmi: Percussion, Koby Israelite: Drums, Avri Borochoy: Bass

Triste Está el Rey David - Mor Karbasi: Vocals, Piano.

Production...

Mor Karbasi, Joe Taylor, Moshe Elmakias

Track 11 produced by Mor Karbasi and Tair Sibony

Track 3 produced by Mor Karbasi and Gal Shemi

Recorded | **Mor Karbasi, Joe Taylor, Ittai Binnun** at: **Joe Taylor Studios, Maayan Studio** (Ein Kerem), **Kicha Studios TLV.**

Mixed | **Al Unsworth**
Mastered | **Noel Sommerville**

pictures | **Tamar benin**

Paintings | **Orit Akta**
CD cover and booklet design
Betty Sasson studio



Thank you ...

Moshe Elmakias for our dear friendship and the great musicianship!

Joe taylor for your musicianship, your support and for taking part in the production of the album.

Shoshana Karbasi for your lyrics of "Ahuv Etsbeotai", "Sahara".

Zora Tanirt for your help with Amazigh lyrics for "Atay", your heart and friendship

Al Unsworth for believing in me and my music and for mixing the album

Ittai Binnun for your support and your lovely Maayan studio in Ein kerem.

Uri Melamed for your help with the lyrics of "Saat Arahman", Simcha Hazan for your help with "Atay"
Thank you to me for believing and trusting me.

This album is dedicated to my beloved grandfather **Shalom Assaraf**, from Marrakesh.

ת.נ.צ.ב.ה

And to my dear grandmother **Rachel**.



1. Saat Arahman
2. Shirat Hayam
3. Zambra Judía
4. Ahuv Etsbeotai
5. Bibilu
6. Even Soheret
7. Pourquoi
8. Judía
9. Atay
10. David
11. Sahara
12. Yadha Tanheni
13. Triste está el Rey David

Saat
Arahman
MOR
KARBASI