



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 בְּהֵמָה

1

וַיִּבְנֶה אֱלֹהִים אֶת-בֵּית הַבְּהֵמָה
כַּתֵּב זֵאת וַיִּכְתְּבֵהּ אֱלֹהִים
וַיִּקְרָא וַיֹּסֶף וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ
וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ

וַיִּבְרָךְ

בֵּית בְּהֵמָה, בֵּית בְּהֵמָה
וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ
וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ
וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ

2

וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ
וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ
וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ
וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ

וַיִּבְרָךְ

3

וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ
וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ
וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ
וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ וַיִּבְרָךְ

ומדן

4

יִמְצֵא יִמְצֵא סִקְּוֹב 200 לֵב
עֲבֹה לֵב דְּוֹקֵב כִּדְּוֹב 200
לֵב דְּוֹדְעֵב לְבִדְ 200 מִדְּמֵב
מִלֵּם מִדְּבִתֵּי מִלֵּם מִלֵּם 200

ומדן

5

כִּדְּוֵב כִּדְּוֵב עֲמִד לְבִתֵּי 200
דְּסֵב לְבִתֵּי לְבִתֵּי כִּדְּוֹב 200
לֵב דְּבִתֵּי 200 לֵב מִלֵּם 200
מִלֵּם מִדְּבִתֵּי מִלֵּם מִלֵּם 200

ומדן

6

לְבִתֵּי לְבִתֵּי לְבִתֵּי לְבִתֵּי
לְבִתֵּי לְבִתֵּי לְבִתֵּי לְבִתֵּי
לֵב דְּבִתֵּי לְבִתֵּי לְבִתֵּי לְבִתֵּי
לְבִתֵּי מִדְּבִתֵּי לְבִתֵּי מִלֵּם 200

ומדן

1

Shemsha zreqla 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

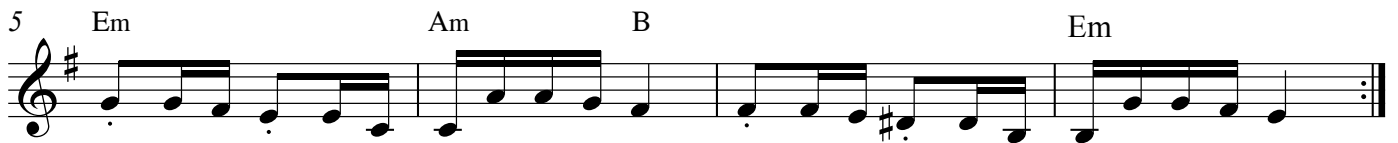
6

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

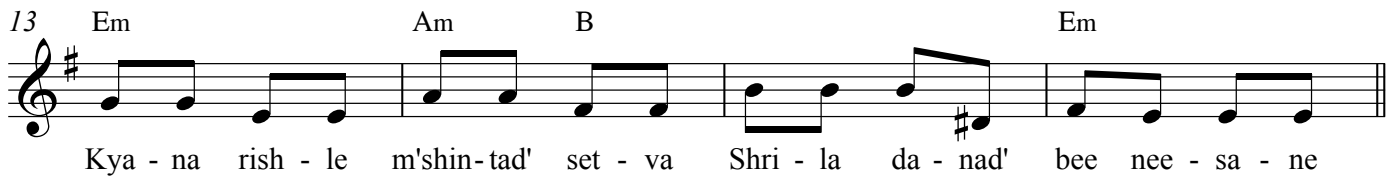
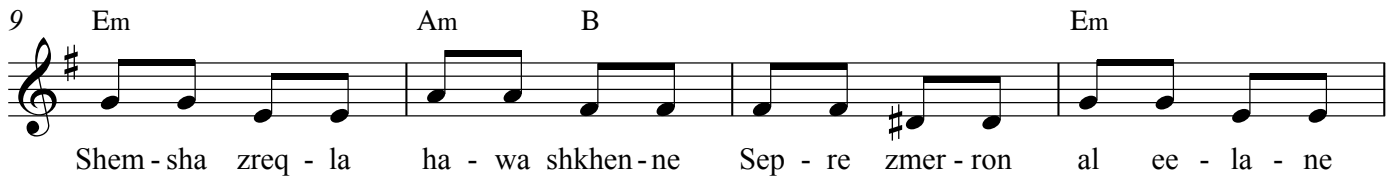
Spring

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

Moderato ♩ = 84



Verse



Chorus

