

Hanukkah Parody Songs

Who Will Deny? (Sung to the tune of Mi Yimalel)

Who will deny, the king of the fry, the latke precious
Who can withhold all glory and gold from such as he?
HEAR Hear my friends the stirring history
Of a people struggling to be free
Matzah is the food of liberty, latkes are the food of bravery!

Tzimmes and fish and kugel and knish and blintze blessings,
Knaidlach and schnapps are sure the tops for Shabbes joy!
HEAR Hamentaschen for festivity, kreplach are the food for piety
Honey for New Years prosperity,
Latke is the food for bravery (repeat first verse)

Each Hanukkah (Sung to the tune of O Hankkah)

Each Hanukkah we glorify brave Judah Maccabeus,
Who had the courage to defy Antiochus and free us.
Yet it is not fair that we should forget,
Mrs. Maccabeus to whom we owe a debt.

She mixed it, she fixed it
She poured it into a bowl.
You may not guess, but it was the latkes
That gave brave Judah a soul (x2)

The Syrians said, "It cannot be that old Mattathias,
Whose years are more than 83 would dare to defy us?"
But they didn't know his secret you see
Mattathias dines on latkes and tea.

One latke, two latkes
And so on into the night.
You may not guess but it was the latkes
That gave him the courage to fight

Now this is how it came about this gastronomic wonder
That broke the ranks of Syria like flaming bolts of thunder,
Mrs. Maccabeus wrote in the dough,
Portions of the Torah then fried them so.

They shimmered, they simmered
Absorbing the olive oil
You may not guess but it was the latkes
That made the Syrians recoil.

Now these little latkes, brown and delicious
Must have hit the spot cause with appetites vicious
All the heroes downed them after their toil,
Causing in our Temple a shortage of oil.

One latke, two latkes
And so on into the night
You may not guess but it was the latkes
That gave us the Hanukkah light. (x2)

