

CHANUKAH

SONGS



MA'OZ TZUR

*Ma'oz tzur y'shu'ati, l'kha na'eh l'shabei'ah,
 Tikon beit t'filati, v'sham todah n'zabei'ah,
 l'eit takhin matbei'ah, mi-tzor hamnabei'ah,
 az egmor b'shir mizmor, hanukkat ha-mizbei'ah.*

Rock of Ages, let our song praise Your saving power.
 You amid the raging throng were our sheltering tower
 Furious they assailed us, but Your help availed us.
 And Your word broke their sword
 when our own strength failed us.

I HAVE A LITTLE DREIDEL

I have a little dreidel,
 I made it out of clay,
 And when it's dry and ready
 Then dreidel I shall play!

It has a lovely body
 With a leg so short and thin
 And when it gets all tired
 It drops and then I win!

Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel
 I made it out of clay
 Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel
 Now dreidel I shall play

Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel,
 With a leg so short and thin,
 Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel,
 It drops and then I win.



CHANUKAH CHAG YAFEH KOL KACH

*Chanukah, Chanukah
 Chag yafeh kol kach
 Or chaviv misaviv
 Gil l'yeled rach.*

Chanukah Chanukah Joyous holiday
 Candles bright, cheerful light
 Old and young are gay.

*Chanukah, Chanukah
 Sevivon, sov, sov
 Sov, sov, sov, sov, sov, sov
 Chag na'im va tov.*

Chanukah, Chanukah
 Sevivon sov sov
 Spin and turn, spin and turn
 While the candles burn.

SEVIVON, SOV, SOV, SOV

*Se-vi-von, sov, sov, sov, cha-nu-kah hu chag tov.
 Cha-nu-kah hu chag tov, se-vi-von, sov, sov, sov.*

*Chag sim-cha hu la-am, nes ga-dol ha-ya sham.
 Nes ga-dol ha-ya sham, chag sim-cha hu la-am.*

AL HANISIM

*Al ha-nis-sim ve-al ha-pur-kan
 ve-al ha-g'vu-rot ve-al ha-t'shu-ot
 ve-al ha-mil-cha-mot she-as-it-a l'av-o-tei-nu
 ba-ya-mim ha-hem baz-man ha-zeh.*



OH CHANUKAH OH CHANUKAH

Oh Chanukah, oh Chanukah, come light the Menorah.
Let's have a party, we'll all dance the Hora.
Gather round the table, we'll give you a treat,
Sevivan to play with, latkes to eat.

And while we are playing,
the candles are burning low.
One for each night, they shed a sweet light
to remind us of days long ago.
One for each night, they shed a sweet light
to remind us of days long ago.

Oh Chanukah, oh Chanukah, festival of joy.
A very special holiday for every girl and boy.
Spin the whirling dreidels all week long.
Eat the sizzling latkes, sing a happy song.

Now light them tonight then,
the flickering candles in a row.
Retell the wondrous story of G-d in all Her glory,
and dance by the candles' cheery glow.
Retell the wondrous story of G-d in all His glory,
and dance by the candles' cheery glow.

MI YIMALEL/WHO CAN RETELL

Mi yi-ma-lal g'vu-rot yis-ra-el, otan mi yimneh? Who can retell the things that befell us? Who can count them?
Hen be-chol dor ya-kum ha-gi-bor go-el ha-am. In every age a hero or sage came to our aid.

Shma! Ba-ya-mim ha-hem, baz-man ha-zeh,
mac-ca-bee mo-shi-a uf-o-deh —
Uv-ya-mei-nu kol am yis-ra-el
yit-ach-ed, ya-kum ve-yi-ga-el

Hark! In days of old in Israel's ancient land,
Brave Maccabeus led the fearless band.
And now all Israel must as one arise;
Redeem itself through deed and sacrifice.

THE LATKE SONG (DEBBIE FREIDMAN)

I am so mixed up that I cannot tell you
I'm sitting in this blender turning brown
I've made friends with the onions and the flour
And the cook is scouting oil in town.

I sit here wondering what will 'come of me
I can't be eaten looking as I do
I need someone to take me out and cook me
Or I'll really end up in a royal stew.

Chorus:
I am a latke, I'm a latke
And I'm waiting for Chanukah to come (repeat).

Every holiday has foods so special
I'd like to have that same attention too
I do not want to spend life in this blender
Wondering what I'm supposed to do.

Matza and charoset are for Pesach
Chopped liver and challah for Shabbat
Blintzes on Shavuot are delicious
And gefilte fish no holiday's without.

Chorus:

It's important that I have an understanding
Of what it is that I'm supposed to do
You see there are many who are homeless
With no homes, no clothes and very little food.

It's important that we all remember
That while we have most of the things we need
We must remember those who have so little
We must help them, we must be the ones to feed.

Chorus: