Mr. David Broza,

My dearest friend, I am sending you my love from Barcelona, congratulating you – and myself – for the 40th anniversary of this wonderful album, "Haisha Sheiti", which includes songs by me and by other friends, recorded in Hebrew for the first time.

This great artistic event brought together our music and our cultures, and I would like to thank you for this once again.

Today, 40 years later, as if closing a circle, you introduce us to the songs of "*Haisha Sheiti*" in their original Spanish versions, in a bold and simple interplay of guitar and voice.

The result is beautiful, and I wish it the success it so well deserves.

My friend: may life give you and your loved ones health and prosperity.

Sharing time and music with you has been a pleasure and having you as friend has been a gift.

Shalom.

**JOAN MANUEL SERRAT**

To talk about David Broza is to talk about respect for one's roots and leaving the windows open for ethnic fusion. It is to talk about emotion and sensitivity. I have always been fascinated by the mixture of musical cultures, as the son of a French mother born in Morocco, and a father from Malaga. I was searching madly for someone who could mix different cultures in music. I listened to Dulce Pontes (Portugal), Carlos Nuñez (Galicia), Salif Keita (Africa), and Ravi Shankar (India)… and when I suddenly heard the Israeli-Spanish sounds of David Broza, I was finally convinced that music knew no barriers or borders.

Thank you, David, for inspiring me all these years with your musical journey. To a thousand more years of music like yours.

**PABLO ALBORÁN**

Singing is not the same as telling, and those who combine both strive to go much further. It's not enough for him to make his voice riding in the melody, he also wants to transport the listener to places of emotion and reflection.

David Broza is an excellent singer and guitarist, but he is also a poet with the added responsibility of not saying platitudes or stale verses. Broza wants to transcend through joy and also through pain. And he does so in several languages because of the essential need to communicate and bring each human being closer to his alter ego, the one who is different and comes from a different place, making distances smaller so the world may be bigger.

A good illustration of what I am talking about is, for example, his relentless work to bring Israelis and Palestinians closer together. It is not easy to be a messenger of peace in those lands, but that is his unwavering militancy, and that is an added value.

David upholds the song, the harmony and the poetry and summons all of us in the hope of finally gaining joy.

**JAVIER RUIBAL**

Songs belong to those who sing them; this is why so many of us enjoy them. David Broza learned this secret 40 years ago, when he created a Hebrew adaptation of the song which thrilled him most during his time in Spain: *La Mujer Que Yo Quiero* ("The Woman I Love") by Joan Manuel Serrat.

Many successes were to follow, and so present-day Israelis believe he has an uncle named Alberto and that a resident of Tel Aviv sends Cecilia a bouquet of flowers every 9th of November. But Broza is an elegant type, and he wanted to give back to the Caesar what belongs to the Caesar – to pay the writers of these songs a proper tribute and introduce them to his fellow citizens.

In this album, just like the *cantes flamencos de ida y vuelta*, the flamenco roundtrip songs that ‘travelled back’ from Latin America, the Spanish songs which wandered the alleys of Old Jerusalem for four decades, return home. With a different style. With a different sparkle. And with great passion.

Thank you, Maestro.

**GUILLERMO FESSER**

I got to know David Broza through his 1982 album "Klaf". For many years it was an essential part of my world. When I met him in person 15 years later, I was lucky that this admiration turned into a friendship lasting to this day and resulted in multiple artistic collaborations which give me great joy and pride.

My song *La Edad Del Cielo* ("The Age of the Sky") is dedicated to him with all my love.

**JORGE DREXLER**