

שבת גוט!
Shabbat Shalom!
Gut Shabes!
Buen Shabat!
Good Shabes!



(Song) **Shabes, Shabes, Shabes: Zol Zayn Shabes!**
(composer unknown)

Ya-ba-ba-ba Ya-ba-ba-ba Bay-bay

...

Shabes, shabes, shabes, shabes,
shabes!

Zol zayn, zol zayn, shabes!
Shabes zol zayn, shabes zol zayn,
Shabes oyf der gantser velt!

Let there be Shabes throughout the
world.

Ya-ba-ba-ba Ya-ba-ba-ba
Bay-bay-bay-bay....

Sholem, sholem, sholem, sholem,
sholem!

Zol zayn, zol zayn, sholem!
Sholem zol zayn, sholem zol zayn,
Sholem oyf der gantser velt!

Let there be peace throughout the
world.

Ya-ba-ba-ba Ya-ba-ba-ba -ba
Bay-baybay-bay....

Welcome to our Friday Shabes gathering – a time to reflect, relax and connect, and most importantly, this week-to sing!

Why song? Why music? For us in A Besere Velt, singing and music are the means by which we express our Yiddishkayt, spirits, and belief in a better world. Tonight, let's enter our day of rest with melodies and memories and a tribute to the power of song

Together: Shabes: the first worker's holiday!

The seventh day is the Sabbath. On it you shall not do any work, neither you, nor your son or daughter, nor your manservant or maidservant, nor your ox, your donkey or any of your animals, nor the foreigner within your gates, so that your manservant and maidservant may rest, as you do. --*Deuteronomy 5:14*

On Shabes we also recognize essential workers, who often labor at more than one job, those the hardest hit by this plague. They often work throughout the entire week. While we are dedicated to changing this inequity, let us appreciate and keep close the awareness that tonight we have the time to be able to gather together in community.

Blessings

We celebrate Shabes in some of the languages Jews have spoken throughout our history.

Blessing over the candles

The Lighting of the Shabes candles marks the transition from the every-day to a special day, from struggling to create the world as it should be to enjoying the beauty in the world as it is. It is a moment rich with spiritual reflection. As we light these candles, we encourage everyone to hold in your mind the thought of one thing that you find beauty in or appreciate about the world as it is - this could be a person, a relationship, a place, or a moment in time.

In Hebrew we say

Boruch Atah Adonoi Elohenu Melech ho'olom
asher kedshanu b'mitzvasov vetsivanu l'hadlik ner shel shabbat.

In Ladino we say

Saludamos el nuevo semana.
Sigun la tradision de nuestro komunidad,
mozotros ensendamos las kandelas de shabbat.

In Yiddish we say

Likhtik iz di shayn fun der velt,
Likhtik iz di shayn fun mentshlekhekayt,
Likhtik iz di shayn fun sholem,
Likhtik iz di shayn fun shabes.

In English that means:

Radiant is the light in the world,
Radiant is the light in humanity,
Radiant is the light of peace,
Radiant is the light of Shabes.

With days getting shorter as we approach the winter solstice, we yearn for light. So let's extend Hanukkah a bit by singing our Yiddish version of Peter Yarrow's "Light One Candle."

Video: TSINDT ON A LIKHTL (Light A Candle)

(Yiddish lyrics by Linda Gritz, based on "Light One Candle" by Peter Yarrow)

Yiddish lyrics

Tsindt on a likhtl far di heldishe
kinder
Di mames, di tates, di fraynt.
Tsindt on a likhtl far veytik un laydn
In kamf kegn sine un faynt.
Tsindt on a likhtl far a vund
Gevorn a vunder in alte tsaytn.
Tsindt on a likhtl az di hayntike velt
Zol zikh tsuheren, lernen un baytn.

Hit op di kleyne likht
Zi flakert shoyn toyznte yorn.
Hit op di kleyne likht
Zol zi shaynen durkh treern un
tsorn.

Tsindt on a likhtl lekoved di pleytim
Dos heymland gevorn nit fray.
Tsindt on a likhtl far di
grenets-ganovim
Vos zukhn a lebn oyf s'nay.
Tsindt on a likhtl me zol nit fargesn
Imigrantn vos boyen dos land.
Tsindt on a likhtl me zol efenen di
oygn
Di oyern, dos harts un di hant.
Refrain

Translation (not singable)

*Light one candle for the heroic children
The mothers, the fathers, the friends.
Light one candle for the pain and suffering
In the struggle against hate and hostility.
Light one candle for a wound
That became a wonder in olden times.
Light one candle so that the world today
Should listen, learn and change.*

Refrain

*Protect the precious light
It has burned for thousands of years.
Protect the precious light
Let it shine through tears and anger.*

*Light one candle in honor of refugees
Their homeland no longer free.
Light one candle for those who steal across the border
Searching for life anew.*

*Light one candle so that we should not forget
Immigrants who build this country.
Light one candle so that we open our eyes
Our ears, our heart, and our hand.*

Ver iz der shames vos tsindt on di
likhtlekh
Balaykhtn di finstere velt?
Ver vet opshafn dem hunger, di
benkshaft
Fun mentshn farglivert in kelt?
Ver iz getray tsu undzer yerushe
Fartraybn tiranen, despotn?
S'iz undzer khoyv, s'iz undzer parol
Tsu bafrayen di shayn fun dem shotn.

Refrain

*Who is the Shammes that kindles the lights
Illuminating the darkened world?
Who will end the hunger, the longing
Of people left out in the cold?
Who is devoted to our heritage
To drive out tyrants, despots?
It's our obligation, it's our promise
To liberate the light from the shadow.*

The song, *Gris Bagris*, was written by Leybush Lehrer a Jewish educator and the creator of Camp Boiberik. As campers and counselors, my father, mother, aunts and I all sang this beautiful song every Friday evening as the sun went down:

Video: *Gris Bagris*

Gris, bagris zey mit gezang,
Ven di zun fargeyt,
Shpreyt zikh undzer loyb-gezung,
Iber vayt un breyt.

(refrain)

Zingt, zingt, ale tsuzamen,
Ale, ale, kleyn un groys,
Brengt, brengt, mit freyd un lider,
Likht in undzer hoyz.

Shpreyt dayn varemeyn fligl oys
In dem ovnt-vint,
Vayse likht in undzer hoyz,
Ven der tog farshvindt.

(refrain)

Lomir eyn mishpokhe zayn,
Sholem in der velt,
Dort in heln zunenshayn,
Dort vu keyner felt.

(English Translation)

*Greet, welcome them with singing
When the sun goes down.
Our song of praise spreads
Far and wide.*

*Sing, sing, all together,
All, all, little and big.
Bring, bring, with joy and songs,
Light into our house.*

*Spread your warm wing
In the evening breeze,
White candlelight in our house
When the day disappears.*

*Sing, sing, all together,
All, all, little and big.
Bring, bring, with joy and songs,
Light into our house.*

*Let's be one family,
Peace in the world,
There in the bright sunshine
There where no one is in need.*

Blessing over the wine

In Hebrew we say

Boruch Atah Adonoi Elohenu Melekh ho'olom
Bo're pri hagofen.

In Ladino we say

Sigun la tradision de nuestro puevlo dizimos, kon djoya,
gracias ke podemos kontinuar bevir poko de vino endjuntos.

In Yiddish we say

Lomir bagrisn dem shabes mit dankshaft un teyln zikh
mit der frukht funem vayn.

In English that means

As we come to week's end, we are grateful that we can share
the fruit of the vine together.

With that, let's drink a l'chaim and wish everyone "Buen Shabat!"

Video: **Buen Shabbat** Flory Jagoda

Buen Shabat, buen Shabat
Kun salud i vida,
Buen Shabat, buen Shabat
A toda la familya.

Buen Shabat, buen Shabat
Kun salud i vida,
Anyus muchus, anyus muchus,
Kun pas i alegriya.

On Shabat, on Shabat, We wish good health and life, To the whole family.

On Shabat, on Shabat, We wish good health and life. Many years of peace and happiness.

SMALL GROUP sharing. This is a time for us to spend some time reflecting together as a community. A Besere Velt reflects many of the pillars of Boston Workers Circle: community, Jewish culture, and social justice, all woven together with music!

Rabbi Sampson Raphael Hirsch, a 19th century German rabbi, defined song as "**an inspired or rapturous expression of what some external event has revealed to**

the inner self, that which the physical eye can not see, but what has become clear to the mind's eye".

Let's meet now in smaller groups to reflect on songs that inspire us, bring us together as a community, and give us strength to fight for a better world. When we return people are welcome to write the names of the songs they thought of in the chat so that we can all see what people shared.

Welcome back from your groups! We hope you had some meaningful and interesting discussions.

Song **Chiri Bim, Chiri Bom**

Az ikh vel zingen "L'kho dodi" -

Zolstu zogen "tshiri biri bim!"

Az ikh vel zingen "Likras kala" -

Zolstu zogen "tshiri biri biri bom!"

L'kho dodi! **tshiri biri bim!** - Likras kale! **tshiri biri bom!**

L'kho dodi- likras kale - Tshiri biri biri biri bim biri Bom!

Tshiri **Bim!** ----- Chiri Bom! **Tshiri Bom!** ----- Chiri Bim!

Tshiri Bim bom bim bom bim bom!

Ay Chiri chiri bim bom bom, Ay Chiri chiri bim bom bom...

Ay Chiri chiri bim bom bom... BIM BOM BIM BOM BOM!

Translation:

When I sing L'cha Dodi (go forth my beloved) you will say "Chiri biri bim"

When I sing L'krat Kala (to greet the bride) you will say "Chiri biri bom"

Blessing over the challah

In Hebrew we say

Boruch Atah Adonoi Elohenu Melekh ho'olom
hamotzi lekhem min ha'aretz.

In Ladino we say

Sigun la tradision de nuestro puevlo, mos komer
endjuntos el Challah, el pan de la tieria.

In Yiddish we say

Loytn yidishn mineg, teyln mir khale,
di frukht fun der erd.

In English that means

In the tradition of our people,
we share bread, the fruit of the earth.

At this darkest time of the year, Jews are not alone in lighting lights - Christmas lights, Diwali lights, Yule lights - each in our diverse ways, but all in our common hope for a brighter future, a better world, a besere velt.

These shared but diverse celebrations of light in the darkness are not unlike the way our songs, too, express something we share with so many despite our differences, shaped by our different situations, places, and times.

In I.L.Peretz's tale, "The Transmigrations of a Nigun, A Gilgul Fun a Nigun" we hear of a nigun that wanders from town to town in Eastern Europe as various people hear it and borrow it temporarily. Beginning its life as a wedding melody composed for a Hasidic rebbe, it becomes a Jewish memorial prayer in another *shtetl*, moves via Kiev to the Yiddish theater in Warsaw, only to end up being played as a poor organ-grinder's tune in the circus. The nigun's wanderings continue from house to house, person to person, town to town, and, eventually, back to the Hasidic rebbe. But the melody's migration is not yet done. At the tale's end, it departs with one of its bearers to a new destination: America.

And so we conclude with this song from our A Besere Velt repertoire:

Video: **Kh'hob Dem Kheyshek** (I Have Yearning)

Yiddish lyrics by Yuri Vedenyapin, based on "I am Willing" by Holly Near

Yiddish lyrics

Kh'hob dem gloybn, kh'hob dem kheyshek,
zayn fartsveyflt tor men nit,
mir gedenken doyres kemfers
far banayung un far likht.

Mayn mishpokhe fult a veytik,
un mayn shtot iz ful mit tsar,

English translation (not singable)

*I have faith, I have yearning,
To be despondent is not allowed,
We remember generations of activists
For renewal and for light.*

*My family feels pain,
And my town is full of sorrow.
The whole country is frightened,*

s'iz dos gantse land dershrokn,
es filt di velt a shvern gzar.

Zoln kinder zen alts klorer,
un di firers kliger zayn;
blozt shoyrn, vintn fun banayung,
zol es baysn, s'iz keday.

Helf mir, boym, un halt mayn dayge,
helf mir, midber, halt mayn shrek,
mikh farkishef, royte shkie,
nem, du yam, mayn trer avek.

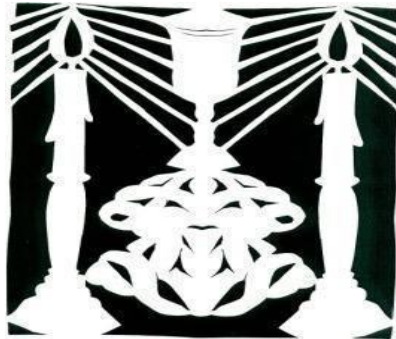
The world feels a hard decree.

*May children see more clearly
And the leaders be wiser;
Blow, winds of renewal,
Let it bite, it's worth it.*

*Help me, tree, and stop my worry,
Help me, desert, stop my fear,
Enchant me, red sunset,
Ocean, take my tears away.*

In Closing

As the great doors of night are opening
We are welcomed into the clean quiet room of Shabes



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A donation of \$5-10 is appreciated to cover some of the cost of the Shabes gathering. <https://app.etapestry.com/onlineforms/BostonWorkmensCircle/donate.html>

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