



UJPO/MWS
Yom Kippur Observance
5781/2020 Songsheet

Hine Ma Tov — How Good It Is
Traditional Hebrew Folk Song

Hebrew:

Hine ma tov umah nayeem
Shevet amim gam yachad.
Hine ma tov umah nayeem
Shevet amim gam yachad.

Yiddish:

Oy, vee gut un vee voyl s'is
lebn vee mentchen tsuzamen.
Oy, vee gut un vee voyl s'is
lebn vee mentchen tsuzamen.

How good it is for nations/peoples to live together in peace.



i'm not alone

Saskia Laufer

there's green all around me and blue above
below me is just a bunch of soft stuff
don't know what is but i think if i jump i would fly
the end of the world but it's still beautiful
the captain is guiding his ship through the smoke
don't know what he's saying but i think he's waving goodbye

we rode a train
into the mists of time
what once was lost
is now all mine
everything is mine

out of the window we just see the smoke
but it's filled with stars so we know the way home
this journey is scary so good thing that i'm not alone
it's like we each have our own little world
our own little time
my world is mine
everything is mine
your world is yours
my world is mine

we rode a train
into the mists of time
what once was lost
is now all mine
everything is mine

as we descend from the end of the world
the sky becomes clear again i feel the earth
this journey has saved me so good thing that i'm not alone
i'm not alone



Image by Fadli Abravers: <https://pixabay.com/users/fadliabravers-13863288>

Turn, Turn, Turn

Text from the Book of Ecclesiastes
Music by Pete Seeger

Chorus:

To Everything (Turn, Turn, Turn)
There is a season (Turn, Turn, Turn)
And a time for every purpose, under Heaven

A time to be born, a time to die
A time to plant, a time to reap
A time to kill, a time to heal
A time to laugh, a time to weep

Chorus

A time to build up, a time to break down
A time to dance, a time to mourn
A time to cast away stones
A time to gather stones together
A time of love, a time of hate
A time of war, a time of peace
A time you may embrace
A time to refrain from embracing

Chorus

A time to gain, a time to lose
A time to rend, a time to sew
A time to love, a time to hate
A time for peace, I swear it's not too late



Kol Nidre — All Vows

Kol Nidrey ve-esarey va-ha-ramey v'konamey v'hinu-yey v'kinusey u-sh'vuot, di-n'darna u-d'ish-t'vana, u-d'ah-rimna, v'di-asarna al naf-sha-tana mi-yom kipurim sheh-avar ad yom kipurim zeh ha-ba aleynu l'tovah, kol-hon ih-ratna v'hon, kol-hon y'hon sharan. Sh'vikin, sh'vitan, b'teylin u-m'vutalin, la sh'ririn v'la ka-yamin Nidrana la nidrey, ve-esarana la esarey, u-sh'vuatana la sh'vuot.

All vows, oaths and promises which we made from last Yom Kippu
to this Yom Kippur and were not able to fulfill
May we be forgiven of all such vows.
May we be absolved of them and released from them.
May these vows not be considered vows.
May these oaths not be considered oaths.
May these promises not be considered promises.

Ever New *Glenn-Copeland*

Welcome the spring,
The summer rain
Softly turn to sing again
Welcome the bud,
the summer blooming flower.

Welcome the child whose hand I hold
Welcome to you, both young and old
We are ever new
We are ever new.

When I'm Gone

Phil Ochs

There's no place in this world where I'll belong when I'm gone
And I won't know the right from the wrong when I'm gone
And you won't find me singing on this song when I'm gone
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here.

And I won't feel the flowing of the time when I'm gone
All the pleasures of love will not be mine when I'm gone
My pen won't pour a lyric line when I'm gone
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here.

And I won't breathe the brandy air when I'm gone
And I can't even worry 'bout my cares when I'm gone
Won't be asked to do my share when I'm gone
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here.

And I won't be running from the rain when I'm gone
And I can't even suffer from the pain when I'm gone
There's nothing I can lose or I can gain when I'm gone
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here.

Won't see the golden of the sun when I'm gone
And the evenings and the mornings will be one when I'm gone
Can't be singing louder than the guns when I'm gone
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here.

All my days won't be dances of delight when I'm gone
And the sands will be shifting from my sight when I'm gone
Can't add my name into the fight when I'm gone
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here.

And I won't be laughing at the lies when I'm gone
And I can't question how or when or why when I'm gone
Can't live proud enough to die when I'm gone
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here.

Have You Been To Jail For Justice?

Anne Feeney

Chorus:

Have you been to jail for justice?
I want to shake your hand
'Cause sitting in and lying down
Are ways to take a stand
Have you sung a song for freedom
Ot marched that picket line?

Have you been to jail for justice?
Then you're a friend of mine.
Was it Cesar Chavez or Rosa Parks that day?
Some say Dr. King of Ghandhi set them on their way
No matter who your mentors are, it's pretty plain to see
That if you've been to jail for justice
You're in good company. (*Chorus*)

You law-abiding citizens, come listen to this song
Laws are made by people, and people can be wrong
Once unions were against the law, but slavery was fine
Women were denied the vote, while children worked the mine
The more you study history, the less you can deny it
A rotten law stays on the books
'til folks with guts defy it! (*Chorus*)

Well the law is supposed to serve us, and so are the police
When the system fails, it's up to us to speak our peace
We must be ever vigilant for justice to prevail
So get courage from your convictions
Let 'em haul you off to jail! (*Chorus*)

Have you been to jail for justice?
Have you been to jail for justice?
Have you been to jail for justice?
Then you're a friend of mine.



Who By Fire

Leonard Cohen

And who by fire, who by water,
Who in the sunshine, who in the night time,
Who by high ordeal, who by common trial,
Who in your merry merry month of May,
Who by very slow decay,
And who shall I say is calling?

And who in her lonely slip,
Who by barbiturate,
Who in these realms of love,
Who by something blunt,
And who by avalanche,
Who by powder,
Who for his greed,
Who for his hunger,
And who shall I say is calling?

And who by brave assent
Who by accident,
Who in solitude,
Who in this mirror,
Who by his lady's command,
Who by his own hand,
Who in mortal chains,
Who in power,
And who shall I say is calling?

What A Wonderful World

Louis Daniel Armstrong

I see trees of green, red roses too
I see them bloom for me and you
And I think to myself what a wonderful world

I see skies of blue and clouds of white
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night
And I think to myself what a wonderful world

The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
Are also on the faces of people going by
I see friends shaking hands saying how do you do
They're really saying I love you

I hear babies crying, I watch them grow
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know
And I think to myself what a wonderful world
Yes I think to myself what a wonderful world



Photo of the Earth taken by Apollo 11 astronauts on July 20, 1969. NASA/Flickr

Un Zol Vee Vayt — And Though Delayed

Avram Reisen

Transliteration by Hershl Hartman

Un zol vee vayt
Nokh zany dee tsayt
Fee leebe un fun sholem.
Dokh kumen vet
Tsee free, tsee shpet —
Dee tsayt; es iz keyn kholem.
Ikh her dos leed
Fun leebe freed:
Dee nekhtike gezangen.
Un yeder ton
Fun leed zagt on:
Dee zun is oyfgegangen.
Es ekt dee nakht,
Dee velt dervakht
Ful hofenung, lust un shtrebn.
Ikh her in luft
A shtime ruft:
Tsu mut, tsu kraft, tsu lebn!

And though delayed
may be the day
When love and peace join hands,
Yet it will come,
for it must come —
No dream, it's our command
I hear the song
of mighty throngs,
The song of peace in chorus.
And each voice sings,
as each note rings:
"The sun is rising for us!"
An end to night,
the world grows bright
With hope, with joy and giving.
I hear the sound,
it's all around:
"To courage, strength and living!"



Shema Yisrael Yehovah Yehovah