

הָא לַחֲמַא עֲנִיא דִּי אֶכְלוּ אַבְהַתְנָא בְּאַרְעָא דְּמִצְרַיִם. כָּל דְּכַפִּין יִיתִי
וַיִּכּוֹל, כָּל דְּצָרִידְ יִיתִי וַיִּפְסַח. הַשְּׁתָּא הָכָא, לְשָׁנָה הַבָּאָה בְּאַרְעָא
דְּיִשְׂרָאֵל. הַשְּׁתָּא עַבְדִּי, לְשָׁנָה הַבָּאָה בְּנֵי חוֹרִין:

*Ha lachma anya di achalu avhatana b'ara d'mitzrayim. Kol dichfin yetey v'yechal, kol
ditzrich yetey v'yifsach. Hashata hacha l'shanah haba'ah b'ara d'yisra'el.*

Hashata avdei l'shana haba'ah b'nei chotin.

This is the poor bread which our people ate in Egypt.

Let all who are hungry come and eat.

Let all who are needy come and celebrate the Pesach.

If we are in any way unfree now,

may we be free next year.

If we feel in exile now,

next year may we find ourselves in the place of our dreams - our promised land.