



Celebrate Hanukkah
with the Reform Movement

Like A Maccabee

Words and Music: Joanie Leeds & Josh Shriber

It doesn't happen overnight
for a miracle to rise
It takes a little fight
so keep your eye on the prize.
'Cause you're never too small
to stand up for what's right
So give it your all
and shine your light

'Cause you've got to be brave like a
Maccabee
Bold like a Maccabee
I protect you and you protect me
Bring it on like a Macca
Stand tall like a Macca
Stand strong like a Maccabee Be.

Wo-oah hey!
Throw your hands up in the air and see
Wo-oah hey! Party like a Maccabee

It isn't always fun when
there's work to be done
Just a little every day I
f you wanna make a change
If somethings going down,
you know you always gotta choice
You can turn away
or get loud and use your voice

'Cause you've got to be brave like a
Maccabee
Bold like a Maccabee
I protect you and you protect me
Bring it on like a Macca
Stand tall like a Macca
Stand strong like a Maccabee Be

Wo-oah hey!
Throw your hands up in the air you'll see
Wo-oah hey! Party like a Maccabee

Pass it down like the ones, who came
before
Spin around, til you can't take it no more
And if your light is low just lean on me....

'Cause you've got to be brave like a
Maccabee
Bold like a Maccabee
I protect you and you protect me
Bring it on like a Macca
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Wo-oah hey!
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Hanukkah O Hanukkah

Words: M. Rivesman & E. Guthmann | Music: Chassidic

Hanukkah O Hanukkah, 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.

Hanerot Halalu

Folk Melody

<i>Hanerot halalu anu madlikim</i>	הַנֵּרוֹת הָלָלוּ אָנוּ מַדְלִיקִים
<i>Hanerot halalu anu madlikim</i>	הַנֵּרוֹת הָלָלוּ אָנוּ מַדְלִיקִים
<i>al hanisim, v'al hanifla-ot</i>	עַל הַנִּסִּים, וְעַל הַנִּפְלֹאוֹת
<i>v'al hat'shuot v'al hamilchamot</i>	וְעַל הַתְּשׁוּעוֹת וְעַל הַמִּלְחָמוֹת

We kindle these light for the miracles, the wonders, the deliverances, and the wars which You brought for our ancestors in those days at the time of year.

Maoz Tzur

Words: Mordechai (12-13th Century) & G. Gottheil | Music: Traditional

<i>Maoz tzur y'shuati, l'cha na-eh l'shabei-ach</i>	מַעֲזַת צוּר יְשׁוּעָתִי, לְךָ נֶאֱחָה לְשִׁבְיָהּ;
<i>tikon beit t'filati, v'sham todah n'zabei-ach</i>	תִּכּוֹן בֵּית תְּפִלָּתִי, וְשָׁם תּוֹדָה נִזְבֵּיָהּ
<i>l'eit tachin matbei-ach, mitzar ham'nabei-ach</i>	לֵעֵת תִּכְיִן מַטְבֵּיָהּ, מִצָּר הַמְּנִבֵּיָהּ
<i>az egmor b'shir mizmor</i>	אֲזֵאגְמוֹר, בְּשִׁיר מִזְמוֹר,
<i>chanukat hamizbei-ach</i>	חֲנֻכַּת הַמִּזְבֵּיָהּ

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.