*Sharim V’Rokdim –* Singing and Dancing on Every Day and Holidays

**1. Modah Ani © Joanie Calem November 5, 2014**

Chorus:

When I wake in the morning, (echo) At the dawn of day, (echo)

Thank you, thank you, (echo) Is what I say, (echo)

מודה אני , (echo) Modah Ani

וגם מודה אתה, (echo) V’gam modeh atah

לקום כל בוקר, (echo) L’kum kol boker

עם שיר חדש , (echo) Im shir hadash

Thank you thank you for the rain, for the clouds that soak the plain,

Thank you thank you for the sun on the land.

Thank you thank you for the earth, for the miracle of birth,

Thank you thank you for the work of our hands.

When I wake in the morning, (echo) At the dawn of day, (echo)

Thank you, thank you, (echo) Is what I say, (echo)

מודה אני, (echo) Modeh Ani

וגם את מודה, (echo) V’gam At modah

לקום כל בוקר, (echo) L’kum kol boker

עם שיר חדש , (echo) Im shir hadash

Thank you thank you for the skies, for the trees and all that flies

Thank you thank for the changing autumn leaves.

Thank you thank you for the seas, for the creatures swimming free,

Thank you thank you for the love you’ve given me.

When I wake in the morning, (echo) At the dawn of day, (echo)

Thank you, thank you, (echo) Is what I say, (echo)

מודה אני , (echo) Modah Ani

וגם מודה אתה, (echo) V’gam modeh atah

לקום כל בוקר, (echo) L’kum kol boker

עם שיר חדש , (echo) Im shir hadash

Thank you thank you for the night, for the moon and stars so bright

Thank you thank you for the quiet fog and gray.

For a rainbow to appear we need sun and rain both here

Thank you thank you for all kinds of days.

When I wake in the morning, (echo) At the dawn of day, (echo)

Thank you, thank you, (echo) Is what I say, (echo)

מודה אני, (echo) Modeh Ani

וגם את מודה, (echo) V’gam At modah

לקום כל בוקר, (echo) L’kum kol boker

עם שיר חדש , (echo) Im shir hadash

**2. Tikkun Olam! תיקון עולם**

Chorus:

When we work (work, work) together, we can change (change, change) the world

*Kulanu (anu, anu) b’yachad, netaken (ken, ken) ta’olam*

כולנו (אנו, אנו) ביחד, נתקן (כן, כן) ת'עולם

(Sing twice each time!)

Well the world needs our help, and we might as well start right now

Let’s work together for peace, we’ll show everybody how……..Chorus

*Ha’Olam zakuk lanu* **העולם זקוק לנו ,** so we might as well start right now

Let’s work together to feed the hungry, we’ll show everybody how……..Chorus

Change begins with us, and we might as well start right now

Let’s work together to heal the sick, we’ll show everybody how……..

Bridge:

We can fix the world, there’s so much to do.

Roll our sleeves up and get started, the world will thank you!

*Tikkun olam, yesh kol kach harbe la’asot, bo’u v’netchil, ein siba lichakot*

**תיקון עולם, י**ש כל כך הרבה לעשות, בואו ונתחיל, אין סיבה לחכות

Last chorus:

‘Cause when we work (work, work) together, we can change (change, change) the world

*Kulanu (anu, anu) b’yachad, netaken (ken, ken) ta’olam*

כולנו (אנו, אנו) ביחד, נתקן (כן, כן) ת'עולם

‘Cause when we work (work, work) together

We can change (change, change) the world

*Kulanu (anu, anu) b’yachad, netaken (ken, ken) ta’olam*

כולנו (אנו, אנו) ביחד, נתקן (כן, כן) ת'עולם

3. **Don’t Judge A Book By Its Cover, by Joanie Calem © Nov. 7, 2015**

Don’t judge a book by its cover….the cover doesn’t tell you what’s inside

To know what’s inside you gotta open it, and read it with your very own eyes.

Well the cover might be fancy, the cover might be plain,

Doesn’t tell you nothin’, you know what I’m sayin’?

*Al Tistakel bakankan, ele b’mah she’yesh bo, mah she’b’chutz lo misaper, et mah she’yesh b’tocho*

אל תסתכל נקנקן, אלא במה שיש בו. מה שבחוץ לא מספר, את מה שיש בתוכו.

No matter what the cover the inside might be fine, good for your soul, good for your mind!

Don’t judge a book by its cover….the cover doesn’t tell you what’s inside

To know what’s inside you gotta open it, and read it with your very own eyes.

People are like books, you don’t know who they are, ‘til you listen with your ears and see with your heart

*Al Tistakel bakankan, ele b’mah she’yesh bo, mah she’b’chutz lo misaper, et mah she’yesh b’tocho*

אל תסתכל נקנקן, אלא במה שיש בו. מה שבחוץ לא מספר, את מה שיש בתוכו.

Clothes and hair and skin won’t tell you what they’re like,

When you look past those things, you’ll find a special sight…

Don’t judge a book by its cover….the cover doesn’t tell you what’s inside

To know what’s inside you gotta open it, and read it with your very own eyes.

*Al Tistakel bakankan, ele b’mah she’yesh bo, mah she’b’chutz lo misaper, et mah she’yesh b’tocho*

אל תסתכל נקנקן, אלא במה שיש בו. מה שבחוץ לא מספר, את מה שיש בתוכו.

Don’t judge a book by its cover….the cover doesn’t tell you what’s inside

To know what’s inside you gotta open it, and read it with your very own eyes.

Read it with your very own eyes, let’s read it with our very own eyes.

4. **Going To The Shuk (echo song) © Feb 6, 2016**

If you want *tapuchim,* ‘Bout a kilo or two, Let’s get on the bus, And we’ll go to the *shuk*.

We’ll get your *tapuchim*, But we’re not done, We’ve got more to buy, And the *shuk* is so much fun.

If you want *tapuzim*, ‘Bout a kilo or two, Let’s look around, Here at the *shuk*.

You get your *tapuzim*, You get your *tapuchim,* But we’re not done, We’ve got more to buy,

And the *shuk* is so much fun.

If you want *agvanyot* , ‘Bout a kilo or two, Let’s look around, Here at the *shuk*.

You get your *agvanyot,* You get your *tapuzim*, You get your *tapuchim*, But we’re not done,

We’ve got more to buy, And the *shuk* is so much fun.

If you want *limonim….batzal,* etc

Last verse:

You get your *batzal,* You get your *limonim,* You get your *agvanyot,* You get your *tapuzim*,

You get your *tapuchim*, And now we’re done, We’ve got to carry all this food,

And the *shuk* was so much fun.

5. **What Do We Need for Shabbat? by Joanie Calem ©Sept. 25, 2012**

Chorus:

Shabbat (CLAP CLAP), Shabbat, (CLAP CLAP), What do we need for Shabbat? (CLAP CLAP)

*Shabbat (CLAP CLAP), Shabbat, (CLAP CLAP), Mah tzricim l’shabbat?*

שבת, שבת, מה צריכים לשבת?

We need a table, square or round, a *hulchan* שולחן that will hold things off the ground.

We need candles and candlesticks, just two *nerot*נרות, not five or six!

Chorus:

We need wine in a Kiddush cup, red and sweet *yain* יין, we sip it up!

We need challahs, braided and baked, two *challot* חלות as sweet as cake!

Chorus:

A table, and candles, wine and bread, now it’s time for the blessings to be said!

*Shulchan, nerot, yain v’challot, h’giya hazman l’brachot* –

*שולחן, נרות, יין וחלות, הגיע הזמן לברכות...*

Last chorus:

Shabbat (CLAP CLAP), Shabbat, (CLAP CLAP),That’s what we need for Shabbat! (CLAP CLAP)

*Shabbat (CLAP CLAP), Shabbat, (CLAP CLAP),Zeh mah she-tzricim l’shabbat (CLAP CLAP)*

שבת, שבת, זה מה שצריכים לשבת.

6. **Oseh Shalom – words and music by Joanie Calem ©2017**

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Oseh Shalom b’mromav  Osim anu shalom kahn achshav  Hu ya’aseh shalom aleinu  U’ma’aseinu yashlimu et ma’asav  Peace comes down from the heavens above  Rises back up on the wings of the dove.  Swirls around, through us and beyond,  Peace comes with the sunrise at dawn.  Oseh Shalom b’mromav  Osim anu shalom kahn achshav  Hu ya’aseh shalom aleinu  U’ma’aseinu yashlimu et ma’asav  Course there are wars and there is pain  Seems we fall again and again.  But quiet peace, passed hand to hand  Will heal the wounds that crack the land.  Oseh Shalom b’mromav  Osim anu shalom kahn achshav  Hu ya’aseh shalom aleinu  U’ma’aseinu yashlimu et ma’asav  Peace comes down on silent wings  We spread it round as we pray and sing.  It’s now us that must let peace grow,  As we walk through our lives we know,  Oseh Shalom b’mromav  Osim anu shalom kahn achshav  Hu ya’aseh shalom aleinu  U’ma’aseinu yashlimu et ma’asav | עושה שלום המרומיו  עושים אנו שלום כאן עכשיו  הוא יעשה שלום עלינו  ומעשינו ישלימו את מעשיו  עושה שלום המרומיו  עושים אנו שלום כאן עכשיו  הוא יעשה שלום עלינו  ומעשינו ישלימו את מעשיו  עושה שלום המרומיו  עושים אנו שלום כאן עכשיו  הוא יעשה שלום עלינו  ומעשינו ישלימו את מעשיו  עושה שלום המרומיו  עושים אנו שלום כאן עכשיו  הוא יעשה שלום עלינו  ומעשינו ישלימו את מעשיו |

7. **Havdalah-la-la! – Words and Music by Joanie © January 26, 2017**

Shabbat is done, Havdalah-la-la….A new week comes, Havdalah-la-la….

Shabbat’s a quiet day, Havdalah-la-la….Lot’s of time to play, Havdalah-la-la….

The sun has gone to bed, Havdalah-la-la….Three stars above our head, Havdalah-la-la….

We’ll bless the wine, Havdalah-la-la….Smell spices so fine, Havdalah-la-la….

Share the candlelight, Havdalah-la-la….Thankful for this night, Havdalah-la-la….

La la la la, Havdalah-la-la….La la la la, Havdalah-la-la….

Now that Shabbat is done, Havdalah-la-la….A new week comes, Havdalah-la-la….

8. ***Yetzer Hatov, Yetzer Hara,* by Joanie Calem, ©2010**

One apple, two kids, what can be done? If everyone is grabbing, *Yetzer HaRa* has won.

We also have a *Yetzer Tov*, the part that knows what’s right

Sometimes *Tov* loses to *Ra*, yes sometimes we forget the light.

*Yetzer tov, yetzer ra*, which do we choose? *Yetzer tov, yetzer ra*, it’s up to me and you.

One toy, three kids……

One game, too many friends….

Small restaurant, long wait……

One job, five adults…..

9. **Sukkat Shalom, סוכת שלום, by Joanie Calem, ©2016**

Echo each line:

I need some wooden posts, cloth for the walls, hammer and nails, gonna build a *סוכה sukkah*

Chorus:

Invite אושפזין *ushpezin* into our sukkah, *השלום ,*בסוכת *b’sukkat hashalom* there’s room for all.

We’ve got three walls, but no roof, the *סכך schach* on top, lets us see on through

Bring the *אתרוג etrog,* and the *ערבה aravah, הדסים hadasim,* and the *לולב lulav.*

Chorus

Here comes *סבתא savtah,* and *סבא saba* too, דוד ודודה *dod v’dodah,* and we’ll make more room….

Here comes *אבא abba*, and *אמא ema* too, my אח ואחות *ach v’achot,* and we’ll make more room

Chorus

Here come the *שכנים shchenim,* and my *חברים chaverim* too,

some *אורחים* *orchim* from afar, and we’ll make more room

My *סוכה* *sukkah* can hold, so many friends, seems the walls expand, and there’s room without end….

Chorus (with tag ending)

10*.* ***Mashiv HaRuach*, by Joanie Calem, © 2015**

Mashiv, (Mashiv) HaRuach (HaRuach) Umorid hagashem (hagashem) (x2)

Ten tal, v’ten matar, livracha al pnei ha’adamah (x2)

משיב, משיב, הרוח, הרוח, ומוריד הגשם, הגשם, משיב, משיב, הרוח, הרוח, ומוריד הגשם, הגשם

תן טל ותן מטר, לברכה על פני האדמה, תן טל ותן מטר, לברכה על פני האדמה

11**. *Mayim Chayim* - by Joanie Calem, ©2015**

Chorus:

Water, water, water, water, מיים (echo)

Water, water, water, water, חיים (echo)

Water, water, water, water, מיים (echo)

Water, water, water, water, חיים (echo)

The water from the sky flows down into the puddles,

The water from the puddles flows down into the creeks,

The water from the creeks flows down into the ponds,

The water from the ponds flows down into the streams.

Chorus

The water from the streams flows down into the lakes,

The water from the lakes flows down into the rivers,

The water from the rivers flows down into the ocean,

The water from the ocean flows up into the sky.

Chorus

Water here and there, but not a drop to spare

The water in the cycle is for everyone to share

Hear the water flow, hear the water call

The water of the earth must be enough for all.

Chorus

12. **The Latke Pokey** *–* traditional tune, with new lyrics by Joanie Calem© 2012

We put potatoes in, we take potatoes out, we put potatoes in, and we stir ‘em all about,

We do the latke pokey and we turn ourselves around, Hey, that's what it's all about!

Now don’t cry!

We put onions in, we take onions out, we put onions in, and we stir ‘em all about,

We do the latke pokey and we turn ourselves around, hey, that's what it's all about!

We put eggs in, we take eggs out, we put eggs in, and we stir ‘em all about,

We do the latke pokey and we turn ourselves around, hey, that's what it's all about!

We put some matza meal in, we take some matza meal out, we put some matza meal in,

and we stir it all about,

We do the latke pokey and we turn ourselves around, hey, that's what it's all about!

We put some salt in, we take some salt out, we put some salt in, and we stir it all about,

We do the latke pokey and we turn ourselves around, hey, that's what it's all about!

Now don’t sneeze!

We put some pepper in, we take some pepper out, we put some pepper in, and we stir it all about,

We do the latke pokey and we turn ourselves around, hey, that's what it's all about! AHCHOO!

We put some oil in the pan, we take some oil out of the pan, we pour the batter in the pan,

and we fry ‘em all about,

We do the latke pokey and we turn ourselves around, hey, that's what it's all about!

Now they are all cooked….

We put some applesauce on, we take some applesauce off, we put some sour cream on,

and we dip our self about,

We do the latke pokey and we turn ourselves around, hey, that's what it's all about!

We do the Latke Pokey, we do the Latke pokey, we do the Latke pokey, that's what it's all about, HEY!

13. **There Was An Old Lady Who Swallowed Some Clay, Traditional Tune, arranged by Joanie Calem © Nov. 30, 2014**

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| There was an old lady, who swallowed some clay,  I don’t know why she swallowed that clay  But she wanted to play!  There was an old lady, who swallowed a stick,  It wasn’t so thick, so she swallowed the stick,  She swallowed the stick to go with the clay,  I don’t know why she swallowed that clay,  But she wanted to play!  There was an old lady, who swallowed some paint,  She felt a bit faint when she swallowed that paint.  She swallowed the paint to go with the stick  She swallowed the stick to go with the clay,  I don’t know why she swallowed that clay,  But she wanted to play!  The old lady swallowed a nun, for a miracle,  She was feeling quite lyrical, swallowing a miracle!  She swallowed the nun to go with the paint,  She swallowed the paint to go with the stick  She swallowed the stick to go with the clay,  I don’t know why she swallowed that clay,  But she wanted to play!  The old lady swallowed a gimmel, that’s great,  It’s nun’s mate, that gimmel that’s great,  She swallowed the gimmel to go with the nun,  She swallowed the nun to go with the paint,  She swallowed the paint to go with the stick  She swallowed the stick to go with the clay,  I don’t know why she swallowed that clay,  But she wanted to play! | The old lady swallowed the letter heh,  I really don’t know what to say!  She swallowed the heh to go with the gimmel,  She swallowed the gimmel to go with the nun,  She swallowed the nun to go with the paint,  She swallowed the paint to go with the stick  She swallowed the stick to go with the clay,  I don’t know why she swallowed that clay,  But she wanted to play!  The old lady swallowed the letter shin,  It tickled her from her toes to her chin,  She swallowed the shin to go with the heh,  She swallowed the heh to go with the gimmel,  She swallowed the gimmel to go with the nun,  She swallowed the nun to go with the paint,  She swallowed the paint to go with the stick  She swallowed the stick to go with the clay,  I don’t know why she swallowed that clay,  But she wanted to play!  There was an old lady who had everything  For making a dreidel so she started to sing,  She started to spin, and as she spun round  All kinds of things started hitting the ground:  Out jumped the shin, the gimmel, nun, heh,  Out jumped the paint and the stick with the clay  Here was a dreidel, all ready to play  On Hanukah, for eight joyous days! |

14. ***Shivat HaMinim***, *–* words and music by Joanie Calem© 2009

We are the wheat (clap, clap), *Anachnu* *hahitah* (clap, clap)

Every week you use our flour to make *challah.* (clap, clap)

We are the barley (clap, clap), *Anachnu* *hase’urah* (clap, clap)

We were the grain that made the bread at the time of Great Grandpa. (clap, clap)

We are the grapes (clap, clap), *Anachnu* *ha’anavim* (clap, clap)

We make the wine for *Kiddush* to bring the *Shabbat* queen. (clap, clap)

We are the figs (clap, clap), *Anachnu* *hate’enim* (clap, clap)

Our fruit and our trees thrive in hot sunbeams. (clap, clap)

We are pomegranates (clap, clap), *Anachnu* *harimonim* (clap, clap)

Our seeds are plentiful as *mitzvot* six hundred and thirteen. (clap, clap)

We are the olives (clap, clap), *Anachnu* *hazeitim* (clap, clap)

From our oil the candles burn to light our homes and dreams. (clap, clap)

We are the dates (clap, clap), *Anachnu* *hatmarim* (clap, clap)

Our fruit is as sweet as the love of *Elohim*. (clap, clap)

We are the Seven (clap, clap), *Shivat HaMinim*(clap, clap)

*B’Tu B’Shvat* we come and celebrate with the *etzim.* (clap, clap)

La la la la (clap, clap), La la la la (clap, clap), La la la la……… (clap, clap)

La la la la (clap, clap), La la la la (clap, clap), La la la la……… (clap, clap)

15. **Listen to the Leaves, by Joanie Calem © 2017**

(Can be an echo song)

Chorus:

Hey I’m a tree , a tall, tall tree, I reach to the sky, and my roots go deep.

*Alon ani, gavoah gizi, Anfai l’marom, shorshai b’makom*

*אלון אני, גבוה גזעי, ענפי למרום, שורשי במקום.*

My leaves give air, my flowers give fruit, my branches give shade to keep you cool.

Chorus: *Alon ani, gavoah gizi, anfai l’marom, shorshai b’makom.*

I’m home to the birds, I’m home to the bees, and all of these friends, build their nests on me.

Chorus: Hey I’m a tree, a tall, tall tree, I reach to the sky, and my roots go deep

When you hear my leaves, rustlin’ in the wind, I’m talking to you, please listen

Chorus: *Alon ani, gavoah gizi, anfai l’marom, shorshai b’makom.*

We give each other, the air we breathe, yes I need you, and you need me.

Chorus:

Hey I’m a tree , a tall, tall tree, I reach to the sky, and my roots go deep.

*Alon ani, gavoah gizi, anfai l’marom, shorshai b’makom. Shorshei Shalom, shorshei Shalom, shorshai shalom.*

16. **Hop, Meine Hamentaschen (trad)**

Yachne Dvoshe’s all confused, gone to do her shopping,

Buying everything she needs, to make her *Hamentaschen*.

Chorus: (sing 2x)

*Hop, meine Hamentaschen, Hop, meine weise,*

*Hop mit meine Hamentaschen Hut Pasirt a meise.*

Rain is falling, snow is dropping, all the roofs are dripping,

Yachne’s bringing flour home, but in a bag that’s ripping.

Chorus

She puts no sugar, nor no yeast, the filling is forgotten,

But in the oven getting hot, are Yachne’s bad *hamentaschen*.

Chorus

Yachne takes a *mishloach manos* to her mother-in-law,

Two or three black *hamentaschen*, Some half-burnt, some raw.

Chorus

17. **Dance the Hamentaschen, words by Joanie Calem, © 2010, to the tune of Pick A Bale of Cotton.**

We’re gonna jump down, turn around, dance the hamentaschen,

Jump down, turn around, dance it all the day,

Jump down, turn around, Purim is a-comin’, jump down, turn around, dance it all the day.

Chorus:

Oooo, dance the hamentaschen, Oooo, dance it all the day.

Oooo, Purim is a-comin’, Oooo, dance it all the day.

Well hamentashen are special and sweet, hamentaschen are a Purim treat!

Fill ‘em with chocolate, poppy seeds or jelly, anyway you fill ‘em they ‘re great to eat!

Chorus

Well to make hamentaschen take a couple cups of flour, add some oil and an egg or two.

Mix it all up, and put in the filling, make triangles then bake them through.

Chorus

We’re gonna jump down, turn around, dance the hamentaschen,

Jump down, turn around, dance it all the day,

Jump down, turn around, Purim is a-comin’, jump down, turn around, dance it all the day.

Chorus

**18. Elimelech of Gilhoffen (trad)**

Elimelech of Gilhoffen drank "L'chayim" once too often, drank "L'chayim" and became a trifle gay,   
So he put his studies by, tipped his hat across one eye, and he called for the fiddlers to play.

Well, the fiddler took his fiddle, put his bow across the middle, and the fiddle fiddles out a little tune,   
When the fiddler with his fiddle fiddled "fiddle-diddle-diddle," Elimelech bounced just like a toy balloon.

Elimelech, feeling frisky, took another drop of whisky, twice too often down his gullet did it go,   
Called each friend and each relation to his Purim Celebration, then he roared for the piper to blow.

Well, the piper "tweedle-tweeted," and the fiddle it repeated: "Fiddle-diddle, fiddle-diddle, diddle-dee."   
When the piper "tweedle-tweeted," and the fiddle it repeated, Elimelech was beside himself with glee.

Then he drank three times too often and his eyes began to soften,

and the tears began to trickle from his chin.   
Oh, his ears they were a-buzzin', 'till a sympathetic cousin whispered: "Please let the drummer begin!"

Well, the drummer's drum he beat it, and the piper "tweedle-tweeted,"

and the fiddle, it repeated its encore.   
The drum was "tweedle-tweeting" and the fiddle, it was beating, Elimelech, fast asleep, began to snore.

When the drum starts "tweedle-tweeting," and the fiddle, it is beating,

And the piper gaily fiddles "fiddle-dee."   
And your head it starts a-whirling, like a grogger that is twirling,

Then they're playing Elimelech's melody.

Oh, it happened in Gilhofen, just from drinking thrice too often,

And there's only one thing more that must be said:   
At your Purim celebration use a little moderation,   
Or you'll wind up with a grogger for a head!

19. **Kumzitz, words and music by Joanie Calem © 1999**

This is a call and response song about the fun things that one does around a campfire at Lag B’Omer,

(or any time.) Children can zipper in their own ideas.

Sitting round the fire – Kumzitz, Dancing round the fire - Kumzitz

Singing round the fire - Kumzitz, Laughing round the fire – Kumzitz.

Eating round the fire - Kumzitz, Potatoes round the fire - Kumzitz,

Onions round the fire – Kumzitz, Corn round the fire – Kumsitz

Drinking round the fire - Kumzitz, Coffee round the fire - Kumzitz,

Tea round the fire – Kumzitz, Cocoa round the fire – Kumsitz

Sitting round the fire – Kumzitz, Dancing round the fire - Kumzitz

Singing round the fire - Kumzitz, Laughing round the fire – Kumzitz.

Putting out the fire - kumzitz, Sleeping round the fire - Kumzitz,

Snoring round the fire – Kumzitz, Na na na….. – Kumsitz

20. **Lag B’Omer Hike by Joanie Calem, © 2015**

Chorus:

It’s Lag B’Omer and we’re gonna hike, *B’Lag B’Omer mitayalim*

It’s Lag B’Omer and we’re gonna hike, And we’re going to meet new friends

*V’nifgosh chaverim chadashim*

We’ll meet a deer, *Nefgosh eyal,* We’ll meet a deer, *Nefgosh eyal,*

We’ll meet a deer, *Nefgosh eyal,* On our *Lag B’Omer* hike today.

We’ll meet some birds, *Nefgosh tziporim,* We’ll meet some birds, *Nefgosh tziporim,*

We’ll meet some birds, *Nefgosh tziporim,* On our *Lag B’Omer* hike today.

Chorus

We’ll meet a fox, *Nefgosh shu’al,* We’ll meet a fox, *Nefgosh shu’al,*

We’ll meet a fox, *Nefgosh shu’al,* On our *Lag B’Omer* hike today.

We’ll meet a hare, *Nefgosh arnav,* We’ll meet a hare, *Nefgosh arnav,*

We’ll meet a hare, *Nefgosh arnav,* On our *Lag B’Omer* hike today.

Chorus

We’ll meet a hedgehog, *Nefgosh kipod,* We’ll meet a hedgehog, *Nefgosh kipod,*

We’ll meet a hedgehog, *Nefgosh kipod,* On our *Lag B’Omer* hike today.

We’ll meet a snake, *Nefgosh nachash,* We’ll meet a snake, *Nefgosh nachash,*

We’ll meet a snake, *Nefgosh nachash,* On our *Lag B’Omer* hike today.

It’s Lag B’Omer and we hiked today, *B’Lag B’Omer tiyalnu hayom*

It’s Lag B’Omer and we hiked today, And we met new friends

*U’fagashnu chaverim chadashim.*

21**.** **Counting the Commandments by Joanie Calem © April 2012**

On Shavuot, one of the things that we celebrate is the receiving of the Ten Commandments. This song is a bit of a tongue twister!

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, and 10…

10 commandments Moses brought to children, women and men.

First you have to honor God, no other gods can stay,

Don’t bow down and pray to idols, and careful what you say.

Remember all about Shabbat, be nice to mom and dad.

No killing, stealing, taking, lying or jealousy, they’re bad!

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, and 10…

10 commandments Moses brought to children, women and men.

הדברות1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10

משה הביא אלינו, בשני הלוחות

אנוכי אלוהיך, אין אלוהים אחרים

אל תתפלל לבעל, אל תקרא לי שמות אחרים

זכור את יום השבת, תכבד גם אם ואב, אל תרצח, תנאף, תגנוב, תשקר, תחמוד זה לא נחמד.

הדברות1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10

משה הביא אלינו, בשני הלוחות

22. **We Remember - By Joanie Calem © May 2012**

We are standing at Har Sinai, *Im Moshe u’Vnei’ Yisrael*

We can see the clouds and darkness, we remember very well.

We are standing at Har Sinai, *Im Moshe u’Vnei’ Yisrael*

We can smell the smoke and flowers, we remember very well.

We are standing at Har Sinai, *Im Moshe u’Vnei’ Yisrael*

We can feel the wind and rain, we remember very well.

We are standing at Har Sinai, *Im Moshe u’Vnei’ Yisrael*

We can hear the sounds all stop, we remember very well.

23**. Listen by Joanie Calem © Feb 2012**

Listen, listen, what do you hear? Listen, listen, what do you hear?

The trees and the leaves have a tale to be told, The rain and the clouds carry legends of old

Each blade of grass, each flower, each seed, All with a message of how to be free.

Listen, listen, what do you hear? Listen, listen, what do you hear?

The ocean, the wind, and the waves on the shore, Sharing with us both peace and war

We can hear but not listen, listen but not hear, The breezes whisper every evening of the year

Listen, listen, what do you hear? Listen, listen, what do you hear?

The birds at dawn, singing with the sun, The crickets at dusk, when the day is done

Each child, each elder, each being that we pass, All have a story, a journey, a path.

Listening with the heart, Hearing with the soul

Seeing with the spirit, Looking at the whole

Listen, listen, what do you hear? Listen, listen, what do you hear?