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40:07

I'm A Believer

(N. Diamond/S. Rockoff/ G. Veroba)

I thought Torah was a holy fairy tale
Meant for someone else but not for me.
Religion wouldn't trap me,
I let my freedom ring.
Following the rules
Was not my thing.

Then I found my place,
Now I'm in Yeshiva.
Special space,
Never thought I would find.
Look at me!
I'm a believer, in a Yeshiva,
I've got pride.

I thought Torah living was a waste of time.
I was just a non-believing Jew.
"What's the use in praying?
It didn't ease the pain,"
But now I feel the power of "OMEIN!!!"

('Cause I found my place...)

I Will Teach You More Than That

(Franciz & LePont/ A. Anders/ L. Solomon/ G. Veroba)

The rebbe saw that we were trying
And he told us with a smile
I see you've really been applying
Our words that are so gold

I know that all of you are clever
Now take the Torah that you know
Remember that it is forever
It will keep the Jews alive
And the truth keeps out the lies

Oh, I will teach you more than that
You can help the world and change the facts
Don't say you won't take the chance
If you listen to the things I say
I will teach you more than that

I taught you daily in Yeshiva
You got real good at catching on.
I said the Torah is forever,
The learning never ends
And the Torah never bends.

(Oh, I will teach...)

Every single day we've tried
To connect the wonders found inside
In this place the pages bind
Our hand with those of days gone by.

(Oh, I will teach...)

Shabbos Day in the Park

(R. Lamm / S. Rockoff/ G.Veroba)

Shabbos day, Friday night,
I see the sun go down in the sky.
Burn away, candlelight,
I hear my mother blessing on high.
People standing, people listening...
"Shalom Aleichem," singing a Jewish song.
We say *Borei Pri Hagafen*,
Can you "Kiddush?" (Yes, I can!)
And we'll be singing for a long time on Shabbos day.

Shabbos day, through the park,
We walk to where we pray, sanctify.
Shabbos day, the open ark,
We read the Torah and testify.
People coming , people going...
Bless before and after (*Adon Olam...Adon Olam*),
And sing familiar songs.
Some need help, "how strange the words!
Can you read it?" (Yes, I can)
The rabbi's speaking such a long time on Saturday.

Slow sermonizer, with the message of the day.
A wise man, who still can teach us all the proper way.
"Listen Yidden, all is not lost, all is not lost."

Shabbos day, in the park,
Everyone looks so dignified.
Hear them say the day's remark,
"Shabbat Shalom," "Gut Shabbes" is fine.
Children playing, people smiling...
A weekly celebration waiting for us all.
We SHAMOR it and ZACHOR it.
Can you keep it? (Yes, I can)
And I've been waiting such a long time for Shabbos day.

September

(M. White/ C. Stepney / V. White/ S. Rockoff)

Do you remember
S'lichos at night in September
We were changing our minds, every member
Preparing for Judgement Day.

Our hearts were ringing
In the key our *Neshomos* were singing
As a choir in the night, remember
How we prayed for a brighter day.

“*Lishmo'a...*” Say, do you remember
“*El Harina...*” *S'lichos* in September
“*V'el Hat'fila...*” *T'shuva*, we return this way

It is essential
That we *daven* with hearts penitential
With a feeling of sorrow, remember,
To *Hashem*, looking down from above.

Now December,
As we light the *Menorah*, remember,
Special night that we shared in September:
“Forgive us, *Hashem*, show us love.”
(*Lishmo'a...*)

Our hearts were ringing.
“*Yachad*,” our *Neshomos* were singing.
Altogether, praying for a brighter day.

“*Lishmo'a...*” -- Say, do you remember
“*El Harina...*” -- *S'lichos* in September
“*V'el Hat'fila...*” -- Praying for a brighter day. (The *shofar* blows our sins away.)

The Next Flight

(N. Diamond/ B. Bucharach/ C. Bayer-Sager/ G. Veroba)

Come back again
For a longer stay next time
Cause nowadays the world ain't kind
Our people got lost, like you and me.

We're family and friends
And Israel's a place in need.
We're sorry you had to go away
So please hear the words our people say.

Get on the next flight,
You will find you already know
The Holy land's the place to go
And all the world should see.

Get on the next flight
to the nation of our ancient dreams
No time could be too soon
So just take a ride, we'll make some room.
You will see.

You're looking for your home
Cause every Jew has their place.
And the Holy land is the place to dwell
Our fathers were here, the Torah tells me. (*Get on...*)

The Holyland's the best place of all
I know I can hear the Kotel call me.

Get on the next flight,
You will find you already know
The Holy land's the place to go
And all the world should see.

Turn on your seat light,
And read a story of our nation's dreams,
No time could be too soon.
So just take a ride, we'll make some room,
You will see.
Get on the next flight now.
Get on the next flight now.

Blue And White

(M.Jackson/ B. Bottrell/L. Solomon/ G. Veroba)

I took a plane ride on a Saturday night
The 52nd time I've taken this flight
But it really is a miracle
When I think of where we're travelin
tonight

It's nothing but amazing
When I see the flag of Blue and White

I put my message in the crack in the
wall
Because I'm asking Him to please help
us all
I want to see some unity
"A Jew, whether you're left or you're
right."

It really is amazing
When I see the flag of Blue and White

I am crying to Heaven
I am saying "enough"
Forget about our own interests
Times are getting rough
"Every Jew is our brother"
Remember that when you meet.
Got to love one another
Move forward, never retreat

*Our Nation
Here for the duration
Got to work on our human relations,
Not a turf war. That's not why we're here,
This is our home for two thousand years,
And it ain't where hate lives,
But where your place and fate is.
Where God says you're from.
And through his graces,
This is where we'll stay.
I'm not gonna spend my life running
away.*

I want some solidarity
This nation's meant to be yours and
mine.

It really is amazing
When I see the flag of Blue and White.

(And I...)
Remember those who sacrificed to raise
the flag of Blue and White.

(So, when...)
We're walking up Fifth Avenue
I'm holding up the Blue and White

(Me and..)
My sisters and my brothers sing
Hatikvah to the Blue and White

It's Blue It's White
It's up to you and me
To keep the Blue and White.
Yeah, yeah, yeah...

*"Am Yisroel Chai"
"Od Avinu Chai"
Yeah, yeah, yeah...*

Change Your Words

(T. Sims/ G. Kenney/ W. Kirkpatrick/ L. Solomon/ G. Veroba)

Wish I could teach your heart, "don't judge your fellow Jew"
When minds are far apart we don't agree, it's true.
Please don't ask me to confide, just to let off some steam.
We've got to keep in mind our future plans and dreams.

Chorus: You can change your words.
We could be a light to guide the universe.
You'd be spreading love, we'd all be all feeling good
Maybe, if you could change your words.

If my phone should ring, I'll watch the things I say.
I'll keep the slate real clean in each and every way.
Mashiach then can rule in the kingdom we have made .
'Til then it's only fools that keep us from that day.

But you can change the words,
And make us all a light to guide the universe.
You'd be spreading love, we'd all be feeling good,
Maybe if you could change your words,
Only if we could change our words.

(interlude)

We can save the world.
If we become the light to guide the universe,
We could spread the love, we'd all be all feeling good.
Maybe now I should change my words.
Maybe then we could save the world,
Maybe, if you could change your words

Purim Basket-Case

(M. Dirmt/ B. Joe/ Tre Cool/ L. Solomon/ G. Veroba)

Once upon a time we drank a little wine
But drinking now is anything but fun.
I am one of those young, restless teenage Jews
And something must be done to stop the habits.

I want to live, I'm not a geek
Don't mind if you make fun of me
I got my mind made up,
I'm only growing up,
So, rather than avoid, I'll just say "no!"

I now refuse to drink, and drugs are out of sync
It's never worth it if they're running me down.
Just take it from the drawer, don't buy or sell no more.
The ones that do, nobody wants 'em around.

Now, I got G-d in me for keeps,
My friends will help if I'm in too deep.
I just need to grow up, I can't be throwing up
So rather than avoid, I'll just say "no!"

Taking full control, so you better move on

(I want to live...)

You can have Hashem for free, for keeps
Your friends will help if your in too deep
It's time for growing up, don't waste time throwing up!
Avoid being a VOID, and just say "no!"

That's What Praying Is

(M. Martin/ K. Lundin/ A. Carlsson/ L. Solomon)

In a greedy time when we go for glory
We can sometimes forget our roots, yeah
Gotta make the climb to another story
Then I know God will come to you, yeah

Just remember where we've been, put you're thoughts above.

When you come before G-d, and you need to reach out,
When you're ready to grow, there can be no more doubt.
Don't give up on your faith, G-d always knows, just believe it,
And that's what praying is.

When your questioning and you can't find answers,
Don't go throwing your life away, no.
See the history, as it comes together,
If we just take the time to pray, yeah
(*Just remember...*)

Don't need money, don't have to borrow,
G-d always accepts the call .
Don't you hurry, stay until tomorrow
'Cause praying can conquer it all. (*Chorus*)

The Night Before

(J. Lennon / P. McCartney / G. Veroba)

We make candle light
Beginning with the night
When the day comes near,
Remember every year

Jewish days begin the night before.

When the time is right
You can say goodbye
So, we end the time
with candle, spice and wine. (*Jewish days...*)

Jewish days begin the night before.

Moonlight is the light we base our calendar by
And if our day begins asleep, we miss the start so why...

Can't we love our lives?
A gift before our eyes.
Celebrate your day
when it comes your way.

Jewish days begin the night before.
(*Moonlight...*)

Can't we live our lives,
The way we know is right?
Celebrate the day
when it comes your way.

Jewish days begin the night before.

Late in the Evening

(P. Simon/ G. Veroba)

First thing I remember I was dressed up in a suit,
I couldn't have been no more than 3 or 4.
My 1st wedding was at the Statler, a Hilton in Manhattan,
In the ballroom I stood frozen at the door.
Cause it was late in the evening, and the music shook the floor.

Next thing I remember, I was walking down the street.
I'm hangin' out, I'm with my boys, I'm with my Chevra.
And from a neighbor's garage, I heard a musical barrage,
It was drums, accordion and guitar with "wah-wah."
And it was late in the evening, and they practiced "Od Yishoma."

Then I learned to sing into a mic, it was the day & age when people liked
Revival, Sherwood, Shlomo and Pirchei.
I pretended each night in my room, no mike stand, so I used a broom
And sang the songs real loud as the records played.
So I practiced every evening, then I threw that broom away.

First thing I remember when Jewish music hit my life,
I said "I'm gonna get that gig, no matter what I do."
I was worried about how good I'd be, if I could only play six days a week
And they said I couldn't learn the scales and torah, too.
Now I play in the evenings to a thousand dancing Jews.