

Temple Sinai Religious School  
CHANUKAH SONG SHEET

**MA-OZ TZUR**

*Maoz tzur yeshu'ati  
Lecha na'eh le-sha-be'ach  
Tikon beit t'fi-la-ti v'sham to-da ne-sa-be-ach. Le'et tachin  
mat-be'ach mi-tzar ha'm'na-be'ach  
Az egmor b'shir mizmor  
Chanukat ha-miz-be-ach.*

Rock of ages let our song  
Praise Thy saving power;  
Thou admist the raging foes  
Wast our sheltering tower.  
Furious they assailed us,  
But thine arm availed us.  
And thy word broke their sword  
When our own strength failed us.

**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.*

**LATKE SONG**

*Words and music by Debbie Friedman*

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 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 and cook me  
Or I'll really end up in a royal stew . . . 'cause

Chorus:

I'm a latke, I'm a latke  
And I am waiting for Chanukah to come  
I am a latke, I'm a latke  
And I am waiting for Chanukah 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 it is that I'm supposed to do  
Matzah 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 supported to do.  
You see there are many who are homeless,  
With no homes, no clothes and 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*

**NOT BY MIGHT**

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

The children sing  
The children dream  
And their tears may fall  
But we'll hear them call  
And another song will rise.

**OH CHANUKAH**

Oh Chanukah, Oh Chanukah, come light the Menorah  
Let's have a party, we'll all dance the Horah!  
Gather 'round the table, we'll give you a treat:  
Sevivan 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.

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 God in all God's glory,  
and dance by the candles' cheery glow.  
Retell the wondrous story of God in all God's glory,  
and dance by the candles' cheery glow.

**I HAVE A LITTLE DREIDLE**

I have a little dreidle, I made it out of clay,  
And when it's dry and ready, then dreidle I shall play.

Oh, dreidle, dreidle, dreidle  
I made it out of clay  
And when it's dry and ready, then dreidle I shall play.

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

My dreidel's always playful; it loves to laugh and spin;  
a happy game of dreidel, come play, now let's begin.  
Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, it loves to laugh and spin,  
Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, come play, now let's begin.

**Mi Yimalel / Who Can Retell**

*Mi yi-ma-lel g'vu-rot yis-ra-el, otan mi yimneh? Hen be-  
chol dor ya-kum ha-gi-bor go-el ha-am.  
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*

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

**Latke Ditty (Mrs. Maccabeus)**  
(to the tune of "Oh Hanukah")

This is the burden and this is the promise and this is why  
we will not fail. *Chorus*

On Hanukah we glorify brave Judah Maccabeaus  
Who had the courage to defy Antiochus and free us.  
Yet it is not fair that we should forget  
To whom it is that we owe a debt.  
She mixed it, she fixed it, she poured it into a bowl.  
<You may not have guessed that it was the LOT-kes  
That gave brave Judah a soul.> (repeat)

The Syrians said: It cannot be that old Mattathias  
Whose years are more than 83, will 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 have guessed but it was the Latkes  
That gave him his courage to fight.> (repeat)

Now this is how it came about this gastronomic wonder.  
That broke the rands of Syria like flaming bolts of  
thunder.  
Mrs. Maccabeaus wrote in the dough,  
portions of the Torah then fried them so.  
They shimmered, they simmered, absorbing all the olive  
oil  
<You may not have guessed that it was the Latkes  
that made the Syrians recoil.> (repeat)

Now these little Latkes brown and delicious  
Must have hit the spot 'cause with appetite vicious  
All the heros 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 Hanukah light.> (repeat)

**Light One Candle**  
*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  
peacemaker's 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.

Light one candle for 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 the  
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.