

# Chana

## Sara Hecht

Within Judea's gates they stand  
Subject to the king's command  
A widow and her seven sons  
Tall and proud, she raised each one

He calls the eldest to his throne  
Abandon what you call your own  
The boy stands firm, he will not break  
With faith he's put his life at stake

### CHORUS

And she says,

Go my son, don't look behind  
The answers we don't need to find  
She wants to break down, hold him tight  
The scent of death, the pain, the fright  
The soldiers shout, she shields her eyes  
How can a mother watch her child die  
It's all for you, she whispers low  
My son she cries, I can't let go  
I can't let go

The endless nights, the long hard years  
She's fighting back the flood of tears  
To each she whispers, be strong my boy  
You were my life, my pride and joy

Six handsome sons now torn away  
Her youngest left, he turns to say  
You've taught me that our God is One  
And now I know what must be done

From sun-tipped rooftops, a mournful cry  
A woman stands, her head held high  
City of gold, you are my breath  
Your dawn has witnessed a thousand deaths

I've never seen the sun so strong  
A moment has never felt this long  
She walks ahead, a steady stride

A strength of steel from deep inside

Seven noble princes slain  
A sunrise never saw such pain  
A life the world will not forget  
Torn, she leaps; a sun has set

The heavens tremble as she dies  
The angels sing, the sages cry  
A soul that gave can now ascend  
She's dancing with her sons again

Lyrics Submitted by Esty

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