

Sukkot Singalong

Erev Sukkot Service 5783

Harachaman (niggun) ~ to begin service

V'Samachta ~ after candlelighting

Harachaman (with words) ~ right after sermon

Pure Heart ~ after Amida

Turn Turn Turn ~ after Mourner's Kaddish, to end service

After Supper in the Sukkah

Pitchu Li

Old River

Gentle Arms of Eden

River

Safe Home

V'Samachta

V'Sa-mach-ta b'cha-ge-cha
V'ha-yi-ta ach sa-mey-ach

You shall rejoice on your festivals,
And you shall be altogether joyful.

Harachaman

Harachaman hu yakim
Et sukkat david ha-no-fa-let.

May the Compassionate One restore for us
The fallen sukkah of David.

Pure Heart

Create a pure heart in me, Great Spirit,
Create a pure heart in me.
And renew a true soul within me,
And renew and true soul within.

Pitchu Li

Pitchu li sha'arei tzedek
A-vo vam o'deh Yah.

Open for me the gates of righteousness
I will enter them and give thanks to God.

Turn, Turn, Turn

Written by Pete Seeger,
Inspired by Ecclesiastes 3: 1-8

To every thing, turn, turn, turn
There is a season, turn, turn, turn
And a time to every purpose under heaven

A time to be born, a time to die
A time to plant, a time to reap
A time to kill, a time to heal
A time to laugh, a time to weep (Chorus)

A time to build up, a time to break down
A time to dance, a time to mourn
A time to cast away stones
A time to gather stones together (Chorus)

A time of war, a time of peace
A time of love, a time of hate
A time you may embrace
A time to refrain from embracing (Chorus)

A time to gain, a time to lose
A time to rend, a time to sew
A time to love, a time to hate
A time for peace, I swear it's not too late (Chorus)

Old River

Kathie Wieland

Old river, wash me clean
Float me gently down the stream
When I get to the ocean
Roll me out to the sea.

Old river, wild and deep,
Moving even as I sleep
Time passes like a dream
As I travel your stream.

I am on a rolling river
Always moving to the sea
Drop of rain upon the water
Going where it carries me.

Old river, wash me clean...

I am pulled along the current
Facing what's around the bend
Might be heaven if I've earned it
When I reach my journey's end.

Old river, wild and deep
Moving even as I sleep
Time passes like a dream
Ever changing the scene.

You're eternal, I am fleeting
I won't pass this way again
So while this old heart is beating
Guide me safely home again.

Old river, wash me clean...
Old river, wild and deep
Moving even as I sleep
Time passes like a dream
'Til I'm one with the sea.

Gentle Arms of Eden

Dave Carter

On a sleepy endless ocean when the world lay in a dream
There was rhythm in the splash and roll, but not a voice to sing
So the moon shone on the breakers and the morning warmed the waves
Till a single cell did jump and hum for joy as though to say

This is my home, this is my only home
This is the only sacred ground that I have ever known
And should i stray in the dark night alone
Rock me, goddess, in the gentle arms of Eden

Then the day shone bright and rounder til the one turned into two
And the two into ten thousand things, and old things into new
And on some virgin beach head one lonesome critter crawled
And he looked about and shouted out in his most astonished drawl

This is my home....

Then all the sky was buzzing and the ground was carpet green
And the wary children of the wood went dancing in between
And the people sang rejoicing when the field was glad with grain
This song of celebration from their cities on the plain

This is my home....

Now there's smoke across the harbor, and there's factories on the shore
And the world is ill with greed and will and enterprise of war
But i will lay my burden in the cradle of your grace
And the shining beaches of your love and the sea of your embrace

This is my home....

River

Bill Staines

I was born in the path of the winter wind
I was raised where the mountains are old
Their springtime waters came dancing down
And I remember the tales they told

The whistling ways of my younger days
Too quickly have faded on by
But all of their memories linger on
Like the light in a fading sky

River, take me along in your sunshine, sing me a song
Ever moving and winding and free
You rolling old river, you changing old river
Let's you and me, river, run down to the sea

I've been to the city and back again
I've been moved by some things that I've learned
Met a lot of good people and I've called them friends
Felt the change when the seasons turned

I've heard all the songs that the children sing
And listened to love's melodies
I've felt my own music within me rise
Like the wind in the autumn trees

River, take me along in your sunshine...

Someday when the flowers are blooming still
Someday when the grass is still green
My rolling waters will round the bend
And flow into the open sea

So, here's to the rainbow that's followed me here
And here's to the friends that I know
And here's to the song that's within me now
I will sing it wherever I go

River, take me along in your sunshine....

Safe Home

Jon Smith

*Safe Home, Safe Home, Safe Home will you go
May the light of the moon smile down on your road
Safe Home, Safe Home, Safe Home will you go
Unitl I next see you, Safe Home will you go*

We've come through the valley, we've come through the fields
Crossed over rivers to find ourselves here
We sang songs of sorrow, we sang songs of love
Let's sing one together to send send ourselves on (Chorus)

We've laid down our worries, our troubles, our fears
Like shells on the sand washed by laughter and tears
The tide has returned now to lift us away
Back to our houses and families we pray (Chorus)

The fiddles are quiet, the whistles are still
Only echoes remain from the jigs and the reels
The dance floor's all empty, our farewells all said
Now it's time to be going, til we all meet again (Chorus)