WAITING FOR THE WIND *Christene Jackman* © & (p) 4.6.2011 / 9 Nisan, 5771 ~ BMI# 14285018 Inspiration: The Exodus, trapped by the Yam Suf, Numbers 10:35, Psalm 118:28. Written after hearing bad news. VERSE 1 \mathbf{DM} G D/F# Am (add B,-C) I hear the rumble of chariot wheels ~ Sea spray and tears drench my face Am(add B,-C) \mathbf{DM} or move ahead ~ ADONAI, Mashiach, make haste! I cannot go back \mathbf{DM} \mathbf{AM} G **AM** D/F# Toes in the sand ~ I make my stand ~ Waiting for the Wind to blow \mathbf{AM} \mathbf{DM} G AM A L-RD, raise the Rod ~ part the waves ~ So that Your enemies may know Number 10:35 קומַה יִהוַה וְיַפֶּצוּ איִבֶּיךָ **DM** KOO-ma ADONAI, ve-ya-FOO-tzoo oy(eh)-VEH-cha ("Rise up, L-RD, and let your enemies be scattered) ווַנָסוּ מִשַנָאֶירַ מַפַּנֵירַ \mathbf{DM} E7sus E ve-ya-NOO-soh meh-san-EH-cha mi-pa-NEH-cha! (repeat) (and let them who hate You flee before You.") E7sus E **KOO-ma ADONAI!** ("Rise up, L-RD!") אַלִי אַתָה וְאוֹדֶךָ G \mathbf{AM} G D/F# Eli a-tah veodecha ~ Eli a-tah veodecha ~ My eyes are upon only You (repeat) D/F# Am(add B,-C) AM AM Am(add B,-C) Eli atah אלי אתה For You are my G-d

VERSE 2

Am (add B,-C) DM C G D/F#
I sense the stirring of *Ruach*, of Breath ~ Sand flies as chariot wheels drum
Am (add B,-C) DM C G D/F#
But Love whispers move my hair ~ my heart swells within ~ My Savior, *El Gibbor*, has come!

NOTES:

El Gibbor "Mighty G-d", Ruach "Spirit" (as in Holy Spirit), Eli atah veodecha "You are my G-d and I will praise You."



Psalm 118:28 אַלי אַתָה וְאוֹדֶרָ אֱלֹהַי אֲרוֹמְמֶרָ:

Eli atah ve-o-de-cha ~ Elohai aro-me-me-cha.

(You are my G-d and I will praise You ~ You are my G-d and I will exalt You)