

THE REBBE OF MONTREAL: JEWISH THEMES IN THE SONGS OF LEONARD COHEN



Limmud Festival 2019.

STORY OF ISAAC, 1967.

"Story Of Isaac"

The door it opened slowly, my father he came in, I was nine years old.
And he stood so tall above me, his blue eyes they were shining and his voice was very cold.

He said, "I've had a vision and you know I'm strong and holy, I must do what I've been told." So he started up the mountain, I was running, he was walking, and his axe was made of gold.

Well, the trees they got much smaller, the lake a lady's mirror, we stopped to drink some wine.
Then he threw the bottle over.
Broke a minute later and he put his hand on mine.

Thought I saw an eagle but it might have been a vulture, I never could decide.
Then my father built an altar, he looked once behind his shoulder, he knew I would not hide.

You who build these altars now to sacrifice these children, you must not do it anymore.
A scheme is not a vision and you never have been tempted by a demon or a god.

You who stand above them now, your hatchets blunt and bloody, you were not there before, when I lay upon a mountain and my father's hand was trembling with the beauty of the word.

And if you call me brother now, forgive me if I inquire,
"Just according to whose plan?"
When it all comes down to dust I will kill you if I must,
I will help you if I can.

When it all comes down to dust I will help you if I must, I will kill you if I can.
And mercy on our uniform, man of peace or man of war, the peacock spreads his fan.



Genesis Chapter 22 בְּרֵאשִׁית

1 And it came to pass after these things, that God did prove Abraham, and said unto him: 'Abraham'; and he said: 'Here am I.'2 And He said: 'Take now thy son, thine only son, whom thou lovest, even Isaac, and get thee into the land of Moriah; and offer him there for a burnt-offering upon one of the mountains which I will tell thee of.'3 And Abraham rose early in the morning, and saddled his ass, and took two of his young men with him, and Isaac his son; and he cleaved the wood for the burntoffering, and rose up, and went unto the place of which God had told him. 4 On the third day Abraham lifted up his eyes, and saw the place afar off. 5 And Abraham said unto his young men: 'Abide ye here with the ass, and I and the lad will go yonder; and we will worship, and come back to you.'6 And Abraham took the wood of the burnt-offering, and laid it upon Isaac his son; and he took in his hand the fire and the knife; and they went both of them together. 7 And Isaac spoke unto Abraham his father, and said: 'My father.' And he said: 'Here am I, my son.' And he said: 'Behold the fire and the wood; but where is the lamb for a burnt-offering?'8 And Abraham said: 'God will provide Himself the lamb for a burnt-offering, my son.' So they went both of them together. 9 And they came to the place which God had told him of; and Abraham built the altar there, and laid the wood in order, and bound Isaac his son, and laid him on the altar, upon the wood. 10 And Abraham stretched forth his hand, and took the knife to slay his son. 11 And the angel of the LORD called unto him out of heaven, and said: 'Abraham, Abraham.' And he said: 'Here am I.'12 And he said: 'Lay not thy hand upon the lad, neither do thou any thing unto him; for now I know that thou art a Godfearing man, seeing thou hast not withheld thy son, thine only son, from Me. 13 And Abraham lifted up his eyes, and looked, and behold behind him a ram caught in the thicket by his horns. And Abraham went and took the ram, and offered him up for a burnt-offering in the stead of his son. 14 And Abraham called the name of that place Adonai-jireh; as it is said to this day: 'In the mount where the LORD is seen.'15 And the angel of the LORD called unto Abraham a second time out of heaven, 16 and said: 'By Myself have I sworn, saith the LORD, because thou hast done this thing, and hast not withheld thy son, thine only son, 17 that in blessing I will bless thee, and in multiplying I will multiply thy seed as the stars of the heaven, and as the sand which is upon the seashore; and thy seed shall possess the gate of his enemies; 18 and in thy seed shall all the nations of the earth be blessed; because thou hast hearkened to My voice.' 19 So Abraham returned unto his young men, and they rose up and went together to Beer-sheba; and Abraham dwelt at Beer-sheba. {P}

א ווָהִי, אַסַר הַדְּבַרִים הָאֶלֶה, וָהָאֱלֹהִים, נָסָה אֶת-אַבַרָהָם; וַיֹּאמֶר אַלְיו, אַבַרָהָם וַיֹּאמֶר הָנָנִי. בּ וַיֹּאמֶר קח-נַא אַת-בָּנָךְ אַת-יְחִידְךְּ אֲשֶׁר-אָהַבְּהַּ, אֶת-יִצְחָק, וְלֶדְ-לְדָּ, אֶל-אֶרֶץ הַפֹּריָה; וְהַעֲלֵהוּ שָׁם, לְעֹלָה, עַל אַחַד הָהָרים, אֲשֶׁר אֹמַר אֵלֶיךּ. ג וַיַּשְׁכֵּם -אַמַר-אָמַר נַיַּחֲבֹשׁ אֶת-חָמֹרוֹ, וַיִּקַח אֶת-שְׁנֵי נְעָרָיו אִתּוֹ, וְאֵת יִצְחָק בְּנוֹ; וַיְבַקּע, עֲצֵי עֹלָה, וַיָּקָם וַיֵּלֶךְ, אֶל-הַמָּקוֹם אֲשֶׁר-אָמַר-לוֹ הָאֱלֹהִים. דֹּ בַּיוֹם הַשְּׁלִישִׁי, נַיִּשְׂא אַבְרָהָם אֶת-עֵינָיו נַיֵּרְא אֶת-הַמָּקוֹם--מַרָחֹק. הֹ נַיֹּאמֶר אַבְרָהָם אֶל-נְעַרְיו, שְׁבוּ-לָכֶם פֹּה עם-הַחַמוֹר, וַאָנִי וְהַנַּעַר, נַלְכָה עַד-כֹּה; וְנִשְׁתַחָנָה, וְנָשׁוּבָה אֲלִיכֶם. וֹ וַיִּקָח אַבְרָהָם אַת-עַצֵי הָעֹלָה, וַיָּשֶׁם עַל-יִצְחָק בְּנוֹ, וַיִּקְח בְּיָדוֹ, אֶת-הָאֵשׁ וְאֶת-הַמֶּאֲכֶלֶת; וַיֵּלְכוּ שְׁנֵיהָם, יַחְדָּו. זֹ וַיֹּאמֶר יִצְחָק אֶל-אַבְרָהָם אָביו, וַיֹּאמֶר אָבִי, וַיֹּאמֶר הָבָּהַ הָאָשׁ וְהָעָצִים, וְאַיֵּה הַשֶּׁה, לְעֹלָה. תֹּ וַיִּאֹמֶר, אַבְרָהָם, אֱלֹהִים יִרְאָה-לוֹ הַשָּׁה לְעֹלָה, בְּנִי; וַיֵּלְכוּ שְׁנִיהָם, יַחָּדְוּ. טּ וַיָּבֹאוּ, אַל-הַמֶּקוֹם אֲשֶׁר אָמַר-לוֹ הָאֱלֹהִים, וַיָּבֶן שָׁם אַבְרָהָם אֶת-הַמִּזְבֵּח, וַיִּעֲרֹךְ אֶת-הָעֵצִים; וַיַּעֲקֹד, אֶת-יִצְחָק בְּנוֹ, וַיָּשֶׂם אֹתוֹ עַל-הַמִּזְבַּח, ָמְמַעַל לָעַצִים. יֹּ וַיִּשְׁלַח אַבְרָהָם אֶת-יָדוֹ, וַיִּקָח אֶת-הַמַּאָכֶלֶת, לְשְׁחֹט, אֶת-בְּנוֹ. יֹא וַיִּקְרָא אַלִיו מַלְאַךְ יְהוָה, מִן-הַשֶּׁמַיִם, וַיֹּאמֶר, אַבְרָהָם אַבְרָהָם; נִיאֹמֶר, הַנָּנִי. יבּ נִיאֹמֶר, אַל-תַּשֶׁלַח יַדְדְּ אַל-הַנַּעַר, וָאַל-תַּעַשׁ לוֹ, מָאוּמָה: כִּי עַתָּה יַדַעָתִּי, כִּי-וַרָא אַלהִים אַתָּה, וְלֹא חָשֹׁכְתַּ אֶת-בָּנָדְ אֶת-יָחִידָדְ, מִמְנִּי. יֹ**ג** וַיִּשָּׂא אַבְרָהָם אֶת-עִינָיו, וַיַּרַא וְהֹבַּה-אַיִל, אַםר, נָאֲסוֹ בּסְבַּדְ בְּקרְנָיו; וַיַּלְדְּ אַבְרָהָם וַיִּקַח אֶת-הָאַיִל, וַיַּעֲלֵהוּ לְעֹלָה תַּחַת בְּנוֹ. יד וַיִּקְרָא אַבְרָהָם שֵׁם-הַמָּקוֹם הַהוּא, יְהוָה יִרְאֶה, אֲשֶׁר יֵאָמֵר הַיּוֹם, בְּהַר יְהוָה ַרָבָאָה. **טו**ּ וַיִּקְרָא מַלְאַדְּ יְהוָה, אֶל-אַבְרָהָם, שׁנִית, מִן-הַשֶּׁמָיִם. **טז** וַיֹּאמֶר, בִּי נִשְׁבַּעְתִּי נְאָם-יְהוָה: כִּי, יַעַן אֲשֶׁר עָשִׂיתָ אֶת-הַדָּבָר הֹזֶה, וְלֹא חָשַׂכְתָּ, אֶת-בִּנְדָּ אֶת-יְחִידֶדָּ. יֹז כִּי-בָרֵדְּ אָבָרֶכְדָּ, וְהַרְבָּה אַרְבָּה אֶת-זַרְעֲדְ כְּכוֹכְבֵי הַשָּׁמַיִם, וְכַחוֹל, אֲשֶׁר עַל-שְׁפַת ָהַיָּם; וְיַרַשׁ זַרְעַבָּ, אֵת שַעַר אֹיְבָיו. יח וְהִתְבָּרְכוּ בְזַרְעֲךָ, כֹּל גּוֹיֵי הָאָרֶץ, עֵקֶב, אֲשֶׁר שָׁמַעְהָּ בְּּקֹלִי. יט וַיָּשָׁב אַבְרָהָם אֶל-וְעָרָיו, נַיָּקָמוּ וַיֵּלְכוּ יַחְדָּו אֶל-בְּאֵר שָׁבַע; וַיֵּשֶׁב אַבְרָהָם, בִּבְאֵר שָׁבַע. {פּ}

WHO BY FIRE, 1973.

Who By Fire

And who by fire, who by water,
Who in the sunshine, who in the night time,
Who by high ordeal, who by common trial,
Who in your merry merry month of may,
Who by very slow decay,
And who shall I say is calling?

And who in her lonely slip, who by barbiturate, Who in these realms of love, who by something blunt,

And who by avalanche, who by powder, Who for his greed, who for his hunger, And who shall I say is calling?

And who by brave assent, who by accident, Who in solitude, who in this mirror, Who by his lady's command, who by his own hand, Who in mortal chains, who in power, And who shall I say is calling?





Unetane Tokef

"Let us now relate the power of this day's holiness, for it is awesome and frightening. On it Your Kingship will be exalted; Your throne will be firmed with kindness and You will sit upon it in truth. It is true that You alone are the One Who judges, proves, knows, and bears witness; Who writes and seals, Who counts and Who calculates. You will remember all that was forgotten. You will open the Book of Remembrances — it will read itself — and each person's signature is there. And the great shofar will be sounded and a still, thin voice will be heard. Angels will be frenzied, a trembling and terror will seize them — and they will say, 'Behold, it is the Day of Judgment, to muster the heavenly host for judgment!' — for even they are not guiltless in Your eyes in judgment."

"All mankind will pass before You like a flock of sheep. Like a shepherd pasturing his flock, making sheep pass under his staff, so shall You cause to pass, count, calculate, and consider the soul of all the living; and You shall apportion the destinies of all Your creatures and inscribe their verdict.

On Rosh Hashanah will be inscribed and on Yom Kippur will be sealed – how many will pass from the earth and how many will be created; who will live and who will die; who will die after a long life and who before his time; who by water and who by fire, who by sword and who by beast, who by famine and who by thirst, who by upheaval and who by plague, who by strangling and who by stoning. Who will rest and who will wander, who will live in harmony and who will be harried, who will enjoy tranquility and who will suffer, who will be impoverished and who will be enriched, who will be degraded and who will be exalted. But Repentance, Prayer, and Charity annul the severe Decree."

"For Your Name signifies Your praise: hard to anger and easy to appease, for You do not wish the death of one deserving death, but that he repent from his way and live. Until the day of his death You await him; if he repents You will accept him immediately. It is true that You are their Creator and You know their inclination, for they are flesh and blood. A man's origin is from dust and his destiny is back to dust, at risk of his life he earns his bread; he is likened to a broken shard, withering grass, a fading flower, a passing shade, a dissipating cloud, a blowing wind, flying dust, and a fleeting dream."

"But You are the King, the Living and Enduring God.

There is no set span to Your years and there is no end to the length of Your days. It is impossible to estimate the angelic chariots of Your glory and it is forbidden to pronounce Your Name. Your Name is worthy of You and You are worthy of Your Name, and You have included Your Name in our name."

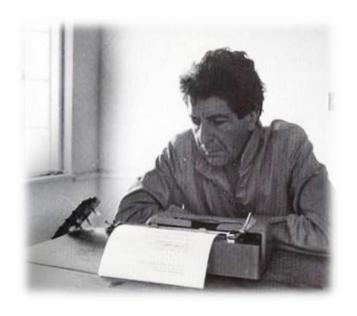
HALLELUJAH, 1984.

Now I've heard there was a secret chord
That David played, and it pleased the Lord
But you don't really care for music, do you?
It goes like this
The fourth, the fifth
The minor fall, the major lift
The baffled king composing Hallelujah

Your faith was strong but you needed proof You saw her bathing on the roof Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you She tied you to a kitchen chair She broke your throne, and she cut your hair And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah

You say I took the name in vain
I don't even know the name
But if I did, well really, what's it to you?
There's a blaze of light
In every word
It doesn't matter which you heard
The holy or the broken Hallelujah

I did my best, it wasn't much
I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool you
And even though
It all went wrong
I'll stand before the Lord of Song
With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah



BY THE RIVERS DARK, 2001.

"By The Rivers Dark"

By the rivers dark I wandered on. I lived my life in Babylon.

And I did forget My holy song: And I had no strength In Babylon.

By the rivers dark Where I could not see Who was waiting there Who was hunting me.

And he cut my lip
And he cut my heart.
So I could not drink
From the river dark.

And he covered me, And I saw within, My lawless heart And my wedding ring, I did not know And I could not see Who was waiting there, Who was hunting me.

By the rivers dark I panicked on. I belonged at last to Babylon.

Then he struck my heart With a deadly force, And he said, 'This heart: It is not yours.'

And he gave the wind My wedding ring; And he circled us With everything.

By the rivers dark, In a wounded dawn, I live my life In Babylon. Though I take my song
From a withered limb,
Both song and tree,
They sing for him.

Be the truth unsaid And the blessing gone, If I forget My Babylon.

I did not know And I could not see Who was waiting there, Who was hunting me.

By the rivers dark, Where it all goes on; By the rivers dark In Babylon.



יםתָהַל Psalms Chapter 137

. על-עַרָבִים בְּתוֹכָה -- הָּלִינוּ, כָּבּרוֹתֵינוּ. על-עֲרָבִים בְּתוֹכָה 2 Upon the willows in the midst thereof we hanged up our harps.

יותוֹלֶלֵינוּ שׁוֹבֵינוּ, דְּבְרֵי-שִׁיר-- וְתוֹלֶלֵינוּ 3 For there they that led us captive asked of us words of song, and our tormentors asked of us mirth: $\{N\}$

'Sing us one of the songs of Zion.'

. עַל, אַדְמַת נֵכָר. עַל, אַיְדְ-יָנְשִׁיר אָת-שִׁיר-יְהְוָה: עַל, אַדְמַת נֵכָר. **4** How shall we sing the LORD'S song in a foreign land?

יְמִינִי. - הַּשְׁכַּחַדְּ יְרוּשֶׁלָּם -- הַּשְׁכַּחַדְּ יְרוּשֶׁלָם -- הַּשְׁכַּחַדְ יְרוּשֶׁלָם -- הַּשְׁכַּח יְמִינִי. 5 If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning.

ו אָקּרֵכִי: אָם-לֹּא אָזְכְּרֵכִי: 6 Let my tongue cleave to the roof of my אַן פָּרֵכִי: 6 mouth, if I remember thee not; $\{N\}$ if I set not Jerusalem above my chiefest joy.

: אַת, יוֹם יְרוּשֶׁלְם 7 Remember, O LORD, against the children הַאֹמְרִים, עַרוּ עַרוּ -- עַד, הַיְסוֹד בָּה סf Edom the day of Jerusalem; {**N**} who said: 'Rase it, rase it, even to the foundation thereof.'

:ת בַּרַלּ, הַשְּׁדּוּדָה: אַ O daughter of Babylon, that art to be אַרַי שָׁנְשַׁלְּחָ לָנוּ. אַ O daughter of Babylon, that art to be destroyed; {**N**} happy shall he be, that repayeth thee as thou hast served us.

. אֶל-הַסָּלִע. -- אֶל-הַסָּלַע. אָת-עֹלְלִיִּךְ-- אֶל-הַסָּלַע. **9** Happy shall he be, that taketh and dasheth thy little ones against the rock.



YOU WANT IT DARKER, 2016.

If you are the dealer
I'm out of the game
If you are the healer
I'm broken and lame
If thine is the glory
Then mine must be the shame
You want it darker
We kill the flame

Magnified and sanctified
Be Thy Holy Name
Vilified and crucified
In the human frame
A million candles burning
For the help that never came
You want it darker
We kill the flame

Hineni Hineni I'm ready, my Lord

There's a lover in the story
But the story is still the same
There's an lullaby for suffering
And a paradox to blame
But it's written in the scriptures
And it's not some idle claim
You want it darker
We kill the flame

LEONARD COHEN

YOU WANT IT DARKER

PRIZE

2017

They're lining up the prisoners now
The guards are taking aim
I struggled with some demons
They were middle-class and tame
Didn't know I had permission
To murder and to maim
You want it darker
We kill the flame

Hineni Hineni I'm ready, my Lord

Magnified and sanctified
Be Thy Holy Name
Vilified and crucified
In the human frame
A million candles burning
For the love that never came
You want it darker
We kill the flame

If you are the dealer
I'm out of the game
If you are the healer
I'm broken and lame
If thine is the glory
Then mine must be the shame
You want it darker
We kill the flame

Hineni Hineni I'm ready, my Lord



Mourner's Kadish

Glorified and sanctified be God's great name throughout the world which He has created according to His will.

May He establish His kingdom in your lifetime and during your days, and within the life of the entire House of Israel, speedily and soon; and say, Amen.

May His great name be blessed forever and to all eternity.

Blessed and praised, glorified and exalted, extolled and honored, adored and lauded be the name of the Holy One, blessed be He, beyond all the blessings and hymns, praises and consolations that are ever spoken in the world; and say, Amen.

May there be abundant peace from heaven, and life, for us and for all Israel; and say, Amen.

He who creates peace in His celestial heights, may He create peace for us and for all Israel; and say, Amen.

יִתְגַּדַּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא. בְּעָלְמָא דִּי בְרָא כִרְעוּתֵהּ, וְיַמְלִידְ מַלְכוּתֵהּ בְּחַיֵּיכוֹן וּבִיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל, בַּעְגָלָא וּבִוֹמֵן קָרִיב, וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן.

יָהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַדְּ לְעָלַם וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא.

יִתְבָּרַךְּ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח וְיִתְפָּאַר וְיִתְרוֹמֵם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדָּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה וְיִתְהַלָּל שְׁמֵהּ דְּקֵדְשָׁא בְּרִידְ הוּא, לְעֵלָּא מִן כָּל בִּרְכָתָא וְשִׁירָתָא תֻּשְׁבְּחָתָא וְנֶחֱמָתָא, דַּאֲמִירָן בְּעָלְמָא, וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן.

יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן שְׁמַיָּא, וְחַיִּים עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל, וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן. עֹשֵׁה שַׁלוֹם בִּמְרוֹמַיו, הוּא יַעֲשֵּה שַׁלוֹם עַלֵיֵנוּ וְעַל כַּל יִשְׂרָאֵל, וְאִמְרוּ אַמֵן.

Yitgadal v'yitkadash sh'mei raba. B'alma di v'ra chirutei, v'yamlich malchutei, b'chayeichon uv'yomeichon uv'chayei d'chol beit Yisrael, baagala uviz'man kariv. V'im'ru: **Amen**.

Y'hei sh'mei raba m'varach l'alam ul'almei almaya.

Yitbarach v'yishtabach v'yitpaar v'yitromam v'yitnasei, v'yit'hadar v'yitaleh v'yit'halal sh'mei d'Kud'sha B'rich Hu, l'eila min kol birchata v'shirata, tushb'chata v'nechemata, daamiran b'alma. V'imru: **Amen**.

Y'hei sh'lama raba min sh'maya, v'chayim aleinu v'al kol Yisrael. V'imru: Amen.

Oseh shalom bimromav, Hu yaaseh shalom aleinu, v'al kol Yisrael. V'imru: Amen.