



UJPO/MWS
Rosh Hashonah 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.



Tates, mames, kinderlekh

Tates, mames, kinderlekh (Yiddish: טאַטעס מאַמעס קינדערלעך, 'Fathers, mothers, children'), also known as *Barikadn* (באַריקאַדן, 'Barricades'), is a Yiddish song from the 1920s.^{[1][2]} The song was associated with the socialist [General Jewish Labour Bund](#) movement.^[1] The song describes a [workers' strike](#) in Łódź; as men, women and children joined in to construct barricades in the streets of the city.^{[1][3]} *Tates, mames, kinderlekh* was written by [Shmerke Kaczerginski](#), who later became a [Communist Party](#) activist and a partisan fighter.^{[1][2]} Kaczerginski was only 15 years old at the time the song was written in 1926. The song rapidly became widely popular in the Jewish community in Poland.^[2]

Lyrics

טאַטעס מאַמעס קינדערלעך בויען באַריקאַדן	<i>tates, mames, kinderlekh, boyen barikadn,</i>	Fathers, mothers, children, raising barricades,
אויף די גאַסן גייען אַרום אַרבעטער־אַטריאַדן	<i>oyf di gasn geyen arum arbeter- otryadn.</i>	Workers' battalions taking to the streets.
ס'איז דער טאַטע פֿרי פֿון שטוב אַוועק אויף דער פֿאַבריק	<i>s'iz der tate fri fun shtub avek oyf der fabrik,</i>	Father left home early, to the factory gone,
וועט ער שוין אין שטיבעלע ניט קומען היינט צוריק	<i>vet er shoy'n in shtibele nit kumen haynt tsurik.</i>	Won't be coming home to us any time too soon.
ס'ווייסן גוט די קינדערלעך דער טאַטע וועט ניט קומען	<i>s'veysn gut di kinderlekh, der tate vet nit kumen,</i>	The kids know well the reason why father won't return,
ס'איז דער טאַטע היינט אין גאַס מיט זיין ביקס פֿאַרנומען	<i>s'iz der tate haynt in gas mit zayn biks farnumen.</i>	He's taken to the streets today and brought along his gun.
ס'איז די מאַמע אויך אַוועק אין גאַס פֿאַרקויפֿן עפל	<i>s'iz di mame oykh avek in gas farkoyfn epl,</i>	Mother too is in the street, off to sell some apples,
שטייען אין קיך פֿאַריתומטע די טעלער מיטן טעפל	<i>shteyn in kikh faryosemte di teler mitn tepl.</i>	Leaving orphaned in the kitchen all the pots and dishes.
ס'וועט ניט זיין קיין וועטשערע זאָגט חנהלע די יאַטן	<i>— s'vet nit zayn keyn vetshere — zogt khanele di yatn, —</i>	Don't expect to eat, says Khanele to the boys,
ווייל די מאַמע איז אַוועק צוהעלפֿן דעם טאַטן	<i>vayl di mame iz avek tsubelfn dem tatn...</i>	

Prison Trilogy (Billy Rose)

Joan Baez

Billy Rose was a low rider, Billy Rose was a night fighter
Billy Rose knew trouble like the sound of his own name
Busted on a drunken charge
Driving someone else's car
The local midnight sheriff's claim to fame

In an Arizona jail there are some who tell the tale how
Billy fought the sergeant for some milk that he demanded
Knowing they'd remain the boss
Knowing he would pay the cost
They saw he was severely reprimanded
In the blackest cell on "A" Block
He hanged himself at dawn
With a note stuck to the bunk head
Don't mess with me, just take me home

Come and lay, help us lay
Young Billy down

Luna was a Mexican the law called an alien
For coming across the border with a baby and a wife
Though the clothes upon his back were wet
Still he thought that he could get
Some money and things to start a life

It hadn't been too very long when it seemed like everything went wrong
They didn't even have the time to find themselves a home
This foreigner, a brown-skin male
Thrown into a Texas jail
It left the wife and baby quite alone

He eased the pain inside him
With a needle in his arm
But the dope just crucified him
He died to no one's great alarm

Come and lay, help us lay
Young Luna down
And we're gonna raze, raze the prisons
To the ground

Kilowatt was an aging con of 65 who stood a chance to stay alive
And leave the joint and walk the streets again
As the time he was to leave drew near
He suffered all the joy and fear
Of leaving 35 years in the pen

And on the day of his release he was approached by the police
Who took him to the warden walking slowly by his side
The warden said "You won't remain here
But it seems a state retainer
Claims another 10 years of your life."

He stepped out in the Texas sunlight
The cops all stood around
Old Kilowatt ran 50 yards
Then threw himself down on the ground
They might as well just have laid
The old man down
And we're gonna raze, raze the prisons
To the ground
Help us raze, raze the prisons
To the ground

Dancing in the Smoke

KeiiNo

Smoke is raging
Colours flicker in the night sky
Streetlights are fading
Fading

I got the feeling we won't make it to heaven
I got the feeling we won't try
When the streetlights are fading
Fading

We're not running when the world's on fire
We'll be dancing in the smoke
No, don't you worry when the flames get higher
We'll be dancing, we'll be dancing in the smoke
We'll be dancing in the smoke
We'll be dancing, we'll be dancing in the smoke

Lovers, wasted
People rushing in the moonlight
Hearts are racing
Racing

I got the feeling we won't make it to heaven
I got the feeling we won't try
When the hearts are racing (racing)
Racing (racing)
We're not running when the world's on fire
We'll be dancing in the smoke
No, don't you worry when the flames get higher
We'll be...

**Ale Brider/Ale Shvester —
All Brothers/ All Sisters**
Morris Winchevsky

Un mir zaynen shvester /brider
Ay, yay shvester/brider
Un mir zingen freylekhe lider
Ay, yay, yay!

Un mir haltn zikh in eynem,
Ay, yay, zikh in eynem!
Kayn bessers iz nito bay keynem,
Ay, yay, yay!

Un mir zaynen ale shvester
Ay, yay, ale shvester
Azoy vi Rokhl, Rut un Ester
Ay, yay, yay!

Un mir zaynen freylekh munter
Ay, yay, freylekh munter
Zingen lider, tantsn unter
Ay, yay, yay!

For we are all brothers,
singing happy songs.
We stay together, always united,
caring for one another.

We are all sisters
like Rachel, Ruth and Esther.
And we're happy and cheerful,
singing songs, dancing along.

Strangest Dream
Ed McCurdy

Last night I had the strangest dream I ever dreamed before
I dreamed the world had all agreed to put an end to war.
I dreamed I saw a mighty room, filled with women and men
And the paper they were signing said they'd never fight again.
And when the paper was all signed and a million copies made,
They all joined hands and bowed their heads;
and grateful prayers were prayed.
And the people in the streets below were dancing 'round and ' Lo YEE5A coy round
While swords and guns and uniforms were scattered on the ground

Lo Yeesa Goy

Isaiah 2:4

Music by Shalom Altennan

Lo yeesa goy el goy cherev
Lo yeel m'du od meelchama
(repeat)

And everyone neath their vine and fig tree
Shall live in peace and unafraid.

And into plowshares beat their swords
Nations shall learn war no more.

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
Or 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 or Gandhi 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.

Giants

Leela Gilday

We are brilliant as the snow
Ten million years of atoms glow
Shining through the deepest night

Trust the stars to bring you home
Though you're out there on your own
Ancestors guide you to the light

Ancestors guide you to the light

Chorus:

Shine Bright
Feel Strong
We are giants in our
Giants in our hearts

Took some time to get you here
Looking back we feel the tears
We remember what we gave

Letting go of all your fears
Thankful for a thousand years
Courage in our DNA

Courage in our DNA

Chorus x4

We are giants in our
Giants in our hearts



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L'Shana Tova — A Good Year

Mir bagrisn hoich un klor
L'Shona Tova, A Gut Yor.
Mir bagrisn un mir vintshn
Ale kinder hoykhmun klor.
L'Shona tova, Tikosavu
A Gut Yor, A Gut Yor.

Tates, mames, dem gantzen dor
L'Shona Tova, A Gut Yor.
Tates, mames, shvester, brider
Kroyvim fraynd, dem gantzn dor
L'Shona Tova, Kol Yisroel
A Gut Yor, A Gut Yor

We greet you loud and clear
A good year! A good year!
We greet and we wish
All the children, loud and clear;
May you be inscribed for a good year.
A good year! A good year!

Fathers, mothers, the whole generation
A good year! A good year!
Fathers, mothers, sisters, brothers,
Relatives, friends, the whole generation
A good year to all Jews!
A good year! A good year!



L'Shanah Tovah Tikatevu