EREV SHEL SHOSHANIM
[AIR-EV SHELL SHOW-SHAH-NEEM]  
(ISRAEL)

There are several choreographies to this beautiful song (Evening of Roses) 
(music by Yosef Hadar, lyrics by Moshe Dor) including one by Eliyahu Gamliel. 
This easy version was arranged by Phyllis Weikart and can be enjoyed by all.

Music: Many Israeli dance albums include this song: try Karmon troupe albums; 
"Hava Nagila!," London 91256; "Israeli Songs & Dances," Festival 201; Hadarim 1; 
Eliyahu Gamliel albums; Dani Dassa's "Rikud" and 004. The pattern below 
fits the lovely version on Weikart's "Rhythmically Moving" # 3. Meter: 4/4 
*THE MUSIC IS NOT ON THE PP CD--WE WILL SEND AN MP-3 FILE IF YOU REQUEST IT.
Formation: Dancers in a closed circle, hands joined at sides in V position.

Part I
1-8 Moving CCW, starting on R foot: Walk 7 steps CCW, touch L. 
9-16: Repeat with opposite footwork and direction. 
25-32: Repeat with opposite footwork and direction.

Part II
1-4: Facing center, sway to R, to L, to R, to L 
5-8: Two steps in toward center: R, L; two steps out: R, L 
9-12: Repeat sways R, L, R, L 
13-16: Turn complete circle to own R: R, L, R, L 
17-32: Repeat all of Part II.

First interlude: On most versions of this music, there is an interlude between 
verses. For the "Rhythmically Moving #3" album, do this during the first 
interlude: Step R to side, touch L next to R; step L to side, touch R.

Repeat Parts I and II

Second interlude: R side, back L, R side, touch L; repeat with opposite 
footwork and direction; bow to center.

PRESENTED BY SANNA LONGDEN. Notes by Sanna; arrangement by Phyllis Weikart. ©1989

Erev shel shoshanim
Neytze el habustan
Mor besamim ulevona
Leraglech miftan.

Chorus: Laila yored le'at
Venuke shoshan noshva
Hava alachesh lach shir bil'at
Zemer shel ahava.

Shachar homa yona
Roshech maley tllaim
Pich el haboker shoshana
Ektafeynu li.

The evening is filled with roses. 
We'll go out to the grove 
And the fragrance of frankincense 
Will be a threshold at your feet.

Night comes slowly, 
A rose-filled breeze wafts its scent 
Let me breathe a song to you slowly 
A song of love.

Dawn whispers its beginning, my dove 
Your hair is filled with dew 
Your mouth at dawn is like a rose 
That I shall take for mine.

Transliteration and translation by Judith Herschlag and Thea Odem 
from Karmon album VSD 51/52.