#### 1. Al Hanissim

**Text:** Liturgy **Music:** Michael Isaacson (1946-present)

Al hanissim, v'al hapurkan,

V'al hag'vurot, v'al hat'shu'ot

V'al hamilhamot she'asita la'avoteinu

Bayamim haheim baz'man hazeh

V'kav'u sh'monat y'mei Ḥanukkah eilu

L'hodot ul'hallel l'shimkha hagadol

עַל הַנָּסִים, וְעֵל הַפֶּרְקְן, .

ּוְעַל הַגְּבוּרוֹת, וְעַל הַתְּשׁוּעוֹת,

וְעַל הַמִּלְחָמוֹת, שֶׁעְשֶׂיתְ לַאֲבוֹתֵינוּ

בַּיָּמִים הָהֵם בַּוִּמַן הַזֶּה.

ּוְקָבְעוּ שְׁמוֹנַת יְמֵי חֲנֻכָּה אֵלוּ,

לְהוֹדוֹת וּלְהַלֵּל לְשִׁמְךְ הַגְּדוֹל.

For the miracles, and for the salvation, and for the mighty deeds, and for the victories, and for the battles which You performed for our forefathers in those days at this time.

And they established these eight days of Hanukkah to thank and praise Your great name.

#### 2. Haneirot Hallelu

Text: Sofrim 20:6 Music: i. Ger Ḥassidic melody, ii. Bukharian Jewish community

Haneirot hallalu anahnu madlikim

Al hanissim v'al hanifla'ot

V'al hat'shu'ot v'al hamilḥamot

She'asita la'avoteinu

Bayamim haheim baz'man hazeh

Al y'dei kohanekha hak'doshim

V'khol sh'monat y'mei Ḥanukkah

Haneirot hallalu kodesh hem

V'ein lanu r'shut l'hishtamesh bahem

Ela lir'otam bilvad

K'dei l'hodot ul'hallel l'shimkha hagadol

Al nisekha v'al nifl'otekha v'al y'shu'atekha

הַנֵּרוֹת הַלָּלוּ אָנַחָנוּ מַדְלִיקִים עַל הַנִּפִלָאוֹת ּוְעַל הַתִּשׁוּעוֹת וְעַל הַמִּלְחָמוֹת, שַׁעַשֵּׂיתַ לַאֲבוֹתֵינוּ בַּיָּמִים הָהֵם בַּזִּמַן הַזֶּה, עַל יִבִי כֹּהַנֶיךְ הַקְּדוֹשִׁים. וְכָל שָׁמונַת יִמֵי חַנְכָּה הַנֵּרוֹת הַלַּלוּ קֹדֵשׁ הֶם, ָוְאֵין לָנוּ רִשׁוּת לִהִשִּׁתַּמֵשׁ בְּהֶם, אָלַא לָרָאוֹתֵם בִּלְבַד, פָדֵי לְהוֹדוֹת וּלְהַלֵּל לְשִׁמְךְ הַגְּדוֹל,

עַל נִפֵיך וִעַל נִפִּלְאוֹתֵיך וִעַל יִשׁוּעְתֶךְ.

These lights we kindle for the miracles, the wonders, the salvations, and the battles which You performed for our ancestors in those days at this season through Your holy priests. During all eight days of Ḥanukkah these lights are sacred, and we are not permitted to make ordinary use of them, but to only look at them in order to express thanks and praise to Your great name for Your miracles, Your wonders and Your salvations.

#### 3. Ma'oz Tzur

**Text:** Mordecai Ben Isaac (13th century)

Ma'oz tzur y'shua'ti

L'kha na'eh l'shabei'ah

Tikon beit t'filati

V'sham todah n'zabei'aḥ

L'eit takhin matbei'ah

Mitzar hamnabei'ah

Az egmor b'shir mizmor

Ḥanukkat hamizbei'aḥ

Music: Italian Jewish community

מְעוֹז צוּר יְשׁוּעְתִי לְךְ נָאֶה לְשַׁבֵּחַ, תִּכּוֹן בֵּית תְּפִלְּתִי וְשָׁם תּוֹדָה נְזַבֵּחַ, לְעֵת תְּכִין מַטְבֵּחַ מִצְר הַמְנַבֵּחַ, אָז אֶגְמֹר בְּשִׁיר מִזְמוֹר תְנָכַת הַמִּזְבֵּחַ.

Oh mighty Rock of my salvation to praise You is a delight.

Restore my House of prayer and there we will bring a thanksgiving offering. When You will have prepared the slaughter for the blaspheming foe, then I will complete with song and psalm the Altar's dedication.

## 4. Y'vanim (5th stanza of Ma'oz Tzur)

Text: Mordecai Ben Isaac (13th century) Music: Ḥassidic melody

Y'vanim nikb'tzu alai

Azai bimei Ḥashmanim

Ufartzu homot migdalai

V'tim'u kol hashmanim

Uminotar kankanim

Na'asah nes lashoshanim

B'nei vinah y'mei sh'monah

Kav'u shir urnanim

יְנְנִים נִקְבְּצוּ עְלֵי אֲזֵי בִּימֵי חַשְּׁמַנִּים, וּפְּרְצוּ חוֹמוֹת מִגְדְּלֵי וְטִמְּאוּ כָּל הַשְּׁמְנִים, וּמִנּוֹתֵר קַנְקַנִּים נַעֲשָׂה נֵס לַשׁוֹשֵׁנִים, בְּנֵי בִינָה יְמֵי שְׁמוֹנָה בְּנֵי בִינָה יְמֵי שְׁמוֹנְה קַבְעוּ שִׁיר וּרְנָנִים.

The Greeks gathered against me in the days of the Hasmoneans. They broke down the walls of my towers and defiled all the oils. But from the last remaining flask a miracle was wrought for the Jews. Therefore, the sages established these eight days for song and jubilation.

## 5. Medley of Israeli Ḥanukkah songs:

i. Likhvod HaHanukkah Text: Haim Nahman Bialik (1873-1934) Music: Folk melody

Avi hidlik neirot li

V'shamash lo avukah

Yod'im atem likhvod mi?

Likhvod haḤanukkah!

Mori hevi kirkar li

Ben oferet y'tzukah Yod'im atem...

Imi nat'nah l'vivah li

L'vivah hamah m'tukah Yod'im atem...

Dodi natan t'shurah li

P'rutah ahat sh'hukah Yod'im atem...

אָבִי הִדְלִיק נֵרוֹת לִי

וְשַׁמָש לוֹ אֲבוּקָה

יוֹדְעִים אַתֵּם לְכִבוֹד מִי?

לָכִבוֹד הַחֲנֻבָּהוּ

מוֹרִי הֵבִיא סִבִיבוֹן לִי

בֶּן –עוֹפֶּרֶת יְצוּקָה יוֹדְעִים אַתֶּם...

אָמִי נָתְנָה לְבִיבָה לִי,

לְבִיבָה חַמָּה, מִתוּקָה יוֹדְעִים אַתֵּם...

דוֹדִי נָתַן תִּשׁוּרָה לִי:

פָּרוּטָה אַחַת שָׁחוּקָה יוֹדְעִים אַתֵּם...

My father lights candles for me. For him, the shamash is a burning torch.

My teacher brings me a dreidel made of cast lead.

My mother gives me a latka, a latka hot and sweet.

My uncle gave me a present, one coin.

Do you know what this is in honour of? In honour of Hanukkah.

#### ii. Mi Zeh Hidlik

Lyrics: Levin Kipnis (1894-1990) Music: Yedidyah Admon Gorochov (1894-1982)

Mi zeh hidlik neirot dakim

Kakokhavim barom?

Yod'im gam tinokot rakim

Ki Ḥanukkah hayom.

La la la...

Kol ner aliz, kol ner haviv

Dolek, romez, notzetz.

Hatinokot om'dim saviv

V'lasimhah ein ketz.

La la la...

מִי זֶה הִדְלִיק נֵרוֹת דַּקִים

כַּכּוֹכָבִים בַּרוֹם?

יוֹדְעִים גַם תִּינוֹקוֹת רַכִּים

כִּי חֻנֻכָּה הַיּוֹם.

לה לה לה...

כָּל נֵר עַלִּיז, כָּל נֵר חָבִיב

דוֹלֵק, רוֹמֵז, נוֹצֵץ.

הַתִּינוֹקוֹת עוֹמְדִים סְבִיב

וְלַשִּׂמְחָה אֵין קֵץ.

לַה לַה לַה...

Who has lit these thin candles like stars from above? The children themselves know that today is Ḥanukkah. Every candle is joyful, every candle is dear. The children stand around and the joy is never-ending.

#### iii. Ner Li

Lyrics: Levin Kipnis (1894-1990) Music: Daniel Sambursky (1909-1977)

Ner li, ner li, ner li dakik.

BaHanukkah neri adlik.

BaḤanukkah neri ya'ir

BaḤanukkah shiri ashir.

נֵר לִי, נֵר לִי, נֵר לִי דְּקִיק. בַּחֲנֻכָּה נֵרִי אַדְלִיק. בַּחֲנֻכָּה נֵרִי יָאִיר, בַּחֲנָכָּה שִׁירִי אֲשִׁיר.

I have a candle, a candle so thin. On Ḥanukkah my candle I will light. On Ḥanukkah my candle will glow bright. On Hanukkah my song I will sing.

### iv. Banu Hoshekh L'garesh

Lyrics: Sara Levi-Tanai (1910-2005) Music: Emmanuel Amiran Pugatchov (1909-1993)

Banu hoshekh l'garesh

B'yadeinu or va'eish

Kol eḥad hu or katan

V'khulanu - or eitan

Surah hoshekh! Hal'ah sh'hor

Surah mipnei ha'or!

Tzil - tzil - tzil bapa'amonim

Mi anahnu? - S'vivonim

Lanu regel ahat

Im nipol - gam lo nifhad. Surah hoshekh...

Anu shovavim g'dolim

Alizim v'hol'lim

Akh nedah yefeh m'od

L'saper, lashir, lirkod. Surah hoshekh...

בָּאנוּ חֹשֵּךְ לְגָרֵשׁ.

בַּיַדִינוּ אוֹר וַאֵשׁ.

ּכָל אֶחָד הוּא אוֹר קָטָן,

ּוְכָלְנוּ – אוֹר אֵיתָן.

סוּרָה חֹשֶׁרְ! הָלְאָה שָׁחוֹר!

סורה מִפְנֵי הַאוֹר!

אָיל-אָיל בַפַּאָמוֹנִים,

מִי אֲנַחָנוּ? – סְבִיבוֹנִים.

לָנוּ רֵגֵל אַחַת,

אָם נִיפּוֹל – גַם לֹא נִפְחָד. סוּרָה חֹשֶׁךְ...

אָנוּ שׁוֹבָבִים גִּדוֹלִים,

עַלִיזִים וְהוֹלְלִים –

אַך נֶדַע יָפֶה מִאוֹד

לְסַפֵּר, לְשִׁיר, לְרְקוֹד. סוּרָה חֹשֶּׁךְ...

### Banu Hoshekh L'garesh: Translation

We came to drive away the darkness in our hands is light and fire.

Everyone's a small light,
and all of us are a firm light.

# Begone darkness, away blackness! Begone because of the light!

Ring - ring - ring the bells, who are we? - spinning tops. We have one leg, if we fall - we still won't fear.

# Begone darkness, away blackness! Begone because of the light!

We're big mischievous kids, merry and praise-giving but we'll know very nicely to retell, to sing, to dance.

Begone darkness, away blackness!
Begone because of the light!

#### 6. Menorah: Words and Music by: Laura Berkson

In the window of a home in a quiet northern town Hung the drawing of a Hanukkah menorah glowing bright. Isaac was excited, for the five year-old knew well In a few days he would kindle the holiday's first light.

On a chill November evening, the peaceful town was shattered. Playing downstairs with his friends, young Isaac never knew, As the sting of hatred blanketed his bed with tiny splinters, Al because this small boy and his family were Jews.

#### **Chorus:**

Menorah, the flames are burning But the window in my soul cannot be broken. Menorah, the wheel of time is turning. Here the tales of courage still are spoken.

In the days that followed, other Jewish homes were marked.
And the shadowed arm of hatred forced the town to face the times.
The suspects slipped away each time before they could be caught.
No witness to the criminals but only to their crimes.

You might think this was Kristallnacht, in nineteen thirty eight Striking terror in the Jews of Austria and Germany But this took place in the foothills of the Rocky Mountain range Billings Montana, nineteen ninety three.

#### **Chorus:**

The police chief asked the people for a peaceful act of courage To respond to the destruction wrought by cowards' acts of rage The people found their answer in the next day's morning paper A Hanukkah menorah printed large upon a page.

Soon throughout the town no one could tell for certain A Jewish from a Christian home, for there for all to see Shone the picture of a candelabra framed between the curtains The Hanukkah menorah, their sign of unity

#### **Chorus:**

The fire in the window doesn't need a flame to burn.

The spark of love in every heart grows stronger by the hour.

And those who seek to fan the flames of bigotry shall watch

As their fires are consumed by those who know that love is power

#### **Chorus:**

### 7. O, Ir Kleine Lichtelech:

Words: Morris Rosenfeld (1862-1923) Music: Yiddish folksong

O, ir kleine lichtelech,
Ir dertseilt geshichtelech,
Maiselech on tsol.
Ir dertseilt fun blutikait,
Deryeshaft un mutikait,
Vunder fun amol, vunder fun amol

Ven ich ze aich shinklending,
Kumt a cholem finklending
Redt an alter troim,
"Yid, du host gekrigt amol,
Yid, du host gezigt amol"
Got, dos gloibt zich koim,
Got, dos gloibt zich koim

S'iz bai dir a tolk geven,
Bist amol a folk geven
Host a mol regirt,
Host amol a land gehat,
Host amol a hant gehat,
Och vi tif dos rirt
Och vi tif dos rirt.

## O, Ir Kleine Lichtelech: Translation

O you little candles,

You are telling fairy tales,

Numberless stories,

You tell of bloodshed, brotherhood, and valour,

Wonders from long ago.

As I see you shimmering,

A dream appears glimmering,

An old dream speaks:

"Jew, once you fought battles.

Jew, once you were victorious."

God, it is so hard to believe.

Once you were a whole people,

Once you were a nation.

You yourself governed.

You owned your own land,

You had a strong arm.

O how deeply it moves.

**8. Ocho Kandelikas:** Words and Music by: Flory Jagoda (1923-2021)

Hanukah 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. oh...

Una kandelika...

Los pastelikos vo kumer

Kon almendrikas i la myel

Los pastelikos vo kumer

Kon almendrikas i la myel, oh...

Una kandelika...

Ocho Kandelikas: Translation

It's here, beautiful Hanukkah; eight little candles for me, oh...

One little candle, two little candles, three little candles, Four little candles, five little candles,3
Six little candles, seven little candles, eight little candles for me.

I'll throw plenty of parties, full of joy and pleasure, I'll throw plenty of parties, full of joy and pleasure, oh...

One little candle, two little candles, three little candles, Four little candles, five little candles, Six little candles, seven little candles, eight little candles for me.

I'll eat little pastries, with almonds and honey, I'll eat little pastries, with almonds and honey, oh...

One little candle, two little candles, three little candles, Four little candles, five little candles, Six little candles, seven little candles, eight little candles for me.

## 9. (I'm Spending) Hanukkah in Santa Monica:

Words and Music by: (Tom Lehrer 1928- present)

#### (Verse)

I'm spending Hanukkah in Santa Monica
Wearing sandals
Lighting candles by the sea
I spent Shavuos in East St. Louis
A charming spot
But clearly not the spot for me
Those eastern winters, I can't endure 'em
So every year I pack my gear
And come out here til Purim
Rosh Hashana, I spend in Arizona
And Yom Kippur, way down in Mississippa
But in December
There's just one place for me

#### (Tag 1)

Amid the California flora
I'll be lighting my menorah
Like a baby in his cradle
I'll be playing with my dreidl
Spending Hanukkah
In Santa Monica by the sea!

## (Verse)

## (Tag 2)

Amid the California flora
I'll be lighting my menorah
Like a baby in his cradle
I'll be playing with my dreidl
Here's to Judus Maccabeus
Boy, if he could only see us
Spending Hanukkah
In Santa Monica by the sea!

## 10. Oh Ḥanukkah, Oh Ḥanukkah:

Words: Mordechai Rivesman (1868-1924) Music: Folk tune

יְמֵי הַחֲנָכָּה חֲנָכַּת מִקְדָּשֵׁנוּ, בְּגִיל וּבְשִּׁמְחָה מְמַלְּאִים אֶת לִבֵּנוּ, לַיְלָה וְיוֹם סְבִיבוֹנֵנוּ יִסֹב, סִפִּגָנִיּוֹת נֹאכֵל בָּם לָרֹב.

הָאִירוּ, הַדְלִיקוּ נֵרוֹת חֲנֻכָּה רַבִּים! עַל הַנָּסִים וִעַל הַנִּפִּלָאוֹת אֲשֵׁר חוֹלְלוּ הַמַּכַּבִּים. (2x)

Oy Chanukah oy Chanukah, A yontif a sheiner, A lustiker a freylicher Nito noch a zeyner.

Alle nacht in dreydlech shpiln mir Zudik hesse latkes essen mir Geshvinder tsindt kinder di Chanukah lichtelech on.

Zol yeder bazunder bazingen dem vunder un tantzen freylech in kohn (2x)

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
Sivivon 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
One for each night, they shed a sweet light to
remind us of days long ago.