S'VIVON

קביבון לב Dreidel, spin, spin, spin בוֹנֻכָּה הוֹא חַג טוֹב *Chanukah hu chag tov* Hanukkah is a good festival בוֹנֻכָּה הוֹא חַג טוֹב *Chanukah hu chag tov* Hanukkah is a good festival קביבונ לב Dreidel, spin, spin, spin תג שִּׁמְחָה הוּא לְעָם *Chag simchah hu la-am* Festival of joy it is for the people נֵס גְדוֹל הָיָה שָׁם Nes gadol hayah sham A great miracle happened there נֵס גָדוֹל הָיָה שָׁם Nes gadol hayah sham A great miracle happened there תג שִׁמְחָה הוּא לָעָם *Chag simchah hu la-am* Festival of joy it is for the people

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Oh Hanukkah, oh Hannukah Come light the menorah Let's have a party We'll all dance the horah Gather 'round the table We'll give you a treat **Dreidles 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

MAOZ TZUR

[1 of 2]

מְעוֹז צוּר יְשׁוּעְתִי *Ma-oz tzur y'shu-a-ti*

Rock of Ages, my salvation

לְדְ נָאֵה לִשָּׁבֵח L'cha na-eh l'sha-bei-ach

To You it is fitting to praise

תִּבוֹן בֵית תִּפִילָתִי *Ti-kon beit t'filati*

You established the House of praise

וַשֶּׁם תּוֹדָה נְזָבֵּחַ V'sham todah n'za-bei-ach

And there we will offer thank offerings

חַבָּטְ מַטְבַּן בַּטְבַ בְּין מַטְבַּ *L'eit tachin mat-bei-ach*

At the time of slaughter You provided

מְצֶר הַמְּנְבֵּח *Ma-tzar ha-m'na-bei-ach*

From the roar of the enemy

אָז אָגְמוֹר בְּשִׁיר Az eg-mor b'shir

Thus I finish by singing

מוְמוֹר Miz-mor

A song

תֻנֻכַּת *Chanukah*

Of the dedication

הַמִּזְבֵּחַ *Ha-miz-bei-ach*

Of the altar

(Repeat)

MAOZ TZUR (cont.)

[2 of 2]

Rock of Ages, let our song praise Thy saving power Thou, amidst the raging foes, wast our sheltering tower Furious they assailed us, but Thine arm availed us

And Thy Word
Broke their sword
When our own strength failed us (repeat)

Kindling new the holy lamps, priests, approved in suffering Purified the nation's shrine, brought to God their offering And His courts surrounding hear, in joy abounding

Happy throngs
Singing songs
With a mighty sounding (repeat)

Children of the martyr race, whether free or fettered Wake the echoes of the songs where ye may be scattered Yours the message cheering that the time is nearing

Which will see
All men free,
Tyrants disappearing (repeat)