

מִי־כְמוֹכָה בְּאֵלִים, יְיָ!  
מִי כְמוֹכָה נֹאדָר בְּקִדְשׁ,  
נוֹרָא תְהִלַּת, עֲשֵׂה פְּלֵא!

מִלְכוּתְךָ רָאוּ בְּנֵי־ךָ,  
בּוֹקֵעַ יָם לְפָנַי מֹשֶׁה וּמִרְיָם.  
זֶה אֱלֹהֵי, עָנּוּ וְאָמְרוּ,  
יְיָ יִמְלֹךְ לְעֹלָם וָעֶד!

וְנֹאמְרוּ: כִּי פֶדָה יְיָ אֶת־יַעֲקֹב,  
וַיִּגְאֹלוּ מִיַּד חֲזַק מִמֶּנּוּ.  
בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה, יְיָ, גֹאֵל יִשְׂרָאֵל.

WHO IS LIKE YOU, O God,  
among the gods that are worshipped?  
Who is like You, majestic in holiness,  
awesome in splendor, working wonders?

Your children witnessed Your sovereignty,  
the sea splitting before Moses and Miriam.  
“This is our God!” they cried.  
“Adonai will reign forever and ever!”

Thus it is said,  
“Adonai redeemed Jacob,  
from a hand stronger  
than his own.”  
Praised are You, Adonai, for redeeming Israel.

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה, יְיָ, גֹאֵל יִשְׂרָאֵל.  
Baruch atah, Adonai, gaal Yisrael.