

# הַפְּנִיָּן HAFINJAN: The COFFEE POT

מלים:חיים חפר- לחן: משה וילנסקי

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הָרוּחַ נוֹשֶׁבֶת קְרִירָה  
נוֹסִיפָה קִיסָם לְמִדּוּרָה  
וְכֵן, בְּזֵרוּעוֹת אֲרָגְמָן  
בְּאֵשׁ יַעֲלֶה כְּקַרְבָּן

Translation:

The cool wind blows,  
we'll add a chip to the campfire,  
and thus in scarlet  
it will rise in the flames like a sacrifice.  
the fire flickers,  
its song rises up  
the coffee pot spins, spins around.

The fire will whisper to the chip,  
our faces grow so red by the fire  
if more fuel is prepared for us  
from every broken branch stub in the garden,  
every tree and log  
will sing so softly  
the coffee pot spins, spins around.