

Lag B'omer Bonfire Sing-a-long

AM YISRAEL CHAI

Am Yisrael chai!
Am Yisrael chai!
Am Yisrael chai!
(repeat x3)

עם ישראל חי
עוד אבינו חי

Od Avinu
Od Avinu
Od Avinu
Chai
(repeat x3)
Od Avnu Chai!

OD YAVO SHALOM- SAALAM

Od ya-vo sha-lom a-lei-nu (3x)
V'al ku-lam
Sa-laam, alien-u v'al kol ha-o-lam
Sa-lamm Sa-laam

עוד יבוא שלום עלינו ועל כלם.
סלאם, עלינו ועל כל העולם,
סלאם, סלאם.

DAVID MELECH YISRAEL

David, melech Yisrael, chai chai v'kayam!

דוד מלך ישראל חי וקיים

ELIYAHU HANAVI

Eliyahu Hanavie, Eliyahu Hatishbi, Elyahu Hagiladi
Bimherah Yavo Elenu Im Mashiach Ben David.

יח בן דודאליהו הנביא, אליהו התשב"י, אליהו הגלעדי במהרה יבוא אלינו עם משיח

LO YISA GOY

Lo yisa goy el goy cherev lo yil'medu od milchamah.

לא ישא גוי אל גוי חרב לא ילמדו עוד מלחמה.

WAGON WHEEL – *Bob Dylan & Ketch Secor*

Headed down south to the land of the pines
 I'm thumbn' my way to North Caroline
 Starin' up the road and pray to God I see headlights
 I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
 Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
 And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh I can see my baby tonight

So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
 Rock me mama any way you feel - Hey mama rock me
 Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
 Rock me mama like a south-bound train - Hey mama rock me

Runnin' from the cold up in New England
 I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band
 My baby plays the guitar I pick a banjo now
 Oh, the North country winters keep a-gettin' me
 And I lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave
 But I ain't a-turnin' back to livin' that old life no more

So rock me mama like a wagon wheel...

Walkin' due south out of Roanoke
 I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long smoke
 But he's a-headed west from the Cumberland Gap to Johnson City, Tennessee
 And I gotta get a move on before the sun
 I hear my baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one
 And if I die in Raleigh At least I will die free

So rock me mama like a wagon wheel

STAND BY ME – *Ben E. King/Jerry Lieber/Mike Stoller*

When the night has come, and the land is dark
 And the moon is the only light you see.
 No, I won't be afraid, no I-I-I won't be afraid
 Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

So darlin', darlin', stand by me, ooh stand by me
 Oh stand, stand by me, stand by me

If the sky that we look upon, should tumble and fall
 And the mountains should crumble to the sea
 I won't cry, I won't cry, no I won't shed a tear
 Just as long as you stand, stand by me

So darlin', darlin', stand by me, ooh stand by me
 Oh stand, stand by me, stand by me

IF I HAD A HAMMER – *Lee Hays & Pete Seeger*

If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning
 I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land
 I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out warning
 I'd hammer out love between my brothers & my sisters
 All over this land

If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning
 I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land
 I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out warning
 I'd ring out love between my brothers & my sisters
 All over this land

If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning
 I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land
 I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out warning
 I'd sing out love between my brothers & my sisters
 All over this land

Now I've got a hammer and I've got a bell
 And I've got a song to sing all over this land
 It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of freedom
 It's a song about love between my brothers & my sisters
 All over this land

MORE THAN A FEELING – *Tom Scholz*

I looked out this morning and the sun was gone
 Turned on some music to start my day
 I lost myself in a familiar song
 I closed my eyes and I slipped away

It's more than a feeling, when I hear that old song, they used to play
 I begin dreaming
 'Till I see Marianne walk away
 I see my Marianne walkin' away

So many people have come and gone
 Their faces fade as the years go by
 Yet I still recall as I wander on
 As clear as the sun in the summer sky

When I'm tired and thinking cold
 I hide in my music, forget the day
 And dream of a girl I used to know
 I closed my eyes and she slipped away
 She slipped away

MY GIRL – *Smokey Robinson & Ronald White*

I've got sunshine on a cloudy day.
When it's cold outside I've got the month of May.

I guess you'd say
What can make me feel this way?
My girl (my girl, my girl) -- Talkin' 'bout my girl (my girl).

I've got so much honey the bees envy me.
I've got a sweeter song than the birds in the trees.

I don't need no money, fortune or fame.
I've got all the riches, baby, one man can claim.

SUMMER OF '69 – *Byran Adams/James Douglas Vallance*

I got my first real six-string -- Bought it at the five-and-dime
Played it 'til my fingers bled -- Was the summer of sixty-nine
Me and some guys from school -- Had a band and we tried real hard
Jimmy quit, Jody got married -- I should've known we'd never get far

Oh, when I look back now -- That summer seemed to last forever
And if I had the choice -- Yeah, I'd always wanna be there
Those were the best days of my life

Ain't no use in complainin' -- When you've got a job to do
Spent my evenings down at the drive-in -- And that's when I met you, yeah

Standin' on your mama's porch -- You told me that you'd wait forever
Oh, and when you held my hand -- I knew that it was now or never
Those were the best days of my life -- Oh, yeah, Back in the summer of sixty-nine

Man, we were killin' time, we were young and restless -- We needed to unwind
I guess nothin' can last forever, forever, no... Yeah

And now the times are changing -- Look at everything that's come and gone
Sometimes when I play that old six-string -- I think about you, wonder what went wrong

Standin' on your mama's porch -- You told me that you'd wait forever
Oh, and when you held my hand -- I knew that it was now or never
Those were the best days of my life -- Oh, yeah, Back in the summer of sixty-nine

YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND – *Carole King*

When you're down and troubled and you need a helping hand (*some love & care*)
 And nothing, nothing is going right
 Close your eyes and think of me and soon I will be there
 To brighten up even your darkest nights.

You just call out my name and you know wherever I am
 I'll come running to see you again.
 Winter, spring, summer, or fall, all you have to do is call
 And I'll be there, yeah, yeah, yeah -- You've got a friend.

If the sky above you grows dark and full of clouds
 And that old north wind begins to blow
 Keep your head together and call my name out loud
 And soon you'll hear me knocking at your door.

You just call out my name and you know wherever I am
 I'll come running to see you again.
 Winter, spring, summer, or fall, all you have to do is call
 And I'll be there, yeah, yeah, yeah...

...Now, ain't it good to know that you've got a friend?
 When people can be so cold.
 They'll hurt you and desert you and take your soul if you let them.
 Oh yeah, but don't you let them.

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND - *Woody Guthrie*

This land is your land, this land is my land -- From California to the New York Island.
 From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters -- This land was made for you and me.

As I was walking that ribbon of highway -- I saw above me that endless skyway.
 I saw below me that golden valley -- This land was made for you and me.

I've roamed & rambled & followed my footsteps
 To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts.
 And all around me, a voice was sounding -- This land was made for you and me

When the sun came shining and I was strolling,
 And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling.
 As the fog was lifting, a voice was chanting -- This land was made for you and me.

Nobody living can ever stop me -- As I go walking that freedom highway.
 Nobody living can make me turn back -- This land was made for you and me.

DON'T STOP BELIEVIN' – J. Cain/N. Schon/S. Perry

Just a small-town girl – Livin' in a lonely world
She took the midnight train – Goin' anywhere

Just a city boy – Born and raised in South Detroit
He took the midnight train – Goin' anywhere

A singer in a smoky room – The smell of wine and cheap perfume
For a smile they can share the night – It goes on and on and on and on

Strangers waiting – Up and down the boulevard
Their shadows searching – In the night

Streetlights, people – Livin' just to find emotion
Hidin' somewhere in the night

Workin' hard to get my fill – Everybody wants a thrill
Payin' anything to roll the dice – Just one more time

Some will win – Some will lose – Some were born to sing the blues
Oh, the movie never ends – It goes on and on and on and on

Don't stop – Hold on to that feelin' – Streetlight people
Don't stop – Hold on – Streetlight people
Don't stop – Hold on to that feelin' – Streetlight people

YELLOW SUBMARINE - Lennon & McCartney

In the town where I was born
Lived a man who sailed to sea
And he told us of his life
In the land of submarines

So, we sailed up to the sun
Till we found the sea of green
And we lived beneath the waves
In our yellow submarine

We all live in a yellow submarine, a yellow submarine, a yellow submarine. (2x)

And our friends are all aboard
Many more of them live next door
And the band begins to play...

As we live a life of ease
Every one of us has all we need
Sky of blue and sea of green
In our yellow submarine

HEY JUDE - *Lennon & McCartney*

Hey Jude, don't make it bad
 Take a sad song and make it better
 Remember to let her into your heart
 Then you can start to make it better

Hey Jude, don't be afraid
 You were made to go out and get her
 The minute you let her under your skin
 Then you begin to make it better

And any time you feel the pain, Hey Jude, refrain
 Don't carry the world up-on your shoulders
 For don't you know that it's a fool who plays it cool
 By making his world a little colder

Hey Jude, don't let me down
 You have found her now go and get her
 Remember to let her into your heart
 Then you can start to make it better

So, let it out and let it in, Hey Jude, begin
 You're waiting for someone to perform with
 And don't you know that it's just you, Hey Jude, you'll do
 The movement you need is on your shoulder

Hey Jude, don't make it bad
 Take a sad song and make it better
 Remember to let her under your skin
 Then you'll begin to make it better

PUFF THE MAGIC DRAGON – *Peter Yarrow*

Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
 And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee,
 Little Jackie paper loved that rascal puff,
 And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff. Oh

||: Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
 And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee :||

Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail
 Jackie kept a lookout perched on puffs gigantic tail,
 Noble kings and princes would bow whene'r they came,
 Pirate ships would lower their flag when puff roared out his name. oh!

||: Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee :||

Dragons live forever but not so little boys
Painted wings and giant strings make way for other toys.
One sad night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more
And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar.

His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain,
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane.
Without his life-long friend, puff could not be brave,
So puff that mighty dragon sadly slipped into his cave. oh!

||: Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee :||

PUFF THE KOSHER DRAGON

CHORUS:

Puff the kosher dragon lived in Palestine,
And frolicked in the synagogue and drank Manischewitz wine.
Little Rabbi Greenberg loved that kosher Puff,
And fed him lox and matzah balls and other kosher stuff.

Then one day it happened Puff was eating pork
So little Rabbi Greenberg took that dragon for a walk.
Gently he explained that dragons don't eat meat
That comes from little piggies who have dirty filthy feet.

CHORUS

Then Puff became Barmitzvah, laid tefillin every day
Wrapped up in his tallit, that's the way he used to pray.
Made brochat before eating, benched after every meal
Imagine how religious it made that dragon feel.

CHORUS

Now Puff the kosher dragon found himself a bride;
Now little kosher dragons are his source of joy and pride.
They'll grow up doing mitzvot, learning Torah, praying too
And little Rabbi Greenberg teaches them what they should do.

CHORUS

Oh, you who may be listening may think I'm making fun
But deep down in this story is a moral for everyone.
If Puff can wear kippah, keep Torah and kosher too,
Then you can learn like Puff did how to be a real good Jew.

CHORUS