Keaton Simons, I'm Farputst For Hanukkah

I'm Farputst For Hanukkah

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!

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

Hey!

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

Hey!!

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

Oh

Judah and the Maccabees

The oil that had to last