

## **NISHMAT: THE SOUL OF ALL THAT LIVES**

Siddur Lev Shalem – p. 145

Were our mouths filled with song as the sea,  
our tongues to sing endlessly like countless waves,  
our lips to offer limitless praise like the sky,  
our eyes to shine like the sun and the moon,  
our arms to spread heavenward like eagles' wings,  
and our feet swift as deer,  
we would still be unable to fully express our gratitude to You,  
ADONAI our God and God of our ancestors,  
or to praise Your name for even one of the myriad moments  
of kindness with which you have blessed our ancestors and us.