

Hanukkah Songsheet!



Happy Hanukkah!

MA'OZ TZUR – ROCK OF AGES

Ma'oz tzur y'shu'ati, l'cha na'eh l'shabei'ach,
Tikon beit t'fi'lati, v'sham todah n'zabei'ach.
L'eit tachin matbei'ach mitzar ham'nabei'ach,
Az egmor, b'shir mizmor, chanukat hamizbei'ach.

Rock of ages, let our song
Praise Your saving power;
You, amid the raging foes,
Were our sheltering tower.
Furious, they assailed us,
But Your arm availed us,
And Your word
Broke their sword
When our own strength failed us.

Children of the Maccabees,
Whether free or fettered,
Wake the echoes of the songs,
Where you may be scattered.
Yours the message cheering,
That the day is nearing,
Which will see,
All go free,
Tyrants disappearing.

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 will play.
O dreidel dreidel dreidel, I made it out of clay.
O dreidel dreidel dreidel, now dreidel I shall play.

It has a lovely body, with leg so short and thin
And when it is all tired, it drops and then I win.
O dreidel dreidel dreidel, with leg so short and thin.
O dreidel dreidel dreidel, it drops 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.
O dreidel dreidel dreidel, it loves to dance and spin.
O dreidel dreidel dreidel, come play now let's begin.



(continue over)



O HANUKKAH

O Hanukkah, O Hanukkah,
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,
Dreidels to play with and 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!) 2X

THE LATKE SONG BY DEBBIE FRIEDMAN

CHORUS

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 & the flour,
& the cook is scouting oil in the 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 & cook me,
Or I'll really end up in a royal stew.

CHORUS:

I am a latke, I am a latke
& I am waiting for Hanukkah to come
I am a latke, I am latke
& I am waiting for Hanukkah to come

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 & choroset are for Pesach,
Chopped liver & challah for Shabbat
Blintzes on Shavuot are delicious,
& 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 jobs, no clothes & very little food.
It's so 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

