

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: israelstory.org/episode/david-broza/ →
- 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 questions and take notes.

- 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.

#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 →



#6 Conclusion with the following questions:

- 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."

יהיה טוב

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

אני מביט מהחלון
זזה 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

