

Olat Ha'tamid

Orphaned Land

Judge of the earth, who wilt arraign the nations at thy judgment seat, with life and favor bless again thy people
prostrate at thy feet.

And mayest thou our morning prayer receive, O lord, as though it were the offering that was wont to be brought
day by day continually.

O thou, whose mercy faileth not, to us thy heavenly grace accord:

Deal kindly with thy people's lot, and grant them life, our king and lord.

Let thou the mark of life appear upon their brow from year to year, as when were daily want to be the offerings
brought continually.

Lyrics submitted by Orphaned.

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