**Sorrow**

Yehuda Chaim Perhiya Hacohen [[Please verify correct English spelling!]]

Hot tears flow from my swollen eyes,

My soul suffers, in agony from the searing pain.

Oh, God! Bestow on this weeping world the comfort we need.

The future and fortune of the human race are forever in your hands.

To the right I turn and find no answer for my pain.

To the left I turn and nothing has changed for me.

Oh, God! Say “Enough” to our distress and grief.

Pity your servants. Bestow on us the attribute of mercy.

The grief and sadness give allow me no rest, no hope.

My weeping chokes my throat, does allow me to breath.

Oh, God! Your thoughts and your ways are concealed from us.

Reveal to me and to all your sons our fate.

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