

Chanukah!

Songbook



Woodstock Jewish Congregation

## CHANUKAH BLESSINGS

# הַדְּלָקַת נֵר שֶׁל חֲנוּכָּה

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם אֲשֶׁר קִדְּשָׁנוּ  
בְּמִצְוֹתָיו וְצִוָּנוּ לְהַדְלִיק נֵר שֶׁל חֲנוּכָּה:

Baruch ata Adonai, eloheinu melech ha-olam, a-  
sher kid-sha-nu b'mits-vo-tav v'tsi-va-nu l'had-lik  
ner shel hannukah.

(Blessed are You, Source of Wonder, who sanctifies us  
and commands us to light the Chanukah candles.)

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם שֶׁעָשָׂה נִסִּים לְאַבוֹתֵינוּ  
בַּיָּמִים הָהֵם בְּזֶמַן הַזֶּה:

Baruch ata Adonai, eloheinu melech ha-olam, she-  
ah-sah ni-sim la-vo-tei-nu, ba-ya-mim ha-hem, ba-  
z'man ha-zeh.

(Blessed are You, Source of Courage, who performed  
miracles for our ancestors, in those days, at that time.)

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם  
שֶׁחַיֵּינוּ וְקִיָּמָנוּ וְהִגִּיעָנוּ לְזֶמַן הַזֶּה:

(1st night only:) Baruch ata Adonai, eloheinu melech  
ha-olam, she-he-chi-ya-nu, v'ki-ye-ma-nu, v'hi-gi-ya-  
nu la-z'man ha-zeh.

(Blessed are you, Source of Life, who has sustained us,  
kept us alive, and brought us to this moment.)

מְעוֹז צוּר  
Maoz Tzur  
English Lyrics by Judy Kerman

לְךָ נֶאֱחָ לְשַׁבַּח:	מְעוֹז צוּר יְשׁוּעָתִי
וְשֵׁם תּוֹדָה נִזְבַּח:	תִּכּוֹן בַּיִת תְּפִלָּתִי
מִצָּר הַמְּנַבָּח:	לַעֲת תִּכִּין מִטְבָּח
חֲנֻכַּת הַמִּזְבֵּיחַ:	אֶז אֶגְמֹר בְּשִׁיר מִזְמוֹר

Ma'oz tsur y'shu-a-ti l'cha na-eh l'sha-bay-ach  
Ti-kon bayt t'fi-la-ti v'sham todah n'za-bay-ach  
L'ayt ta-chin mat-bay-ach mi-tsar ham-na-bay-ach  
Az egmor b'shir mizmor chanukat ha-miz-baya-ach (2X)

God, to thee our praises ring, Rock of  
our Salvation!  
Hear the thanks your children bring  
on this celebration!  
When cruel hate's demolished,  
war at last abolished,  
we will greet, joy complete,  
our new consecration!

Children of the Maccabees,  
having saved their nation,  
came to light the Temple flame  
filled with jubilation!  
One day's oil remained them,  
which eight days sustained them,  
and its light, pure and bright,  
shone in celebration!

All you people of the world,  
whether free or fettered,  
wake the echoes with this song,  
where you may be scattered.  
Spread the message cheering,  
that the time is nearing  
which will see liberty, tyrants  
disappearing!

**Not by Might, Not by Power** (Debbie Friedman, based on the prophet Zechariah)

Not by might, and not by power,  
But by spirit alone  
Shall we all live in peace. (2X)

The children sing, the children sing  
And their tears may fall, but we'll hear them call  
And another song will rise, another song will rise,  
Another song will rise!

*(Repeat first verse, then end with:)*  
Not by might, not by power, Shalom.

**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!

Oh, dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, I made it out of clay  
Oh, dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, then dreidel I shall play.

It has a lovely body, with leg so short and thin,  
And when it gets all tired, it stops and then I win.

Oh, dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, with leg so short and thin,  
Oh, dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, it stops and then I win.

My dreidel's always playful, it loves to dance and spin,  
A happy game of dreidel, come play - now let's begin.

Oh, dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, it loves to dance and spin,  
Oh, dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, come play, now let's begin.

**Mi Yemaleil**

**מִי יִמְלֵל**

מִי יִמְלֵל גְּבוּרוֹת יִשְׂרָאֵל אוֹתָן מִי יִמְנֶה?  
הֵן בְּכֹל דּוֹר יָקוּם הַגִּבּוֹר גּוֹאֵל הָעָם. שְׁמַע!  
בַּיָּמִים הָהֵם בְּזֶמַן הַזֶּה מַכַּבִּי מוֹשִׁיעַ וּפּוֹדֶה.  
וּבַיָּמֵינוּ כָּל עַם יִשְׂרָאֵל יִתְאַחַד יָקוּם לְהַגְאֵל.

Mi ye-ma-leil ge-vu-rot Yisrael, o-tan mi yim-neh? \  
Hein b'chol dor ya-kum ha-gi-bor, go-eil ha-am. / 2X

Sh'ma! Ba-ya-mim ha-heim ba-z'man ha-zeh,  
Ma-ka-bi mo-shi-ah u-fo-deh.  
Uv-ya-mei-nu kol am Yisrael yit-a-ched, yakum le-hi-ga-eil!

Who can retell the things that befell us, who can count them?  
In every age a hero, a sage came to our aid

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

**Chanukah, O Chanukah** (lyrics by M. Rivesman, translation by  
Judith Kaplan Eisenstein)

**O Chanukah, O 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:  
Sevivon to play with and latkes to eat.**

**And while we are playing, the candles are burning low.  
One for each night, may they shed a sweet light  
To remind us of days long ago *(repeat last 2 lines)***

**Chanukah, oy Chanukah a yom tov a sheyner  
a lustiker a freilecher nito noch azoyner.  
Ale nacht in dreydlach shpiln mir  
zudik hayse latkes esn mir.**

**Geshvinder tzint kinder  
di dininke lichtelech on  
zagt al hanisim loybt Got far di nisim  
un kumt gicher tantzn in kon. *(repeat last 2 lines)***

**O Chanukah, O Chanukah, a festival of joy.  
A holiday, a jolly day, for every girl and boy.  
Spin the whirling dreydels all week long,  
Eat the sizzling latkes, sing the happy songs.**

**Now light them, tonight then, the flickering candles in a row.  
Retell the wondrous story of God in all His glory  
And dance by the candles cheering glow. *(repeat last 2 lines)***

**Each Chanukah We Glorify (Ben Aronin)**  
**Sung to the tune of "Chanukah, O Chanukah"**

**Each Chanukah we glorify brave Judas Maccabeus  
Who had the courage to defy Antichus and free us.  
Yet it is not fair that we should forget  
Mrs. Maccabeus, to whom we owe a debt.**

**She mixed it, she fixed it, she poured it into a bowl,  
You may not guess, but it was the latkes  
That gave brave Judah a soul. *(repeat last 2 lines)***

**The Syrians said, "It cannot be that old Mattathias  
Whose years are more than 83 would dare to defy us."  
But they didn't know his secret, you see:  
Mattathias dined on latkes and tea.**

**One latke, two latkes, and so on into the night.  
You may not guess, but it was the latkes  
That gave him the courage to fight. *(repeat last 2 lines)***

**Now this is how it came about, this gastronomic wonder  
That broke the ranks of Syria like flaming bolts of thunder:  
Mrs. Maccabeus wrote in the dough  
Portions of the Torah, then fried them so.**

**They shimmered, they simmered, absorbing the olive oil,  
You may not guess, but it was the latkes  
That made the Syrians recoil. *(repeat last 2 lines)***

**Now these little latkes so brown and delicious  
Must have hit the spot, 'cause with appetites vicious  
All the heroes downed them after their toil  
Causing in our Temple a shortage of oil!**

**One latke, two latkes, and so on into the night.  
You may not guess, but it was the latkes  
That gave us the Chanukah light. *(repeat last 2 lines)***

**Ocho Candelas (Flory Jagoda)**

**Chanukah linda sta aki  
Ocho candelas para mi (2X)**

**Chorus:**

**Uno candelikas  
Dos candelikas  
Tres candelikas  
Quatro candelikas  
Cinque candelikas  
Sez candelikas  
Siete candelikas  
Ocho candelas para mi**

**Muchas fiestas vo fazer  
Kon alegrijas i plazer (2X)**

**Los pastelikos vo kumer  
Kon almendrikas i la mijel (2X)**

*(Beautiful Chanukah is here, 8 candles for me  
I will make many parties, with happiness and pleasure  
I will bake pastries with almonds and honey)*

**Light One Candle (words and music by Peter Yarrow)**

Light one candle for the Maccabee children, give thanks  
that their light didn't die.

Light one candle for the pain they endured when their right  
to exist was denied.

Light one candle for the terrible sacrifice justice and freedom  
demand.

Light one candle for the wisdom to know when the  
peacemakers' time is at hand.

**CHORUS:**

Don't let the light go out, it's lasted for so many years.

Don't let the light go out, let it shine through our love and  
our tears. (2X)

Light one candle for the strength that we need to never  
become our own foe.

Light one candle for those who are suffering the pain we  
learned so long ago.

Light one candle for all we believe in, let anger not tear us  
apart.

Light one candle to bind us together with peace as a song in  
our heart. (CHORUS)

What is the memory that's valued so highly that we keep  
alive in that flame?

What's the commitment to those who have died, when we  
cry out "They've not died in vain"?

We have come this far always believing that justice will  
somehow prevail.

This is the burden, and this is the promise, and this is why  
we will not fail!

**(CHORUS)**

**ENDING:**

Don't let the light go out, don't let the light go out,  
Don't let the light go out!

**Sevivon, Sov, Sov, Sov**

**סְבִיבוֹן סוֹב, סוֹב, חֲנוּכָּה הוּא חַג טוֹב  
חֲנוּכָּה הוּא חַג טוֹב, סְבִיבוֹן סוֹב, סוֹב, סוֹב  
חַג שְׂמֵחָה הוּא לְעַם נֵס גָדוֹל הָיָה שָׁם**

**נֵס גָדוֹל הָיָה שָׁם, חַג שְׂמֵחָה הוּא לְעַם**

**Sevivon, sov, sov, sov, Chanukah hu chag tov  
Chanukah hu chag tov, sevivon, sov, sov, sov**

**Chag simchah hu la'am, nes gadol hayah sham  
Nes gadol hayah sham, chag simchah hu la'am**

*(Dreidel, spin, spin, spin  
Chanukah is a good holiday  
A happy holiday for all the people  
A great miracle happened there!)*

## **The La-La-Latke Song (Shelley Posen)**

It's time for us to gather at this season of the year  
And wish a happy Chanukah to those that we hold dear  
It lasts but eight short winter days, that isn't very long  
Considering we get to sing this cheerful little song...

### **CHORUS:**

I wanna la-la-la-la-latke  
Every Cha-Cha-Chanukah night  
I wanna spin that drey-yey-yeydl  
With all of my mi-mi-might  
I wanna li-li-light the candles  
So they shi-yi-yine so bright  
I wanna la-la-la-la-latke  
Every Cha-Cha-Chanukah night.

The Maccabees defeated evil King Antiochus  
'Twas in those days and at this time, their deeds miraculous  
They showed that even common folk could overcome a king  
That's something we remember as on Chanukah we sing...

### **CHORUS**

Come polish your menorah, make it shiny as you can  
Now get the grater ready and your iron frying pan  
Then dig out all the dreydls you packed up a year ago  
It's time to sing this song again to everyone you know...

### **CHORUS**

Yes, light the festive candles, let the holiday begin  
The snow shines bright and cold outside while we are warm within  
The latkes sizzle on the stove, the dreydls whirl and fall  
There's laughter and there's music as our merry voices call...

### **FINAL CHORUS:**

I wanna la-la-la-la-latke  
Every Cha-Cha-Chanukah night  
I wanna spin that drey-yey-yeydl  
With all of my mi-mi-might  
I wanna li-li-light the candles  
So they shi-yi-yine so bright  
I wanna la-la-la-la-latke  
Every Cha-Cha-Chanukah  
Lots of fun-uka  
Eat 'em by the ton-uka  
Cha-Cha-Chanukah night.

**Happy Joyous Hanukah (lyrics by Woody Guthrie, music by Lorin Sklamberg)**

How many nights for Hanukah?  
Happy joyous Hanukah  
Nights and days, days and night,  
Happy joyous Hanukah

**CHORUS:**

Eight are the nights of Hanukah  
Happy joyous Hanukah  
Eight are the days, eight are the nights  
Happy joyous Hanukah

How many candles do I light?  
Happy joyous Hanukah  
Eight are the candles you should light  
Happy joyous Hanukah  
(CHORUS)

One for Moses on the Mount  
Happy joyous Hanukah  
Two for the mother and father love  
Happy joyous Hanukah

Three for the books that Ezra taught  
Happy joyous Hanukah  
Four's for the Hebrew children  
Happy joyous Hanukah

Five for the Brothers Maccabee  
Happy joyous Hanukah  
Six for the tricks the king did play  
Happy joyous Hanukah

Seven for the sons of Hannah that died  
Not so happy Hanukah  
Eight for the newbuilt altar place  
Happy joyous Hanukah

Nine is the light of God that shines  
Happy joyous Hanukah  
Around this whole wide world tonight  
Happy joyous Hanukah

Nine is for God's light that shines  
Eight for the newbuilt altar place  
Seven for the sons of Hannah that died  
Six for the kings and the tricks they tried  
Five for the brothers Maccabee  
Four for the Hebrew children  
Three for the Books that Ezra taught  
Two for the father and mother love  
One for Moses on the Mount

Eight are the nights of Hanukah  
Happy joyous Hanukah  
Eight are the days, eight are the nights  
Happy joyous Hanukah!

## Avi Hidlik

אָבִי הִדְלִיק נֵרוֹת וְשָׁמַשׁ לוֹ אַבּוּקָה  
יֹדְעִים אַתֶּם לְכַבּוֹד מָה? לְכַבּוֹד הַחֲנוּכָה

אִמִּי נָתַנָּה לְבִיבָה לִי. לְבִיבָה חֲמָה וּמְתוּקָה  
יֹדְעִים אַתֶּם לְכַבּוֹד מָה? לְכַבּוֹד הַחֲנוּכָה

Avi hidlik, hidlik nerot, v'shamash lo avukah, v'shamash lo  
avukah.

Yod-im ah-tem lich-vod mah? (3X)  
Lich-vod ha-Chanukah.

Ee-mee nat-nah l'vivah li, l'vivah cha-mah u-m'tu-kah,  
l'vivah cha-mah u-m'tukah.

Yod-im ah-tem lich-vod mah (3X)  
Lich-vod ha-Chanukah?

*(My father lit candles, with a shamash as a torch.  
Do you know why? Because it's Chanukah!  
My mother gave me a warm, sweet potato pancake.  
Do you know why? Because it's Chanukah!)*

## Chanukah Chanukah (folk melody, lyrics by L.Kipnis)

חֲנֻכָּה, חֲנֻכָּה, חַג יָפֵה כָּל כָּךְ  
אוֹר חָבִיב מְסַבֵּיב, גִּיל לְיָלֵד רַךְ.  
חֲנֻכָּה, חֲנֻכָּה, סְבִיבוֹן סֵב סֵב  
סֵב נָא סֵב, סֵב נָא סֵב  
מָה נְעִים מָה טוֹב!

Chanukah, Chanukah, chag yafeh kol kach  
Or chaviv misaviv, gil l'yeled rach.  
Chanukah, Chanukah, s'vivon sov sov  
Sov na sov, sov na sov, ma na-im ma tov!

Chanukah, Chanukah, a happy holiday  
Candlelight, burning bright, makes our spirits gay  
Chanukah, Chanukah, dreidels spin and sway  
Spin and sway, spin and sway, while we laugh and play!

### In My Window

melody: traditional Hasidic, lyrics by Judith Kaplan Eisenstein

In my window  
where you can see the light of my menorah  
on newly fallen snow  
I will light for you one (two, three...) candle  
on this the first (second, third...) night of Hanukkah

**Banu Choshech L'gareish** (words by S. Levi-Tannai, English translation by Fanchon Shur, music by Emanuel Amiran)

Ba-nu cho-shech l'ga-reish  
B'ya-dei-nu or va-eish  
Kol e-chad hu or ka-tan,  
V'chu-la-nu or ei-tan  
Su-ra cho-shech, hal-ah sh'chor,  
Su-ra....mip-nei ha-or  
*(Repeat last two lines)*

בָּאֲנוּ חוֹשֶׁךְ לְגָרֵשׁ,  
בְּיַדֵּינוּ אֹר וְאֵשׁ.  
כָּל אֶחָד הוּא אֹר קָטָן,  
וְכָלֵנוּ אֹר אֵיתָן.  
סוּרָה חוֹשֶׁךְ, הִלָּאָה שְׁחֹר!  
סוּרָה מִפְּנֵי הָאֹר!

We have come to banish night  
Banish it with candle light  
All the little candle rays  
Join to make a mighty blaze  
Banish darkness, banish night  
Chanukah is the feast of light  
*(Repeat last two lines)*

**Al Hanisim** (from the prayerbook)

עַל הַנִּסִּים וְעַל הַנִּפְלְאוֹת עַל הַתְּשׁוּעוֹת וְעַל הַמְּלַחְמוֹת  
שַׁעֲשִׂית לְאַבוֹתֵינוּ/לְאִמּוֹתֵינוּ בְּיָמִים הֵם בְּזִמַּן הַזֶּה

Al hanisim v'al hanifla-ot, al ha-t'shu-ot v'al hamil-cha-mot  
Sheh-a-sita la-vo-tay-nu ba-ya-mim ha-hem ba-z'man ha-zeh

For the miracles and the wonders,  
For the battles and the saving grace  
That You wrought for our ancestors  
On this day, at this time of year

## Oy Ir Kleyne Likhtelekh

By Morris Rosenfeld, translated & adapted by Theodore Bikel

O·ir kleyne likhtelekh  
Ir dertselt geshikhtelekh  
Mayselekh on tzol  
Ir dertseylt fun blutikeyt  
Beryeshaft un mutikeyt  
Vunder fun amol.

Ven ikh zey aikh shminklendik  
Kumt a kholem finklendik  
Ret an alter troym  
Yid, du host gekrigt a mol  
Yid, du host gezigt a mol  
Ot dos gloybt zikh koym

S'iz bay dir a tolk geven  
Bist amol a folk geven  
Host amol regirt  
Host amol a land gehat  
Host amol a hant gehat  
Akh, vi tif dos rirt.

O, ir kleyne likhtelekh  
Ayere geshikhtelekh  
Vekn oyf mayn payn  
Tif in harts bavegt es zikh  
Un mit trern fregt es zikh  
Vos vet itster zayn?

O little lights of mystery  
You recall our history  
And all that went before  
The battles and the bravery  
And our release from slavery  
Miracles galore.

As my eyes behold your flames  
I recall our heroes' names  
And our ancient dream:  
"Jews were learning how to fight  
To defeat an awesome might  
They could reign supreme"

"They would rule their own domain  
When the enemy was slain,  
The Temple cleansed and whole.  
Once there was a Jewish land  
And a mighty Jewish hand."  
Oh, how it moves my soul!

O little lights of mystery  
You retell our history  
Your tales are tales of pain.  
My heart is filled with fears  
My eyes are filled with tears  
"What now?" says the haunting refrain.

## Borukh Ate

Words by Avraham Reisin, Music by Solomon Golub

Borukh ate, zingt der tate  
Un er tsindt di likht  
Un di shtraln milde faln  
Oyf zayn blas gezikht

Un a fayer, heylik, tayer  
In di oygn laykht  
Un der mider, mit di glider  
Hot zikh oysgeglaykht

Un es dakht zikh, un es trokht zikh  
S'iz nokh epes do  
S'iz geblibn vos tsu libn  
Heylik iz di sho

Alte klängen, lang fargangen  
Neyn, s'klingt nokh atsind  
Zing zhe, tate, borukh ate  
Un ikh blayb dayn kind

Borukh ate, zingt der tate  
Un er tsindt di likht  
Zing zhe, tate, borukh ate  
Un ikh blayb dayn kind

“Barukh atah,” sings Father  
And he lights the candles.  
And their light falls softly  
On his pale countenance.

And a fire, holy and dear  
Shines in his eyes.  
And the weary one has straightened  
His arms and legs.

And it seems, and it appears  
There is still something here -  
Something has remained to love,  
Holy is this moment.

Old sounds, long gone...  
No, I hear them still.  
Sing then, Father, “Barukh atah”  
And I remain your child.

“Barukh atah,” sings Father  
And he lights the candles.  
Sing then, Father, “Barukh atah”  
And I remain your child.

# Flicker of a Light

Music and lyrics by Marjorie Berman

On the 25<sup>th</sup> day of Kislev  
In the darkness of the night  
There's a dancing shadow growing  
From the flicker of a light

It's the morning of our journey  
Yet the dawn is not in sight  
When it seems impossible  
Trust the miracle of light

Our wick in infinite oil  
Our flame a tree of life  
Our love is inexhaustible  
Keeping the flame, keeping the flame  
Keeping the flame alive

When the world is full of peril  
And the children cry in fright  
We refuse to let the flame go out  
We're the soul that lights the night

Find a bit of unused oil  
Use some flint or strike a match  
Light the wicks of all the candles  
Unborn promises will hatch

Our wick in infinite oil  
Our flame a tree of life  
Our love is inexhaustible  
Keeping the flame, keeping the flame  
Keeping the flame alive

The new moon is nearing  
Shining light on shadowed dreams  
Growing brighter and brighter  
Our hearts are lighter

On the 25<sup>th</sup> day of Kislev  
In the darkness of the night  
There's a dancing shadow growing  
From the flicker of a light

## **Don't Worry, Be Happy**

With thanks to Bobby McFerrin and Rabbi Bonnie Cohen

Here's a little song I wrote  
You might want to sing it note for note  
Don't worry – be happy  
In every life we have some trouble  
And when you worry you make it double  
Don't worry – be happy

Now in this Festival of Lights  
We can look back on troubled nights  
Don't worry – be happy  
Just like so many years ago  
What we reap is what we sow  
Don't worry – be happy

But if we all do what we can  
And bow our heads before no man  
Don't worry – be happy  
And keep striving to free all  
Then God will bless us big and small  
Don't worry – be happy

Now there's this little song I wrote  
I hope you learned it note for note  
(like good little children)  
Don't worry – be happy  
(Listen to what I say)  
In your life expect some trouble  
But when you worry you make it double  
Don't worry – be happy! Be happy now!

## **It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Latkes**

Grian MacGregor, Hannah and Claudia

It's beginning to look a lot like latkes  
Frying in the pan  
Cook 'em up with a lot of oil  
For every boy and goil  
We love to eat as many as we can!

It's beginning to look a lot like latkes  
A blob of sour cream  
Or a dollop of applesauce  
If you don't eat 'em it's your loss  
It's a Hanukkah dream!

## **This Little Light of Mine – Chanukah Version!**

**This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine (3X)  
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine!**

**Every night of Chanukah, I'm gonna let it shine (3X)  
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine!**

**One and two and three and four  
Every night we add one more  
Five and six and seven and eight  
This is how the few defeated the great!  
In dark times past and in times to come  
The lights remind us we shall overcome  
And that hope will glisten in our eyes  
When we let our little lights shine!**

**You can't put my little light out, I'm gonna let it shine (3X)  
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine!**

**The Maccabees they showed the way  
To live your life with a little more faith  
Even though their oil was running low  
They still let their menorah glow  
This is a lesson we need to learn  
Don't hold back – let your fire burn  
There's more inside you than you know  
So let your little light shine!**

**This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine (3X)  
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine!**

## As Time Goes By – Chanukah Version

You must remember this,  
A bris is still a bris,  
A chai is just a chai,  
Pastrami still belongs on rye,  
As time goes by.

With holidays in view,  
A Jew is still a Jew,  
On that you can rely.  
No matter if we eat tofu,  
As time goes by.

Old shtetl customs, never out of date,  
All those potatoes someone has to grate,  
One flame in the window,  
Keep counting 'til there's eight,  
To light the winter sky.

In the Bronx, or in the Mission,  
It's still the same tradition,  
That no one can deny,  
We roam, but we recall our birthright,  
As time goes by.

Dreidels and chocolate, never out of date,  
Ancient Semitic glories to relate,  
Blue-and-white giftwrap,  
Ain't this country great,  
And festive chazerai!

It's still the same old Torah,  
It's still the same menorah,  
We've latkes still to fry,  
December's when I feel most Jewish,  
As time goes by.

# Hanerot Halalu

Hanerot halalu, anu madlikin  
Al hanisim ve'al hanifla'ot  
Ve'al hateshu'ot, ve'al hamilkhamot  
She'asita la'avoteinu  
Bayamim haheim bazman hazeh  
Al yedei kohanekha hak'doshim.

V'khol sh'monat yemei Chanukah  
Hanerot halalu kodesh hein.  
Ve'ein lanu reshut lehishtameish bahein  
Ela lir'otam bilvad  
K'dei lohodot u'lehaleil leshimkha hagadol  
Al nisekha ve'al yeshuatekha  
Ve'al nifle'otekha.

הנרות הללו אנו מדליקין  
על הניסים ועל הנפלאות  
ועל התשועות ועל המלחמות  
שעשית לאבותינו,  
בימים ההם, בזמן הזה  
על ידי כוהניך הקדושים

וכל שמונת ימי חנוכה  
הנרות הללו קודש הן  
ואין לנו רשות להשתמש בהן  
אלא לראותן בלבד  
כדי להודות ולהלל לשמך הגדול  
על ניסיך ועל נפלאותיך ועל ישועותיך

These Chanukah lights we kindle  
In honor of the miracles, the wonders,  
The salvation and the battles  
You fought for our ancestors,  
In days of yore and in present time  
By the hands of Your holy priests.

And throughout Chanukah's eight days  
These lights shall be sacred:  
No right to make use of them have we  
Only to look at them and see,  
That Your great Name we may thank and praise  
For the miracles and salvation You brought  
And for Your wondrous deeds.