

Hanukkah Songs

שירי חנוכה

Custom liturgy from <http://liturgy.lashon.net>

Hanukkah Blessings

(Words: Traditional; Music: Folk)



בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם
אֲשֶׁר קִדְּשָׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתָיו וְצִוָּנוּ
לְהַדְלִיק נֵר שֶׁל חֲנֻכָּה.

baruch atah adonai eloheinu melech ha'olam
asher kid'shanu b'mitz'votayv v'tzivanu
l'had'lik neir shel hanukah.

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם
שֶׁעָשָׂה נִסִּים לְאַבוֹתֵינוּ בַּיָּמִים הָהֵם
בְּזֶמַן הַזֶּה.

baruch atah adonai eloheinu melech ha'olam
she'asah nisim la'avoteinu bayamim haheim
baz'man hazeh.

Blessed are You, Adonai our God, Ruler of the Universe, who has made us holy through commandments and commanded us to kindle the Hanukkah candle.

Blessed are You, Adonai our God, Ruler of the Universe, who performed miracles for our ancestors in those days at this time of year.

Ma'oz Tzur

(Words: Traditional; Music: Folk)



מְעוֹז צוּר יְשׁוּעָתִי	ma'oz tzur y'shu'ati
לְךָ נִאְחָה לְשִׁבְחֶךָ	l'cha na'eh l'shabei'ach
תִּכּוֹן בַּיִת תְּפִלָּתִי	tikon beit t'filati
וְשָׁם תּוֹדָה נִזְבַּח	v'sham todah n'zabei'ach
לְעֵת תַּחֲנִין מִטְּבַח	l'eit tachin mat'bei'ach
מִצֹּר הַמְּנַבֵּחַ	mitzor ham'nabei'ach
אִז אֶגְמֹר בְּשִׁיר מִיזְמוֹר	az eg'mor b'shir miz'mor
חֲנֻכַּת הַמִּזְבֵּחַ.	hanukat hamiz'bei'ach.

Mighty rock of my salvation, it's You I want to praise. Repair the house of my prayer and there I will offer thanks of rededication. When you wreak havoc for the foe who maligns us, then I sing songs and praise of rededication.

Rock of Ages

(Words: Traditional; Music: Folk)



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 arm availed us,
And Your word
Broke their sword,
When our own strength failed us.

Mi Y'maleil

(Words: Folk; Music: Folk)



מִי יִמְלֵל גְּבוּרוֹת יִשְׂרָאֵל	mi y'maleil g'vurot yis'ra'eil
אוֹתָן מִי יִמְנֶה	otan mi yim'neh
הֵן בְּכָל־דּוֹר יָקוּם הַגִּבּוֹר	hein b'chol-dor yakum hagibor
גּוֹאֵל הָעָם	go'eil ha'am
שְׁמַע בַּיָּמִים הָהֵם בְּיָמֵינוּ הַזֶּה	sh'ma bayamim haheim baz'man hazeh
מַכְבֵּי מוֹשִׁיעַ וּפּוֹדֵה	makabi moshi'a ufodeh
וּבְיָמֵינוּ כָּל־עַם יִשְׂרָאֵל	uv'yameinu kol-am yis'ra'eil
יִתְאַחֵד, יָקוּם לְהַגְאֵל	yit'aheid, yakum l'higa'eil

Who can count the heroes of Israel? Who can number them? For in every generation a hero arises to save our nation. In those days at this time of year, Maccabee saved and redeemed us. And in our day, all of Israel will unite to be redeemed.

Who Can Retell

(Words: J. K. Eisenstein; Music: Folk)



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 Dreidl

(Words: Folk; Music: Folk)



I have a little dreidl.
I made it out of clay.
And when it's dry and ready,
Then Dreidl I shall play.

Oh, dreidl, dreidl, dreidl,
I made it out of clay.
And when it's dry and ready,
Then Dreidle I shall play.

Sivon

(Words: L. Kiplis; Music: A. Idelson)



סְבִיבֹון סוב סוב סוב	s'vivon sov sov sov
חֲנוּכָה הוּא חַג טוֹב	ḥanukah hu ḥag tov
חֲנוּכָה הוּא חַג טוֹב	ḥanukah hu ḥag tov
סְבִיבֹון סוב סוב סוב	s'vivon sov sov sov
חַג שִׂמְחָה הוּא לְעַם	ḥag sim'ḥah hu la'am
נֵס גְדוֹל הָיָה שָׁם	neis gadol hayah sham
חַג שִׂמְחָה הוּא לְעַם	ḥag sim'ḥah hu la'am
נֵס גְדוֹל הָיָה שָׁם	neis gadol hayah sham

Spin, spin, spin my dreidle, for Hanukah is such a good holiday. It is a happy holiday for our people — a great miracle happened there.

Banu Choshech L'gareish

(Words: A. Avronin; Music: Folk)



בָּאֲנוּ חֹשֶׁךְ לְגָרֵשׁ	ba'nu ḥoshech l'gareish
בְּיַדֵּינוּ אוֹר וְאֵשׁ	b'yadeinu or va'eish
כָּל אֶחָד הוּא אוֹר קָטָן	kol ehad hu or katan
וְכָלֵנוּ אוֹר אֵיטָן	v'chulanu or eitan
סוּרָה חֹשֶׁךְ הַלְאָה שָׁחַר	surah ḥoshech hal'ah shahor
סוּרָה מִפְּנֵי הָאוֹר	surah mip'nei ha'or

We've come to banish the darkness, with light and fire in our hands. Each one is a tiny light, but all of us are a mighty light. Make way, O darkness! Away, O blackness! Make way before the light!

O Chanukah

(Words: Traditional; Music: Folk)



O Chanukah, O Chanukah,
Come light the menorah.
Let's have a party;
We'll all dance the hora.
Spin the twirling dreidel
All week long.
Tell the age-old story;
Sing a happy song.
And while we are singing
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.