

Reclamation of our Holy Land

Henny Ausbruch 1883-1969

Oh holy Lord! I thank thee
That I have lived, in wonder to see
Our long-lost home, which thou have pledged
To restore again, as it's alleged
A home for us to be.

With joy in my heart, all day and night
I prayed & sang, with such (a) delight
To thee. – That Zion and (Palestine) Jerusalem
To us belong. I can't stop shouting
All day in song.
It's ours again, with Your precious might.

But alas! Palestine in its rebirth
Is fighting so soon, on its holy earth
It's bathed in blood in anguish and tears
To hold its own
Hold up your heads you ancient nation
And pray. – Oh hear Israel – in supplication.

That shout in death struggle, Oh dearest God
Have pity & mercy, on my brethren, my Lord
To our land, that's born to us again
Let our struggle & sacrifice be not in vain.

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Written by Henny Ausbruch in 1948. Henny is Beulah Gross's grandmother.

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