

## **Just Another Foreigner**

Performed by SAFAM

Sitting in a hall in Kiryat Sh'monah,  
With Jews from Syria, from Yemen  
and Iran,  
The only Ashkenazi in Kiryat  
Sh'monah,  
I hear their laughter but I cannot  
understand.

Just another foreigner in another  
foreign land,  
But these strangers are my brothers as  
they take me by the hand.  
“Aleikhem salaam, Salaam Aleikhem.  
Bruchim haba'im, shalom aleichem.”

I met a man from Addis Ababa  
His skin was black and his features  
kind of strange.  
He showed me a book that he said  
was the Torah,  
And spoke of his people, Falasha was  
their name.

Just another foreigner in another  
foreign land,  
But I knew he was my brother when  
he took me by the hand.  
“O'Tanasteli, shalom aleichem.  
Bruchim haba'im, shalom aleichem.”

A woman returns on the streets of  
Odessa,  
From looking for a job in the cold  
Russian wind.  
It's been five hungry years while she  
waits for a visa,  
She still lights the candles as Shabbos  
begins.

Just another foreigner in another  
foreign land.  
But she's joining all her people as she  
follows God's command.  
“O'Zhdarovoh, shalom aleichem,  
Bruchim haba'im, shalom aleichem.”  
Welcome my brothers, welcome one  
and all!  
Welcome my sisters, welcome one  
and all!  
Bruchim haba'im, shalom aleichem!

### **Just Another Foreigner**

From the album “Safam's Greatest Hits Vols. 1 & 2”

Words by J. Sussman & R. Solomon

Music by J. Sussman

© 1983