

# Hannuka

Hannuka, oh, Hannuka, come light the menorah  
Let's have a party, we'll all dance the hora.  
Gather round the table, we'll all have a treat:  
sivonim to play with, and l'vivot to eat.

And while we are dancing  
the candles are burning low.  
One for each night, they give a sweet light  
to remind us of days long ago. ↗

One for each night, they shed a sweet light  
to remind us of days long ago. ✦

Hannuka, oh Hannuka, a time to remember.  
A jolly, jolly holiday that comes in December.  
Every day for eight days, dreidels to spin,  
and crispy little latkes so tasty and thin.

And nightly, so brightly  
the candles are burning so low,  
shining with glory, re-telling the stories  
of wonders of long, long ago. ↗

Shining with glory, re-telling the stories  
of wonders of long, long ago. ✦

