

Freedom For All Seder



Songbook

Table of Contents

Echad mi yodea.....	3
Min ya'elam wumin yidri - من يعلم ومن يدري.....	5
Uno chi sapeva.....	10
Ken supiense.....	12
Chad gadya.....	14
Ena katsiki.....	16
Wahad Ej Day.....	19
Go Down Moses.....	21
Volt ikh gehat koyekh – If I had the strength.....	22
In ale gasn/Daloy politsey.....	24
Bella Ciao.....	26
Le déserteur.....	28
The Partisan / La complainte du partisan.....	30
Zog nit keynmol.....	32
Ale brider.....	34
Oseh Shalom (We Are the Dreams).....	37
Ceasefire Now.....	38
Courage, My Friend.....	40
Our Power.....	41
Salaam/Od Yavo Shalom Aleinu.....	42

Introduction

These songs come from many cultures, times and places. We have included variants on traditional Passover songs like ‘Echad mi yodea’ and ‘Chad gadya’ that reflect the diversity of Jewish diaspora life. Other selections, like protest songs of Yiddish-speaking radicals or anthems of partisans and antiwar activists, draw on fierce traditions of struggle and resistance. Most were created by ordinary people, sung in homes and on the street, constantly evolving through improvisation and adaptation. In the same spirit, we have adapted the lyrics from some of the older songs to new realities. This Pesach, we invite you, too, to make the music your own.

Echad mi yodea

אֶחָד מִי יוֹדֵעַ? אֶחָד אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: אֶחָד אֱלֹהֵינוּ שְׁבַשְׁמַיִם וּבְאָרֶץ	Echad mi yodea? Echad ani yodea. Echad Eloheinu, Eloheinu, Eloheinu, Eloheinu, Shebashamayim uva'aretz.	Who knows one? I know one. One is our G-d in Heaven and Earth.
שְׁנַיִם מִי יוֹדֵעַ? שְׁנַיִם אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: שְׁנֵי לְחוֹת. הַבְּרִית. אֶחָד אֱלֹהֵינוּ שְׁבַשְׁמַיִם וּבְאָרֶץ	Shnayim mi yodea? Shnayim ani yodea. Shnei luchot habit, echad Eloheinu...	Who knows two? I know two. Two are the tablets of the covenant. One is our G-d in Heaven and Earth.
שְׁלוֹשָׁה מִי יוֹדֵעַ? שְׁלוֹשָׁה אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: שְׁלוֹשָׁה. אֶהָבוֹת, שְׁנֵי לְחוֹת הַבְּרִית. אֶחָד אֱלֹהֵינוּ שְׁבַשְׁמַיִם וּבְאָרֶץ	Shlosha mi yodea? Shlosha ani yodea. Shlosha avot, shnei luchot habit...	Who knows three? I know three. Three are the patriarchs. Two are the tablets of the covenant...
אַרְבַּע מִי יוֹדֵעַ? אַרְבַּע אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: אַרְבַּע אֶמְהוֹת, שְׁלוֹשָׁה אֶהָבוֹת, שְׁנֵי לְחוֹת הַבְּרִית. אֶחָד אֱלֹהֵינוּ שְׁבַשְׁמַיִם וּבְאָרֶץ	Arbah mi yodea? Arbah ani yodea. Arbah imahot, slosha avot...	Who knows four? I know four. Four are the matriarchs. Three are the patriarchs...
חַמִּישָׁה מִי יוֹדֵעַ? חַמִּישָׁה אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: חַמִּישָׁה חוּמְשֵׁי. תּוֹרָה, אַרְבַּע אֶמְהוֹת, שְׁלוֹשָׁה אֶהָבוֹת, שְׁנֵי לְחוֹת הַבְּרִית. אֶחָד אֱלֹהֵינוּ שְׁבַשְׁמַיִם וּבְאָרֶץ	Chamisha mi yodea? Chamisha ani yodea. Chamisha chumshei Torah, arba imahot...	Who knows five? I know five. Five are the books of the Torah. Four are the matriarchs...
שִׁשָּׁה מִי יוֹדֵעַ? שִׁשָּׁה אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: שִׁשָּׁה סְדְרֵי מִשְׁנָה, חַמִּישָׁה חוּמְשֵׁי תּוֹרָה, אַרְבַּע אֶמְהוֹת, שְׁלוֹשָׁה אֶהָבוֹת, שְׁנֵי לְחוֹת הַבְּרִית. אֶחָד אֱלֹהֵינוּ שְׁבַשְׁמַיִם וּבְאָרֶץ	Shisha mi yodea? Shisha ani yodea. Shisha sidrei mishnah, chamisha chumshei Torah...	Who knows six? I know six. Six are the orders of the Mishnah. Five are the books of the Torah...
שִׁבְעָה מִי יוֹדֵעַ? שִׁבְעָה אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: שִׁבְעָה יָמֵי שַׁבָּתָא, שִׁשָּׁה סְדְרֵי מִשְׁנָה, חַמִּישָׁה חוּמְשֵׁי תּוֹרָה, אַרְבַּע אֶמְהוֹת, שְׁלוֹשָׁה אֶהָבוֹת, שְׁנֵי לְחוֹת הַבְּרִית אֶחָד אֱלֹהֵינוּ שְׁבַשְׁמַיִם וּבְאָרֶץ	Shivah mi yodea? Shivah ani yodea. Shivah y'mei shabta, shisha sidrei mishnah...	Who knows seven? I know seven. Seven are the days of the week. Six are the orders of the Mishnah...
שְׁמוֹנָה מִי יוֹדֵעַ? שְׁמוֹנָה אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: שְׁמוֹנָה יָמֵי מִלָּה, שִׁבְעָה יָמֵי שַׁבָּתָא, שִׁשָּׁה סְדְרֵי מִשְׁנָה, חַמִּישָׁה חוּמְשֵׁי תּוֹרָה, אַרְבַּע אֶמְהוֹת, שְׁלוֹשָׁה אֶהָבוֹת, שְׁנֵי לְחוֹת הַבְּרִית, אֶחָד אֱלֹהֵינוּ שְׁבַשְׁמַיִם וּבְאָרֶץ	Shmonah mi yodea? Shmonah ani yodea. Shmonah y'mei milah, shivah y'mei shabata...	Who knows eight? I know eight. Eight are the days for circumcision. Seven are the days of the week....
תְּשַׁעָה מִי יוֹדֵעַ? תְּשַׁעָה אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: תְּשַׁעָה יְרֵחֵי לְדָה, שְׁמוֹנָה יָמֵי מִלָּה, שִׁבְעָה יָמֵי שַׁבָּתָא, שִׁשָּׁה סְדְרֵי מִשְׁנָה, חַמִּישָׁה חוּמְשֵׁי תּוֹרָה, אַרְבַּע אֶמְהוֹת,		

שְׁלֹשָׁה אֶהְבוֹת, שְׁנַי לַחֹת הַבְּרִית, אֶחָד אֱלֹהֵינוּ
שִׁבְשֻׁמִּים וּבְאֲרָץ
עֶשְׂרֵה מִי יוֹדֵעַ? עֶשְׂרֵה אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: עֶשְׂרֵה דְבָרִים,
תְּשַׁעַה יְרַחֵי לְדָה, שְׁמוֹנָה יְמֵי מִלָּה, שְׁבַעַה יְמֵי
שִׁבְתָּא, שְׁשֵׁה סְדְרֵי מְשֻׁנָּה, חֲמִשָּׁה חוּמְשֵׁי תוֹרָה,
אַרְבַּעַּא מְהוֹת, שְׁלֹשָׁה אֶהְבוֹת, שְׁנַי לַחֹת הַבְּרִית,
אֶחָד אֱלֹהֵינוּ שִׁבְשֻׁמִּים וּבְאֲרָץ

Tishah mi yodea? Tishah ani
yodea. Tishah yarchei leidah,
shmonah y'mei milah...

Who knows nine? I know nine. Nine are
the months of childbirth. Eight are the
days for circumcision...

אֶחָד עֶשְׂרֵה מִי יוֹדֵעַ? אֶחָד עֶשְׂרֵה אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: אֶחָד
עֶשְׂרֵה כּוֹכְבֵיָא, עֶשְׂרֵה דְבָרִים, תְּשַׁעַה יְרַחֵי לְדָה,
שְׁמוֹנָה יְמֵי מִלָּה, שְׁבַעַה יְמֵי שִׁבְתָּא, שְׁשֵׁה סְדְרֵי
מְשֻׁנָּה, חֲמִשָּׁה חוּמְשֵׁי תוֹרָה, אַרְבַּעַּא מְהוֹת,
שְׁלֹשָׁה אֶהְבוֹת, שְׁנַי לַחֹת הַבְּרִית, אֶחָד אֱלֹהֵינוּ
שִׁבְשֻׁמִּים וּבְאֲרָץ

Asarah mi yodea? Asarah ani
yodea. Asarah dibrayah, tishah
yarchei leidah...

Who knows ten? I know ten. Ten are the
Words from Sinai. Nine are the months
of childbirth...

שְׁנַיִם עֶשְׂרֵה מִי יוֹדֵעַ? שְׁנַיִם עֶשְׂרֵה אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: שְׁנַיִם
עֶשְׂרֵה שְׁבֻטֵיָא, אֶחָד עֶשְׂרֵה כּוֹכְבֵיָא, עֶשְׂרֵה דְבָרִים,
תְּשַׁעַה יְרַחֵי לְדָה, שְׁמוֹנָה יְמֵי מִלָּה, שְׁבַעַה יְמֵי
שִׁבְתָּא, שְׁשֵׁה סְדְרֵי מְשֻׁנָּה, חֲמִשָּׁה חוּמְשֵׁי תוֹרָה,
אַרְבַּעַּא מְהוֹת, שְׁלֹשָׁה אֶהְבוֹת, שְׁנַי לַחֹת הַבְּרִית,
אֶחָד אֱלֹהֵינוּ שִׁבְשֻׁמִּים וּבְאֲרָץ

Achad asar mi yodea? Achad asar
ani yodea. Achad asar kochvayah,
asarah dibrayah...

Who knows eleven? I know eleven.
Eleven are the stars [in Joseph's Dream].
Ten are the Words from Sinai...

שְׁלֹשָׁה עֶשְׂרֵה מִי יוֹדֵעַ? שְׁלֹשָׁה עֶשְׂרֵה אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ:
שְׁלֹשָׁה עֶשְׂרֵה מְדֵיָא, שְׁנַיִם עֶשְׂרֵה שְׁבֻטֵיָא, אֶחָד
עֶשְׂרֵה כּוֹכְבֵיָא, עֶשְׂרֵה דְבָרִים, תְּשַׁעַה יְרַחֵי לְדָה,
שְׁמוֹנָה יְמֵי מִלָּה, שְׁבַעַה יְמֵי שִׁבְתָּא, שְׁשֵׁה סְדְרֵי
מְשֻׁנָּה, חֲמִשָּׁה חוּמְשֵׁי תוֹרָה, אַרְבַּעַּא מְהוֹת,
שְׁלֹשָׁה אֶהְבוֹת, שְׁנַי לַחֹת הַבְּרִית, אֶחָד אֱלֹהֵינוּ
שִׁבְשֻׁמִּים וּבְאֲרָץ

Shneim asar mi yodea? Shneim
asar ani yodea. Shneim asar
shivtayah, achad asar kochvayah...

Who knows twelve? I know twelve.
Twelve are the tribes. Eleven are the stars
[in Joseph's Dream]....

Shlosha asar mi yodea? Shlosha
asar ani yodea. Shlosha asar
midayah, shneim asar shivtayah...

Who knows thirteen? I know thirteen.
Thirteen are the attributes of G-d.
Twelve are the tribes...

Min ya'elam wumin yidri - من يعلم ومن يدري - (also known as Allahu, Allahu - الله هو . الله هو)

Words and melody: trad.

This Judeo-Arabic version of Ecbad Mi Yodea is traditionally sung by Levantine Jews.

Allahu Allahu, la ilah Illahu
Min ya'elam wumin yidri,
Allah rab el mijalli
Eda hue' il **wahed**,
Wahed halli ilkhalana

God is He, God is He, there is no God but God
Who knows, and who understands?
God is the Master of the revealed universe
What about **one**?
God is the one and the only Creator.

Allahu Allahu, la ilah Illahu
Min ya'elam wumin yidri,
Allah rab el mijalli
Eda hinne' **tnein**,
Tnein Mussa waAharon
Wahed halli ilkhalana

God is He, God is He, there is no God but God
Who knows, and who understands?
God is the Master of the revealed universe
What about **two**?
Two are Moses and Aaron
God is the one and the only Creator.

Allahu Allahu, la ilah Illahu
Min ya'elam wumin yidri,
Allah rab el mijalli
Eda hinne'n **tlate'**,
Tlate abatna
waTnein Mussa waAharon
Wahed halli ilkhalana

God is He, God is He, there is no God but God
Who knows, and who understands?
God is the Master of the revealed universe
What about **three**?
Three are our Fathers
And Two are Moses and Aaron
God is the one and the only Creator.

Allahu Allahu, la ilah Illahu
Min ya'elam wumin yidri,
Allah rab el mijalli
Eda hinne'n **arba'a**,
Arba'a imatna
waTlate' abatna
waTnein Mussa waAharon
Wahed halli ilkhalana

God is He, God is He, there is no God but God
Who knows, and who understands?
God is the Master of the revealed universe
What about **four**?
Four are our Mothers
And Three are our Fathers
And Two are Moses and Aaron
God is the one and the only Creator.

Allahu Allahu, la ilah Illahu
Min ya'elam wumin yidri,
Allah rab el mijalli
Eda hinnen **khamse'a**,
Khamse msahef Ittora'
Arba'a imatna
waTlate' abatna
waTnein Mussa waAharon
Wahed halli ilkhalana

Allahu Allahu, la ilah Illahu
Min ya'elam wumin yidri,
Allah rab el mijalli
Eda hinnen il **sitt'e**,
Sitt sdadir il Mishna
Khamse msahef Ittora'
Arba'a imatna
waTlate' abatna
waTnein Mussa waAharon
Wahed halli ilkhalana

Allahu Allahu, la ilah Illahu
Min ya'elam wumin yidri,
Allah rab el mijalli
Eda hinnen **saba'a**,
Sab'at-iyyam il huppa'
Sitt sdadir il Mishna
Khamse msahef Ittora'
Arba'a imatna
waTlate' abatna
waTnein Mussa waAharon
Wahed halli ilkhalana

Allahu Allahu, la ilah Illahu
Min ya'elam wumin yidri,
Allah rab el mijalli
Eda hinnen **tmane'**,
Tmant-iyyam il mila'

God is He, God is He, there is no God but God
Who knows, and who understands?
God is the Master of the revealed universe
What about **five**?
Five books of the Torah
Four are our Mothers
and Three our Fathers
and two Moses and Aaron
God is the one and the only Creator.

God is He, God is He, there is no God but God
Who knows, and who understands?
God is the Master of the revealed universe
What about **six**?
Six orders of the Mishna
Five books of the Torah
Four are our Mothers
and Three our Fathers
and two Moses and Aaron
God is the one and the only Creator.

God is He, God is He, there is no God but God
Who knows, and who understands?
God is the Master of the revealed universe
What about **seven**?
Seven days of the huppa (jewish wedding)
Six orders of the Mishna
Five books of the Torah
Four are our Mothers
and Three our Fathers
and two Moses and Aaron
God is the one and the only Creator.

God is He, God is He, there is no God but God
Who knows, and who understands?
God is the Master of the revealed universe
What about **eight**?
Eight days for the circumcision

Sab'at-iyyam il huppa'
Sitt sdadir il Mishna
Khamse msahef Ittora'
Arba'a imatna
waTlate' abatna
waTnein Mussa waAharon
Wahed halli ilkhalana

Allahu Allahu, la ilah Illahu
Min ya'elam wumin yidri,
Allah rab el mijalli
Eda hinnen **tissa'a**,
Tisa'at ishhor il hible'
Tmant-iyyam il mila'
Sab'at-iyyam il huppa'
Sitt sdadir il Mishna
Khamse msahef Ittora'
Arba'a imatna
waTlate' abatna
waTnein Mussa waAharon
Wahed halli ilkhalana

Allahu Allahu, la ilah Illahu
Min ya'elam wumin yidri,
Allah rab el mijalli
Eda hinnen **a'ashra'**,
A'asher qilmat Ittora'
Tisa'at ishhor il hible'
Tmant-iyyam il mila'
Sab'at-iyyam il huppa'
Sitt sdadir il Mishna
Khamse msahef Ittora'
Arba'a imatna
waTlate' abatna
waTnein Mussa waAharon
Wahed halli ilkhalana

Seven days of the huppa (jewish wedding)
Six orders of the Mishna
Five books of the Torah
Four are our Mothers
and Three our Fathers
and two Moses and Aaron
God is the one and the only Creator.

God is He, God is He, there is no God but God
Who knows, and who understands?
God is the Master of the revealed universe
What about **nine**?
Nine are the months of pregnancy
Eight days for the circumcision
Seven days of the huppa (jewish wedding)
Six orders of the Mishna
Five books of the Torah
Four are our Mothers
and Three our Fathers
and two Moses and Aaron
God is the one and the only Creator.

God is He, God is He, there is no God but God
Who knows, and who understands?
God is the Master of the revealed universe
What about **ten**?
Ten are the Commandments of the Torah
Nine are the months of pregnancy
Eight days for the circumcision
Seven days of the huppa (jewish wedding)
Six orders of the Mishna
Five books of the Torah
Four are our Mothers
and Three our Fathers
and two Moses and Aaron
God is the one and the only Creator.

Allahu Allahu, la ilah Illahu
Min ya'elam wumin yidri,
Allah rab el mijalli
Eda hinnen **ida'ash**,
Ida'ash kokab bil sama'
A'asher qilmat Ittora'
Tisa'at ishhor il hible'
Tmant-iyyam il mila'
Sab'at-iyyam il huppa'
Sitt sdadir il Mishna
Khamse msahef Ittora'
Arba'a imatna
waTlate' abatna
waTnein Mussa waAharon
Wahed halli ilkhalana

Allahu Allahu, la ilah Illahu
Min ya'elam wumin yidri,
Allah rab el mijalli
Eda hinnen **tna'ash**,
Tna'ash shibte Israel
Ida'ash kokab bil sama'
A'asher qilmat Ittora'
Tisa'at ishhor il hible'
Tmant-iyyam il mila'
Sab'at-iyyam il huppa'
Sitt sdadir il Mishna
Khamse msahef Ittora'
Arba'a imatna
waTlate' abatna
waTnein Mussa waAharon
Wahed halli ilkhalana

Allahu Allahu, la ilah Illahu
Min ya'elam wumin yidri,
Allah rab el mijalli
Eda hinnen **tlata'ash**,
Tlata'ash Libs Tfilim

God is He, God is He, there is no God but God
Who knows, and who understands?
God is the Master of the revealed universe
What about **eleven**?
Eleven the stars in the sky
Ten are the Commandments of the Torah
Nine are the months of pregnancy
Eight days for the circumcision
Seven days of the huppa (jewish wedding)
Six orders of the Mishna
Five books of the Torah
Four are our Mothers
and Three our Fathers
and two Moses and Aaron
God is the one and the only Creator.

God is He, God is He, there is no God but God
Who knows, and who understands?
God is the Master of the revealed universe
What about **twelve**?
Twelve are the tribes of Israel
Eleven the stars in the sky
Ten are the Commandments of the Torah
Nine are the months of pregnancy
Eight days for the circumcision
Seven days of the huppa (jewish wedding)
Six orders of the Mishna
Five books of the Torah
Four are our Mothers
and Three our Fathers
and two Moses and Aaron
God is the one and the only Creator.

God is He, God is He, there is no God but God
Who knows, and who understands?
God is the Master of the revealed universe
What about **thirteen**?
Thirteen is wearing the tefillin

Tna'ash shibte Israel
Ida'ash kokab bil sama'
A'asher qilmat Ittora'
Tisa'at ishhor il hible'
Tmant-iyyam il mila'
Sab'at-iyyam il huppa'
Sitt sdadir il Mishna
Khamse msahef Ittora'
Arba'a imatna
waTlate' abatna
waTnein Mussa waAharon
Wahed halli ilkhalana

[and then repeat one last time]

Allahu Allahu, la ilah Illahu
Min ya'elam wumin yidri,
Allah rab el mijalli
Eda hue' il **wahed**,
Wahed halli ilkhalana.

Twelve are the tribes of Israel
Eleven the stars in the sky
Ten are the Commandments of the Torah
Nine are the months of pregnancy
Eight days for the circumcision
Seven days of the huppa (jewish wedding)
Six orders of the Mishna
Five books of the Torah
Four are our Mothers
and Three our Fathers
and two Moses and Aaron
God is the one and the only Creator.

[and then repeat one last time]

God is He, God is He, there is no God but God
Who knows, and who understands?
God is the Master of the revealed universe
And what is **one**?
God is the one and the only Creator.

Uno chi sapeva

Melody and words: traditional

This is the Italian traditional version of the traditional song Ehad Mi Yodea. This version comes from Florence.

Chi sapeva, chi intendeva, quale cosa fosse uno? Uno solo il Creatore Baruch Hu Baruch Shemo.

Who knows, who understands, what is one? One alone is the Creator, blessed is he and blessed is his name.

Chi sapeva, chi intendeva, quale cosa fosse due? Due le Tavole del Patto, uno solo il Creatore Baruch Hu Baruch Shemo.

Who knows, who understands, what is two? Two are the tablets of the covenant, one alone is the Creator, blessed is he and blessed is his name.

Chi sapeva, chi intendeva, quale cosa fosse tre? Tre sono i nostri padri, Abraham, Yitzach e Ya'acov, due le Tavole del Patto...

Who knows, who understands, what is three? Three are our fathers, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, two are the tablets of the covenant...

Chi sapeva, chi intendeva, quale cosa fosse quattro? Quattro son le nostre madri, Sara, Rivka, Lea, Rachel, tre sono i nostri padri, Abraham, Yitzach e Ya'acov...

Who knows, who understands, what is four? Four are our mothers, Sarah, Rivka, Leah and Rachel, three are our fathers, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob...

Chi sapeva, chi intendeva, quale cosa fosse cinque? Cinque sono i libri di Torah, quattro son le nostre madri, Sara, Rivka, Lea, Rachel...

Who knows, who understands, what is five? Five are the books of the Torah, four are our mothers, Sarah, Rivka, Leah and Rachel...

Chi sapeva, chi intendeva, quale cosa fosse sei? Sei sono i libri di Mishnah, cinque sono i libri di Torah...

Who knows, who understands, what is six? Six are the books of the Mishnah, five are the books of the Torah...

Chi sapeva, chi intendeva, quale cosa fosse sette? Sette giorni ha la settimana, cinque sono i libri di Torah...

Who knows, who understands, what is seven? Seven are the days of the week, six are the books of the Mishnah...

Chi sapeva, chi intendeva, quale cosa fosse otto? Otto i giorni di Milah, sette giorni ha la settimana...

Who knows, who understands, what is eight? Eight are the days for circumcision, seven are the days of the week....

Chi sapeva, chi intendeva, quale cosa fosse nove?
Nove mesi la partoriente, otto i giorni di Milah...

Who knows, who understands, what is nine? Nine
are the months of pregnancy, eight are the days for
circumcision...

Chi sapeva, chi intendeva, quale cosa fosse dieci?
Dieci sono i Comandamenti, nove mesi la
partoriente...

Who knows, who understands, what is ten? Ten are
the Commandments, nine are the months of
pregnancy...

Chi sapeva, chi intendeva, quale cosa fosse undici?
Undici sono le costellazioni, dieci sono i
Comandamenti...

Who knows, who understands, what is eleven?
Eleven are the constellations, ten are the
Commandments...

Chi sapeva, chi intendeva, quale cosa fosse dodici?
Dodici sono le tribù d'Israele, undici sono le
costellazioni...

Who knows, who understands, what is twelve?
Twelve are the tribes of Israel, eleven are the
constellations...

Chi sapeva, chi intendeva, quale cosa fosse tredici?
Tredici son gli attributi di Dio, dodici sono le tribù
d'Israele, undici sono le costellazioni, dieci sono i
Comandamenti, nove mesi la partoriente, otto i
giorni di Milah, sette giorni ha la settimana, cinque
sono i libri di Torah, quattro son le nostre madri,
Sara, Rivka, Lea, Rachel, tre sono i nostri padri,
Abraham, Yitzach e Ya'acov, due le Tavole del Patto,
uno solo il Creatore Baruch hu Baruch Shemo.

Who knows, who understands, what is thirteen?
Thirteen are the attributes of G-d, twelve are the
tribes of Israel, eleven are the constellations, ten are
the Commandments, nine are the months of
pregnancy, eight are the days for circumcision, seven
are the days of the week, six are the books of the
Mishnah, five are the books of the Torah, four are our
mothers, Sarah, Rivka, Leah and Rachel, three are
our fathers, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, two are the
tablets of the covenant, one alone is the Creator,
blessed is he and blessed is his name.

Ken supienze

Melody and words: Trad.

This is the Ladino version of the traditional song Ehad Mi Yodea.

Ken supienze y entendiense, alavar al Dio kreyense, kualo es el uno? Uno es el Kriador, Baruch Hu Baruch shemo.

Ken supienze y entendiense, alavar al Dio kreyense, kualo son los dos? Dos Moshe y Aron, uno es el Kriador, Baruch Hu Baruch shemo.

Ken supienze y entendiense, alavar al Dio kreyense, kualo son los tres? Tres nuestros padres son, dos Moshe y Aron, uno es el Kriador, Baruch Hu Baruch shemo.

Ken supienze y entendiense, alavar al Dio kreyense, kualo son los kuarto? Kuarto madres de Yisrael, tres nuestros padres son, dos Moshe y Aron, uno es el Kriador, Baruch Hu Baruch shemo.

Ken supienze y entendiense, alavar al Dio kreyense, kualo son los sinko? Sinko livros de la Ley, kuarto madres de Yisrael, tres nuestros padres son, dos Moshe y Aron, uno es el Kriador, Baruch Hu Baruch shemo.

Ken supienze y entendiense, alavar al Dio kreyense, kualo son los seish? Seish livros de la Mishnah, sinko livros de la Ley, kuarto madres de Yisrael, tres nuestros padres son, dos Moshe y Aron, uno es el Kriador, Baruch Hu Baruch shemo.

Ken supienze y entendiense, alavar al Dio kreyense, kualo son los syete? Syete diyas con Shabbat, seish livros de la Mishnah, sinko livros de la Ley, kuarto madres de Yisrael, tres nuestros padres son, dos Moshe y Aron, uno es el Kriador, Baruch Hu Baruch shemo.

Ken supienze y entendiense, alavar al Dio kreyense, kualo son los ocho? Ocho diyas de la milah, syete diyas con Shabbat, seish livros de la Mishnah, sinko livros de la Ley, kuarto madres de Yisrael, tres nuestros padres son, dos Moshe y Aron, uno es el Kriador, Baruch Hu Baruch shemo.

Ken supienze y entendiense, alavar al Dio kreyense, kualo son los nueve? Nueve mezes de la prenyada, ocho diyas de la milah, syete diyas con Shabbat, seish livros de la Mishnah, sinko livros de la Ley, kuarto madres de Yisrael, tres nuestros padres son, dos Moshe y Aron, uno es el Kriador, Baruch Hu Baruch shemo.

Ken supiense y entendiense, alavar al Dio kreyense, kualo son los diez? Diez mandamientos de la Ley, mueve mezes de la prenyada, ocho diyas de la milah, syete diyas con Shabbat, seish livros de la Mishnah, sinko livros de la Ley, kuatro madres de Yisrael, tres muestros padres son, dos Moshe y Aron, uno es el Kriador, Baruch Hu Baruch shemo.

Ken supiense y entendiense, alavar al Dio kreyense, kualo son los onze? Onze hermanos sin Yosef, diez mandamientos de la Ley, mueve mezes de la prenyada, ocho diyas de la milah, syete diyas con Shabbat, seish livros de la Mishnah, sinko livros de la Ley, kuatro madres de Yisrael, tres muestros padres son, dos Moshe y Aron, uno es el Kriador, Baruch Hu Baruch shemo.

Ken supiense y entendiense, alavar al Dio kreyense, kualo son los doze? Dodje hermanos con Yosef, onze hermanos sin Yosef, diez mandamientos de la Ley, mueve mezes de la prenyada, ocho diyas de la milah, syete diyas con Shabbat, seish livros de la Mishnah, sinko livros de la Ley, kuatro madres de Yisrael, tres muestros padres son, dos Moshe y Aron, uno es el Kriador, Baruch Hu Baruch shemo.

Ken supiense y entendiense, alavar al Dio kreyense, kualo son los treje? Tredje son los Ikraim, dodje hermanos con Yosef, onze hermanos sin Yosef, diez mandamientos de la Ley, mueve mezes de la prenyada, ocho diyas de la milah, syete diyas con Shabbat, seish livros de la Mishnah, sinko livros de la Ley, kuatro madres de Yisrael, tres muestros padres son, dos Moshe y Aron, uno es el Kriador, Baruch Hu Baruch shemo.



Quien su-pien-se y en-ten-dien-se, a-la-var al Dyo cri-en-se, qua lo son los quat-ro,
 qua-lo son los quat-ro? Quat-ro mad-res de Yis-ra-el, tres mues-tros pad-res son,
 dos Mo-she y A-ha-ron, u-no es el Cri-a-dor,
 u-no es el Cri-a-dor, ba-ruch hu u-va-ruch sh'-mo.

Chad gadya

Words and Melody: trad.

English by Eve Levavi

חד גדיא, חד גדיא דזבין אבא בתרי זוזי, חד גדיא, חד גדיא	Chad gadya, chad gadya Dezabin aba bitrei zuzei, chad gadya, chad gadya.	One little goat, one little goat that my father bought for two zuzim.
ואתא שונרא ואכלה לגדיא, דזבין אבא בתרי זוזי, חד גדיא, חד גדיא	Viata shunra viachla legadya, dizabin aba bitrei zuzei, chad gadya, chad gadya.	A cat came and ate the goat that my father bought for two zuzim. One little goat, one little goat.
ואתא כלבא ונשף לשונרא, דאכלה לגדיא, דזבין אבא בתרי זוזי, חד גדיא, חד גדיא	Vi'ata chalba vinashach lishunra, diachla ligadya, dizabin aba, bitrei zuzei, chad gadya, chad gadya.	A dog came and bit the cat that ate the goat that my father bought for two zuzim. One little goat, one little goat.
ואתא חוטרך והכה לכלבא, דנשף לשונרא, דאכלה לגדיא, דזבין אבא בתרי זוזי, חד גדיא, חד גדיא	Viata chutra vihica licalba, dinashach lishunra, diachla ligadya, dizabin aba bitrei zuzei, chad gadya, chad gadya.	A stick came and hit the dog that bit the cat that ate the goat that my father bought for two zuzim. One little goat, one little goat.
ואתא נורא ושרף לחוטרך, דהכה לכלבא, דנשף לשונרא, דאכלה לגדיא, דזבין אבא בתרי זוזי, חד גדיא, חד גדיא	Viata nura visaraf lichutra, dihica lichalba, dinashach lishunra, diachla ligadya, dizavin aba bitrei zuzei, chad gadya, chad gadya.	A fire came and burned the stick that bit the dog that bit the cat that ate the goat that my father bought for two zuzim. One little goat, one little goat.
ואתא מיא וכבה לנור, דשרף לחוטרך, דהכה לכלבא, דנשף לשונרא, דאכלה לגדיא, דזבין אבא בתרי זוזי, חד גדיא, חד גדיא	Viata maya vichaba linura, disaraf lichutra, dihica lichalba, dinashach lishunra, diachla ligadya, dizabin aba bitrei zuzei, chad gadya, chad gadya.	Water came and put out the fire that burned the stick that bit the dog that bit the cat that ate the goat that my father bought for two zuzim. One little goat, one little goat.
ואתא תורא ושתה למי, דכבה לנור, דשרף לחוטרך, דהכה לכלבא, דנשף לשונרא, דאכלה לגדיא, דזבין אבא בתרי זוזי, חד גדיא, חד גדיא	Viata tora vishata limaya, dichaba linura, disaraf lichutra, dihica lichalba, dinashach lishunra, diachla ligadya, dizabin aba bitrei zuzei, chad gadya, chad gadya.	An ox came and drank the water that put out the fire that burned the stick that bit the dog that bit the cat that ate the goat that my father bought for two zuzim. One little goat, one little goat.
ואתא השוחט ושחט לתור, דשתה למי, דכבה לנור, דשרף לחוטרך, דהכה לכלבא, דנשף לשונרא, דאכלה לגדיא, דזבין אבא בתרי זוזי, חד גדיא, חד גדיא		

וְאַתָּא מְלֵאךְ הַמָּוֶת וְשַׁחַט לְשׁוֹחֵט, דְּשַׁחַט לְתוֹרָא,
דְּשַׁחַט לְמֵינָא, דְּכַבֵּה לְנוֹרָא, דְּשַׁרְף לְחוּטְרָא, דְּהִכָּה
לְכַלְבָּא, דְּנִשְׁךְ לְשׁוּנְרָא, דְּאַכְלָה לְגַדְיָא, דְּזָבִין אַבָּא
בְּתָרֵי זִוְיָ, חַד גַּדְיָא, חַד גַּדְיָא

Viata hashochet vishachat litora,
dishata limaya, dichaba linura, disaraf
lichutra, dihica lichalba, dinashach
lishunra, diachla ligadya, dizavin aba
bitrei zuzei, chad gadya, chad gadya.

A butcher came and slaughtered the ox
that drank the water that put out the
fire that burned the stick that bit the
dog that bit the cat that ate the goat that
my father bought for two zuzim. One
little goat, one little goat.

וְאַתָּא הַקָּדוֹשׁ בְּרוּךְ הוּא וְשַׁחַט לְמֵלְאךְ
הַמָּוֶת, דְּשַׁחַט לְשׁוֹחֵט, דְּשַׁחַט לְתוֹרָא, דְּשַׁחַט לְמֵינָא,
דְּכַבֵּה לְנוֹרָא, דְּשַׁרְף לְחוּטְרָא, דְּהִכָּה לְכַלְבָּא, דְּנִשְׁךְ
לְשׁוּנְרָא, דְּאַכְלָה לְגַדְיָא,
דְּזָבִין אַבָּא בְּתָרֵי זִוְיָ, חַד גַּדְיָא, חַד גַּדְיָא

Viata malach hamavet vishachat
lishochet, dishachat litora, dishata
limaya, dichaba linura, disaraf
lichutra, dihica lichalba, dinashach
lishunra, diachla ligadya, dizavin aba
bitrei zuzei, chad gadya, chad gadya.

The angel of death came and
slaughtered the butcher who
slaughtered the ox that drank the water
that put out the fire that burned the
stick that bit the dog that bit the cat that
ate the goat that my father bought for
two zuzim. One little goat, one little
goat.

Viata hakodoshe baruch hu,
vishachat limalach hamavet,
dishachat lishochet, dishachat litora,
dishata limaya, dichaba linura, disaraf
lichutra, dihica lichalba, dinashach
lishunra, diachla ligadya, dizavin aba
bitrei zuzei, chad gadya, chad gadya.

Then the Holy One, Blessed be He,
came and slaughtered the angel of death
who slaughtered the butcher who
slaughtered the ox that drank the water
that put out the fire that burned the
stick that bit the dog that bit the cat that
ate the goat that my father bought for
two zuzim. One little goat, one little
goat.

Ena katsiki

Trad., translated by Isaac Gantwerk Mayer

Ένα κατσίκι
που μ' αγόρασ' ο πατέρας μου
με δυο άσπρα.
Ένα κατσίκι, ένα κατσίκι.

Ένα katsíki
pou m'agóras' o patéras mou,
me dyo áspra.
Ένα katsíki, ένα katsíki.

One little goat, one little goat,
that my father bought
for two zuzim.
One little goat, one little goat.

Και ήρθε η γάτα
και έφαγε το κατσίκι
που μ' αγόρασ' ο πατέρας μου
με δυο άσπρα.
Ένα κατσίκι, ένα κατσίκι.

Kai írthe i gáta
kai éfage to katsíki
pou m'agóras' o patéras mou,
me dyo áspra.
Ένα katsíki, ένα katsíki.

A cat came
and ate the goat
that my father bought
for two zuzim.
One little goat, one little goat.

Και ήρθε ο σκύλος
και έφαγε τη γάτα
που έφαγε το κατσίκι
που μ' αγόρασ' ο πατέρας μου
με δυο άσπρα.
Ένα κατσίκι, ένα κατσίκι.

Kai írthe o skýlos
kai éfage ti gáta
pou éfage to katsíki
pou m'agóras' o patéras mou,
me dyo áspra.
Ένα katsíki, ένα katsíki.

A dog came
and bit the cat
that ate the goat
that my father bought
for two zuzim.
One little goat, one little goat.

Και ήρθε το ξύλο
και έβάρεσε το σκυλί
που έφαγε τη γάτα
που έφαγε το κατσίκι
που μ' αγόρασ' ο πατέρας μου
με δυο άσπρα.
Ένα κατσίκι, ένα κατσίκι.

Kai írthe to xýlo
kai évárese to skýlo
pou éfage ti gáta
kai éfage to katsíki
pou m'agóras' o patéras mou,
me dyo áspra.
Ένα katsíki, ένα katsíki.

A stick came
and hit the dog
that bit the cat
that ate the goat
that my father bought
for two zuzim.
One little goat, one little goat.

Και ήρθε η φωτιά
και έκαιγε το ξύλο
που βάρεσε το σκύλο
που έφαγε τη γάτα
που έφαγε το κατσίκι
που μ' αγόρασ' ο πατέρας μου
με δυο άσπρα.
Ένα κατσίκι, ένα κατσίκι.

Kai írthe i fotiá
kai ékaige to xýlo
pou évárese to skýlo
pou éfage ti gáta
kai éfage to katsíki
pou m'agóras' o patéras mou,
me dyo áspra.
Ένα katsíki, ένα katsíki.

A fire came
and burned the stick
that hit the dog
that bit the cat
that ate the goat
that my father bought
for two zuzim.
One little goat, one little goat.

Και ήρθε το νερό
και έσβηνε τη φωτιά

Kai írthe to neró
kai ésvine ti fotiá

Water came
and put out the fire

που έκαίγε το ξύλο
που βάρεσε το σκύλο
που έφαγε τη γάτα
που έφαγε το κατσίκι
που μ'αγόρασ' ο πατέρας μου
με δυο άσπρα.
Ένα κατσίκι, ένα κατσίκι.

Και ήρθε ο αγελάδα
και ήπιε το νερό
που έσβηνε τη φωτιά
που έκαίγε το ξύλο
που βάρεσε το σκύλο
που έφαγε τη γάτα
που έφαγε το κατσίκι
που μ'αγόρασ' ο πατέρας μου
με δυο άσπρα.
Ένα κατσίκι, ένα κατσίκι.

Και ήρθε ο χασάπη
και έσφαξε την αγελάδα
που ήπιε το νερό
που έσβηνε τη φωτιά
που έκαίγε το ξύλο
που βάρεσε το σκύλο
που έφαγε τη γάτα
που έφαγε το κατσίκι
που μ'αγόρασ' ο πατέρας μου
με δυο άσπρα.
Ένα κατσίκι, ένα κατσίκι.

Και ήρθε ο θάνατος
και έσφαξε τον χασάπη
που έσφαξε την αγελάδα
που ήπιε το νερό
που έσβηνε τη φωτιά
που έκαίγε το ξύλο
που βάρεσε το σκύλο
που έφαγε τη γάτα
που έφαγε το κατσίκι
που μ'αγόρασ' ο πατέρας μου
με δυο άσπρα.
Ένα κατσίκι, ένα κατσίκι.

που έκαίγε το χύλο
που ένάρεσε το σκύλο
που έφαγε ti gáta
kai έφαγε to katsíki
που m'agóras' o patéras mou,
me dyo áspra.
Ένα katsíki, ένα katsíki.

Kai írthe o ageláda
kai ípie to neró
που έsvine ti fotiá
που έκαίγε το χύλο
που ένάρεσε το σκύλο
που έφαγε ti gáta
kai έφαγε to katsíki
που m'agóras' o patéras mou,
me dyo áspra.
Ένα katsíki, ένα katsíki.

Kai írthe o chasápi
kai έsfaxe tin ageláda
που ípie to neró
που έsvine ti fotiá
που έκαίγε το χύλο
που várese to skylí
που έφαγε ti gáta
που έφαγε to katsíki
που m'agóras' o patéras mou,
me dyo áspra.
Ένα katsíki, ένα katsíki.

Kai írthe o thanatos,
kai έsfaxe ton chasápi
που έsfaxe tin ageláda
που ípie to neró
που έsvine ti fotiá
που έκαίγε το χύλο
που várese το σκύλο
που έφαγε ti gáta
που έφαγε to katsíki
που m'agóras' o patéras mou,
me dyo áspra.
Ένα katsíki, ένα katsíki.

that burned the stick
that hit the dog
that bit the cat
that ate the goat
that my father bought
for two zuzim.
One little goat, one little goat.

An ox came
and drank the water
that put out the fire
that burned the stick
that hit the dog
that bit the cat
that ate the goat
that my father bought
for two zuzim.
One little goat, one little goat.

A butcher came
and slaughtered the ox
that drank the water
that put out the fire
that burned the stick
that hit the dog
that bit the cat
that ate the goat
that my father bought
for two zuzim.
One little goat, one little goat.

The Angel of Death came
and slaughtered the shoḥet
who slaughtered the ox
that drank the water
that put out the fire
that burned the stick
that hit the dog
that bit the cat
that ate the goat
that my father bought
for two zuzim.
One little goat, one little goat.

Και ήρθε ακαντόση Μπαρουχού
και έσφαξε το θάνατου
που έσφαξε τον χασάπη
που έσφαξε την αγελάδα
που ήπια το νερό
που έσβηγε τη φωτιά
που έκαιγε το ξύλο
που βάρωσε το σκύλο
που έφαγε τη γάτα
που έφαγε το κατσίκι
που μ' αγόρασ' ο πατέρας μου
με δυο άσπρα.
Ένα κατσίκι, ένα κατσίκι.

Kai írthe aKantosi Mparouchou
kai ésfaxe to thanatou,
pou ésfaxe ton chasápi
pou ésfaxe tin ageláda
pou ípie to neró
pou ésvine ti fotiá
pou ékaige to xýlo
pou várese to skýlo
pou éfage ti gáta
pou éfage to katsíki
pou m'agóras' o patéras mou,
me dyo áspra.
Éna katsíki, éna katsíki.

Then the blessed Holy One came
and slaughtered the Angel of Death
who slaughtered the shoḥet
who slaughtered the ox
that drank the water
that put out the fire
that burned the stick
that hit the dog
that bit the cat
that ate the goat
that my father bought
for two zuzim.
One little goat, one little goat.

Recording starts at 22:50:

https://rosetta.nli.org.il/delivery/DeliveryManagerServlet?dps_pid=IE28789331&_ga=2.9647349.1999877020.1581077624-1553502705.1580862515

Wahad Ej Day

This is a Judeo-Arabic version of Chad Gadya sung by Libyan Jews.

CHORUS

Wahad ej day

Wahad ej day

Li Shrali baba bzo e flus

2x

Verse 1

Ujatch el katos

Li klatch esh day

Li Shrali baba bzo e flus

REPEAT CHORUS

Verse 2

Ujatch el kilbah

Li gidmich el katos

Li klatch esh day

Li Shrali baba bzo e flus

REPEAT CHORUS

Verse 3

Ujatch laasah

Li durbetch el kilbah

Li gidmich el katos

Li klatch esh day

Li Shrali baba bzo e flus

REPEAT CHORUS

Verse 4

Ujatch el nar

L'harkatch laasah

Li durbetch el kilbah

Li gidmich el katos

Li klatch esh day

Verse 5

Ujatch elmah

Litfatch el nar

L'harkatch laasah

Li durbetch el kilbah

Li gidmich el katos

Li klatch esh day

Li Shrali baba bzo e flus

REPEAT CHORUS

Verse 6

Ujah eltchur

Lishrub elmah

Litfatch el nar

L'harkatch laasah

Li durbetch el kilbah

Li gidmich el katos

Li klatch esh day

Li Shrali baba bzo e flus

REPEAT CHORUS

Verse 7

Ujah adebah

Udbah eltchur

Lishrub elmah

Litfatch el nar

L'harkatch laasah

Li durbetch el kilbah

Li gidmich el katos

Li klatch esh day

Li Shrali baba bzo e flus

REPEAT CHORUS

Verse 8

Ujah malah amavich
 Udbah adebah
 Lidbah eltchur
 Lishrub elmah
 Litfatch el nar
 L'harkatch laasah
 Li durbetch el kilbah
 Li gidmich el katos
 Li klatch esh day
 Li Shrali baba bzoz e flus
 REPEAT CHORUS

Verse 9

Ujah kadosh baruch hu
 Udbah malah amavich
 Lidbah adebah
 Lidbah eltchur
 Lishrub elmah
 Litfatch el nar
 L'harkatch laasah
 Li durbetch el kilbah
 Li gidmich el katos
 Li klatch esh day
 Li Shrali baba bzoz e flus
 REPEAT CHORUS

CHORUS

Wa had E - j Day Wa had E - j Day Li Sra - li ba - ba - a

LAST VERSE

bzuz ej fluz U - jah ka-dosh ba-ruch hu Ud - bah ma-lah a - ma-vich Lid -

bah a - de-bah Lid - bah el - tchur Lid - shrub el - mah Lid - tfatch el - nar L'har -

katch la - asah Li dur - betch el kli-bah Li gid - mich el ka-tos Li klatch esh day

Li Sra - li ba - ba - a bzuz ej fluz

Go Down Moses

Traditional (with new verses by Adam Gottlieb)

A song that ties the story of Passover to legacies of African American resistance. Abolitionist and activist Harriet Tubman used it to communicate with enslaved people she helped escape along the Underground Railroad. Published as sheet music in 1862 as the “song of the contrabands,” and popularized by artists like Louis Armstrong and Paul Robeson, it reminds us not to wait for freedom - but to fight for it.

Refrain:

Go down Moses, way down in Egypt land
Tell old Pharaoh to let my people go!

When Israel was in Egypt’s land (Let my people go!)
Oppressed so hard, they could not stand (Let my people go!)
So Moses went to Egypt’s land (Let my people go!)
He made old Pharaoh understand (Let my people go!)

Refrain

Now, if we’re clear what we must do (Let my people go!)
Then we can be like Moses too (Let my people go!)
Within our hearts we hear the voice (Let my people go!)
We fight for life, there is no choice (Let my people go!)

Refrain

The movement has its twists and bends (Let my people go!)
The revolution never ends (Let my people go!)
The God of liberation calls – Let my people go
Until the final Pharaoh falls – Let my people go

Refrain

We flow like water to be free (Let my people go!)
From the river to the sea (Let my people go!)

Refrain

Em

Volt ikh ge - hat _____ koy-ekh _____ volt ikh ge - lo - fn in di ga - sn _____
 If my voice were lou - der _____ if my bo - dy _____ stron - ger _____

5 C D G Am B7 1. Em 2. Em

volt ikh ge - shri - gn sho - lem oy sho - lem sho - lem sho - lem _____ sho - lem _____ ay - day
 I would tear through the streets _____ shouting peace _____ peace peace _____ peace.

10 Em C D 1. Em 2. Em

day - ay ay ay...

15 G D/F# C D 1. Em 2. Em

In ale gasn/Daloy politsey

Melody: traditional

Yiddish: traditional, adapted by K. Lebow

English translation by Hannah and Zalman Mlotek; adapted by K. Lebow

Based on a medley of two early twentieth-century Eastern European protest songs popular among Bundists and anarchists. Originally against tsarism and capitalism, the choir 'down with the police!' has been adapted by contemporary artists like Geoff Berner and Isabel Frey in struggles against police brutality and the European right. In this version, the police become the IDF, the tsar - a.k.a. Pharaoh - is Netanyahu, and Mitzrayim - the "narrow place" - is, until all who live there are free, the land "between the river and the sea."

In ale gasn vu men geyt
Hert men zabostovkes
Yinglekh, meydlekh, kind un keyt
Shmuesn fun nabovkes

Everywhere you go, on every street
You hear rumblings.
Men, women and children
are talking about strikes.

אין אַלע גאַסן וווּ מען גייט
הערט מען זאַבאַסטאַווקעס,
ײַנגלעך, מיידלעך, קינד און קייט
שמועסן פֿון נאַבאַווקעס.

Genug shoyrn brider horeven,
Genug shoyrn borgn layen,
Makht a zabostovke,
Lomir brider zikh bafrazen!
Makht a protest in der gas,
Lomir shvester zikh bafrazen!

Brothers, enough of your drudgery,
Enough of borrowing and lending,
Go on strike,
Brothers, let's free ourselves!
Go out and protest in the streets,
Sisters, let's free ourselves!

גענוג שוין ברידער האַרעווען,
גענוג שוין באַרגן לייען,
מאַכט אַ זאַבאַסטאַווקע,
לאַמיר ברידער זיך באַפֿרייען!
מאַכט אַ פּראָטעסט אין דער גאַס,
לאַמיר שוועסטער זיך באַפֿרייען!
ברידער און שוועסטער,
לאַמיר זיך געבען דער הענט,
לאַמיר נתניהו צעברעכן די ווענט!

Brider un shvester,
Lomir zikh gebn di hent!
Lomir Netanyahu tsebrekhn di vent!

Brothers and sisters,
Let's join hands,
Let's break down Netanyahu's walls!

היי, היי, דאָלוי די אַרמיי,
די לכיבוש, דאָלוי אַפּאַרטעהייט!

Hey, hey, daloy di armye!
Dai la kibush, daloy
apartheyt!

Hey, hey, down with the army!
End the occupation, down with apartheid!

Brothers and sisters, gather all around, together we can tear this system down!
From the winding river to the shining sea, we will not be free until everyone is free!

Hey, hey, daloy di armye!
Dai la kibush, daloy
apartheyt!

Hey, hey, down with the army!
End the occupation, down with apartheid!

היי, היי, דאָלוי די אַרמיי,
דאי לה קיבוש, דאָלוי אַפּאַרטעהייט!

The image displays a musical score for a piece in 2/4 time, consisting of four staves of notation. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The first staff begins with a treble clef and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is written in eighth and quarter notes, with some notes beamed together. The second staff continues the melody and includes a repeat sign (double bar line with two dots) in the middle. The third staff continues the melody with various note values and rests. The fourth staff features a more complex rhythmic pattern, including dotted notes and rests, and ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Bella Ciao

Melody and lyrics: Unknown

The origins of this Italian partisan song are unknown. The melody is strikingly similar to the Yiddish song "Koylen" ("Coals"), recorded in the early 20th century by Misba Tsiganoff.

Una mattina mi son svegliato,
o bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao!
Una mattina mi son svegliato
e ho trovato l'invasor.

One morning I awakened,
oh bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao!
One morning I awakened
And I found the invader.

O partigiano portami via,
o bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao
o partigiano portami via
che mi sento di morir.

Oh partisan carry me away,
oh bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao
oh partisan carry me away
Because I feel death approaching.

E se io muoio da partigiano,
o bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao,
e se io muoio da partigiano
tu mi devi seppellir.

And if I die as a partisan,
oh bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao
and if I die as a partisan
then you must bury me.

Seppellire lassù in montagna,
o bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao,
seppellire lassù in montagna
sotto l'ombra di un bel fior.

Bury me up in the mountain,
oh bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao
bury me up in the mountain
under the shade of a beautiful flower.

E le genti che passeranno,
o bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao,
e le genti che passeranno
mi diranno «che bel fior.»

And all those who shall pass,
oh bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao
and all those who shall pass
will tell me "what a beautiful flower."

Questo è il fiore del partigiano,
o bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao,
questo è il fiore del partigiano
morto per la libertà

This is the flower of the partisan,
oh bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao
this is the flower of the partisan
who died for freedom

Una mat-ti-na mi son svegliato, o bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao, u-na mat-
5 ti - na mi son sve - glia-to, e ho tro - va - to l'in - va - sor.

Le déserteur

*Melody: Boris Vian and Harold Berg
French: Boris Vian and Michel Mouloudji
English translation by Gilles d'Ayméry & Jan Baughman*

First performed in 1954 on the anniversary of the defeat of US-backed French forces at Điện Biên Phủ, "The Deserter" was banned by French radio until 1962 but quickly became a global antiwar anthem. There are versions in over 45 languages, including Esperanto, Welsh, Catalan, Breton, Ancient Greek, Hebrew, and Yiddish. As Vian put it, "my song is not at all antimilitarist, but admittedly, it is violently pro-civilian."

(Source: <https://www.antiwarsongs.org/canzone.php?lang=en&id=1#agg280481>)

Monsieur le Président
Je vous fais une lettre
Que vous lirez, peut-être
Si vous avez le temps
Je viens de recevoir
Mes papiers militaires
Pour partir à la guerre
Avant mercredi soir
Monsieur le Président
Je ne veux pas la faire
Je ne suis pas sur terre
Pour tuer des pauvres gens
C'est pas pour vous fâcher
Il faut que je vous dise
Ma décision est prise
Je m'en vais déserteur

Depuis que je suis né
J'ai vu mourir mon père
J'ai vu partir mes frères
Et pleurer mes enfants
Ma mère a tant souffert
Elle est dedans sa tombe
Et se moque des bombes
Et se moque des vers
Quand j'étais prisonnier
On m'a volé ma femme
On m'a volé mon âme
Et tout mon cher passé

Mr. President
I'm writing you a letter
that perhaps you will read
If you have the time.
I've just received
my call-up papers
to leave for the front
Before Wednesday night.
Mr. President
I do not want to go
I am not on this earth
to kill wretched people.
It's not to make you mad
I must tell you
my decision is made
I am going to desert.

Since I was born
I have seen my father die
I have seen my brothers leave
and my children cry.
My mother has suffered so,
that she is in her grave
and she laughs at the bombs
and she laughs at the worms.
When I was a prisoner
they stole my wife
they stole my soul
and all my dear past.

Demain de bon matin
Je fermerai ma porte
Au nez des années mortes
J'irai sur les chemins

Je mendierai ma vie
Sur les routes de France
De Bretagne en Provence
Et je dirai aux gens
"Refusez d'obéir
Refusez de la faire
N'allez pas à la guerre
Refusez de partir"
S'il faut donner son sang
Allez donner le vôtre
Vous êtes bon apôtre
Monsieur le Président
Si vous me poursuivez
Prévenez vos gendarmes
Que je n'aurai pas d'armes
Et qu'ils pourront tirer.

Early tomorrow morning
I will shut my door
on these dead years
I will take to the road.

I will beg my way along
on the roads of France
from Brittany to Provence
and I will cry out to the people:
Refuse to obey
refuse to do it
don't go to war
refuse to go.
If blood must be given
go give your own
you are a good apostle
Mr. President.
If you go after me,
tell your police
that I'll be unarmed
and that they can shoot.

The Partisan / La complainte du partisan

Lyrics : Emmanuel d'Astier de la Vigérie

English translation: Hy Zaret

Music : Anna Marly

Written in 1943 in London

"The Partisan" is an anti-fascist anthem about the French Resistance in World War II. Marly performed it and other songs on the BBC's French service, through which she and her songs were an inspiration to the Resistance. The French and English versions are very similar in content, except the last stanza, which is much more positive: the resistance will come out of the shadows and freedom will return. The Resistance is shown more as a hero, who is placed in the light, once freedom has returned, as opposed to the French version, where the Resistance will return to the shadows once freedom comes, suggesting the Resistance will always be needed. We decided to include both verses to reflect both of these possibilities.

Suggested Lyrics

L'ennemi était chez moi
On m'a dit résigne toi
Mais je n'ai pas pu
Et j'ai repris mon arme.

Personne ne m'a demandé
D'où je viens et où je vais
Vous qui le savez
Effacez mon passage

J'ai changé cent fois de nom
J'ai perdu femme et enfants
Mais j'ai tant d'amis
Et j'ai la France entière

An old woman gave us shelter
Kept us hidden in the garret
Then the soldiers came
She died without a whisper

Translations

The enemy was here
They told me to surrender
This I could not do
I took my gun back up

Noone asked me
Where I go and where I'm from
You who know it
Cover up my passage

I have changed my name so often
I've lost my wife and children
But I have many friends
The whole of France is behind me

Un vieil homme dans un grenier
Pour la nuit nous a cachés
Les Allemands l'ont pris
Il est mort sans surprise

There were three of us this morning
I'm the only one this evening
But I must go on
The frontiers are my prison

Le vent passe sur les tombes
La liberté reviendra
On nous oubliera
Nous rentrerons dans l'ombre

Oh, the wind, the wind is blowing
Through the graves the wind is blowing
Freedom soon will come
Then we'll come from the shadows

Hier encore nous étions trois
Il ne reste plus que moi
Et je tourne en rond
Dans la prison des frontières

The wind passes over the graves
Freedom will come back
We'll be forgotten
We'll return to the shadows

Le vent, le vent souffle
Il passe par les tombes
La liberté reviendra
Et nous sortirons de l'ombre

Zog nit keynmol

Melody: Dmitri Pokrass
Words: Hirsh Glik
Translation: Elliot Palevksy

This Yiddish partisan song was written in the Vilna ghetto in 1943 by the young poet Hirsh Glik (1922-1944), who was later killed by the Nazis. It became an anthem of the international Yiddish resistance.

Never say that you are going your
last way,
Though lead-filled skies above blot
out the blue of day.
The hour for which we long will
certainly appear,
The earth shall thunder 'neath our
tread that we are here!

From lands of green palm trees to
lands all white with snow,
We are coming with our pain and
with our woe,
And where'er a spurt of our blood
did drop,
Our courage will again sprout from
that spot.

For us the morning sun will radiate
the day,
And the enemy and past will fade
away,
But should the dawn delay or
sunrise wait too long,
Then let all future generations sing
this song.

This song was written with our
blood and not with lead,
This is no song of free birds flying
overhead,

Zog nit keyn mol az du geyst dem letstn
veg,
Khotsh himlen blayene farshteln bloye
teg.
Kumen vet nokh undzer oysgebenkte
sho —
S'vet a poyk ton undzer trot — mir
zaynen do!

Fun grinem palmenland biz vaysn land
fun shney,
Mir kumen on mit undzer payn, mit
undzer vey,
Un vu gefaln s'iz a shprits fun undzer
blut,
Shprotsn vet dort undzer gvure, undzer
mut.

S'vet di morgnzun bagildn undz dem
haynt,
Un der nekhtn vet farshvindn mitn
faynd,
Nor oyb farzamen vet di zun in dem
kayor —
Vi a parol zol geyn dos lid fun dor tsu
dor.

Dos lid geshribn iz mit blut un nit mit
blay,
S'iz nit keyn lidl fun a foygl af der fray,

זאָג ניט קיין מאָל אַז דו גייסט דעם
לעצטן וועג,
כאָטש הימלען בלייענע פֿאַרשטעלן
בלוייע טעג,
קומען וועט נאָך אונדזער
אויסגעבענקטע שעה --
ס'וועט אַ פּויק טאָן אונדזער טראַט —
מיר זיינען דאָ

פֿון גרינעם פֿאַלמענלאַנד ביז ווייסן
לאַנד פֿון שניי,
מיר קומען אָן מיט אונדזער פּיין, מיט
אונדזער וויי,
און וווּ געפֿאַלן ס'איז אַ שפּריץ פֿון
אונדזער בלוט,
שפּראַצן וועט דאָרט אונדזער גבורה,
אונדזער מוט

ס'וועט די מאָרגנזון באַגילדן אונדז דעם
היינט,
און דער נעכטן וועט פֿאַרשווינדן מיטן
פֿינד,
נאָר אויב פֿאַרזאַמען וועט די זון אין
דעם קאַיאר —
ווי אַ פֿאַראַל זאָל גיין דאָס ליד פֿון דור
צו דור

דאָס ליד געשריבן איז מיט בלוט און ניט
מיט בליי,
ס'איז ניט קיין לידל פֿון אַ פֿויגל אויף
דער פֿריי,

But a people amid crumbling walls
did stand,
They stood and sang this song with
rifles held in hand.

So never say that you are going your
last way,
Though lead-filled skies above blot
out the blue of day.
The hour for which we long will
certainly appear,
The earth shall thunder 'neath our
tread that we are here!

Dos hot a folk tsvishn falndike vent
Dos lid gezungen mit naganes in di
hent!

To zog nit keyn mol az du geyst dem
letstn veg,
Khotsh himlen blayene farshteln bloye
teg.
Kumen vet nokh undzer oysgebenkte
sho —
S'vet a poyk ton undzer trot — mir
zaynen do!

דאָס האָט אַ פֿאַלק צווישן פֿאַלנדיקע
ווענט
דאָס ליד געזונגען מיט נאַגאַנעס אין די
הענט

טאָ זאָג נישט קיין מאָל אַז דו גייסט דעם
לעצטן וועג,
כאַטש הימלען בלייענע פֿאַרשטעלן
בלויע טעג,
קומען וועט נאָך אונדזער
אויסגעבענקטע שעה —
ס'וועט אַ פּויק טאָן אונדזער טראָט —
מיר זיינען דאָ

Ale brider

Melody: Unknown

Words: Morris Winchevsky, with additions

Morris Winchevsky's poem celebrating solidarity in diversity appeared in the Arbeter Fraynd in 1890: "Yes, we are all as one, whether we have much or little. And we are all brothers and pray from one prayer-book.... Devout and leftist, united all, like the bridegroom and bride, like the Pentateuch with the Commentary, like pudding with porridge." According to folklorist A. Litvin, it became "the most popular folk song that was sung in the old country, mostly at Bundist parties.... Each time it was sung something was added by each singer extemporaneously."
(Source: <https://yiddishsongs.org/ale-brider/>)

And we are all brothers, oy, oy, all brothers! And we're singing joyful songs Oy, oy, oy!	Un mir zaynen ale brider Oy, oy, ale brider! Un mir zingen freylekhe lider Oy, oy, oy!	און מיר זיינען אַלע ברידער אוי, אוי, אַלע ברידער! און מיר זינגען פֿריילעכע לידער, אוי, אוי, אוי
<i>Oy oy oy oy oy oy, Oy oy oy oy oy oy.....</i>	<i>Oy oy oy oy oy oy, Oy oy oy oy oy oy.....</i>	אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, ... און מיר זיינען אַלע שוועסטער, אוי, אוי, אַלע שוועסטער, אַזוי ווי ראָצל, רוס און עסטער, אוי, אוי, אוי!
And we are all sisters, Oy, oy, all sisters! Just like Rachel, Ruth and Esther, Oy, oy, oy!	Un mir zaynen ale shvester, Oy, oy, ale shvester, Azoy vi Rokhl, Rus un Ester, Oy, oy, oy!	אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, ... און מיר האַלטן זיך אין איינעם, אוי, אוי, זיך אין איינעם! אַזעלכעם איז נימאָ בײַ קיינעם, אוי, אוי, אוי
<i>Oy oy oy oy oy oy, Oy oy oy oy oy oy.....</i>	<i>Oy oy oy oy oy oy, Oy oy oy oy oy oy.....</i>	אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, ... און מיר האַלטן זיך אין איינעם, אוי, אוי, זיך אין איינעם! אַזעלכעם איז נימאָ בײַ קיינעם, אוי, אוי, אוי
And we all stick together, oy, oy, stick together! Like nobody else, oy, oy, oy!	Un mir halt'n zikh in eynem, Oy, oy, zikh in eynem! Azelkhes iz nito bay keynem, Oy, oy, oy!	אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, ... און מיר האַלטן זיך אין איינעם, אוי, אוי, זיך אין איינעם! אַזעלכעם איז נימאָ בײַ קיינעם, אוי, אוי, אוי
<i>Oy oy oy oy oy oy, Oy oy oy oy oy oy.....</i>	<i>Oy oy oy oy oy oy, Oy oy oy oy oy oy.....</i>	אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, ... און מיר האַלטן זיך אין איינעם, אוי, אוי, זיך אין איינעם! אַזעלכעם איז נימאָ בײַ קיינעם, אוי, אוי, אוי

And we are happy, cheerful,
oy, oy, happy, cheerful!
Singing songs, dancing for joy,
oy, oy, oy!

*Oy oy oy oy oy oy,
Oy oy oy oy oy...*

Un mir zaynen freylekh, munter,
Oy, oy freylekh, munter!
Zingen lider, tantsn unter,
Oy, oy, oy!

*Oy oy oy oy oy oy,
Oy oy oy oy oy...*

, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי
... אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי, אוי



Oseh Shalom (We Are the Dreams)

Words & Music: Adam Gottlieb and trad.

Words of prayer for the dead and calls to action for the living. We remember those who have joined the ancestors, we feel them living through us. We keep their lights burning. We keep building the world they have dreamed.

Chords (Key of Cm):

Chorus: Cm | Bb9 | Abmaj7 Gm7 | Fm Ab Gm G7

Bridge: Eb Cm | Cm Eb | D Gm | Eb EF |

Oseh shalom bimromav hu ya'aseh
Oseh shalom bimromav hu ya'aseh
Shalom aleynu v'al kol Yisrael v'Yishmael
v'al kol yoshvei teyvel, vimru amein

עוֹשֶׂה שְׁלוֹם בְּמִרְוּמָיו הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה
עוֹשֶׂה שְׁלוֹם בְּמִרְוּמָיו הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה
שְׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל וְיִשְׁמַעְאֵל
וְעַל כָּל יוֹשְׁבֵי תֵבֵל וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן

We are the dreams of all our dear ancestors
We are the seeds they planted in their best works
We are the meek inheriting the treasure
that was always ours: heaven on earth forever

We won't just watch a genocide, no
We won't just idly stand by, no
We'll show up spirits standing high
and ready for that ancient fight for just and right

We are the ones the prophecies foretold
We are the ones their borders cannot hold
We are the breathing incarnations of those precious souls
from our days of old – we will not fold!

May the One who brings peace in heaven bring us peace on earth
Peace to our broken people, peace to the world and we say Amein

Oseh shalom bimromav hu ya'aseh
Oseh shalom bimromav hu ya'aseh
Shalom aleynu v'al kol Yisrael v'Yishmael
v'al kol yoshvei teyvel, vimru amein

עוֹשֶׂה שְׁלוֹם בְּמִרְוּמָיו הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה
עוֹשֶׂה שְׁלוֹם בְּמִרְוּמָיו הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה
שְׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל וְיִשְׁמַעְאֵל
וְעַל כָּל יוֹשְׁבֵי תֵבֵל וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן

Ceasefire Now

Words: Ilana Lerman, Adam Gottlieb

Music: Sol Weiss

This version of "Ceasefire Now" by Sol Weiss and Ilana Lerman was adapted with new lyrics by Adam Gottlieb. Sol Weiss writes about the original song: "Little Song is a nigun (wordless melody) that is a soft, simple call and response / echo song that has often served as a way to sing out messages or add in words. This version was born when Ilana Lerman was driving to Washington DC to lead a songleader training at an IfNotNow action along with me and a powerful team of many songleaders, where she put the movement's messaging and demands to this tune. Since then, more of us have added words, the song growing every time. This melody is a powerful vehicle for sharing a message and grounding in our hearts. With these words, we hope the song can both be a gentle support to all of us in times of devastation and a strong loud voice in calling out for an end to the war. With our prayers for healing this broken world and bridging the distance between us that can feel so cavernous, for grieving the terror of violence and oppression and a world that makes us believe they are necessary, for finding our way through together — we call for a ceasefire now: protect lives on all sides, end the siege on Gaza."

Yai dadumbai yo (Yai dadumbai yo)
Ai yadavadai yo (Ai yadavadai yo)
Ai yadavadai yo (Ai yadavadai yo)
Ai yadavadai yo (Ai yadavadai yo)

Ceasefire now (Ceasefire now)
Ceasefire now (Ceasefire now)
Ceasefire now (Ceasefire now)
Ceasefire now (Ceasefire now)

Not in our name (Not in our name)...

Stop the genocide (Stop the genocide)...

Let Gaza live (Let Gaza live)...

Free Palestine (Free Palestine)...

Ceasefire now (Ceasefire now)...

If I am not (If I am not)
For myself (For myself)
Then who will be (Then who will be)
For me? (For me?)

But if I am (But if I am)
For me alone (For me alone)
Then what does that (Then what does that)
Make me? (Make me?)

And if not now (And if not now)
Then when (Then when)
Will we declare (Will we declare)
Never again (Never again)

For anyone (For anyone)...

Ceasefire now (Ceasefire now)...

Courage, My Friend

Words and melody: unknown

This song originated in the anti-apartheid movement in South Africa. It reminds us that together we are stronger, and what we can't do alone, we can hope to do together.

Courage (courage) my friend (my friend)
You do not walk alone
We will (we will) walk with you (walk with you)
And sing your spirit home.

Freedom (Freedom)...
Patience (Patience)...
Justice (Justice)...
Hope (Hope)...
Dignity (Dignity)...

Gaza (Gaza)...
Palestine (Palestine)...
Sudan (Sudan)...
Congo (Congo)...
Haiti (Haiti)...

If not now (If not now), then when (then when)
We do not go alone
We will (we will) go as one (go as one)
And sing our spirits home

Our Power

Words & Music: Rena Branson and trad.

This song has been sung and shared at many protests, spiritual gatherings, and song circles over the years. In Chicago we have sung it in police station wagons after getting arrested at actions calling for an immediate ceasefire in Gaza. The lines from the Song of the Sea (Mi Chamocho), an ancient liberation song from Jewish liturgy, can be sung in counterpoint to the English lyrics.

Chords: (Key: A)

A | E | D | - | A | E | D | A | x2 (second ending: E |)

D | A | F#m | E | A | E | D | A |

We will not underestimate
our power any longer—
we know that together, we are strong.

Like drops of water shape the rocks
as they rush down the falls,
we know that together,
we are strong.

שִׁירָה חַדָּשָׁה שִׁבְּחוּ גְאוּלִּים לְשִׁמְכָה עַל־שִׁפְתֵי הַיָּם יַחַד כְּלָם הוֹדוּ
Shira chadasha shibchu ge'ulim l'shimcha al sfat hayam,
yachad kulam hodu

"With newborn song, liberated people praised Your name on the lip of the sea.

All were one in thanks."

-Jewish Liturgy

Salaam/Od Yavo Shalom Aleinu

Words & Music: Mosh Ben-Ari

Od yavo' shalom aleinu
Od yavo' shalom aleinu
Od yavo' shalom aleinu
Ve al kulam

עוד יבוא שלום עלינו
עוד יבוא שלום עלינו
עוד יבוא שלום עלינו
ועל כולם

Salaam
Aleinu ve al kol ha olam,
Salaam, Salaam
Salaam
Aleinu ve al kol ha olam,
Salaam, Salaam

סלאאם, עלינו ועל כל העולם
סלאאם סלאאם
סלאאם, עלינו ועל כל העולם
סלאאם סלאאם

Peace will soon be upon us
Peace will soon be upon us
Peace will soon be upon us
and on everyone.

Peace
Upon us and upon the whole world
Peace