

Keaton Simons, I'm Farputst For Hanukkah

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When I was a young Jewish boy
I had a shay getz cousin
Who asked me why on Hanukkah
Of gifts I get a dozen
Although he was a kibitzer
He wore a worried face
I said, hey Im no big shot here
I only get but eight
One for every night
The festival of lights
Latkes on the plate
And presents numbering eight
Im farputst for Hanukkah
Shalom and zay gezunt
Children spin the dreidel
While the grown-ups have a shtup
They tried to burn our temple down
But then we took it back
Judah and the Maccabees
The oil that had to last
The oil that burned for eight long days
We show with our menorah
To Antiochis we were slaves
What a moyshe kapoyer
Hanukkah means literally
Lyrics
Our proud rededication
So grab a seat and have a nosh
Enjoy the celebration!
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