

I Will Rise to Sing - אקום לשורר

R. Abraham bar Jacob ben Tava

About the Piyut

This Baqasha is traditionally said in Algerian Jewish communities during the *Yamin Norai'im* (Days of Awe). This Piyut of request is sung directly following the *Avinu Malkeinu* (Our Father, Our Ruler) prayer during the morning service on Rosh HaShana. The *Paytan* is called to stand and receive judgement, asking God to redeem him and grant him salvation.

Hebrew Text

<i>Akum l'shorer, v'-zemer e'orer, l'-elohey t'hilati</i>	אָקום לשׁוֹרֵר	וְזָמַר אֶעֱוֹרֵר	לְאֱלֹהֵי תְהִלָּתִי
<i>Negdo aranen, v'-gam etchanen, v'-azil dimati</i>	נִגְדּוּ אָרָנִן	וְגַם אֶתְחַנֵּן	וְאֶזִּיל דְּמַעְתִּי
<i>Yish'i l'shav'ati, y'maher y'shuati, yachish y'shuati</i>	יִשְׁעֵי לְשׁוּעָתִי	יִמְהָר יִשְׁעֵי	יַחֲשִׁישׁ יִשׁוּעָתִי
<i>Y'chaper ma'ali, yirpa machali, yimchol rish'ati</i>	יִכְפֹּר מַעְלִי	יִרְפָּא מַחְלִי	יִמְחֹל רִשְׁעָתִי
<i>B'-kor'i aneini, elohey tzidki, u-sh'ma t'filati</i>	בְּקֹרְאִי עֲנֵנִי	אֱלֹהֵי צְדָקִי	וּשְׁמַע תְּפִלָּתִי
<i>Elbash charada, e'eteh charada, v'-rov pachad v'eymim</i>	אֶלְבַּשׁ חֲרָדָה	אֶעֱטֶה רָעָדָה	וְרֹב פַּחַד וְאֵימִים
<i>B'-tet lo toda, b'-omdi ba-eda, y'sharim t'mimim</i>	בְּתֵת לוֹ תוֹדָה	בְּעֲמָדִי בְּעָדָה	יִשְׁרִים תְּמִימִים
<i>Rachum b'chasdecha, tifneh l'avd'cha, v'-titen li rachamim</i>	רַחוּם בְּחַסְדְּךָ	תִּפְנֶה לַעֲבֹדְךָ	וּתֵת לִי רַחֲמִים
<i>Ha-El l'ma'ancha, ezkeh v'dincha, u'm'chol na ashemim</i>	הָאֵל לְמַעַנְךָ	אֶזְכֶּה בְּדִינְךָ	וּמְחַל נָא אֲשֵׁמִים
<i>B'cha Adonai chasiti</i>	בְּךָ ה' חֲסִיתִי		
<i>B'kor'i aneini, Elohei tzidki, u'sh'ma t'filati</i>	בְּקֹרְאִי עֲנֵנִי	אֱלֹהֵי צְדָקִי	וּשְׁמַע תְּפִלָּתִי

English Translation

I will rise to sing	And arouse a song	To the God whom I praise
Before Him I sing joyously	And also plead	As my tears flow
My savior, hearing my pleas	Will hasten my deliverance	Accelerate my salvation
He will grant atonement for my sins	Heal my sickness	Forgive my wickedness

Answer me when I call	God of my righteousness	And hear my prayer
I will clothe myself in trembling	Wrap myself in quaking	And in much awe and terror
When I give thanks to Him	Standing in the company	Of the perfectly upright
Merciful One, in Your kindness	Turn toward Your servant	And grant me mercy
O God, for Your sake	Acquit me in Your judgment	And please forgive my wrongs
O God, I seek refuge in You		

Answer me when I call	God of my righteousness	And hear my prayer
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Translation by Abigail Denmark

[Recording from the Hazmana L'Piyut website](#)