



### A tribute to the memory of the late Rabi Mikhail Sado (1934-2010)

I am very fortunate for having met the late Rabi Mikhail Sado once. We met in July 2007 during my visit to St. Petersburg, Russia. Rabi invited me into his house and showed me his library including many rare manuscripts. I had two meals with him and his wife Zina. They took me to their summer cottage outside St. Petersburg nearby Peter the Great's summer palace. He introduced me to his younger son, Hegumen Stefan Sado at the Saint Alexander Nevsky Monastery. Rabi Mikhail was born in St. Petersburg but his origin goes to a village in Lewun (North of Upper Tiyyari) in the mountains of Hakkari. He was a linguist of Semitic languages. He fluently spoke Eastern dialect of vernacular Syriac.

He showed me a poem (The Spring) that he had composed. Seemingly, in his visit to Chicago one night that he could not fall asleep this poem came to his mind. I have his hand-written copy of this poem along with its music sheet that to my understanding was also composed by Rabi Mikhail. Nura Tamraz, an Assyrian singer in Urmia (Krasnodar), Russia has recorded a beautiful song on this poem. The last verse of the poem however, is not included in Nura's song. This poem is a depiction of how the surroundings of our ancestral homeland villages looked like upon the arrival of the spring. It portrays the blossoming of flowers in valleys and atop hills; and, the melting snows and flowing rivers. A young girl's plead to her mother to allow her to attend the celebratory dance to find a husband from within her own blood (people) is a deflection point in this poem and clearly illustrates Rabi Mikhail's view and approach on prolonging our ethnical existence.

I decided to document this poem (see next pages) so that it will not be lost in case it has not been published by now. I am grateful to Edwin Elieh the young Assyrian musical icon for typesetting the music notes of this poem (also included) using a computer software. The memory of the late Rabi Mikhail Sado will live amongst us.

Marcel E. Josephson  
San Jose, CA  
December, 2011



# בֵּית בְּשֻׁתִּי

1

בְּמִצְרַיִם וּבְמִצְרַיִם וּבְמִצְרַיִם וּבְמִצְרַיִם  
חַיִּים זְכַרְיָהוּ מַלְאָכִים דְּהַשְׁמַיִם  
יְהוֹשֻׁעַ וְיִשְׁרָאֵל בְּכָל זְמַנֵּי  
עָרְבָה לָהֶם עָרְבָה דְּבֵית בְּשֻׁתִּי

## וּמְדַבֵּר

בֵּית בְּשֻׁתִּי, בֵּית בְּשֻׁתִּי  
וְדַבְּרֵי מַלְאָכִים וְכֹהֲנִים  
לָמַד דְּבִרְיָהּ בְּכָל דְּהַשְׁמַיִם  
מִלְּפָנֵי דְּהַשְׁמַיִם וּבְכָל זְמַנֵּי

2

אֲלֵךְ בְּעִירֵי מִצְרַיִם וּבְעִירֵי  
מִצְרַיִם וּבְעִירֵי מִצְרַיִם וּבְעִירֵי  
עִירֵי מִצְרַיִם וּבְעִירֵי מִצְרַיִם  
לָמַד דְּבִרְיָהּ בְּכָל דְּהַשְׁמַיִם

## וּמְדַבֵּר

3

תָּבִיב מַלְאָכִים וְכֹהֲנִים וְכַהֲנָיִם  
דְּבִירֵי מִצְרַיִם וּבְעִירֵי מִצְרַיִם  
מִלְּפָנֵי דְּהַשְׁמַיִם וּבְכָל זְמַנֵּי  
לָמַד דְּבִרְיָהּ בְּכָל דְּהַשְׁמַיִם

٢٠٤

4

يصب، يصب، سقجج ٢٥٥ ٢٥٥  
ججج ٢٥٥ ٢٥٥ ٢٥٥ ٢٥٥  
٢٥٥ ٢٥٥ ٢٥٥ ٢٥٥  
٢٥٥ ٢٥٥ ٢٥٥ ٢٥٥

٢٠٥

5

ججج، ججج، ججج ٢٥٥ ٢٥٥  
٢٥٥ ٢٥٥ ٢٥٥ ٢٥٥  
٢٥٥ ٢٥٥ ٢٥٥ ٢٥٥  
٢٥٥ ٢٥٥ ٢٥٥ ٢٥٥

٢٠٦

6

٢٥٥ ٢٥٥ ٢٥٥ ٢٥٥  
٢٥٥ ٢٥٥ ٢٥٥ ٢٥٥  
٢٥٥ ٢٥٥ ٢٥٥ ٢٥٥  
٢٥٥ ٢٥٥ ٢٥٥ ٢٥٥

٢٠٧

**1**

Shemsha zreqła hawa shkhene  
Kyana rishle m'shinta d'setva  
Sepre zmeron al eelane  
Shrila dana d'bee neesane

**Chorus**

Bee neesane bee neesane  
Varde pqekhlon go karmane  
Go raghoole al roomyate  
Qala d'zmar o'daalyate

**2**

Talga pshere al toorane  
Miya mlelon l'naravate  
Pletlon raaye am beqrate  
Go raghoole al roomyate

**Chorus**

**3**

Yalan o'bnatan sqeele lveeshe  
Rqidlon kehga am sheykhane  
B'qala d'zoorna o'davoola  
Go raghoole al roomyate

**Chorus**

**4**

Yemi yemi khlapakh hveli  
Shvoq qa d'azan l'rqada o'zmara  
Qa d'parshannee gora m'demee  
M'go mdeenate m'go matvate

**Chorus**

**5**

Bronee bronee shme l'avahookh  
Khosh am yalan l'rqada o'zamra  
Qa d'gabetooth brata m'umtookh  
M'go mdeenate m'go matvate

**Chorus**

**6**

Leshana khilya d'yema  
Bid khamakhle bid yalpakhle  
Qa d'matakh l'neesha d'umta  
Go mdeenate go matvate

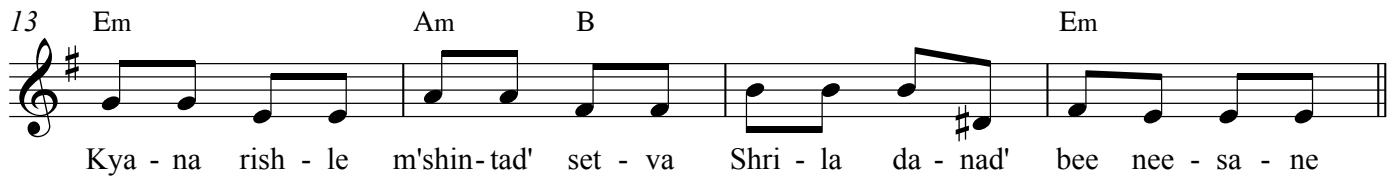
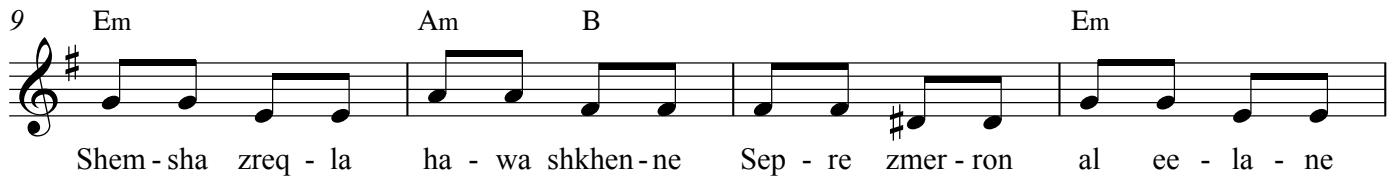
# Spring

Music and Lyrics: Rabi Mikhail Sado (1934-2010)  
Transcription: Edwin Elieh

**Moderato** ♩ = 84



Verse



Chorus

