

Nitzavim  
(The Swooning Ballad of Nitzavim)  
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Version #1

Nitzavim,  
You stand before Me.  
We stand before You – Yah, Adonai, Elohim, Shekinah,  
Every single heart and soul,  
Chol lev v'neshama,  
Every single one of us,  
Now and still to come.  
Liberated out of bondage and brought through our wasteland,  
the wilderness of our lost and confused souls,  
where we strayed and fell, over and over again,  
and You gathered us up,  
and now You still raise each of us up,  
and You remind us over and over again  
through the voice of the Moses and Miriam of our inner soul that is closest to You.  
You say: Shema, Listen, Oh Israel, Oh my Beloved,  
I am here with you, dwelling amongst you,  
I am Shekinah, so close to you,  
Not farther and further  
As the heavens and the seas,  
As the waters above or the waters below,  
But here today everywhere and every day.

Nitzavim,  
You stand before Me always with choice,  
To choose your freedom and liberty.  
I am the bearer of blessings, berahkot,  
and also curses, kelalot.  
You choose blessing or curse,  
You choose how close you will be to Me,  
And to yourself.  
Quench your thirst,  
Ravah, drink your fill of Me,  
And you will know the abundance, revayah.  
You will be watered, reveh,  
And you will have no reason to fear, to wither, to dry up, to be dried up,  
Tseeyah, yabesh,  
Make your covenant, brit, with Me exactly as I have offered.  
And you will find no room for anger, rage and great fury,  
Evrah, charon, chemah,  
And you will not find yourself in exile, in the desert or in the wilderness.  
The peace, shalom, that you seek is always with you.  
Shekinah, my Indwelling Presence, is always raising you up, revayah,  
When your life becomes desolate, shamem, shimamah,

