

PURIM'S HERE!

Side 1

פורים היום, פורים היום
נשמה נניל כלנו, ננילה ונשמחה,
על גם עשה אל לנו. היום פורים, היום פורים
ננילה ונשמחה. } נודה לאל שכרום } (2)
בו תמיד נבטחה

Purim has come, Purim has come
We thank the Lord above
For the miracle which He performed } (2)
He has our faith and love.

Purim,—a holiday of gladness,
With song and dance you bring an end to sadness.

Purim has come, Purim has come,
The miracle was great!
Purim has come, Purim has come,
Now let us celebrate!

Once there was a mighty King. Ahasuerus was his name. He was not a good King, and not a bad King. He was just a busy King—busy choosing a new Queen.

The most beautiful girls in Persia came to the palace. Among them was a lovely Jewish maid named Esther.

*I need a Queen a nice new Queen,
To sit beside me on the throne;
And if she's very nice, indeed,
I'd give her half the things I own.

I've looked at maids, so many maids—
With red, or black, or golden hair—
But this one shouts, and this one pouts,
And so for none of these I care.

Oh, you are nice, so very nice!
Sweet Esther, will you be my bride?
So here's the throne, and half I own,
And a hundred and twenty lands beside.

But, Queen Esther and King Ahasuerus almost didn't live happily ever after—because—you see—

Oh, once there was a wicked, wicked man
And Haman was his name, Sir
He would have murdered all the Jews
Though they were not to blame, Sir

And he would have, too! Because Haman was the Prime Minister of Persia, almost as important as the King.

But there was another man even more important in the Purim story. His name was Mordecai, Queen Esther's cousin.

And Mordecai, her cousin, said
"Dear Esther, you must save us!
So go and plead for mercy now
From King Ahasuerus!"

Side 2

Poor Esther. She was frightened. She knew that no one, not even the Queen, herself, was allowed to come before the King without being called.

*Oh, woe is me
What shall I do?
The King knows not
That I am a Jew.

And if I go
Without his call
He might decree
My head shall fall.

'Tis sad, indeed,
But go I must!
True I may die
But my cause is just.

And if I go
Without his call
He might decree
My head shall fall.

But Esther was brave! She went to King Ahasuerus! And when she had told the whole story, the King's face turned purple with anger—as purple as his royal robes.

"Indeed," he shouted, "Indeed,—that is exactly what shall be done—but—to Haman!"

The guest of honor he shall be,
This clever Mr. Smarty,
And high above us he shall swing
At a little hanging party.

Oh to-day we'll merry, merry be (3)
And nosh some Hamantaschen

*The Jews rejoiced in brotherly love
They danced in the street shouting "Mazel Tov"
"Haydud," called the children, "let's dance and sing,
Give thanks to God, the Queen and the King!"*

שושנת יעקב צהלה ושמחה
בראותם יחד תכלת מרדכי.

Down with Haman! Hurray for Mordecai!

ארור המן אשר בקש לאבדני
ברוך מרדכי היהודי.
וגם חרבונה זכור לטוב.

OTHER MENORAH RELEASES

JEWISH HOLIDAYS IN SONG

ALBUMS

Chanukah in Song
Pesach
Succot and Simchat Torah

SINGLE RECORDS

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The High Holy Days

Mother Goose Songs for Jewish Children (Album)

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A series of four seven inch records

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Trip to Israel
Animal Friends
Chalutsim

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Bar Mitzvah Brochos

Side 3

Heint iz Purim, brider,
Es iz a yom-tov grois!
Lomir zingen lieder
Gehn fun hoiz tsu hoiz.
Lach, Mordcheleh, lach
A yom-tov'l mach
Kinds kinder gedenken dem ness
Zingt, briderlach, zingt,
Tantzt frehlach and shpringt,
Dem teieren tag nisht fargest.

Today is Purim, children,
It comes but once a year.
Let's dance in a circle
The happy day is here.
Be merry today,
Let's dance and let's play
Our God, in His glory, is great
Though Haman had might,
Our Mordecai was right,
Let's always remember that day.

*In the Megillah the story is told
How long ago, in days of old,
Haman tried to do away
With our people on Purim day.*

*I love the day of Purim so!
For then, to synagogue I go,
And hear them read the story old
Of Esther brave and Haman bold.

Oh Purim, Oh Purim,
Oh Purim full of joy
For every, for every
Jewish girl and boy!

Have a party, sing a song
Turn the gregger loud and long,
Shalach-Monoth give and take
Eat your Hamantaschen cake!

Oh Purim, Oh Purim,
Oh Purim full of joy
For every, for every
Jewish girl and boy.

*We go to the synagogue as we should
We honor Mordecai 'cause he's good,
But Haman's name we always greet
With gregger noise and stamping feet.*

חג פורים, חג פורים	Purim day, Purim day
חג גדול הוא ליהודים,	Holiday of fun and play
מסכות רעשנים.	Sing your song, loud and long
זמירות רקודים.	Mask and dance today.

הבה נרעישה רש, רש, רש.	Turn the gregger 'round and 'round
הבה נרעישה רש, רש, רש.	Let it make a joyful sound
הבה נרעישה רש, רש, רש	Pass the Hamantaschen 'round
ברעשנים.	Turn your gregger 'round.

הבה נרעישה רש, רש, רש.
הבה נרעישה רש, רש, רש.
הבה נרעישה רש, רש, רש
ברעשנים.

Side 4

*On Purim day the house smells sweet
Of Hamantaschen and good things to eat
And as Purim Players we love to go
To and from the folks we know
With baskets and dishes filled to the brim
With Shalach-Monoth for Purim*

הבי אם נשחק נא, נשחק נא,
במשלח מנות (2)
(2) { אני נשיקות אשלה לך
ואת לי רב מגרנות

הבה אב נשחק נא, נשחק נא,
כלבי יהיה המן (2)
(2) { הנני מרדכי תקנה לי
מלבוש של ארגמן

*Come, mama, we'll play a game, exchanging gifts,
This game suits me dandy (2)
I will give you kisses, mother, } (2)
You will give me candy.

Come, papa, we'll play a game, disguise ourselves,
Fido plays the varlet (2)
I shall play as Modecai } (2)
Buy me robes of scarlet

*Purim's such fun and brings great cheer
We're sorry it comes but once a year.*

† אני פורים, אני פורים, שמח ומבדה,
הלא רק פעם בשנה אבא להתארח.
... 5 5 5

רבי פורים, רבי פורים. אמרנא לי, מדוע,
מדוע לא יחול פורים פעמים בשבוע.
... 5 5 5

*And each year we still make merry
We sing and laugh and clown
'Cause we fooled the wicked Haman
When he thought he had us down.*

*He was not the only villain
We've had others in our day
But in spite of all their efforts
Israel is here to stay!*

עוצו עצה ותופר.
דברו דבר ולא יקום.
כי עמנו אל.