MUSIC MAKES IT OK: DAVID BROZA

A Podcast Inspiring Hope that Everything will be OK

This resource is based on a 15-minute podcast clip, part of a series called "Wartime Diaries" from Israel Story. It focuses on the Israeli singer-songwriter David Broza and the power of music to create hope in the face of crisis and trauma.

MATERIALS NEEDED

- Access to the podcast at: <u>israelstory.org/episode/david-broza/</u>
- Pens and paper
- Copies of the song, 'Yihyeh Tov' (Everything Will Be Ok) by David Broza



INSTRUCTIONS

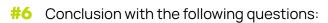
- #1 Prepare to listen to the podcast (see the link above)
 Listen until minute 6:10. While listening, ask the learners to think about the following
 - Describe the central idea, message or question that is being raised in this clip.
 - What stands out for you and why? To what extent does it clarify, validate, or challenge your experience of the moment?
- #2 Share a few responses.

questions and take notes.

- #3 Continue listening from minute 6:15-9:00. Discuss:
 - What role do you think art and music plays in times of crisis and trauma? How does it help you personally when things are hard? Why do you think it helps?
- #4 Give out words of 'Yihyeh Tov', and continue listening from minute 9:00 until the end. Follow along with the song.
- #5 Teach the chorus. Sing together if you wish.

 Translation of the lyrics can be found at: bit.ly/yihyeh-tov-english

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- What insights are you taking with you?
- How will you and/or your reality look and feel different? Who do you want to talk to and what will you share with them?

Background Information: Click here for more about David Broza and this song





YIHYEH TOV - EVERYTHING WILL BE OK

"I look out the window and it makes me very sad,

Spring has left;

Who knows when it will return.

The clown has become a king;

The prophet has become a clown;

And I have forgotten the way;

But I am still here.

All will be better, yes all will be better. Sometimes I break But this night,

O this night

I will stay with you.

Children wear wings

And fly off to the army

And after two years

They return without answers.

People live with stress

Looking for a reason to breathe

And between hatred and murder

They speak about peace.

And all will be better...

Yes, above in the heavens

Clouds learn to fly,

And I look up

And see a hijacked plane.

A government of generals

Divide the landscape,

To what is theirs and ours, And we know not the end.

And all will be better...

Here comes the prince of Egypt.

O how I rejoiced for him.

There are pyramids in our eyes

And peace in his pipe

And we said let's complete it,

And we'll live as brothers

And he said let's go forward.

Just get out of the territories.

And all will be good...

I look out the window

Perhaps a new day will come."

ויהיה טוב...

הנה בא נשיא מצרים

איך שמחתי לקראתו

פירמידות בעיניים

ושלום במקטרתו ואמרנו בוא נשלימה

ונחיה כמו אחים

ואז הוא אמר קדימה,

רק תצאו מהשטחים.

ויהיה טוב...

אני מביט מהחלון אולי יגיע יום חדש.

ילדים לובשים כנפיים

ועפים אל הצבא

ואחרי שנתיים

הם חוזרים ללא תשובה אנשים חיים במתח

מחפשים סיבה לנשום

ובין שנאה לרצח

מדברים על השלום

ויהיה טוב...

שם למעלה בשמיים

עננים לומדים לעוף

ואני מביט למעלה

ורואה מטוס חטוף

ממשלה של גנרלים

מחלקת את הנוף

לשלהם ולשלנו

ולא רואים ת'סוף

יהיה טוב

אני מביט מהחלון וזה עושה לי די עצוב,

האביב חלף עבר לו

מי יודע אם ישוב

הליצן נהיה למלך

הנביא נהיה ליצן ושכחתי את הדרך

אבל אני עוד כאן

ויהיה טוב

יהיה טוב, כן

לפעמים אני נשבר

אז הלילה

הו הלילה

איתך אני נשאר



