Maoz Tzur

Ma'oz tzur yeshu'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

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
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, kuatro 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, kuatro 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 הַפֻּרְקָן וְעַל הַגְּבוּרוֹת וְעַל הַתְּשׁוּעוֹת וְעַל הַמִּלְחָמוֹת שֶׁׁעָשִיתָה לַאֲבוֹתֵינוּ בַיָמִּים הָהֵם בַזְמַן הַזֶׁה

Al hanissim, ve'al hapurkan, Ve'al hag'vurot ve'al hatehu'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

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 (\textit{“Bohemian Rhapsody”})
Opb. Six13; \textit{“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
Sevivon, sevivon, will you spin this clay dreidel?
Hanukkiah lighting, presents are delighting me!
Hanukkiah! Hanukkiah!
Hanukkiah! Sevivon!
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!
Sevivon, sov, sov, sov
More sufganiyot?
More latkes...
No!
Please more sufganiyot?
Sevivon!

More latkes...
Please more sufganiyot?
Sevivon!
More latkes...
Please more sufganiyot?
Sevivon!
More sufganiyot?
Spinning, spinning, spinning, spinning sevivon!
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...

\textbf{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 yearnin’.
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 Hanukkah, Oy 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.

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.
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.

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.

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
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
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 ancestry
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 victory
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.