

# Chanukah Songster

## Supplement

2020

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Compiled for  
TeleTefila.com

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(Thanks to Deb K and Jeremy G)

# CUANDO EL REY NIMROD

(Circumcision Song)

LADINO FOLKSONG

Setting by

Richard J. Neumann

$\text{♩} = 70$

Voice

*mf* **A**

Cuan-do el rey Nim-rod  
Sa-lu - de-mos al com-pa - dre  
Sa-lu - de-mos a - go-ra

Piano

*mf*

*p*

**Gm**

**A**

**A**

al can-po sa - lí - a  
y tam-bién al mo - el  
al se-ñor pa-ri - do

Mi-ra - va en el <sup>se-er-</sup>cie - lo Y  
Que por su ze - chut  
Que le sea b'si - man - tov

**Dm**

**Gm**

**Dm**

**C**

en la es - tre-ye-rí - a  
nos ven - ga el go - el  
es - te na - ci - do

Vi - do luz san - ta  
Y ri - na a  
Eli-ya - hu ha - na - vi mos

VJ 401

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**A** **Gm** **A**

En la giu-de - ri - ya Que ha - vi - a de na - cer  
 to - do Is - ra - el. <sup>se-creto</sup> Cier-to lo - a - re - mos Al Ver-da-  
 sea a-pa-re-ci - do Y da-re-mos loo-res al ver-da

**Gm** **A** **f** **Gm**

Av - ra - ham a - vi - nu. Av - ram a - vi -  
 de - ro de Is - ra - el.

**Dm** **A** **sfz**

nu, pa - dre que - ri - do, Pa - dre ben - di - cho,

**Bb** **A** **1. p** **2. p** **D.C.**

luz de Is - ra - el. luz de Is - ra - el.

## Cuando el rey Nimrod

When King Nimrod  
went out into the fields  
he looked at the heavens  
and at all the stars.

He saw a holy light  
above the Jewish quarter,  
a sign that Abraham our father  
was about to be born.

Abraham our father, beloved father,  
blessed father, light of Israel.

Let us greet the godfather  
and also the mohel.

Because of his virtue  
may the Messiah come  
to redeem all Israel.

Surely we will praise the true redeemer,  
the true redeemer of Israel.



4/4 Bm (guitar plays in Em, capo 7)

# Der Vinter Hersht

Der/vinter hersht in/droysn ersht  
Un/shney falt on a/shir  
Nor/do in heym iz/freylekh, reyn;  
On/kelt fargesn/mir

## Chorus:

Tzint/kinderlekh, di likhtelekh,  
Fargest zey nit keyn mol./  
3/4 nit. Gedenkt, gedenkt fun/yener tsayt  
4/4 in Di/heldn fun amol.

orig. tempo Cho.

Yehudo held a/roys in feld,  
Der/zun fun Khashmnoyim  
Vos/hot gezigt un/hot bazigt  
Di/sonim, di reshoyim

## Cho.

Un/ale yor fun/dor tzu dor  
Bazingen mir dem/giber  
Vos/hot zayn lebn/opgegebn  
Zayne libe brider

Cho., then 8 meas. instr. break, then cho.

Un/ver es vil tzum/dreydl shpil  
Ir/veyst dokh di slonim:  
A/shin iz shlekht, a/giml rekht,  
A/roys mit mizumqnim!

instr. repeat last 2 meas. to end.

## Winter Rules

Winter rules outside,  
The snow falls endlessly,  
But here at home, it's joyous, clean  
And we can forget the cold.

Light the candles, children,  
Never forget them.  
Remember the heroes of old.

Judah the Hasmonean  
Who went into battle —  
We's the one who fought and beat  
The enemy, the evil ones.

And every year through the generations  
We sing about the hero  
Who gave his life  
For his dear brothers.

Come play dreydl;  
Of course you know the rules:  
A shin is bad, a giml wins,  
So lay out the cash!

## Eight Candles

**Notes:** words and music by Malvina Reynolds; copyright 1960 Schroder Music Company, renewed 1988.

Eight candles shine for the Maccabees.  
Eight candles shine for the Maccabees.  
Down from the mountains with Liberty's sword,  
They came like the flame of the Lord.

*Chorus:*

Dance the horah,  
Light the menorah,  
This is the time of joy.  
The road to freedom we take today  
With the Maccabees leading the way.

Eight candles shine for the Maccabees.  
Eight candles shine for the Maccabees.  
The tyrant was routed with all of his men,  
And the temple made holy again.

(Chorus)

Eight candles shine for the Maccabees.  
Eight candles shine for the Maccabees.  
Hanukah's children will never forget  
The glory that shines for us yet.

(Chorus)

# *(I'm Spending) Hanukkah in Santa Monica*

Tom Lehrer

Album The Remains of Tom Lehrer (Disc 3)

[Verse]

I'm spending Hanukkah in Santa Monica  
Wearing sandals  
Lighting candles by the sea  
I spent Shavuot 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 to Purim  
Rosh Hashana, I spend in Arizona  
And Yom Kippur, way down in Mississippi  
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 a dreidl  
Spending Hanukkah  
In Santa Monica by the sea!

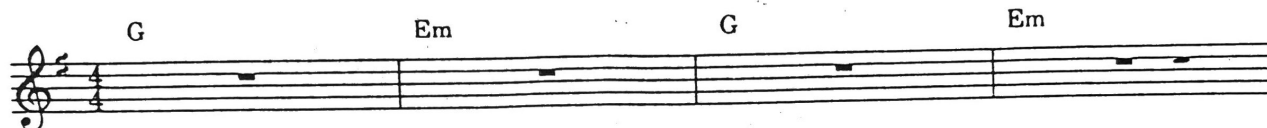
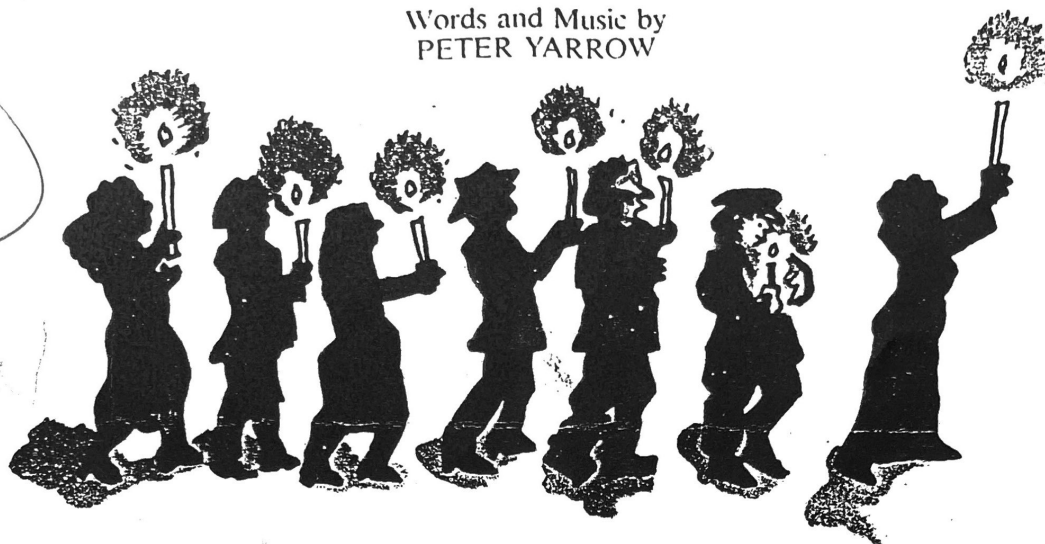
[Verse]

[Tag 2]

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

# Light One Candle

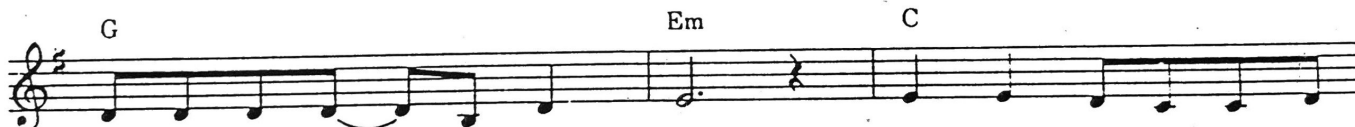
Words and Music by  
PETER YARROW



VERSE



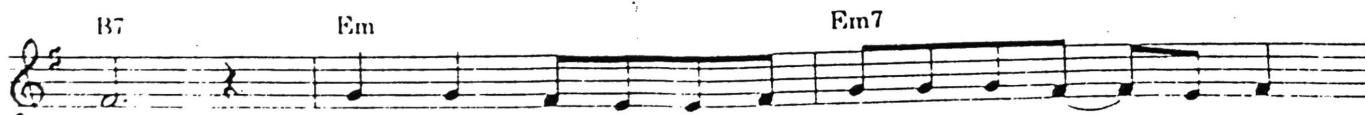
1. Light one can - dle for the Mac - ca - bee chil - dren with  
2. Light one can - dle for the strength that we need — to  
3. What is the mem - 'ry — that's val - ued so high - ly that we



thanks that	their	light—	did - n't	die.	Light	one	can - dle	for	the
nev - er	be -	come—	our	own	Light	one	can - dle	for	
keep it	a -	live—	in	that	What's	the	com - mit - ment	to	



pain they en - dured \_\_\_\_\_ when their right to ex - ist \_\_\_\_\_ was de -  
 those who are suf - f'ring \_\_\_\_\_ the pain we learned so \_\_\_\_\_ long a -  
 those who have died \_\_\_\_\_ when we cry out they've not \_\_\_\_\_ died in



nied      Light   one   can - dle   for   the   ter - ri - ble   sac - ri - fice  
go      Light   one   can - dle   for   all   we   be - lieve   in   that  
vain      Have   we   come   this   far   al - ways   be - liev - ing   that



jus - tice and free - dom de - mand. But light one can - dle for the  
 an - ger won't tear us a - part. And light one can - dle to  
 jus - tice would some - how pre - vail. This is the bur - den and



wis - dom to know when the peace - mak - er's time is at hand.  
 bring us to - geth - er with peace as the song in our heart.  
 this is the prom - ise and this is why we will not fail.

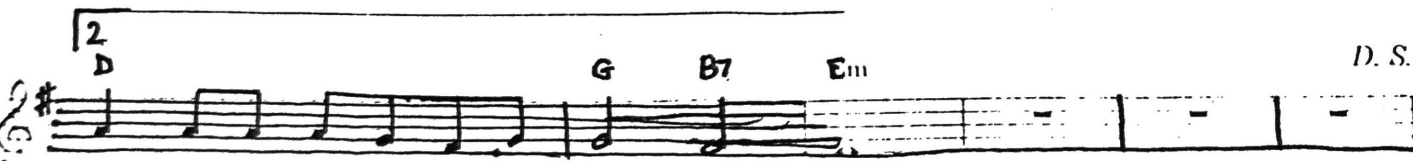
### CHORUS\*



Don't let the light go out it's last - ed for so man - y years



Don't let the light go out let it shine thru our love and our tears



shine thru our love and our tears.

D. S.

*Dm (capo 5 + play in Am) ignore printed chords!*

Mordechai, 13th C.  
Majestically (♩ = 96)

Venetian-melody, as transcribed by  
Benedetto Marcello

Am Em Am G F Am/E Em Am  
Ma - oz tsur ye - shu - a - ti, le -

G C Dm Am F Emaj  
cha na - eh le - sha - bei - ach;

Am F Dm Em C  
ti - kon beit te - fi - la - ti, ve -

Em F Em F Emaj  
sham to - da ne - za - bei - ach.

Am G C G Dm F  
Le-eit ta - chin mat - bei - ach, mi - tsar ha - me - na -

C Dm Bb Am G  
bei - ach, az eg - mor, be -

C G Am Em Dm Emaj  
shir miz - mor, cha - nu - kat ha - miz - bei - ach.

*Change  
key to C*

Ma-oz tsur ye-shu-a-ti,  
le-cha na-eh le-sha-bei-ach;  
ti-kon beit te-fi-la-ti,  
ve-sham to-da ne-za-bei-ach.  
Le-eit ta-chin mat-bei-ach,  
mi-tsar ha-me-na-bei-ach,  
az eg-mor, be-shir miz-mor,  
cha-nu-kat ha-miz-bei-ach.

מָעוֹז צוֹר יְשׁוּעָתִי,  
לְךָ נֹאֵה לְשִׁבְתִּי;  
תִּכּוֹן בֵּית תְּפִלָּתִי,  
וְשָׁם תּוֹדָה נִגַּבְתִּי.  
לְעֵת תְּכִין מִטְּבַחִי,  
מִצָּר הַמִּגְבַּחִי,  
אֶז אֲגַמֹּר, בְּשִׁיר מִזְמוֹר,  
תִּנְכַּחַת הַמִּזְבֵּחַ.

MRS. MACCABEUS AND HER LATKES

(Tune: Hanukeh Oy Hanukeh)

Each Chanukah we glorify  
Brave Judah Maccabeus  
Who had the courage to defy  
Antiochus, and free us

Yet it is not fair  
That we should forget  
Mrs. Maccabeus  
Whom we owe a debt.

She mixed it  
She fixed it  
She poured it into a bowl  
You may NOT guess  
But it was the LAT-kes  
That gave brave Judah a soul.

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 latkeh  
Two latkeh  
And so on into the night  
You may NOT guess  
But it was the LAT-kes  
That gave him courage to fight.

Now this is how it came about  
This gastronomic wonder  
That broke the ranks of Syria  
Like flaming bolts of thunder.

Mrs. Maccabeus  
Wrote in the dough  
Portions of the Torah  
Then fried them so.

They shimmered  
They simmered  
Absorbing the olive oil  
You may NOT guess  
But it was the LAT-kes  
That made the Syrians recoil.

Now these little latkes  
Brown and delicious  
Must have hit the spot ' cause -  
With appetites vicious

All the heroes downed them  
After their toil  
Causing in our Temple  
A shortage of oil.

One latkeh  
Two latkeh  
And so on into the night  
You may NOT guess  
But it was the LAT-kes  
That gave us the Chanukah light.

Text: Morris Rosenfeld

Music: Leo Lyov

א, איר קליינע ליכטעלעך

טעקסט: מ. ראזענפֿעלד      מוזיק: ל. ליוו

O, ir kleyne likhtelekh,  
Ir dertseylt geshikhtelekh  
Mayselekh on a tsol.

Ir dertseylt fun blutikayt,  
Beryeshaft un mutikayt,  
Vunder fun amol.

Ven Ikh ze aykh finklendik,  
Kumt a kholem pintlendik,  
Ret an alter troyem.

Yid, du host gekrigt amol,  
Yid, du host gezigt amol,  
Akh, dos gloybt zikh koyem.

א, איר קליינע ליכטעלעך,  
איר דערציילט געשיכטעלעך,  
מעסעלעך אן א צאל.

איר דערציילט פון בלוטיקייט,  
ברישאפט און מוטיקייט,  
וואונדער פון אמאל.

ווען איך זע איך פינקלענדיק,  
קומט א חלום פינטלענדיק,  
רעדט אן אלטער טרוים.

ייד, דו האסט געקריגט אמאל,  
ייד, דו האסט געזיגט אמאל,  
אך, דאס גלויבט זיך קוים.

Oh, you tiny candlelights,  
What stories you can tell,  
Stories without end.

You tell of many bloody deeds,  
Of bravery and skill,  
Of wonders long ago.

When I see you twinkling bright  
A dream arises brilliantly,  
A dream of long ago.

Jews, there were battles you waged,  
Jews, there were victories,  
All so hard to believe.

# Ocho Kandelikas

Flory Jagoda

$\text{♩} = 132$

**Em** **B7**

**Vs**

1. Cha - nu - kah lin - da sta a - ki.  
 2. Mu - chas fi - es - tas vo fa - zer  
 3. Los pas - te - li - kos vo ku - mer

**Em**

O - cho kan - de - las pa - ra mi. Cha - nu - kah lin - da sta a -  
 kon a - le - gri - yas i pla - zer. Mu - chas fi - es - tas vo fa -  
 kon al - men - dri - kas i la myel. Los pas - te - li - kos vo ku -

**B7** **Em**

ki. O - cho kan - de - las pa - ra mi.  
 zer kon a - le - gri - yas i pla - zer. } Oh!  
 mer kon al - men - dri - kas i la myel.

*cresc. poco a poco*

**B7** **Em** **B7**

**Ch**

U - na kan - de - li - ka, dos kan - de - li - kas tres kan - de - li - kas,

*Em accel. poco a poco* **B7** *Em cresc.*

kuat - ro kan - de - li - kas, sin - tyu kan - de - li - kas, sej kan - de - li - kas,

**B7** **Em** *a tempo*

sie - te kan - de - li - kas, o - cho kan - de - las pa - ra mi.

Beautiful Chanukah is here. Eight candles for me.

One candle, two candles, ... eight candles for me.

Many parties I will have with happiness and pleasure.

The little pastries I will eat filled with almonds and honey.

(Original language: Ladino)

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