





A lit Chanukkah menorah with seven candles. The candles are lit and glowing, casting a warm light. The menorah is dark-colored and has a central stem with two side stems, each with three branches. The background is a soft, warm glow from the candles.

Chanukah, Chanukah

Chanukah, Chanukah,
chag ya-feh kol kach,
Or cha-viv, mis-sa-viv, gil l'-ye-led rach,
Chanukah, Chanukah, s'-vi-von sov sov,
Sov, sov, sov! Sov, sov, sov!
Mah na-im va-tov.

חֲנֻכָּה, חֲנֻכָּה,
חַג יָפֵה כָּל כַּף
אוֹר חָבִיב מְסֻבִּיב גִּיל לְיֶלֶד רַךְ
חֲנֻכָּה, חֲנֻכָּה, סְבִיבוֹן סָב סָב
סָב סָב סָב, סָב סָב סָב,
מֵה נְעִים וְטוֹב.

A close-up photograph of a hand lighting a candle on a Chanukkah menorah. The menorah has nine lit candles, and the hand is in the process of lighting the tenth. The background is a warm, golden glow from the candles.

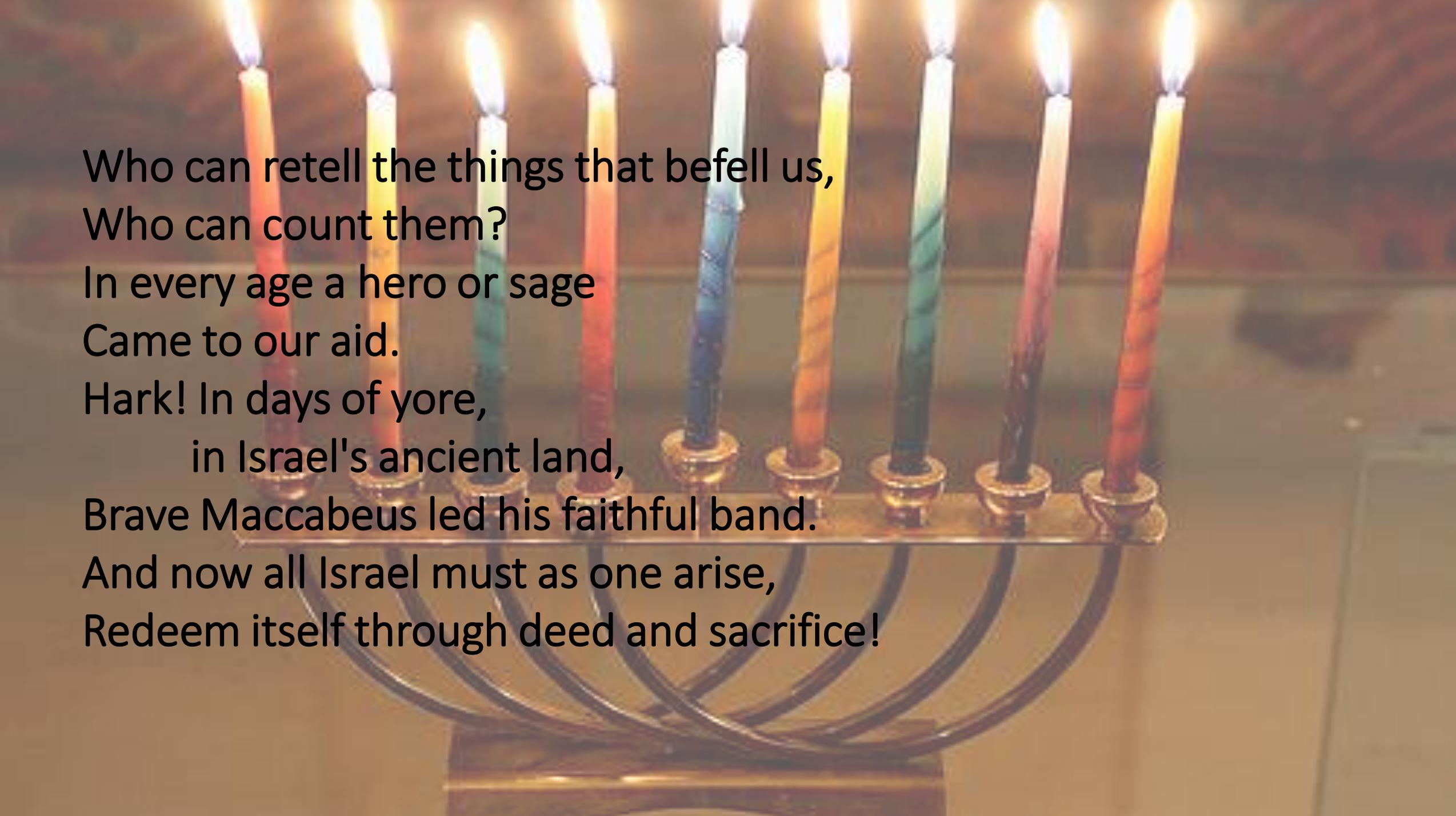
Chanukah, Chanukah, holiday so fair,
Glowing lights, candles bright, happiness we share
Chanukah, Chanukah, watch the dreidel spin,
Spin, spin, spin! Spin, spin, spin! “Nun, gimel, hey, and shin.”



Mi y'ma-leil

Mi y'ma-leil gvu-rot Yis-ra-eil,
o-tan mi yim-neh?
Hein b'chol dor ya-kum ha-gi-bor
go-eil ha-am.
Sh'ma!
Ba-ya-mim ha-heim baz-man ha-zeh
Ma-ka-bi mo-shi-a u-fo-deh.
Uv-ya-mei-nu kol am Yis-ra-eil
yit-a-cheid, ya-kum l'hi-ga-eil!

מִי יִמַּלְל גְּבוּרוֹת יִשְׂרָאֵל,
אוֹתָן מִי יִמְנֶה?
הֵן בְּכָל דּוֹר יָקוּם הַגִּבּוֹר
גּוֹאֵל הָעָם.
שְׁמַע!
בַּיָּמִים הָהֵם בְּזִמַּן הַזֶּה
מַכְבִּי מוֹשִׁיעַ וּפּוֹדֶה.
וּבַיָּמֵינוּ כָּל עַם יִשְׂרָאֵל

A close-up photograph of a lit menorah. The menorah is made of a dark metal, possibly brass or bronze, and has nine curved arms. Each arm holds a single candle. The candles are lit, and their flames are bright yellow and orange. The candles have various colors: red, yellow, green, blue, and orange. The background is dark and out of focus, suggesting an indoor setting. The lighting is warm, primarily from the candles themselves.

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 his faithful band.
And now all Israel must as one arise,
Redeem itself through deed and sacrifice!



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!

Chorus:

Oh, dreidel, dreidel, dreidel ...
I made it out of clay.
Oh, dreidel, dreidel, dreidel ...
Now dreidel I shall play.

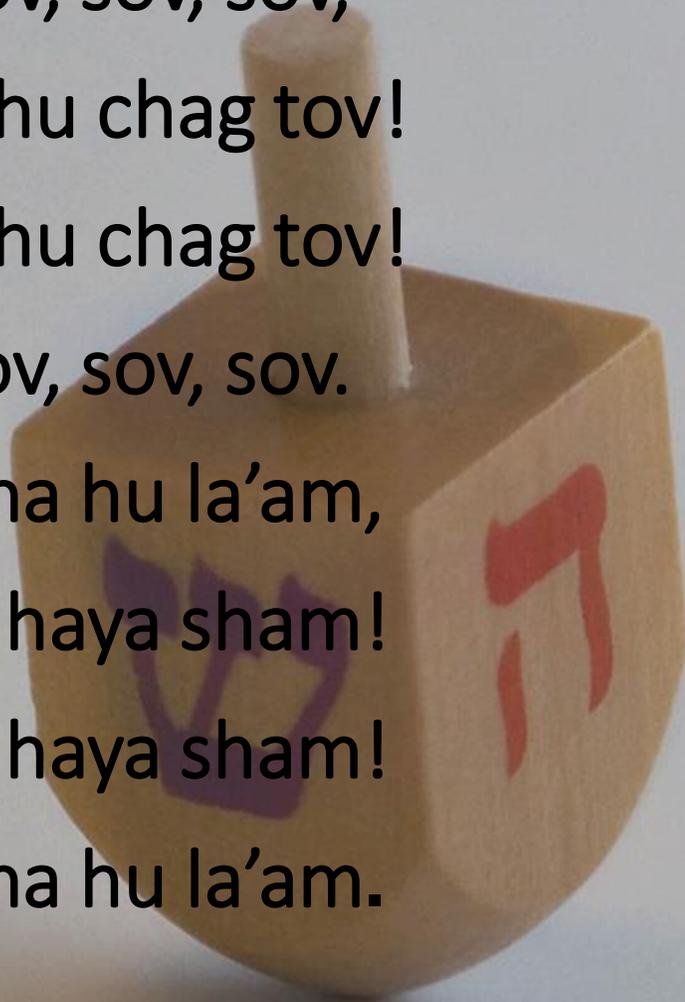
My dreidel's always playful.
It loves to dance and spin.
A happy game of dreidel,
come play, now, let's begin!

Chorus

It has a lovely body
with leg so short and thin.
And when it gets all tired,
it drops and then I win! Chorus

Sevivon

Sevivon, sov, sov, sov,
Chanukah hu chag tov!
Chanukah hu chag tov!
Sevivon, sov, sov, sov.
Chag simcha hu la'am,
Neis gadol haya sham!
Neis gadol haya sham!
Chag simcha hu la'am.



סְבִיבוֹן סָב סָב סָב
חֲנֻכָּה הוּא חַג טוֹב!
חֲנֻכָּה הוּא חַג טוֹב!
סְבִיבוֹן סָב סָב סָב.
חַג שְׂמֵחָה הוּא לְעַם
נֵס גָּדוֹל הָיָה שָׁם!
נֵס גָּדוֹל הָיָה שָׁם!
חַג שְׂמֵחָה הוּא לְעַם.

*Sevivon, turn, turn, turn while the lovely candles burn! What a great holiday, watch us sing and watch us play!
Tell the story everywhere, a great miracle happened there! It's a festival of light, for eight days and for eight nights!*

Oh Chanukah, O Chanukah

O Chanukah, O Chanukah,
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,
S'vivon to play with,
And latkes to eat.

And while we are playing,
the candles are burning low.

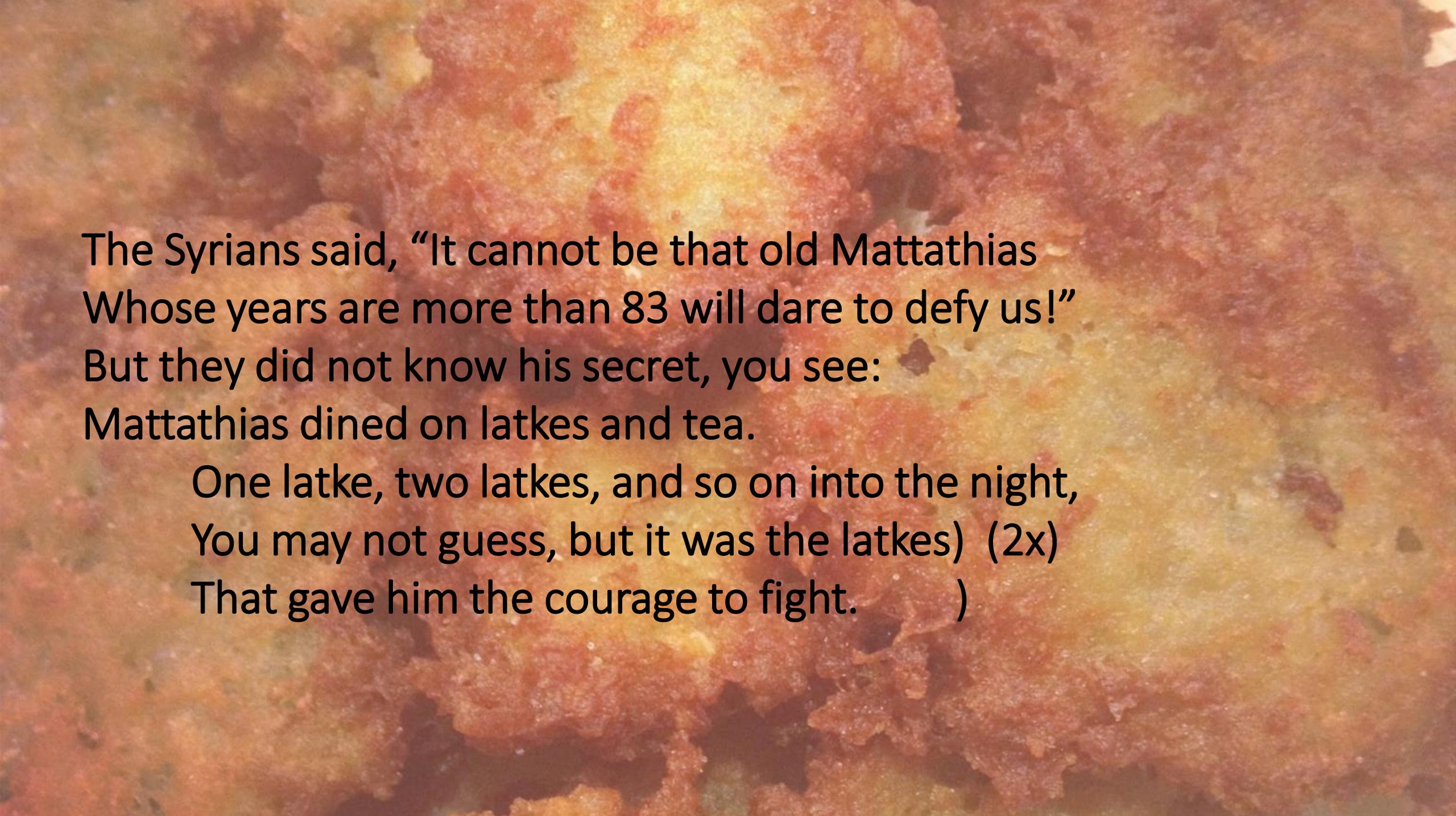
One for each night,
they shed a sweet light
to remind us of days long ago.

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

Mrs. Maccabeus (To the tune of “Oh Chanukah”)

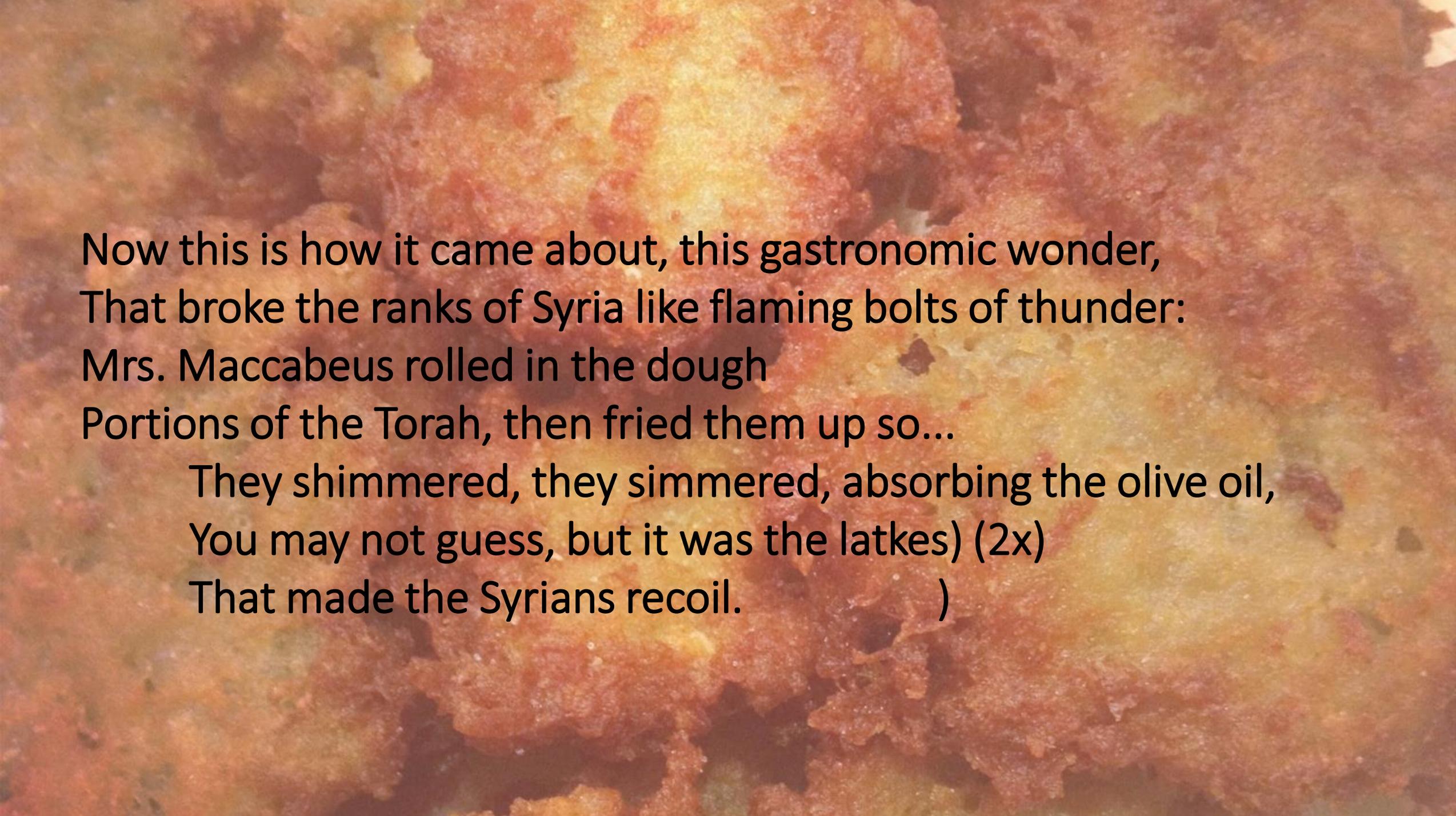
Each Chanukah we glorify brave Judah Maccabeus
Who had the courage to defy Antiochus and free us.
But it is not fair that we should forget
Mrs. Maccabeus to whom we owe a debt.

She mixed it, she fixed it, she poured it into a bowl,
You may not guess, but it was the latkes) (2x)
That gave brave Judah a soul.)



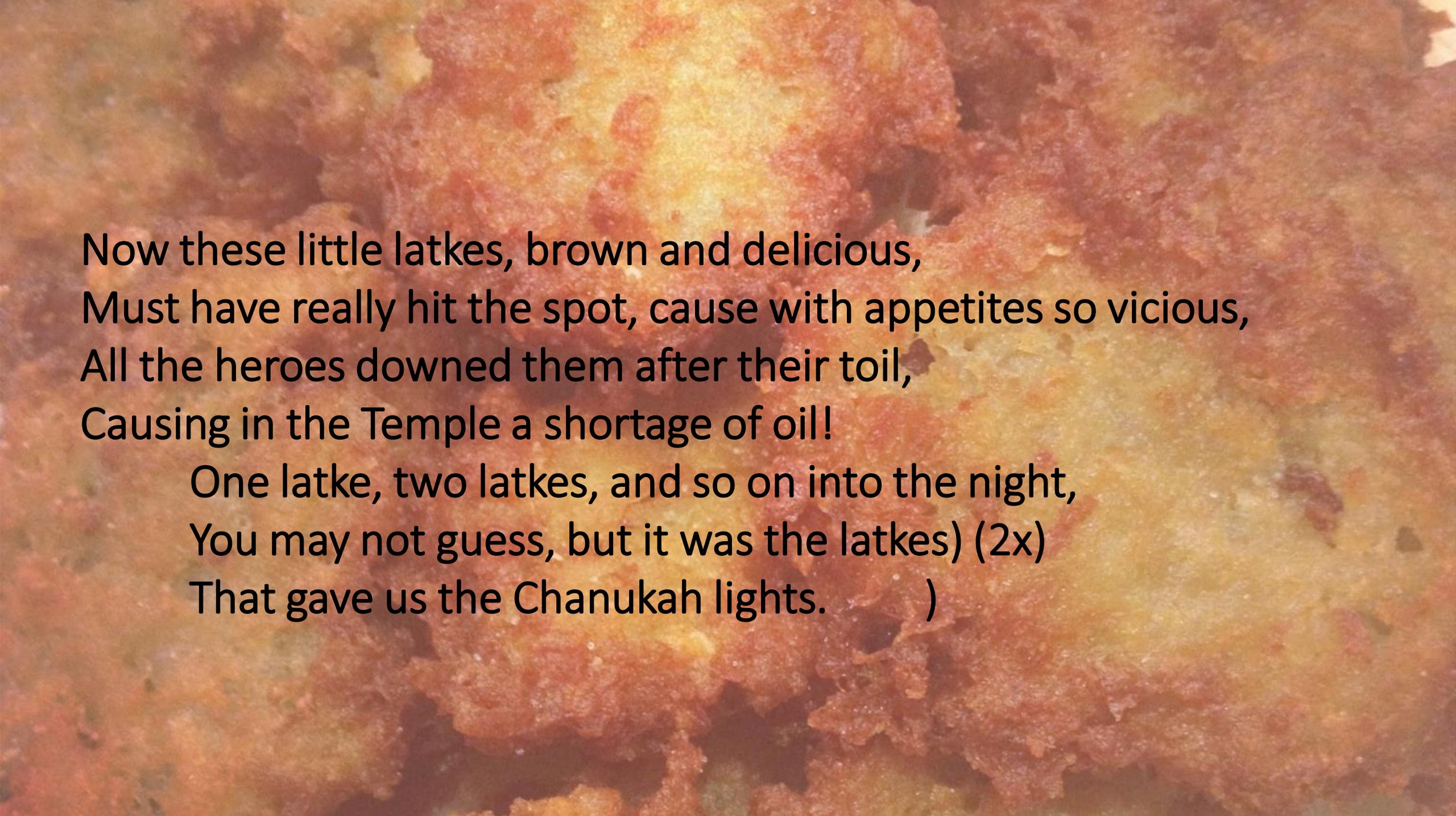
The Syrians said, “It cannot be that old Mattathias
Whose years are more than 83 will dare to defy us!”
But they did not know his secret, you see:
Mattathias dined on latkes and tea.

One latke, two latkes, and so on into the night,
You may not guess, but it was the latkes) (2x)
That gave him the 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 rolled in the dough
Portions of the Torah, then fried them up so...

They shimmered, they simmered, absorbing the olive oil,
You may not guess, but it was the latkes) (2x)
That made the Syrians recoil.)



Now these little latkes, brown and delicious,
Must have really hit the spot, cause with appetites so vicious,
All the heroes downed them after their toil,
Causing in the Temple a shortage of oil!

One latke, two latkes, and so on into the night,
You may not guess, but it was the latkes) (2x)
That gave us the Chanukah lights.)

