

United Jewish People's Order & Friends

Annual 3rd Seyder

# THIRD SEYDER

## UNITED AGAINST FASCISM

Saturday, April 19, 2025



Doors: 5:15  
Seyder: 6:00  
Dinner: 7:30



### Music :

David Wall &  
Marilyn Lerner  
& Special Guests

Contributions from  
anti-fascist organizers  
across Toronto

### Location :

Lithuanian House  
1573 Bloor St W  
Toronto, ON

# **LOMIR ALE IN EYNEM**

TRADITIONAL

**LOMIR ALE IN EYNEM, IN EYNEM  
DEM OYLEM MEKABL PONIM ZAYN  
DI ELTERN MEKABL PONIM ZAYN  
DI KINDER MEKABL PONIM ZAYN**

**DEM PEYSAKH MEKABL...**

**DEM SHOLEM MEKABL..**

**LOMIR ALE IN EYNEM, LOMIR ALE IN  
EYNEM**

**TRINKN A GLEZELE VAYN**

**ALL TOGETHER, LET'S WELCOME**

**OUR COMMUNITY,**

**OUR ELDERS,**

**OUR CHILDREN,**

**PASSOVER,**

**PEACE...**

**LET'S DRINK A GLASS OF WINE!**

# ZOG NIT KEYN MOL/NEVER SAY

BY DMITRI POKRASS & HIRSH GLIK

ZOG NIT KEYN MOL AZ DU GEYST DEM LETSTN VEG,  
KHOTSH HIMLEN BLAYENE FARSHTELN BLOYE TEG.  
KUMEN VET NOKH UNDZER OYSGEBENKTE SHO  
ES 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.

ES 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 ZOI GEYN DOS LID FUN DOR TSU DOR.

DOS LID GESHRIHN IZ MIT BLUT UN NIT MIT BLAY,  
S'IZ NIT KEYN LIDL FUN A FOYGL AF DER FRAY,  
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 —  
ES VET A POYK TON UNDZER TROT — MIR ZAYNEN DO!

*NEVER SAY THIS IS THE FINAL ROAD FOR YOU,  
THOUGH LEADENED SKIES MAY COVER OVER DAYS OF BLUE.  
AS THE HOUR THAT WE LONGED FOR IS SO NEAR,  
OUR STEP BEATS OUT THE MESSAGE – WE ARE HERE!*

*FROM LANDS SO GREEN WITH PALMS TO LANDS ALL WHITE WITH SNOW,  
WE SHALL BE COMING WITH OUR ANGUISH AND OUR WOE,  
AND WHERE A SPURT OF OUR BLOOD FELL ON THE EARTH,  
THERE OUR COURAGE AND OUR SPIRIT HAVE REBIRTH.*

*THE EARLY MORNING SUN WILL BRIGHTEN OUR DAY,  
AND YESTERDAY WITH OUR FOE WILL FADE AWAY  
BUT IF THE SUN DELAYS AND IN THE EAST REMAINS –  
THIS SONG AS PASSWORD GENERATIONS MUST MAINTAIN.*

*THIS SONG WAS WRITTEN WITH OUR BLOOD AND NOT WITH LEAD,  
IT'S NOT A LITTLE TUNE THAT BIRDS SING OVERHEAD.  
THIS SONG A PEOPLE SANG AMID COLLAPSING WALLS,  
WITH GRENADES IN HAND THEY HEDED TO THE CALL.*

# **REVERSE THE CURSE**

BY NOMY LAMM

**NO PRIDE IN OCCUPATION  
NO ROOM FOR APARTHEID NATION  
WE'RE STEADFAST, WE'RE NOT PATIENT  
RISING FOR LIBERATION**

**FREE, FREE PALESTINE  
REVERSE THE CURSE  
LET IT UNWIND  
LET THE PEOPLE AND THE LAND REALIGN**

**FROM THE RIVER TO THE SEA  
FUCK THE POLICE, AND THE MILITARY  
LET THE PEOPLE PRAY AND FARM  
AND RAISE THEIR FAMILIES IN PEACE**

# PEOPLE HAVE THE POWER

BY PATTI SMITH

I WAS DREAMING IN MY DREAMING  
OF AN ASPECT BRIGHT AND FAIR  
AND MY SLEEPING IT WAS BROKEN  
BUT MY DREAM IT LINGERED NEAR  
IN THE FORM OF SHINING VALLEYS  
WHERE THE PURE AIR RECOGNIZED  
AND MY SENSES NEWLY OPENED  
I AWAKENED TO THE CRY  
THAT THE PEOPLE / HAVE THE POWER  
TO REDEEM / THE WORK OF FOOLS  
UPON THE MEEK / THE GRACES SHOWER  
IT'S DECREED / THE PEOPLE RULE

THE PEOPLE HAVE THE POWER  
THE PEOPLE HAVE THE POWER  
THE PEOPLE HAVE THE POWER  
THE PEOPLE HAVE THE POWER

VENGEFUL ASPECTS BECAME SUSPECT  
AND BENDING LOW AS IF TO HEAR  
AND THE ARMIES CEASED ADVANCING  
BECAUSE THE PEOPLE HAD THEIR EAR  
AND THE SHEPHERDS AND THE SOLDIERS  
LAY BENEATH THE STARS  
EXCHANGING VISIONS  
AND LAYING ARMS  
TO WASTE / IN THE DUST  
IN THE FORM OF / SHINING VALLEYS  
WHERE THE PURE AIR / RECOGNIZED  
AND MY SENSES / NEWLY OPENED  
I AWAKENED / TO THE CRY

# **HORREYYA (FREEDOM)**

ARABIC LYRICS BY EHAB LOTAYEF

MUSIC BY MARYEM TOLLAR

TRANSLATION:

FEAR BESIEGES MY DREAMS  
NIGHT HAS STOLEN MY DAYS,  
OBSTACLES ARE IN MY WAY,  
THE DARKNESS IS GROWING IN FRONT OF ME

FREEDOM, AH FREEDOM, FREEDOM

NO ONE BUT I, CAN FREE ME  
NO ONE BUT I CAN MAKE ME VICTORIOUS  
NO ONE CAN FINISH ME OFF  
SANITY OR INSANITY ARE IN MY OWN HANDS

FREEDOM,  
I'M NOT ASKING YOU FOR FREEDOM  
I WON'T ASK YOU FOR FREEDOM

I'M FREE TO LOVE AND TO HATE  
I'M FREE TO BE HAPPY OR SAD  
I'M FREE EVEN IF YOU TORTURE ME

INSIDE MY HEART THERE IS A TREE  
BLOOMING FLOWERS OF FREEDOM

NO ONE CAN GIVE ME PERMISSION  
NO ONE CAN FORBIT ME  
MY HAPPINESS IS NOT IN ANYONE ELSE'S HANDS  
MY SADNESS IS NOT IN ANYONE ELSE'S HANDS

FREEDOM, AH FREEDOM, FREEDOM

YOU CAN'T BREAK ME  
EVEN IF YOU CAN IMPRISON ME  
EVEN IF YOU CAN KILL ME  
YOU CAN'T BREAK ME

I AM FREE AND MY THOUGHTS ARE FREE (YOU CAN'T CONTROL MY  
THOUGHTS)  
I WILL KEEP GOING ON MY PATH

THE WATER IS FLOWING IN MY RIVERS  
THE BIRD IS FLYING IN MY SKIES  
THE WORD IS SCREAMING IN MY POETRY  
THE SUN IS RISING IN MY SONG  
A THOUGHT BLOOMS FROM A THOUGHT INSIDE OF ME  
FROM THIS THOUGHT, FREEDOM BLOOMS

# **NOT JUST PASSING**

BY HIBA ABU NADA  
TRANSLATED BY HUDA FAKHREDDINE  
MUSIC BY ROULA SAID

YESTERDAY, A STAR SAID  
TO THE LITTLE LIGHT IN MY HEART,  
WE ARE NOT JUST TRANSIENTS  
PASSING.

DO NOT DIE. BENEATH THIS GLOW  
SOME WANDERERS GO ON  
WALKING.

YOU WERE FIRST CREATED OUT OF LOVE,  
SO CARRY NOTHING BUT LOVE  
TO THOSE WHO ARE TREMBLING.

ONE DAY, ALL GARDENS SPROUTED  
FROM OUR NAMES, FROM WHAT REMAINED  
OF HEARTS YEARNING.

AND SINCE IT CAME OF AGE, THIS ANCIENT LANGUAGE  
HAS TAUGHT US HOW TO HEAL OTHERS  
WITH OUR LONGING,

HOW TO BE A HEAVENLY SCENT  
TO RELAX THEIR TIGHTENING LUNGS: A WELCOME SIGH,  
A GASP OF OXYGEN.

SOFTLY, WE PASS OVER WOUNDS,  
LIKE PURPOSEFUL GAUZE, A HINT OF RELIEF,  
AN ASPIRIN.

O LITTLE LIGHT IN ME, DON'T DIE,  
EVEN IF ALL THE GALAXIES OF THE WORLD  
CLOSE IN.

O LITTLE LIGHT IN ME, SAY:  
ENTER MY HEART IN PEACE.  
ALL OF YOU, COME IN!

## *Why Is This Night Different From All Other Nights?*

מה נשתנה הלילה הזה מכל הלילות

*Ma nishtanah halaylah hazeh mikol haleylot?*

פֿאַרוואָס איז די נאַכט פֿון פֿסח אַנדערש פֿון אַלע נעכט פֿון אַ גאַנץ יאָר

*Farvos iz di nakht fun peysekh andersh  
fun ale nekht fun a gants yor?*



**O**n all other nights, we eat either bread or matze.  
Why, on this night, do we eat only matze?

שבכל הלילות אנו אוכלין חמץ ומצה הלילה הזה כלו מצה

*She-b'khol ha-ley-lot a-nu okh-leen hametz u-matzah,  
ha-lay-lah ha-zeh ku-lo-matzah?*

אַלע נעכט פֿון אַ גאַנץ יאָר מעגן מיר עסן סיי חמץ סיי מצה  
אַבער אין דער דאָזיקער נאַכט פֿון פֿסח נאָר מצה

**O**n all other nights, we eat all kinds of vegetables.  
Why, on this night, must we eat bitter herbs?

שבכל הלילות אנו אוכלין שאר ירקות הלילה הזה מרור

*She-b'khol ha-ley-lot a-nu okh-leen sh'ar ye-ra-kot,  
ha-lay-lah ha-seh maror?*

אַלע נעכט פֿון אַ גאַנץ יאָר עסן מיר אַלערליי גרינסן  
אַבער אין דער דאָזיקער נאַכט פֿון פֿסח נאָר מרור

*Ale nekht fun a gants yor esn mir alerley grinsn,  
ober in der doziker nakht fun peysakh nor maror?*



On all other nights, we do not usually dip vegetables even once. Why, on this night, do we do so twice?

שבכל הלילות אין אנו מטבילין אפלו פאם אהת  
הלילה הזה שתי פעמם

*She-b'khol ha-ley-lot eyn a-nu mat-bee-leen afee-lu pa-am e-chat,  
ha-lay-lah ha-zeh sh'tey pe-ameem?*

אַלע נעכט פון א גאַנץ יאָר טונקען מיר ניט איין אַפילו איין מאָל  
אַבער אין דער דאָזיקער נאַכט פון פסח טונקען מיר איין צוויי מאָל

*Ale nekht fun a gants yor tunken mir nit ayn afile eyn mol,  
ober in der doziker nakht fun peysakh tunken mir ayn tsvey mol?*

On all other nights, we eat either sitting up or reclining.  
Why on this night, do we eat reclining?

שבכל הלילות אנו אוכלין בין יושבין ובין מסבין  
הלילה הזה כלנו מסבין

*She-b'khol ha-ley-lot a-nu okh-leen beyn yosh-veen u-veyn m'su-  
been, ha-lay-lah ha-seh ku-lah-nu me-su-been?*

אַלע נעכט פון א גאַנץ יאָר קענען מיר עסן סיי זיצנדיק גלייך סיי  
אַנגעלענט אַבער אין דער דאָזיקער נאַכט פון פסח נאָר אַנגעלענט

*Ale nekht fun a gants yor kenen mir esn say zitsndik glaykh, say  
ongelent, ober in der doziker nakht fun peysakh nor ongelent?*



# RED SEA

BY AURORA LEVINS MORALES

THIS PASSOVER, WHO RECLINES?  
ONLY THE DEAD, THEIR CUPPED HANDS FILLING SLOWLY  
WITH THE RED WINE OF WAR. WE ARE NOT FREE.

THE BLOOD ON THE DOORPOSTS DOES NOT PROTECT ANYONE.  
THEY SAY THAT OTHER COUNTRY OVER THERE  
DIM BLUE IN THE TWILIGHT  
FARTHER THAN THE ORANGE STARS EXPLODING OVER OUR ROOFS  
IS CALLED PEACE.

THE BREAD OF AFFLICTION SNAPS IN OUR HANDS LIKE BONES,  
IS DUST IN OUR MOUTHS. THIS BITTERNESS BRINGS TEARS TO OUR EYES.  
THE FIGS AND APPLES ARE SOUR. WE HAVE MANY MORE  
THAN FOUR QUESTIONS. WE DIP AND DIP,  
SALT STINGING OUR FINGERS.

UNBEARABLE GRIEFS BRAIDED INTO A ROPE SO TIGHT  
WE CAN HARDLY BREATHE,  
WHETHER WE BLESS OR CURSE,  
THIS IS CAPTIVITY.  
WE WOULD CROSS THE WATER IF WE KNEW HOW.  
EVERYONE BLAMES EVERYONE ELSE FOR BARRING THE WAY.

LISTEN, THEY SAY THERE IS HONEY SWELLING IN GOLDEN COMBS, OVER THERE,  
DATES AS SWEET AND BROWN AS LOVERS' CHEEKBONES,  
BREAD AS FRAGRANT AS REST,  
BUT THE TURBULENT WATER WILL NOT PART FOR US.  
WE'VE LOST THE TRICK OF IT.

BACK THEN, ONE MAN'S FAITH OPENED THE WAY.  
HE STEPPED IN, WE WERE RELEASED, OUR ENEMIES DROWNED.

THIS TIME WE'RE TIED AT THE ANKLES.  
WE CANNOT CROSS UNTIL WE CARRY EACH OTHER,  
ALL OF US REFUGEES, ALL OF US PROPHETS.  
NO MORE TAKING TURNS ON HISTORY'S WHEEL,  
TRYING TO COLLECT OLD DEBTS NO-ONE CAN PAY.  
THE SEA WILL NOT OPEN THAT WAY.

THIS TIME THAT COUNTRY  
IS WHAT WE PROMISE EACH OTHER,  
OUR RAGE PRESSED CHEEK TO CHEEK  
UNTIL TEARS FLOOD THE SPACE BETWEEN,  
UNTIL THERE ARE NO ENEMIES LEFT,  
BECAUSE THIS TIME NO ONE WILL BE LEFT TO DROWN  
AND ALL OF US MUST BE CHOSEN.  
THIS TIME IT'S ALL OF US OR NONE.

# **WORKING CLASS HERO**

BY JOHN LENNON

AS SOON AS YOU'RE BORN THEY MAKE YOU FEEL SMALL  
BY GIVING YOU NO TIME INSTEAD OF IT ALL  
'TIL THE PAIN IS SO BIG YOU FEEL NOTHING AT ALL  
A WORKING CLASS HERO IS SOMETHING TO BE  
A WORKING CLASS HERO IS SOMETHING TO BE

THEY HURT YOU AT HOME AND THEY HIT YOU AT SCHOOL  
THEY HATE YOU IF YOU'RE CLEVER AND THEY DESPISE A FOOL  
'TIL YOU'RE SO FUCKING CRAZY YOU CAN'T FOLLOW THEIR RULES  
A WORKING CLASS HERO IS SOMETHING TO BE  
A WORKING CLASS HERO IS SOMETHING TO BE

WHEN THEY'VE TORTURED AND SCARED YOU FOR TWENTY ODD YEARS  
THEN THEY EXPECT YOU TO PICK A CAREER  
WHEN YOU CAN'T REALLY FUNCTION YOU'RE SO FULL OF FEAR  
A WORKING CLASS HERO IS SOMETHING TO BE  
A WORKING CLASS HERO IS SOMETHING TO BE

KEEP YOU DOPED WITH RELIGION AND SEX AND TV  
AND YOU THINK YOU'RE SO CLEVER AND CLASSLESS AND FREE  
BUT YOU'RE STILL FUCKING PEASANTS AS FAR AS I CAN SEE  
A WORKING CLASS HERO IS SOMETHING TO BE  
A WORKING CLASS HERO IS SOMETHING TO BE

THERE'S ROOM AT THE TOP THEY ARE TELLING YOU STILL  
BUT FIRST YOU MUST LEARN HOW TO SMILE AS YOU KILL  
IF YOU WANT TO BE LIKE THE FOLKS ON THE HILL  
A WORKING CLASS HERO IS SOMETHING TO BE  
A WORKING CLASS HERO IS SOMETHING TO BE

# **IN CONTEMPT**

BY AARON KRAMER AND BETTY SANDERS

**BUILD HIGH, BUILD WIDE, YOUR PRISON WALL,  
THAT THERE BE ROOM ENOUGH FOR ALL,  
WHO HOLD YOU IN CONTEMPT, BUILD WIDE,  
THAT ALL THE LAND BE LOCKED INSIDE**

**THOUGH YOU HAVE SEIZED THE VALIANT FEW,  
WHOSE GLORY CASTS A SHADE ON YOU.  
HOW CAN YOU NOW GO HOME WITH EASE,  
JANGLING YOUR HEAVY DUNGEON KEYS.**

**THE BIRDS WHO STILL INSIST ON SONG,  
THE SUN-LIT STREAM STILL RUNNING STRONG,  
THE FLOWERS STILL BLAZING RED AND BLUE,  
ALL ARE IN CONTEMPT OF YOU.**

**THE PARENTS DREAMING STILL OF PEACE,  
THE PLAYFUL CHILDREN, THE WILD GEESE,  
WHO STILL MUST FLY, THE MOUNTAINS TOO,  
LIKE FISTS, ARE IN CONTEMPT OF YOU!**

**WHEN YOU HAVE SEIZED BOTH MOON AND SUN,  
AND JAILED THE POEMS ONE BY ONE,  
AND TRAPPED EACH TROUBLE-MAKING BREEZE,  
THEN YOU CAN THROW AWAY YOUR KEYS.**

# **I'LL STILL AMPLIFY**

BY SARENA SAIRAN AND DAVID WALL

WHAT HAPPENED TO US  
AND ALL THAT WE LOST  
THIS IS THE COST AND PRICE WE PAY

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU  
AFTER ALL YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH  
YOU'VE GONE TOO FAR AND LOST YOUR WAY

IF I MUST DIE  
IT'S MORE BLOOD ON YOUR HANDS  
IF I SURVIVE  
I'LL BE MAKING DEMANDS

TOO MANY HAVE DIED  
NOW YOUR LEGACY'S TIED  
WE'RE SEVEN GENERATIONS DEEP

THE PAIN AND THE SHAME  
THE LAND THAT YOU CLAIM  
THE SIDE OF HISTORY YOU KEEP

IF I MUST DIE  
I'LL STILL AMPLIFY  
IF I SURVIVE  
I'LL REPAIR WHAT YOU DENY

IF I MUST DIE  
WOULD YOUR SILENCE STILL HIDE  
IF I SURVIVE

I'LL PUT TRUTH WHERE YOU LIED  
IF I MUST DIE  
IF I MUST DIE

# ES BRENT

BY MORDKHE GEBIRTIG

S'BRENT! BRIDERLEKH, S'BRENT!  
OY, UNDZER OREM SHTETL NEBEKH BRENT!  
BEYZE, VINTN MIT YIRGOZN  
RAYSN, BREKHN UN TSEBLOZN  
SHTARKER NOKH DI VILDE FLAMEN,  
ALTS ARUM SHOYN BRENT.

UN IR SHTEYT UN KUKT AZOY ZIKH  
MIT FARLEYGTE HENT,  
UN IR SHTEYT UN KUKT AZOY ZIKH-  
UNDZER SHTETL BRENT!

S'BRENT! BRIDERLEKH, S'BRENT!  
OY, UNDZER OREM SHTETL NEBEKH BRENT!  
S'HOBN SHOYN DI FAYERTSUNGEN  
DOS GANTSE SHTETL AYNGESHLUNGEN —  
UN DI BEYZE VINTN HUZHEN,  
UNDZER SHTETL BRENT!

UN IR SHTEYT UN KUKT AZOY ZIKH...

S'BRENT! BRIDERLEKH, S'BRENT!  
OY, ES KEN KHOLILE KUMEN DER MOMENT:  
UNDZER SHTOT MIT UNZ TSUZAMEN  
ZOL AF ASH AVEK IN FLAMEN,  
BLAYBN ZOL VI NOKH A SKHLAKHT,  
NOR PUSTE, SHVARTSE VENT!

UN IR SHTEYT UN KUKT AZOY ZIKH...

S'BRENT! BRIDERLEKH, S'BRENT!  
DI HILF IZ NOR IN AYKH ALEYN GEVENDT,  
OYB DOS SHTETL IZ AYKH TAYER,  
NEMT DI KEYLIM, LESHT DOS FAYER.  
LESHT MIT AYER EYGN BLUT,  
BAVAYZT, AZ IR DOES KENT.

SHTEYT NIT, BRIDER, OT AZOY ZIKH  
MIT FARLEYGTE HENT.  
SHTEYT NIT, BRIDER, LESHT DOS FAYER —  
UNDZER SHTETL BRENT!

*IT BURNS! BROTHERS, IT BURNS!  
OUR POOR SHTETL PITIFULLY BURNS!  
ANGRY WIND WITH RAGE AND CURSES  
TEARS AND SHATTERS AND DISPERSES.  
WILD FLAMES LEAP. THEY TWIST AND TURN,  
EVERYTHING NOW BURNS!*

*AND YOU STAND THERE LOOKING ON  
HANDS FOLDED, PALMS UPTURNED,  
AND YOU STAND THERE LOOKING ON  
OUR SHTETL BURNS!*

*IT BURNS! BROTHERS, IT BURNS!  
OUR POOR SHTETL PITIFULLY BURNS!  
TONGUES OF FLAMES WITH FORCE AND POWER  
HAVE OUR VILLAGES DEVoured —  
AND THE WILD WIND HOWLS AND CHURNS.  
OUR SHTETL BURNS!*

*AND YOU STAND THERE LOOKING ON...*

*IT BURNS! BROTHERS, IT BURNS!  
GOD FORBID THE MOMENT MAY AFFIRM,  
WHEN OUR CITY WHICH NOW HOLDS US  
WILL AS ASH AND FLAMES ENFOLD US,  
SIGNS OF SLAUGHTER LEAVING ALL —  
WITH BLACK AND EMPTY WALLS!*

*AND YOU STAND THERE LOOKING ON...*

*IT BURNS! BROTHERS, IT BURNS!  
HELP CAN ONLY COME IF YOU RETURN  
LOVE WHICH SHTETL ONCE INSPIRED,  
TAKE UP ARMS, PUT OUT THE FIRE.  
DOUSE IT WITH YOUR BLOOD — BE TRUE,  
SHOW WHAT YOU CAN DO!*

*DON'T JUST STAND THERE LOOKING ON  
HANDS FOLDED, PALMS UPTURNED,  
DON'T JUST STAND, PUT OUT THE FIRE —  
OUR SHTETL BURNS!*

# **DAYENU**

**TRADITIONAL**

**DAI, DAYENU, DAI DAYENU,  
DAI DAYENU, DAYENU, DAYENU, DAYENU  
(REPEAT)**

**ILU HOTZI HOTZIANU  
HOTZIANU MIMITZRAYIM,  
HOTZIANU MIMITZRAYIM,**

**DAYENU REFRAIN**

**ILU NATAN NATAN LANU  
NATAN LANU ET HATORAH  
NATAN LANU ET HATORAH**

**DAYENU REFRAIN**

**ILU NATAN NATAN LANU,  
NATAN LANU ET HASHABBAT,  
NATAN LANU ET HASHABBAT,**

**DAYENU REFRAIN**

# **MANY FLAMES ONE FIRE**

BY SARENA SAIRAN & DAVID WALL

**MANY FLAMES ONE FIRE  
MANY FLAMES ONE FIRE  
SO MANY VOICES IN OUR CHOIR  
SO MANY VOICES IN OUR CHOIR**

**WE'VE COME SO FAR  
HERE IS WHERE WE ARE  
IN HOPE WE UNITE  
WITH STRENGTH, SONG AND YIDDISHKAYT**

**MANY FLAMES ONE FIRE  
(ALZO MUTIK IN DI REYEN)  
MANY FLAMES ONE FIRE  
(TSU BAFRAYEN UN BANAYEN)  
SO MANY VOICES IN OUR CHOIR  
(TSU BAFRAYEN UN BANAYEN)  
SO MANY VOICES IN OUR CHOIR**

**WITH HANDS, HEARTS AND MINDS  
WE REPAIR THROUGH TIME  
WE TEAR DOWN AND WE DISRUPT  
THEN BUILD A NEW WORLD FROM GROUND UP**

**LI LI LI LI....**

**MANY FLAMES ONE FIRE  
(ALZO MUTIK IN DI REYEN)  
MANY FLAMES ONE FIRE  
(TSU BAFRAYEN UN BANAYEN)  
SO MANY VOICES IN OUR CHOIR  
(SO MANY VOICES IN OUR CHOIR)  
SO MANY VOICES IN OUR CHOIR**

**(REPEAT CHORUS...)**



# EXCERPT FROM REVOLUTIONARY

## LETTER #68: LIFE CHANT

BY DIANE DI PRIMA

CACOPHONY OF SMALL BIRDS AT DAWN

*MAY IT CONTINUE*

BITTER TASTE OF EARLY MINER'S LETTUCE

*MAY IT CONTINUE*

MUSIC ON CITY STREETS IN THE SUMMER NIGHTS

*MAY IT CONTINUE*

KIDS LAUGHING ON ROOFS ON STOOPS

ON THE BEACH IN THE SNOW

*MAY IT CONTINUE*

TRIUMPHAL SHOUT OF THE NEWBORN

*MAY IT CONTINUE*

DEEP SILENCE OF GREAT RAINFORESTS

*MAY IT CONTINUE*

CLUMSY SPLASH OF PELICAN IN SMOOTH BAYS

*MAY IT CONTINUE*

CLEAN SNOW ON THE MOUNTAIN

*MAY IT CONTINUE*

FIERCE EYES, CLEAR LIGHT OF THE AGED

*MAY IT CONTINUE*

RITE OF BIRTH & OF NAMING

*MAY IT CONTINUE*

RITE OF PASSAGE

*MAY IT CONTINUE*

LOVE IN THE MORNING, LOVE IN THE NOON SUN

LOVE IN THE EVENING AMONG CRICKETS

*MAY IT CONTINUE*

LOVE IN THICK MIDNIGHT,

FIERCE JOY OF OLD ONES LOVING

*MAY IT CONTINUE*

WITHOUT POLICE

*MAY IT CONTINUE*

WITHOUT PRISONS

*MAY IT CONTINUE*

WITHOUT EMPIRE

*MAY IT CONTINUE*

THRU THE WARS TO COME

*MAY IT CONTINUE*

THO THE EARTH SEEM LOST

*MAY IT CONTINUE*

THRU EXILE & SILENCE

*MAY IT CONTINUE*

AS BREATH CONTINUES

*MAY IT CONTINUE*

AS STARS CONTINUE

*MAY IT CONTINUE*

MAY THE WIND DEAL KINDLY WITH US

MAY THE FIRE REMEMBER OUR NAMES

MAY SPRINGS FLOW, RAIN FALL AGAIN

MAY THE LAND GROW GREEN,

MAY IT SWALLOW OUR MISTAKES

WE BEGIN THE WORK

*MAY IT CONTINUE*

THE GREAT TRANSMUTATION

*MAY IT CONTINUE*

A NEW HEAVEN & A NEW EARTH

*MAY IT CONTINUE*

*MAY IT CONTINUE*

