

Yerushalayim Shel Zahav

Text and Melody: Naomi Shemer

arr. Ron K. Cytron



As clear as wine the wind is fly - ing A - mong the drea - my
Al - as the dry - ing wells and foun - tains For - got - ten mar - ket
But when I come to count your prai - ses And sing Hal - lel to



pin - es As eve - ning light is slow - ly dy - ing a lone - ly bell still
day The sound of horn from Tem - ple's moun - tain No lon - ger calls to
you With pret - ty rhymes I dare not crown you As oth - er po - ets



chimes So ma - ny songs so ma - ny sto - ries The sto - ny hills re -
pray The roc - ky caves at night are haun - ted By sounds of long a -
do Up - on my lips is al - ways burn - ing Your name so dear so



call A - round her heart my ci - ty car - ries A lone - ly an - cient
go When we were go - ing to the Jor - dan By way of Jer - i -
old I shan't for - get Ye - ru - sha - lay - im Of bronze and light and

17

wall
co
gold

Ye-ru-sha - la - yim shel za - hav v' - shel n' -
la - yim all of gold Ye - ru - sha -

17

21

cho - shet v' - shel or ha - lo l' - chol shee - rei - ich a -
la - yim, bronze and light With - in my heart I - trea - sure Your

21

25

1. ni kee - nor Ye - ru - sha
2. gold - en sight

25

Thanks to Carl Smith for help with this arrangement