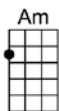
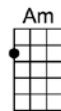
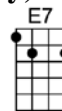
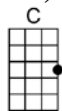
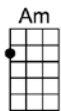
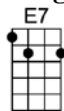
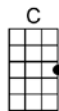


CHANUKAH, O CHANUKAH

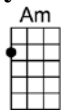
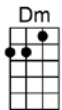
4/4 1...2...1234



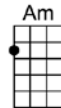
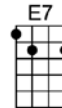
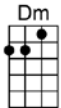
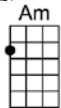
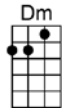
Chanukah, O Chanukah, come light the Menorah, let's have a party, we'll all dance the hora.



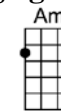
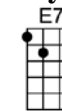
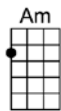
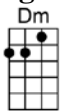
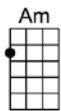
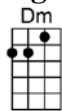
Gather round the table, we'll give you a treat. Dreydls to play with, Latkes to eat.



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

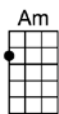


One for each night, they shed a sweet light, to re-mind us of days long ago.

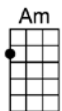
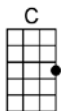
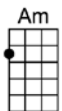
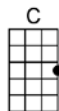


One for each night, they shed a sweet light, To re-mind us of days long ago.

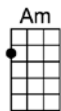
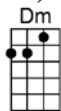
KHANIKE OY KHANIKE



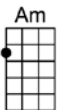
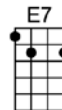
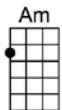
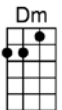
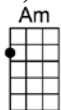
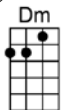
Khanike, Oy Khanike, a yontef a sheyner, a lustiker, a freylekher, nito nokh azeyner.



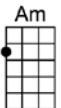
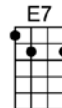
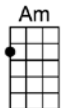
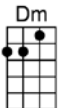
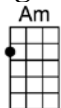
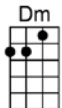
Ale nakht in dreydl shpiln mir Frishe, heyse latkes esn mir.



Geshvinder, tsindt, kinder, di khanike likhtelekh on.

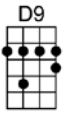
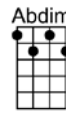
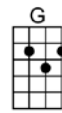
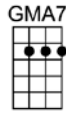
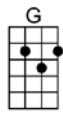
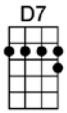


Zogt "al-ha-nisim," loybt got far di nisim, un kumt gikher tantsn in kon.

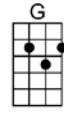
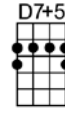
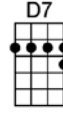
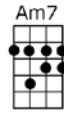
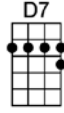
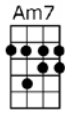


Zogt "al-ha-nisim," loybt got far di nisim, un kumt gikher tantsn in kon.

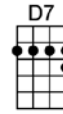
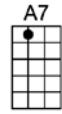
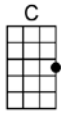
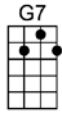
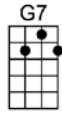
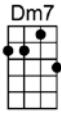
HANUKKAH IN SANTA MONICA-TOM LEHRER



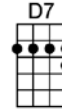
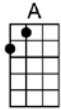
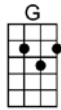
I'm spending Hanukkah in Santa Monica, wearing sandals, lighting candles by the sea.



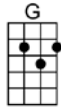
I spent Sha-vuos in East Saint Louis, a charming spot, but clearly not the spot for me.



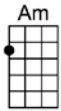
Those eastern winters, I can't en-dure 'em, so every year I pack my gear and come out here for Purim.



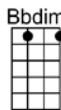
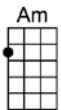
Rosh Ha-shana I spend in Ari-zana, and Yom Kippur way down in Missis-sippur.



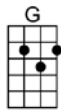
But in De-cember there's just one place for me.



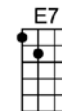
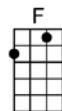
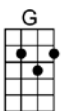
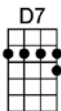
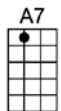
Amid the California flora I'll be lighting my menorah.



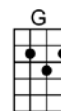
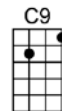
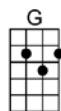
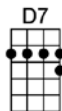
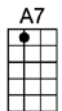
Like a baby in its cradle I'll be playing with my dreidel,



Here's to Judas Maccabeus, boy if he could only see us,



Spending Hanukkah, in Santa Monica, by the Sea!



We're spending Hanukkah, in Santa Monica, by the Sea!