

SHABBAT CHANUKAH

Prayer Book
Temple Emanu-El



SHABBAT CHANUKAH

CHANUKAH IS a festival of light. Each day another candle glows: one becomes two, two become three, until the Menorah is full of candles and the room is full of light. On Chanukah we learn that light can grow, if we do our part. It is we who must kindle a light for ourselves and others.

BLESSED ART THOU

“Blessed art thou” sings the father
As he lights the Chanukah candles
And a faint stream of candlelight
Falls on his pale face.

And as the dear blessed candles
Light his eyes,
He feels a renewed vigor
In his weary limbs

And it seems
There’s still something here to love
In this quiet holy moment.

Old sounds, long forgotten,
No! They resound anew

I hear again my father sing
“Blessed art thou”
And I’m his child once more.

O IR KLEYNE LIKHTELEKH

O ir kleyne likhtelekh
Ir dertselt geshikhtelekh
Mayselekh on tzol
Ir dertseylt fun blutikeyt
Beryeshaft un mutikeyt
Vunder fun amol.

KINDLING THE CHANUKAH LIGHTS

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם,
אֲשֶׁר קִדְּשָׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתָיו,
וְצִוָּנוּ לְהַדְלִיק נֵר שֶׁל חֲנֻכָּה. *Baruch ata Adonai Eloheinu melech ha-olam,
asher kid'shanu b'mitzvotav,
v'tzivanu l'hadlik neir shel Chanukah.*

Let us praise God, Creator of the universe, who hallows our lives through laws and ethical teachings. We are mindful of these timeless values as we kindle the Chanukah lights.

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם,
שֶׁעָשָׂה נִסִּים לְאַבוֹתֵינוּ וּלְאִמּוֹתֵינוּ
בַּיָּמִים הָהֵם בַּזְּמַן הַזֶּה. *Baruch ata Adonai Eloheinu melech ha-olam
she-asa nisim la-avoteinu ul'imoteinu
bayamim haheim baz'man ha-zeh.*

Let us praise God, Creator of the universe, who performed wondrous deeds for our ancestors in days of old at this season.

LIGHT ONE CANDLE

Light one candle for the Maccabee children,
Give thanks that their light didn't die.
Light one candle for the pain we 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 the 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:

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.

KINDLING THE SHABBAT LIGHTS

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם,
אֲשֶׁר קִדְּשָׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתָיו,
וְצִוָּנוּ לְהַדְלִיק נֵיר שֶׁל שַׁבָּת. *Baruch ata Adonai Eloheinu melech ha-olam,
asher kid'shanu b'mitzvotav,
v'tzivanu l'hadlik neir shel Shabbat.*

We praise You, Eternal God, Creator of the universe, who hallows our lives through laws and ethical teachings. We are mindful of these timeless values as we kindle the lights of Shabbat.

SABBATH PRAYER

May the Lord protect and defend you
May He always shield you from shame
May you come to be
In Israel a shining name.

May you be like Ruth and like Esther
May you be deserving of praise
Strengthen them, Oh Lord!
And keep them from the strangers' ways.

May God bless you and grant you long lives
May the Lord fulfill our Sabbath prayer for you
May God make you good mothers and wives
May He send you husbands who will care for you.

May the Lord protect and defend you
May the Lord preserve you from pain
Favor them, Oh Lord!
With happiness and peace (with happiness)
Oh, hear our Sabbath prayer
Amen.

SUNRISE SUNSET

Is this the little girl I carried?
Is this the little boy at play?
I don't remember growing older
When did they?
When did she get to be a beauty?
When did he grow to be so tall?
Wasn't it yesterday when they were small?

Sunrise, sunset
Sunrise, sunset
Swiftly flow the days
Seedlings turn overnight to sunflowers
Blossoming even as we gaze.

Sunrise, sunset
Sunrise, sunset
Swiftly fly the years
One season following another
Laden with happiness and tears.

What words of wisdom can I give them?
How can I help to ease their way?

Now they must learn from one another
Day by day.

They look so natural together
Just like two newlyweds should be
Is there a canopy in store for me?

Sunrise, sunset
Sunrise, sunset
Swiftly fly the years
One season following another
Laden with happiness and tears.

THE SHEMA AND ITS BLESSINGS

בְּרַכּוּ אֶת יְיָ הַמְּבָרָךְ.

Bar'chu et Adonai ha-m'vo-rach!

בְּרוּךְ יְיָ הַמְּבָרָךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד.

Ba-ruch Adonai ha-m'vo-rach l'o-lam va-ed!

Praise God, to whom our praise is due.
Praised be God, to whom our praise is due, now and forever.

MORE THAN two thousand years ago, on the twenty-fifth day of Kislev, the soldiers of King Antiochus entered the Temple in Jerusalem. There, on God's altar, they placed an idol, and burnt incense in its honor. Then they said: "The people of Judea must give up the Torah; they must break the Sabbath and all the commandments."

But many refused.

MATTATHIAS CRIED out: "Come with me, you who love your Torah and your God!" They fled to the mountains, Mattathias, his sons, and all who followed them. The king's troops found Mattathias in the city of Modin. They said: "You are a great and honored leader. If you will be the first to do as the king commands, he will favor you and reward you greatly."

But Mattathias answered in a loud voice: "Even if all the world obeys the king, we will be true to our faith!"

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְיָ אֶחָד.

Sh'ma Yisra-eil, Adonai Eloheinu Adonai Echad.

בְּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד.

Baruch sheim k'vod malchuto l'olam va-ed.

Hear, O Israel, Adonai is our God, Adonai is one!

Blessed is God's glorious rule for ever and ever!

וְאַהַבְתָּ אֶת יְהוָה אֱלֹהֶיךָ

V'ahavta eit Adonai elohecha,

בְּכָל־לִבְבְּךָ וּבְכָל־נַפְשְׁךָ

b'chol l'vav'cha, uv'chol nafsh'cha,

וּבְכָל־מְאֹדְךָ:

uv'chol m'odecha.

וְהָיוּ הַדְּבָרִים הָאֵלֶּה

V'hayu had'varim ha-eileh,

אֲשֶׁר אֲנֹכִי מְצַוְךָ הַיּוֹם עַל־לִבְבְּךָ:

asher anochi m'tzav'cha hayom, al l'vavecha.

וְשִׁנַּנְתָּם לְבִנְיָן וְדָבַרְתָּ בָּם

V'shinantam l'vanecha, v'dibarta bam,

בְּשִׁבְתְּךָ בְּבֵיתְךָ וּבְלִכְתְּךָ בַּדֶּרֶךְ

b'shivt'cha b'veitecha, uv'lecht'cha vaderech,

וּבְשֹׁכְבְךָ וּבְקוּמְךָ:	<i>uv'shochb'cha, uv'kumecha.</i>
וּקְשַׁרְתָּם לְאוֹת עַל־יָדְךָ	<i>Uk'shartam l'ot al yadecha,</i>
וְהָיוּ לְטֹטְפוֹת בֵּין עֵינֶיךָ:	<i>v'hayu l'totafot bein einecha.</i>
וּכְתַבְתָּם עַל־מְזוֹזוֹת בַּיִת וּבְשַׁעְרֶיךָ:	<i>Uch'tavtam al m'zuzot beitecha uvisharecha.</i>

You shall love your Eternal God with all your heart, with all your soul, and with all your might. Set these words, which I command you this day, upon your heart. Teach them faithfully to your children; speak of them in your home and on your way, when you lie down and when you rise up. Bind them as a sign upon your hand; let them be symbols before your eyes; inscribe them on the doorposts of your house, and on your gates.

לְמַעַן תִּזְכְּרוּ וַעֲשִׂיתֶם	<i>L'ma-an tizk'ru va-asitem</i>
אֶת־כָּל־מִצְוֹתַי	<i>et kol mitzvotay,</i>
וְהָיִיתֶם קְדוֹשִׁים לֵאלֹהֵיכֶם:	<i>vihyitem k'doshim leiloheichem.</i>
אֲנִי יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵיכֶם	<i>Ani Adonai eloheichem,</i>
אֲשֶׁר הוֹצֵאתִי אֶתְכֶם מֵאֶרֶץ מִצְרַיִם	<i>asher hotzeiti etchem mei-eretz mitzrayim,</i>
לִהְיוֹת לָכֶם לֵאלֹהִים	<i>lihyot lachem leilohim,</i>
אֲנִי יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵיכֶם:	<i>ani Adonai eloheichem.</i>

Be mindful of all My mitzvot, and do them; so shall you make yourselves holy to Your God. I am your Adonai, who led you out of Egypt to be your God; I am your Eternal God.

MATTATHIAS SAID to his sons: “Be faithful to the Torah. Have courage and hold fast to your faith.” Then Judah, called Maccabee, took command. When the people trembled at the sight of the enemy and its number, Judah replied:

“God can save by many or by few; it makes no difference. We fight for our lives and our laws. All shall see that there is One who saves Israel.”

MI CHAMOCHA

מִי-כַמֹּכָה בְּאֵלִים יְיָ, *Mi chamochah ba-eilim Adonai,*
מִי כַמֹּכָה נְאֻדָּר בְּקֹדֶשׁ, *mi kamochah nedar bakodesh,*
נִרְאָה תְהִלַּת עֲשֵׂה פֶלֶא. *nora t'hilot, oseih fele.*
יְיָ יִמְלֹךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד. *Adonai yimloch l'olam va-ed.*

Who is like You, Eternal God, among the gods that are worshipped?
Who is like You, majestic in holiness, awesome in splendor, doing wonders?
Adonai will reign for ever and ever!

Rock of Ages, let our song praise Your saving power;
You, amid the raging foes, were our sheltering tower.
Furious, they assailed us, but Your strength availed us,
And Your word broke their sword,
When our own strength failed us.

THE MACCABEES were victorious. On the twenty-fifth day of Kislev, the very day on which God's altar had been defiled, the Temple was dedicated anew. There was singing and dancing, as the people praised the Eternal One. They celebrated the Temple's dedication for eight days. Then they said:

“Let this celebration be kept every year at this season.”

AND SO to this day we keep faith with the Maccabees and all who were loyal to the Torah of our people. We celebrate the victory of light over darkness, of the few over the many, of the weak over the strong. For it was not by might, nor by power, but by the spirit of God that our people lived. Thus do we too hope to live by that spirit, keeping the light of Chanukah kindled in our homes and our hearts.

AMIDAH

אֲדֹנָי שְׁפֹתַי תִּפְתָּח, וּפִי יִגְדַּר תְּהִלָּתְךָ.

Adonai s'fatai tiftach ufi yagid t'hilatecha.

Eternal God, open up my lips, that my mouth may declare Your praise.

AVOT V'IMAHOT

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ	<i>Baruch atah Adonai Eloheinu</i>
וְאֱלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ וְאִמּוֹתֵנוּ,	<i>veilohei avoteinu v'imoteinu,</i>
אֱלֹהֵי אַבְרָהָם, אֱלֹהֵי יִצְחָק,	<i>Elohei Avraham, Elohei Yitzchak,</i>
וְאֱלֹהֵי יַעֲקֹב,	<i>veilohei Ya-akov,</i>
אֱלֹהֵי שָׂרָה, אֱלֹהֵי רִבְקָה,	<i>E-lo-hei Sa-rah, E-lo-hei Riv-ka,</i>
אֱלֹהֵי רָחֵל וְאֱלֹהֵי לֵאָה.	<i>E-lo-hei Ra-chel, vei-lo-hei Lei-ah.</i>
הָאֵל הַגָּדוֹל הַגִּבּוֹר	<i>Ha-Eil hagadol hagibor</i>
וְהַנּוֹרָא, אֵל עֲלִיּוֹן,	<i>v'hanora, Eil elyon,</i>
גּוֹמֵל חַסְדִּים טוֹבִים, וְקֹנֵה הַכֹּל,	<i>gomeil chasadim tovim, v'koneih hakol,</i>
וְזוֹכֵר חַסְדֵי אֲבוֹת וְאִמּוֹת,	<i>v'zocheir chasdei avot v'imahot,</i>
וּמְבִיא גְאֻלָּה לְבָנֵי בְנֵיהֶם,	<i>umeivi geulah livnei v'neihem,</i>
לְמַעַן שְׂמוֹ בְּאַהֲבָה.	<i>l'ma-an sh'mo b'ahavah.</i>
מֶלֶךְ עוֹזֵר וּמוֹשִׁיעַ וּמַגֵּן.	<i>Melech ozeir umoshi-a umagein.</i>
בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ,	<i>Baruch atah Adonai,</i>
מַגֵּן אַבְרָהָם וְעִזְרַת שָׂרָה.	<i>magein Avraham v'ez-rat Sa-rah.</i>

Blessed are You, Adonai, the God of our fathers and our mothers:

God of Abraham, God of Isaac, and God of Jacob; God of Sarah, God of Rebekah, God of Rachel and God of Leah; great, mighty, and awesome God, transcendent God, Who in loving kindness creates everything from love, remembers the love of our parents, and in love redeems their children's children for the sake of Your name. You are our Sovereign and our Help, our Redeemer and our Shield. Blessed are You, Adonai, Shield of Abraham, Protector of Sarah.

WE PRAY for all who live in darkness:

let light shine upon them.

WE PRAY for the hungry and the poor, the sick and the weak:

let the sun of a better day shine upon them.

WE PRAY:

may we be among those who bring this day to pass.

PRAYER FOR HEALING

מִי שֶׁיְבָרַךְ אֲבוֹתֵינוּ מְקוֹר הַבְּרָכָה לְאֲמוֹתֵינוּ

Mee Sheh-bei-rach a-vo-tei-nu m'kor ha-b'ra-cha l'i-mo-tei-nu

May the Source of strength who blessed the ones before us,
help us find the courage to make our lives a blessing,
and let us say, Amen.

מִי שֶׁיְבָרַךְ אֲמוֹתֵינוּ מְקוֹר הַבְּרָכָה לְאֲבוֹתֵינוּ

Mee Sheh-bei-rach i'mo-tei-nu m'kor ha-b'ra-cha l'a-vo-tei-nu

Bless those in need of healing with *r'fuah sh'leimah*
the renewal of body, the renewal of spirit, and let us say, Amen.

MAY THE ONE WHO MAKES PEACE IN THE HEAVENS

May the One who makes peace in the heavens descend on us
and the world will say:
Amen.

ALEINU

עֲלֵינוּ לְשִׁבְחָהּ לְאֲדוֹן הַכֹּל, *A-lei-nu l'sha-bey-akh la-a-don ha-kol,*
לְתֵת גְּדֻלָּהּ לְיוֹצֵר בְּרֵאשִׁית, *la-teyt g'doo-lah l'yo-tzeyr b'rey-sheet,*
שֶׁלֹא עָשָׂנוּ כְּגוֹיֵי הָאָרְצוֹת, *she-lo a-sa-nu k'go-yey ha-a-ra-tzot,*

וְלֹא שָׁמְנוּ כְּמִשְׁפָּחוֹת הָאֲדָמָה,	<i>v'lo sa-ma-noo k'mish-p'khot ha-a-da-mah;</i>
שֶׁלֹּא שָׁחַ חֵלְקֵנוּ כָּהֶם,	<i>she-lo sahm khel-key-nu ka-hem,</i>
וְגִרְלָנוּ כְּכֹל־הַמּוֹנִים.	<i>v'go-ra-ley-nu k'khol ha-mo-nam.</i>
וְאַנְחָנוּ כּוֹרְעִים	<i>Va-a-nakh-nu kor-eem</i>
וּמִשְׁתַּחֲוִים וּמוֹדִים,	<i>u-mish-ta-kha-veem u-mo-deem</i>
לְפָנֵי מֶלֶךְ מַלְכֵי הַמְּלָכִים,	<i>lif-ney me-lekh mal-khey hahm-la-kheem,</i>
הַקָּדוֹשׁ בְּרוּךְ הוּא.	<i>ha-ka-dosh ba-rukh hu.</i>

It is our duty to praise God, ascribing greatness to God who formed the world in the beginning, for God did not make us like the others of all lands. God gave us a portion like no other. We bow in reverence and thanksgiving before the Ruler of rulers, the Holy One of Blessing.

SINCE THE day thousands of years ago when the land was rewon and the Temple restored to the worship of the Holy One of Israel, we have won and we have lost, we have suffered and rejoiced. We have struggled to keep alive our people and our faith. For all of our deliverances, we give thanks.

*May all who are not free go forth from bondage;
may all who suffer find healing and peace*

ON THAT DAY

On that day the Eternal shall be one and God's name shall be one.

MOURNER'S KADDISH

THE LIGHT of life is a finite flame. Like a candle, life is kindled, it burns, it glows, it is radiant with warmth and beauty. But soon it fades, its substance is consumed and it is no more.

In light we see; in light we are seen. The flames dance and our lives are full. But as night follows day, the candle of our life burns down and gutters. There is an end to the flames. We see no more and are no more seen. Yet we do not despair, for we are more than a memory slowly fading into the darkness. With our lives we give life. Something of us can never die: we move in the eternal cycle of darkness and death, of light and life.

יִתְגַּדַּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא בְּעָלְמָא	<i>Yitgadal v'yitkadash sh'meih raba b'al'ma</i>
דִּי—בְּרָא כְרַעוּתֵיהּ, וְיַמְלִיךְ מַלְכוּתֵיהּ	<i>di v'ra chiruteih, v'yamlich malchuteih</i>
בְּחַיֵּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל	<i>b'chayeichon uv'yomeichon uv'chayei d'chol</i>
בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל, בְּעַגְלָא וּבְזִמְן קָרִיב,	<i>beit yisra-eil, ba-agala uvizman kariv,</i>
וְאָמְרוּ: אָמֵן.	<i>v'imru amein.</i>
יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעָלָם	<i>Y'hei sh'meih raba m'varach l'alam</i>
וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא.	<i>ul'al'mei al'maya.</i>
יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח, וְיִתְפָּאֵר וְיִתְרוֹמַם	<i>Yitbarach v'yishtabach v'yitpa-ar v'yitromam</i>
וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא, וְיִתְהַדָּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה וְיִתְהַלָּל	<i>v'yitnasei v'yithadar v'yitaleh v'yithalal</i>
שְׁמֵהּ דְקֻדְשָׁא, בְּרִיךְ הוּא, לְעָלָא	<i>sh'meih d'kudsha b'rich hu, l'eila</i>
מִן—כָּל—בְּרַחְתָּא	<i>min kol birchata</i>
וְשִׁירָתָא, תְּשִׁבַּחְתָּא	<i>v'shirata tushb'chata</i>
וּנְחֻמָּתָא דְאַמִּירָן בְּעָלְמָא,	<i>v'nechemata, da-amiran b'al'ma,</i>
וְאָמְרוּ: אָמֵן.	<i>v'imru: amein.</i>
יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן—שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים	<i>Y'hei sh'lama raba min sh'maya, v'chayim</i>
עָלֵינוּ וְעַל—כָּל—יִשְׂרָאֵל,	<i>aleinu v'al kol yisra-eil,</i>
וְאָמְרוּ: אָמֵן.	<i>v'imru amein.</i>
עֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם בְּמִרְמוֹי,	<i>Oseh shalom bimromav,</i>
הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה שְׁלוֹם	<i>hu ya-aseh shalom</i>
עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל,	<i>aleinu v'al kol yisra-eil,</i>

וְאָמְרוּ: אָמֵן. *v'imru amein.*

May the Source of peace send peace to all who mourn,
and comfort to all who are bereaved.

Amen.

LIGHT ONE CANDLE

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.
This is the burden, and this is the promise,
And this is why we will not fail.

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.

KIDDISH

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יי אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם,
בוֹרֵא פְּרִי הַגָּפֶן. *Baruch ata Adonai Eloheinu melech ha-olam,
borei p'ri hagafen.*

Blessed are you, Adonai our God, Ruler of the Universe, Creator of the fruit of the vine.

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יי אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם,
אֲשֶׁר קִדְּשָׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתָיו וְרָצָה בָּנוּ,
וְשִׁבַּת קִדְּשׁוֹ בְּאַהֲבָה וּבְרָצוֹן *Baruch ata Adonai Eloheinu melech ha-olam,
asher kid'shanu b'mitzvotav v'ratza vanu,
v'Shabbat kodsho b'ahava uvratzon*

הִנְחִילָנוּ, זְכוֹרֹן לְמַעֲשֵׂה בְּרֵאשִׁית,	<i>hinchilanu, zikaron l'ma-asei v'reishit,</i>
כִּי הוּא יוֹם תְּחִלָּה לְמִקְרָאֵי קֹדֶשׁ,	<i>ki hu yom t'chila l'mikra-ei kodesh,</i>
זְכוֹר לִיצִיַּאת מִצְרַיִם.	<i>zeicher litziyat mitzrayim</i>
כִּי בָנוּ בְּחֵרֶת וְאוֹתָנוּ קִדְּשָׁתָּ	<i>Ki vanu vacharta v'otanu kidashta</i>
מִכֹּל הָעַמִּים, וְשַׁבַּת קֹדֶשְׁךָ בְּאַהֲבָה	<i>mikol ha-amim, v'Shabbat kodsh'cha b'ahava</i>
וּבְרָצוֹן הִנְחַלְתָּנוּ.	<i>uv'ratzon hinchaltanu.</i>
בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, מְקַדֵּשׁ הַשַּׁבָּת.	<i>Baruch ata Adonai, m'kadeish haShabbat.</i>

Let us praise our Eternal God, Creator of the universe, who hallows our lives through the commandments. In love and favor, God has made Shabbat our heritage, as a reminder of the work of creation. It is first among our sacred days, a remembrance of the Exodus from Egypt. O God, You have called upon us and have given us the day of Shabbat as a sacred inheritance. We thank you, O God, for Shabbat and its holiness.

WITH JOY and gratitude we have celebrated this season of our freedom. And we remember:

*Not by might did we win it,
not by power did we gain it,
but through our strength of spirit,
the spirit of God within us.*

O YOU LITTLE LIGHTS

O you little lights
You tell your stories
Of bloodshed, camaraderie,
And wonders without end.

When I see you shimmering,
A beautiful dream comes to me
It says:
'Jew, sometimes you fought
and sometimes you won.
God can scarcely believe it.

O you little lights
The stories you tell
Awaken my pain.
Something stirs deep in my heart,
And with tears I ask:
"What will happen now?
What will happen now?"

WE ARE LIGHTS

A lamp that kept on burning
A miracle, they say
But the world has kept on turning
Are there miracles, today?
Everyone who lights the candles
Has a bit of ancient spark
We are miracles, lighting up the dark

We are lights, lights of memory
Remembering times long gone
We are glowing, growing miracles
We are lights, we are lights
We are lights shining on and on

A row of burning candles
Shines light upon your face
Linking you and me and all of us
To a far off holy place
But the blazing of the candles
Is not the only light
Look at all of us shining here tonight

We are lights, lights of memory
Remembering times long gone
We are glowing, growing miracles
We are lights, we are lights
We are lights shining on and on

But the blazing of the candles
Is not the only light
Look at all of us shining here tonight

We are lights, lights of memory
Remembering times long gone
We are glowing, growing miracles
We are lights, we are lights
We are lights shining on
We are lights shining on
We are lights
Shining on and on

DREY DREYDL

Breng mir broyt un breng mir vayn
Veln mir ale freylekh zayn
Kh'hob shoyn latkes fleysh un fish
Un a vays gedektn tish

Kh'hob di brokhes shoyn gemakht
Di menoyre shaynt a prakht
Toyznt zunen yeder flam
Shtoltz bin ikh mir mit mayn shtam

Drey dredl bid i bum bum
Kumt di vokh fun Chanike
iz alts bay mir gerutn.

Yeder likhtl hot a zin
Es dermont mike ver ikh bin
Di menoyres oysfarshaynt
Ale zenen mayne fraynt

Apilorsim ruf arayn
S'zol zey night gerekhnt zayn
Zoln zey take zen aleyn
S'iz a groyser nes gesheyen

Drey dreydl bi de bum bi de bum
Kimt di vokh fin chanike
Iz alts bay mir gerutn!

Bring me bread and bring me wine
All of us will be happy
We have latkes meat and fish
And a white cloth covered table

We've blessed the candles,
The menorah shines
Like a thousand blazing suns.
Let's be proud from where we come.

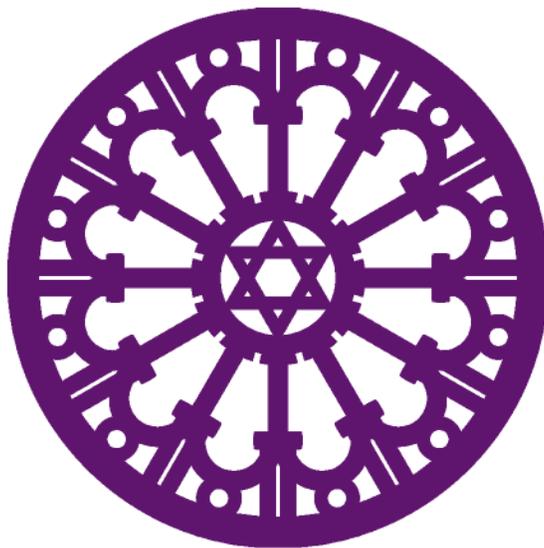
Spin dreydl spin!
When Chanukah is here,
everything is pure joy!

Every candle tells me who I am
The menorah's ablaze
Everyone's my friend as we shout
"A great miracle happened there!"

Spin dreydl spin!
When Chanukah is here,
Everything is pure joy!

NOT BY MIGHT, NOT BY POWER

Not by might and not by power
But by spirit alone shall we all live in peace
The children sing, the children dream
And their tears may fall
But we'll hear them call and another song will rise
Not by might, not by power
Shalom.



Congregation Emanu-El of the City of New York

One East 65th Street, New York, NY 10065

(212) 744-1400

www.emanuelnyc.org