

Kol Yaakov

Yaakov Chesed

We may be tarnished
We may be bent
But we still have four doors to our tent
Our fathers tent
We have a voice the torah

We have a weapon teffilah
Hakol kol yaakov
Hakol kol yaakov
Vihayedayim Eisav
Our hands are soiled from all our sins
But we shouldn't give up because of them

Hakol kol hakol kol
Vehayedayim Vehayedayim Eisav
Father in heaven
Open up to me
See my hands soiled
Hear my soul it's toiled

Father in heaven
Open up to me
Hear hakol kol
Yaakov
I feel uncertain
And I feel lost

That must be the cost of all my sins
I open my hear and I breathe in
Exhale the voice held deep within
Hakol Kol Hakol Kol
Yaakov
Chorus

We've been holding back our voice
Help us to bring back our voice
We've been holding back our voice
Help us to bring back our voice

Lyrics submitted by Mike.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>