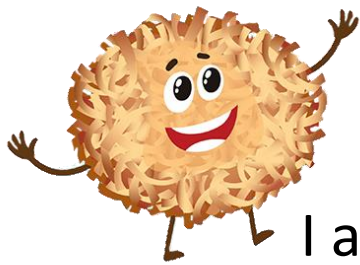


The Latke Song

by Debbie Friedman





I am so mixed up that I cannot tell you;
I'm sitting in this blender turning brown!
I've made friends with the onions and the flour
While the cook is scouting oil in town.

I sit here wondering what will come of me,
I can't be eaten looking as I do!
I need someone to take me out and cook me
Or I'll really end up in a royal stew!



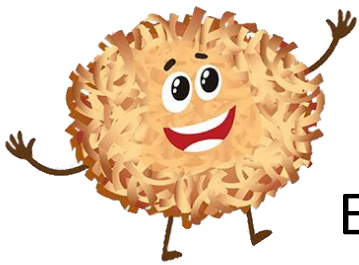


I am a latke!
I'm a latke!
And I am waiting
for Chanukah to come!



I am a latke!
I'm a latke!
And I am waiting
for Chanukah to come!





Each holiday has food so special;
I'd like to have the same attention too!
I do not want to spend life in this blender
Won-der-ing what I'm supposed to do.



Matzah and charoset
are for Pesach,



Chopped liver and challah
for Shabbat;



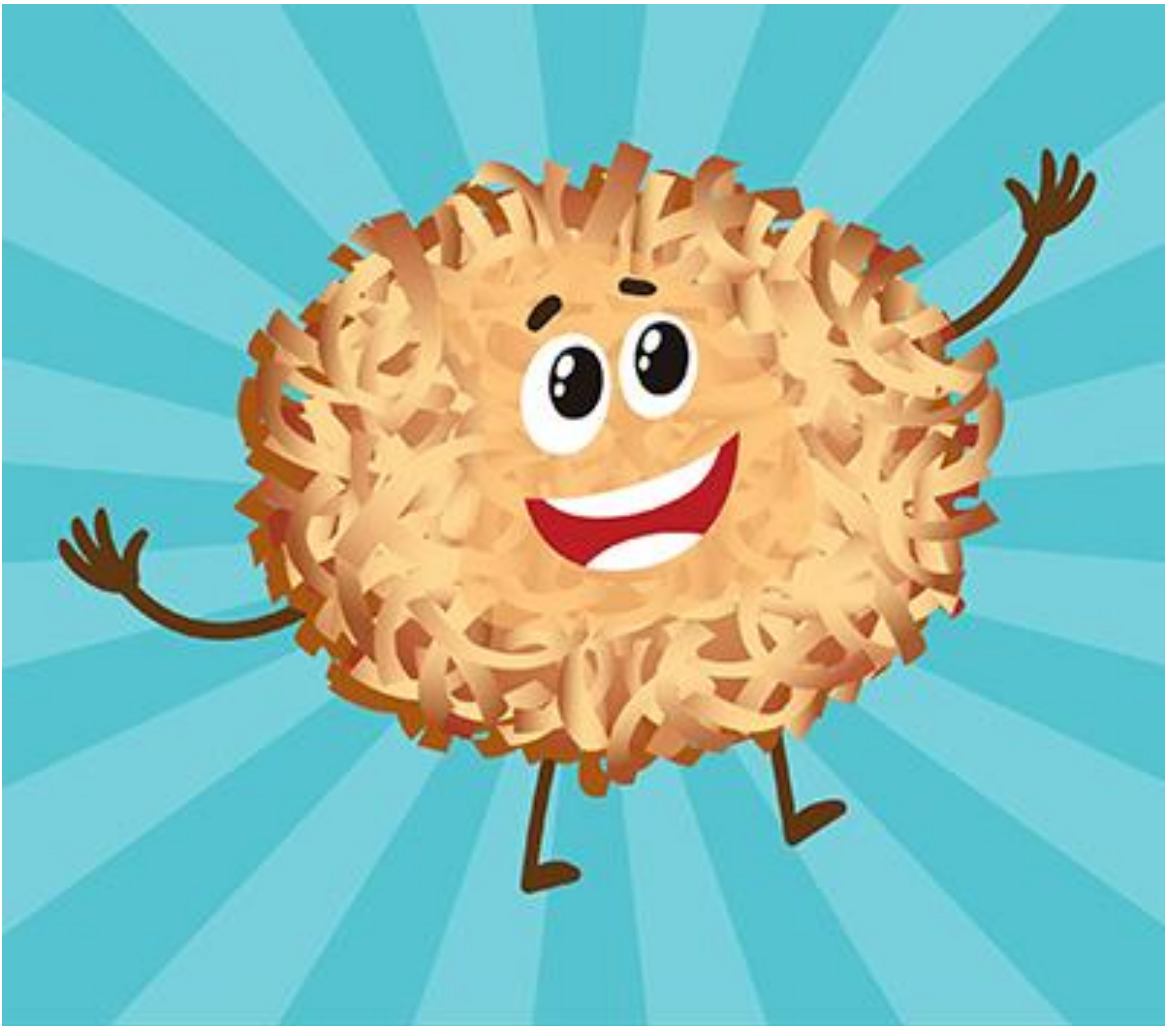
Blintzes on Shavuot
are delicious,



And gefilte fish
no holiday's without!

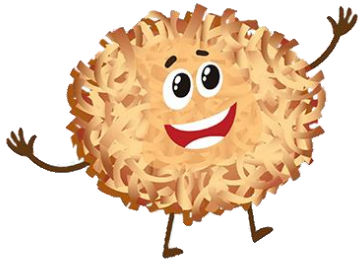


I am a latke!
I'm a latke!
And I am waiting
for Chanukah to come!



I am a latke!
I'm a latke!
And I am waiting
for Chanukah to come!





It's so important
that we all remember
That while we have most
of the things we need;
We must remember
those who have so little,
We must help them,
We must recognize their need!





I am a latke!
I'm a latke!
And I am waiting
for Chanukah to come!



I am a latke!
I'm a latke!
And I am waiting
for Chanukah to come!

