



# 1. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יי אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם אֲשֶׁר קִדְּשָׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתָיו וְצִוָּנוּ לְהַדְלִיק נֵר שֶׁל חֲנֻכָּה.

*Baruch atah, Adonai Eloheinu, Melech haolam, asher kid'shanu b'mitzvotav v'tsivanu l'hadlik ner shel Chanukah.*

Blessed are You, Adonai our God, Sovereign of all, who hallows us with mitzvot, commanding us to kindle the Hanukkah lights.

# 2. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יי אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם שֶׁעָשָׂה נִסִּים לְאַבוֹתֵינוּ בַּיָּמִים הָהֵם בְּזִמַּן הַזֶּה.

*Baruch atah, Adonai Eloheinu, Melech haolam, she-asah nisim la'avoteinu (v'imoteinu) bayamim hahaeim baz'man hazeh.*

Blessed are You, Adonai our God, Sovereign of all, who performed wondrous deeds for our ancestors in days of old at this season.

## Maoz Tzur

Ma'oz tzur yeschu'ati,  
Lecha na'eh leshabe-ach.  
Tikon beit tefilati  
Vesham todah nezabe-ach.

Le'eit tachin matbe-ach,  
Mitzar ham'nabe-ach  
Az egmor beshir mizmor  
Chanukat hamizbe-ach  
Az egmor beshir mizmor  
Chanukat hamizbe-ach

מַעוֹז צוּר יְשׁוּעָתִי  
לְךָ נָאָה לְשַׁבַּח  
תִּכּוֹן בַּיִת תְּפִלָּתִי  
וְשָׁם תּוֹדָה נִזְבַּח.

לַעֵת תִּכּוֹן מַטְבַּח  
מִצָּר הַמְּנַבֵּחַ.  
אֲז אֶגְמֹר בְּשִׁיר מִזְמוֹר  
חֲנֻכַּת הַמִּזְבֵּחַ.

## Hanerot Halalu (These Candles)

Hanerot halalu, anachnu madlikin  
Al hanisim ve'al hanifla'ot  
Ve'al hateshu'ot, ve'al hamilchamot  
She'asita la'avoteinu  
Bayamim haheim bazman hazeh

הַנֵּרוֹת הַלָּלוּ אֲנַחְנוּ מַדְלִיקִים  
עַל הַנִּסִּים וְעַל הַנִּפְלְאוֹת,  
וְעַל הַתְּשׁוּעוֹת וְעַל הַמִּלְחָמוֹת,  
שֶׁעָשִׂיתָ לְאַבוֹתֵינוּ  
בַּיָּמִים הָהֵם בְּזִמַּן הַזֶּה,

## Ocho Kandelikas

Composed: Flory Jagoda

Hanukkah linda sta aki  
Ocho kandelas para mi  
Hanukah linda sta aki  
Ocho kandelas para mi, oh  
Una kandelika, dos kandelikas  
Tres kandelikas, kuarto kandelikas  
Sintyu kandelikas, sej kandelikas  
Siete kandelikas,  
Ocho kandelas para mi

Muchas fiestas vo fazer  
Kon alegria i plazer  
Muchas fiestas vo fazer  
Kon alegria i plazer  
Una kandelika, dos kandelikas  
Tres kandelikas, kuarto kandelikas  
Sintyu kandelikas, sej kandelikas  
Siete kandelikas,  
Ocho kandelas para mi

## Not by Might

Composed: Debbie Friedman

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

The children sing  
The children dream  
And their tears may fall  
But we'll hear them call  
And another song will rise  
Another song will rise (2x)

**Not by might ...**

The children sing  
The children dream  
And their tears may fall  
But we'll hear them call  
And another song will rise  
Another song will rise (2x)

**Not by might ...**

Not by might!  
Not by power!  
Shalom

## Al Hanissim (Concerning the Miracles)

עַל הַנִּסִּים וְעַל הַפְּרָקָן וְעַל הַגְּבוּרוֹת וְעַל הַתְּשׁוּעוֹת וְעַל  
הַמְּלַחְמוֹת שֶׁעָשִׂיתָ לְאַבְוֹתֵינוּ בְּיָמֵם הָהֵם בְּזִמַּן הַזֶּה

Al hanissim, ve'al hapurkan, Ve'al hag'vurot ve'al hateshu'ot,  
Ve'al hamilchamot she'asita la'avoteinu, Bayamim haheim, bazman hazeh.

## The Latkes (“The Ants Go Marching”)

The latkes are frying in the pan. Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The latkes are frying in the pan. Hurrah! Hurrah!  
And when they cook so nice and brown,  
We'll take them out and sit right down.  
And we'll eat those latkes  
On this Hanukkah night, this Hanukkah night...

## Candlelight (“Dynamite”) Opb. Maccabeats; “Dynamite” opb. Taio Cruz

I'll tell a tale-tale-tale-tale  
Of Maccabees in Israel-ale-ale-ale  
When the Greeks tried to assail-sail-sail-sail  
But it was all to no avail-vail-vail-vail

The war went on and on and on, Until the mighty Greeks were gone

*I flip my latkes in the air sometimes sayin' ay oh spin the dreidel  
Just wanna celebrate for all eight nights singin' ay oh, light the candles*

We say al hanissim. Oh yeah for all eight nights  
Then we play dreidel. By the candlelight

**And I told you once. Now I told you twice  
'Bout the miracle. Of the candlelight**

They took the field field field field  
The rivals thought "are they for real?" Real real real  
But those Maccabees they'd never yield yield yield yield  
They charged ahead with sword and shield shield shield shield

The war went on and on and on, Until the mighty Greeks were gone

*I flip my latkes in the air sometimes sayin' ay oh spin the dreidel  
Just wanna celebrate for all eight nights singin' ay oh, light the candles*

We say Maoz Tzur  
Oh yeah for all eight nights  
Then we play dreidel  
By the candlelight

**And I told you once. Now I told you twice  
'Bout the miracle. Of the candlelight**

And the great menorah  
For eight days it kept on burning  
What a celebration  
A great return to Torah learning

'Cause I-I-I can feel it  
And Ay-ay-ay  
Nes gadol, nes gadol  
Nes gadol hayah sham. Nes gadol hayah sham. Nes gadol hayah sham-sham-sham

*I flip my latkes in the air sometimes sayin' ay oh spin the dreidel  
Just wanna celebrate for all eight nights singin' ay oh, light the candles*

We say Maoz Tzur  
Oh yeah for all eight nights  
Then we play dreidel  
By the candlelight

**And I told you once. Now I told you twice  
'Bout the miracle. Of the candlelight**

## Bohemian Hanukkah (“Bohemian Rhapsody”) Opb. Six13; “Bohemian Rhapsody” opb. Queen

Is this the eighth night  
We light with family?  
Recall with great pride  
Our escape from Greek tyranny?

Kindle the lights  
Remember the Maccabees  
How did those five boys  
Lead us to victory?  
Well, they stood up against mighty foes  
With their oil running low  
Now we sing while lights glow  
Ma'oz tzur yeshuati  
Yeshuati

Judah, our faith was banned  
Evil Antiochus said  
No more Torah could be read  
Judah, Mattathias' son  
You would not throw our heritage away  
Judah... (Nes gadol haya po)  
Am Yisrael Chai  
These miracles our people will recall

I spun a gimmel, now I've got a lot of gelt  
Sevimon, sevimon, will you spin this clay dreidel?  
Hanukkiah lighting, presents are delighting me!  
Hanukkiah! Hanukkiah!  
Hanukkiah! Sevimon!  
Sufganiyot!  
I light the candles with people who love me  
He lights the candles with his whole family  
Sharing the joy of our proud history!  
Sevimon, sov, sov, sov  
More sufganiyot?  
More latkes...  
No!  
Please more sufganiyot?  
Sevimon!

More latkes...  
Please more sufganiyot?  
Sevimon!  
More latkes...  
Please more sufganiyot?  
Sevimon!  
More sufganiyot?  
Spinning, spinning, spinning, spinning  
sevimon!  
Lo, lo, lo, lo, lo, lo, lo!  
Oh aba, ema, aba, ema...  
Aba, more sufganiyot?  
We fry our food as we celebrate the  
Maccabees  
We're free, we're free!

So you think you can serve latkes baked and  
not fried?  
But you know oil recalls those miraculous  
lights.  
Oh, bubbe  
Can't do this to me, bubbe  
Just gonna need more  
Just gonna need more sour cream

Oy vey. Oy vey. Oy vey.  
Know what really matters  
Like the Maccabees  
Know what really matters  
Thanks to God, our people are free

Nes gadol haya po...

### **Mattathias Bold**

Mattathias bold, five brave sons had he:  
Eliezer, eldest son;  
Simon; John; and Jonathan;  
and Judah Maccabee... and Judah Maccabee.

**Hasmonean—A Hamilton Hanukkah**  
**Opb. Maccabeats; *Hamilton* by Lin-Manuel Miranda**

**“Alexander Hamilton”**

How does a Hasmonean son of a priest, and a Hebrew,  
raised in a village with his four brothers, in a Judean province ruled by pompous king Antiochus,  
under pressure, grow up to be a hero and commander?  
When the king came around, we said “this decree’s insane, man.” We could not observe our laws  
while living in our own land! Fight back like your father, don’t forget from whence you came,  
and we’ll call you by a brand new name. What’s your name, sir?  
Call him Judah Maccabee. The hammer whose aim is true. And we’re ready to show the king.  
We don’t owe him a single thing. The world will never be the same!

**“You’ll Be Back”**

You’ll be Greek. Soon you’ll see. You will pray to Zeus the same as me  
You’ll be Greek. No need to fight. Our Hellenism serves you right.  
You won’t miss your Shabbat. Or circumcision for your tots.  
And if you don’t comply, I will send my great Selucid army and you’ll tell history goodbye.  
La, da, da...

**“My Shot”**

We are not gonna betray our God. We are not gonna betray our God.  
Hey yo, we don’t need permission to keep our great traditions.  
And we’re not gonna betray our God.  
We been here since Abraham and mom Sarah.  
And now we’d never vow to bow to a statue of Hera.  
Our teacher Moses passed down the book that is good.  
It said we pray just to one God and not an effigy of stone or of wood.  
Two thousand years and while the world’s still turnin’  
Traditions givin’ us the teachin’ and learnin’.  
We keep (on) readin’ ‘n yearmin’.  
We want to keep the Sabbath and the days that are holy.  
Can we uphold our Temple ceremony?  
We’re past patiently waitin’. We’re passionately  
Smashin the invasion. Taking action on rededication!  
And though this story has its fair share of sorrow, today we’re gonna fight for tomorrow.  
We are not gonna betray our God. We are not gonna betray our God.  
Hey yo, we don’t need permission to keep our great traditions  
And we’re not gonna betray our God... And we’re not gonna betray our God... Rise up!

**“The Story of Tonight”**

Although we may not live forever (Although we may not live forever)  
We can be glad we won the fight (We can be glad we won the fight)  
When our descendants come together (When our descendants come together)  
They’ll tell the story for eight nights. Celebrate our freedom.  
Something they can never take away. No matter what they tell you (Let’s have a festival of light)  
Celebrate our victory. And how we changed history. And tell the story of eight nights.  
They’ll the story of the lights. They’ll tell the story for eight nights

## 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**

**And when it's dry and ready**

**Then, dreidel I will play**

It has a lovely body  
With legs 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**

**And when it's dry and ready**

**Then, dreidel I will play**

My dreidel is so playful  
It loves to dance and spin  
A happy game of dreidel  
Come play now, let's begin.

**Oh, dreidel, dreidel, dreidel**

**I made it out of clay**

**And when it's dry and ready**

**Then, dreidel I will play**

## Oh Hanukkah, Oh, Hanukkah

Oh Hanukkah, Oh, 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 bright  
**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.**

## Oy Hanukkah, Oy Hanukkah

Oy Khanike, Oy Khanike  
A yontif a sheiner,  
A lustiker a freylicher  
Nito noch a zeyner.  
Alle nacht in dreydlech shpilm mir  
Zudik hesse latkes essen mir  
Geshvinder tsindt kinder  
di Khanike lichtlech on.  
**Zogt "Al Hanisim," loybt Got far di nisim,**  
**Un lomir ale tantsn in kon. (2x)**

## Mi Y'malel? (Who Can Retell?)

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 yore in Israel's  
ancient land  
Brave Maccabeus led the  
faithful band  
But now all Israel must as  
one arise  
Redeem itself through deed  
and sacrifice.

Mi yemaleil g'vurot Yisrael?  
Otan mi yimneh?  
Hein bechol dor yakum  
hagibor  
Go-eil ha-am.

Sh'ma! Bayamim ha-heim  
Bazman hazeh,  
Maccabi moshi'a ufodeh.  
Uv-yameinu kol am Yisrael,  
Yit-acheid, yakum veyiga-  
eil.

מִי יִמְלֵל גְּבוּרוֹת יִשְׂרָאֵל,  
אוֹתָן מִי יִמְנֶה?  
הֵן בְּכָל דּוֹר יִקּוּם הַגִּבּוֹר  
גּוֹאֵל הָעָם.

שְׁמַע!  
בַּיָּמִים הָהֵם בַּיָּמֵן הָיָה  
מַכְבֵּי מוֹשִׁיעַ וּפּוֹדֶה,  
וּבְיָמֵינוּ כָּל עַם יִשְׂרָאֵל  
יִתְאַחַד, יִקּוּם וַיִּגְאֵל.

## Sivivon (Dreidel)

Sivivon, sov, sov, sov  
Chanukah, hu chag tov  
Chanukah, hu chag tov  
Sivivon, sov, sov, sov!

Chag simcha hu la-am  
Nes gadol haya sham  
Nes gadol haya sham  
Chag simcha hu la-am.

סְבִיבוֹן סָב סָב סָב  
חֲנֻכָּה הוּא חַג טוֹב  
חֲנֻכָּה הוּא חַג טוֹב  
סְבִיבוֹן סָב סָב סָב

חַג שְׂמֵחָה הוּא לְעָם  
נֵס גְדוֹל הִיָּה שָׁם  
נֵס גְדוֹל הִיָּה שָׁם  
חַג שְׂמֵחָה הוּא לְעָם

## Chanukah, Chanukah

Chanukah, Chanukah,  
Chag yafeh kol kach  
Or chaviv, misaviv,  
Gil leyeled rach.

Chanukah, Chanukah,  
Sevivon sov sov  
Sov sov sov, sov sov sov,  
Mah na'im vatov.

חֲנֻכָּה חֲנֻכָּה חַג יָפֵה כָּל כָּךְ  
אוֹר חָבִיב מְסֻבִּיב גִּיל לְיֶלֶד רַךְ  
חֲנֻכָּה חֲנֻכָּה סְבִיבוֹן סָב סָב  
סָב סָב סָב סָב סָב סָב מֵה נְעִים וְטוֹב

## Latke Song

Composed: 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 & 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 & cook me,  
Or I'll really end up in a royal stew.

**I am a latke, I am a latke**  
**And I am waiting for Hanukkah to come**  
**I am a latke, I am a latke**  
**And 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 & charoset are for Pesach,  
Chopped liver & challah for Shabbat  
Blintzes on Shavuot are delicious,  
And gefilte fish no holiday's without.

**I am a latke, I am a latke**  
**And I am waiting for Hanukkah to come**  
**I am a latke, I am a latke**  
**And I am waiting for Hanukkah to come.**

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.

**I am a latke, I am a latke**  
**And I am waiting for Hanukkah to come**  
**I am a latke, I am a latke**  
**And I am waiting for Hanukkah to come.**

## Chanukah (“Shake It Off”) Opb. Six13; “Shake It Off” opb. Taylor Swift

I’m feelin’ pretty great  
Got latkes on my plate  
I love this holiday.  
I love this holiday.  
And Kislev is the date  
Light candles, one through eight  
Add a new one every day.  
I love this holiday.

*I’m spinnin’ dreidels.  
Onions and potatoes  
Comin’ to my table  
Smells so good, singin’  
It’s gonna be eight nights.*

Cause we’re counting up to eight, eight...  
We escaped an awful fate, fate, fate, fate, fate  
We’re gonna celebrate, brate, brate, brate...  
It’s Chanukah, Chanukah!

Light the candles every night, night, night...  
And the blessings we’ll recite, cite, cite...  
For the festival of light, light, light, light...  
It’s Chanukah, Chanukah!

Back in 160 B.C.E.  
Lived Judah Maccabee  
His army was so weak  
But they still beat the Greeks  
Supply of oil wasn’t great  
But a miracle took place  
It burned for 8 whole days  
It burned for 8 whole days.

*So in December  
Take time to remember  
With four Hebrew letters  
Spinnin’ round, singin’  
It’s gonna be eight nights*

Cause we’re counting up to eight, eight...  
And these latkes taste so great, great, great...  
Yeah that’s how we celebrate, brate, brate...  
It’s Chanukah, Chanukah!

Made a dreidel out of clay, clay, clay, clay...  
When it’s ready I will play, play, play...  
Got a gimmel, not a hay, hay, hay, hay, hay  
Mazel tov, mazel tov!

Cause we’re counting up to eight, eight...  
We escaped an awful fate, fate, fate, fate, fate  
Yeah that’s how we celebrate, brate, brate...  
It’s Chanukah, Chanukah!

The candles gonna burn, burn, burn, burn...  
And the dreidel’s gonna turn, turn, turn...  
Got some history to learn, learn, learn...  
For Chanukah, Chanukah!

## **Pan Fry** **Opb. Maccabeats; “Old Town Road”** **opb. Lil Nas X**

We’re gonna light our flames for all to see,  
retell the stor-y of the Maccabees.  
We’re gonna light our flames for all to see,  
retell the stor-y of the Maccabees.

We wear it on our sleeve  
Eight times on winter’s eve  
We show that we believe  
And how we can achieve.  
Riding on the shoulders  
Of generations older  
Our resolve gets stronger  
As these nights get longer.

We ain’t gonna stop for nothin’.  
Won’t stop for nothin’.  
We ain’t gonna stop for nothin’.  
Won’t stop for nothin’.

We’re gonna light our flames for all to see,  
retell the stor-y of the Maccabees.  
We’re gonna light our flames for all to see,  
retell the stor-y of the Maccabees.

## **Latke Recipe (“Shut Up and Dance”)**

Opb. Maccabeats “Shut Up and Dance” opb. Walk the Moon

**Tonight is Hanukkah  
Got everything we need  
A frying pan, some oil  
And a latke recipe.  
Let’s celebrate our ancestry.  
We’ve got ooh, ooh, ooh  
The latke recipe.**

Four potatoes, peel and grate  
Shred an onion, tears streaming down your  
face  
Then salt and pepper to your taste  
Add a tablespoon of flour,  
A pinch of baking powder  
Then add two eggs  
And mix it all together  
And while we stir, we sing!

**Tonight is Hanukkah  
Got everything we need  
A frying pan, some oil  
For your latke recipe.  
Let’s celebrate our victory  
We’ve got ooh, ooh, ooh  
The latke recipe.**

Pour enough oil to cover the pan (Calories)  
Turn up the heat but don't burn your hands  
(So many calories)  
Now you’re ready to complete the plan  
Gotta take a spoon and fill it, then press it  
on the skillet  
Few at a time  
Fry one side then the other  
‘Till both are golden brown.

**Tonight is Hanukkah  
Got everything we need  
A frying pan, some oil  
For your latke recipe.  
Let's celebrate our ancestry  
We've got ooh, ooh, ooh  
The latke recipe.**

Two thousand years  
Of joyous celebration  
A single jar  
That burned for eight days  
The food we eat  
As part of our tradition  
Keeps that flame alive!

**Tonight is Hanukkah  
Got everything we need  
Good friends and family here to try  
Our latke recipe.  
Best served with applesauce, you see  
We’ve got ooh, ooh, ooh  
The latke recipe.**