

The service starts with מנחה לחול on page 207.

Most congregations sing ידיד נפש at this point before קבלת שבת.

On Shabbat חול המועד or שבת, or on שבת מוצאי יום טוב or יום טוב On,
the service begins with מזמור שיר on page 325.

On Yom Tov falling on a weekday, the service begins with ברכו on page 335.

יְדִיד נֶפֶשׁ, אָב הַרְחֵמֵן, מִשְׁךְ עֲבָדְךָ אֶל רְצוֹנְךָ
יְרוּץ עֲבָדְךָ כְּמוֹ אֵיל, יִשְׁתַּחֲוֶה מוֹל הַדָּרֶךְ
כִּי יַעֲרֹב לוֹ יְדִידוֹתֶיךָ, מִנִּפְתַּת צוּף וְכָל טַעַם.

הַדּוֹר, נֶאֱדָה, זֵיו הָעוֹלָם, נִפְשֵׁי חוֹלֵת אֶהְבֶּתְךָ
אֲנָא, אֵיל נָא, רַפָּא נָא לָהּ, בְּהִרְאוֹת לָהּ נֶעַם זִיוְךָ
אֲזוֹ תִתְחַזֵּק וְתִתְרַפָּא, וְהִיֵּתָה לְךָ שִׁפְחַת עוֹלָם.

וְתִיק, יִהְיֶמוּ רַחֲמֶיךָ, וְחוּס נָא עַל בִּן אוֹהֶבְךָ
כִּי זֶה כַּמָּה נִכְסְף נִכְסְף לְרְאוֹת בְּתַפְאֹרֶת עֵינֶיךָ
אֲנָא, אֵילִי, מִחֲמַד לְבִי, חוֹשֶׁה נָא, וְאַל תִּתְעַלֵּם.

הַגְּלֵה נָא וּפְרֹשׁ, חֲבִיב, עָלַי אֶת סִכַּת שְׁלוֹמְךָ
תֵּאִיר אֶרֶץ מִכְבוֹדְךָ, נִגְלֵה וְנִשְׁמַחָה בְּךָ.
מִהֵרָ, אֶהוּב, כִּי בָא מוֹעֵד, וְחַנְּנֵי כִימֵי עוֹלָם.

יְדִיד נֶפֶשׁ Beloved of the soul: A song of passionate intensity, composed by the Safed kabbalist Rabbi Elazar Azikri (1533–1600). In language reminiscent of the Song of Songs, it speaks of Israel's yearning for God: Azikri himself called it "a prayer for union and the desire of love." The text here, differing in a number of details from that found in some other siddurim, is based on the original manuscript in the author's own hand. The initial letters of the four verses spell God's holiest name. *וְאַל תִּתְעַלֵּם* Do not hide Yourself: refers to Israel's exile. The poet calls for God to reveal Himself at the appointed time of redemption, *כִּי בָא מוֹעֵד*.

The service starts with Mincha for Weekdays on page 206.

Most congregations sing "Beloved of the soul" before the Kabbalat Shabbat service.
On Yom Tov or Motza'ei Yom Tov falling on Shabbat, or on Shabbat Hol HaMo'ed,
the service begins with Psalm 92 on page 324.

On Yom Tov falling on a weekday, the service begins with "Bless" on page 334.

יְדִיד Beloved of the soul, Father of compassion,
draw Your servant close to Your will.
Like a deer will Your servant run
and fall prostrate before Your beauty.
To him Your love is sweeter
than honey from the comb, than any taste.

הַדּוֹר Glorious, beautiful, radiance of the world,
my soul is sick with love for You.
Please, God, heal her now
by showing her Your tender radiance.
Then she will recover her strength and be healed,
Be Your servant for eternity.

וְתִיק Ancient of Days, let Your mercy be aroused;
please have pity on Your beloved child.
How long have I yearned
to see the glory of Your strength.
Please, my God, my heart's desire –
hasten; do not hide Yourself.

הַגְּלֵה Reveal Yourself, beloved, and spread over me
the tabernacle of Your peace.
Let the earth shine with Your glory,
let us be overjoyed and rejoice in You.
Hurry, beloved, for the appointed time has come,
and be gracious to me as in the times of old.