

TAGID LI (TELL ME)

Rory Michelle Sullivan
From *The God Album*

Intro: C / F G C / F Em C G C G

C /
Tagid li (Tell me) Why are there angels?

F G
And what are they singing to me?

C / F G
Praise You. Tifartecha. Hallelujah!

C / F Em C G C
Praise You. Tifartecha. Hallelujah!

C / F Em C G C
Praise You. Tifartecha. Hallelujah!

D /
Gali li (Show me) How I can receive them

G A
And what are they singing to me?

D / G A
Praise You. Tifartecha. Hallelujah!

D / G F#m G A D
Praise You. Tifartecha. Hallelujah!

D / G F#m G A D
Praise You. Tifartecha. Hallelujah!

E /
Adonai (God) Why are there voices

A B
If not to sing to You?

E / A B
Praise You. Tifartecha. Hallelujah!

E / A G#m A B E
Praise You. Tifartecha. Hallelujah!

E / A G#m A B E
Praise You. Tifartecha. Hallelujah!

F /
Adonai (God) You gave us voices.

Bb C
If not to sing to You?

F / Bb C
Praise You. Tifartecha. Hallelujah!

F / Bb Am Bb C F
Praise You. Tifartecha. Hallelujah!

F / Bb Am Bb C F
Praise You. Tifartecha. Hallelujah!

Repeat chorus in F / sharp cut off at end

SONG TO YOU

Rory Michelle Sullivan
From *The God Album*

In Two (half note = c.66)

Ab Db2 Fm Eb/G ---- repeat – end song on Db2
//// //

Capo I

G Cadd9 Em D/F# ---- repeat – end song on Cadd9
//// //

Oh, God, I'm tired of this rain
Tired of the rain not comin'

Jerusalem sits and waits for You
We're sitting in a winter song

And while we're waiting...

We'll sing a song to You, song to You, song to You, song to You
Song to You, song to You, song to You, song to You

Let the rain fall down, let the rain fall down
Insert Hebrew here
Or anytime of year

When we don't have the words to praise you, O Lord
Let our actions and our lips, and our songs and our hips
as we dance and sway

And while we are praying, while we are swaying, oh, hear what we're saying
With our **song to You, song to You, song to You, song to You**
Song to You, song to You, song to You, song to You

Our lost brothers, sisters, siblings -
Join us in our dance
Oh, our brothers, sisters, siblings -
We can all take the chance
To be caught singing a song together
To be caught singing all to You together
To be caught singing and praising and loving and laughing
Singing a song to You

Song to You, song to You, song to You, song to You...
Rain or no rain. Pain or no pain.

LET YOURSELF BE FOUND

Rory Michelle Sullivan
From *The God Album*

Capo 2

First verse no chords / a capella

Oh, God, I'm crying for You Oh, God, let Yourself be Found
Oh, God, we're crying for You Oh, God, let Yourself be Found

A	D	A	F#m	G	A
////	//	//	////	//	//

Oh, God, I'm praying for You Oh, God, let Yourself be found
Oh, God, we're praying for You Oh, God, let Yourself be found

Oh, God, I'm singing for You Oh, God, let Yourself be found
Oh, God, we're singing for You Oh, God, let Yourself be found

Oh, God, I'm dancing for You Oh, God, let Yourself be found
Oh, God, we're dancing for You Oh, God, let Yourself be found

Oh, God, I'm marching for You Oh, God, let Yourself be found
Oh, God, we're marching for You Oh, God, let Yourself be found

Oh, God, I'm fighting for You Oh, God, let Yourself be found
Oh, God, we're fighting for You Oh, God, let Yourself be found

Oh, My people, I'm fighting for you Yisrael, let yourself be found
Oh, My people, I'm fighting for you Oh My holy people, let yourself be found

Oh, God, I'm whispering for You Oh, God, let Yourself be found
Oh, God, I'm whispering for You Oh, God, let Yourself be found

Oh, God, I'm crying for You Oh, God, let Yourself be Found
Oh, God, we're crying for You Oh, God, let Yourself be Found

A	D	A	F#m	G	A
////	//	//	////	//	//

Oh, My people, I'm crying for you Yisrael, let yourself be found

A	D	A	F#m	G
////	//	//	////	//

Oh, My people, I'm crying for you Oh My holy people, let yourself –

SPRING CLEANING

Rory Michelle Sullivan
From *The God Album*

C **G7**
//// // // // x3

It's Passover – Pesach! Break out the Passover-only dishes, and get your brooms and dust pans ready, because it's – spring cleaning! Uhhnnn... give me a

C **F7** **G7** **C**
//// // // // // // // // x2

Giant, jumbo huge cyclone to mix up every knife and fork I own, so I have to rekasher everything B'sari and halavi, fleishig, milkhic, Pesadich, I choose thee, over this whole Pesach cleaning thing! Spring

C6 **Cdim** **Dm** **F7** **G7**
//// // // // // // // //

cleaning, another name for Pesach, Spring cleaning is Passover in our dictionary. Spring

C6 **Cdim** **Dm** **G7**
//// // // // // // // //

cleaning, another name for Pesach, Spring cleaning – ugh! Is this really necessary?

C **F7** **G7** **C**
//// // // // // // // //

Give me nat bar nat in every pot. I won't moan over a kli rishon. I'd rather deal with shishim than have to clean

C **F7** **G7, G#7,** **A7, A#7, B7**
//// // // // // // // //

Chametz has such strong ta'am? C'mon! With all this soap, it's all pagum! When did we become so frum? Spring

C6 **Cdim** **Dm** **F7** **G7**
//// // // // // // // //

cleaning, another name for Pesach, Spring cleaning is Passover in our dictionary. Spring

C6 **Cdim** **Dm** **G7**
//// // // // // // // //

cleaning, another name for Pesach, Spring cleaning – ugh! Is this really necessary? Give me

RUBATO

C6 **F7**
//// // // // //

ayno ben yomo -- Ugh! On *Pesach*, it doesn't exist, though! There's

G7 **G+** **C** **C6** **C7**
//// // // // //

no *bittl*, so I have no re- prieve. Comes *Pesach* – *Chametz*!

C7 **F7** **Fm** **G7** **accel.** **C**
//// // // // // //

Suddenly, this house is all *treif*! Add in this CLEANING and there is no re- lief. Spring

C6 **Cdim** **Dm** **F7** **G7**
//// // // // // // // //

cleaning, another name for Pesach, Spring cleaning is Passover in our dictionary. Spring

C6 **Cdim** **Dm** **G7** **C**
//// // // // // // // //

cleaning, another name for Pesach ...I wish this spring cleaning for Pesach wasn't necessary

BRIDGE**C**

//// //

Wait – you mean we only have to clean the kitchen?

G7

//// //

bedroom, the bathroom, den – oy vey! Then

C**F7****G7****N.C.**

////

I'll save those for another holiday. It's... anyway. 'Cause

C

//// // // // // // // //

Pesach cleaning is fictitious. We are just so superstitious Where does it say to clean your windows in any source?**C**

//// //

People, here's the truth; it may hurt: We're

F7

//// //

Why all this *balagan* in addition? The**C**

//// //

F7

//// //

searching here for bread, not dirt! Though,

Broad Shuffle**G7**

////

I suppose you

F7

////

Here's the part I

////

could do more, of

G7

////

want to rein-

A7

//// //

course! But

C

//// //

force: Spring

(TEMPO PRIMO)**C6**

////

cleaning, is not a name for Pesach, Spring cleaning isn't Passover in our dictionary. Spring

Cdim

////

cleaning, is not a name for Pesach No spring

Dm

////

cleaning for

F7

////

cleaning for

G7

////

Pesach. It's revolution-

C6

////

cleaning, is not a name for Pesach No spring

Cdim

////

cleaning, is not a name for Pesach No spring

Dm

////

cleaning for

G7 (slower)

//// //

Pesach. It's revolution-

C6

////

ary.

BIRKAT HAMAZON (BLESSING ON THE NOURISHMENT)

Music and English lyrics: Rory Michelle Sullivan

Hebrew Text: Birkat Hamazon (Blessing After Meals)

From *The God Album*

Intro:

C Am C Am
 // // // // x2

Verse:

C Am C Am
 // // // //

Hazan et haolam kulo

C Am Dm G
 // // // //

You are the One who nurtures

C F Am G
 // // // //

In its vast expanse, the whole universe

C Am C
 // // // //

Hazan et haolam kulo

Chorus:

C Am C Am
 // // // //

Hazan et haolam kulo

C Am Dm G
 // // // //

Hazan et haolam kulo

C Am C G
 // // // //

Hazan et haolam, hazan et haolam

C Am C
 // // // //

*Hazan et haolam kulo**Umfarnes lakol, umfarnes lakol*

You support and maintain

Hold the space and sustain

Umfarnes lakol

Chorus

Umaitiv lakol, umaitiv lakol

You cause us to grow

Become more and more whole

Umaitiv lakol

Chorus

Umaikhin mazon, umaikhin mazon

You prepare and provide

Make real dreams from inside

Umaikhin mazon

Chorus

Hazan et haolam kulo

You are the One who nurtures

In its vast expanse, the whole universe

Hazan et haolam kulo

Chorus

Outro:

C Am C Am
 // // // // x2

GOD HAS A PLAN / ALL WILL BE RIGHT

Rory Michelle Sullivan

Inspired by Mishna Tractate Brachot 9:1-2

From *The God Album*

Asus2 **G** **Dsus2** **Asus2**
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////
 God has a

Asus 2
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////
 plan to bring us together.

A miracle is something that happens to confirm in the mind of a person or group the existence of

Dsus2 **Asus2**
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

God. The existence of God. God has a plan to pull the idols from the land.

What do I idolize? To my sur-

Asus2 **Dsus2** **Asus2** **Dsus2** **Asus2**
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

-prise, I've got arrogance, hatred, guilt, and dishonesty.

I've got issues and 'fix-you's and low self-esteem. When I

Asus2 **G** **Asus2** **G**
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

stay in the moment I trust that it all will be right.

When saying these blessings I'm real and not just polite.

Dsus2 **Asus2** **Asus2**
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

And all will be right. All will be right. God has a plan that we see God's hand

Asus2 **Dsus2**
 //// //// //// ////

in the acts of creation, moment to moment

Dsus2 **Asus2**
 //// //// //// ////

Unpredictable, changing uncertainty

Asus2 **Dsus2** **Asus2**
 //// //// //// //// ////

Continuous constant stability When I

Asus2 **G** **Asus2** **G**
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

stay in the moment I trust that it all will be right.

When saying these blessings I'm real and not just polite.

Dsus2 **Asus2**
 //// //// //// ////

And all will be right. All will be right. When I

Asus2 **G** **Asus2** **G**
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

stay in the moment I trust that it all will be right

When saying these blessings I'm real and not just polite. And all will be

Dsus2 **Asus2** **(Fade behind voice)**
 //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

right. All will be right. You're safe in this moment

RABBAN GAMLIEL

Rory Michelle Sullivan

Inspired by Babylonian Talmud Tractate Brachot 27b-28a; Mishna Tractate Rosh Hashana 2:8-9
From *The God Album*

Chorus:

SWING, IN TWO (half note = c.90)

C	Am	Dm	G
////	////	////	////
Oh, Rabban	Gamliel. Will we survive to tell the tale?		
C	G	C	
////	////	////	////
Oh, Rabban	Gamliel	Rabban...	

Verses:

C	G	C	G
////	////	////	////
Gamliel sits with students standing, Torah study is demanding! Rabban			
C	Em	E7	
////	////	////	////
G relays his teachings quietly			
C	G	C	G
////	////	////	////
To the spokesman, word for word, who makes sure all the boys have heard			
C	G	C	
////	////	////	////
Rabban G is waiting, poised to squash his rivalry.			

Suddenly, Rabban Gamliel shouts, pointing Rabbi Yehoshua out
Asks him, "Did you rule a different way?"
Rabbi Yehoshua sighs, "I can't tell lies, as long as a witness is alive –
Yeah, I did, just earlier today."

For Rabbi Yehoshua knows that it's worth the ego blows
To acquiesce without animosity
Even when Rabban G is wrong, his position must stay strong
The point here is not truth, but stability.

Rabbi Yehoshua is made to stand (degrading for the right-hand man:
It's student status - public humiliation).
Meanwhile the students plot, offended by Rabbi Yehoshua's lot
And plan to depose Rabban Gamliel from his station

Oh Rabban Gamliel, will we survive to tell the tale? Oh, Rabban Gamliel.

- "Who can really run the school? - "Not Rabbi Yehoshua, he was just overruled."
- "Rabbi Akiva? " - "Not from a proper family."
- "How 'bout Elazar ben Azarya?" - "Hey! He could go pretty far, ya!
He's a wealthy scholar with a fitting family tree."

All the students have now voted. Rabbi Elazar ben Azaryah is promoted,
But not before he checks in with his wife
"They'll just throw you out," she says to him. But Rabbi Elazar won't stay grim.
"Nu? Glass breaks, but we use it for its life."

“Elazar, you little pisher! Won’t you ever get the picture?
 You’re just eighteen, how can you be so bold?”
 But Rabbi Elazar, miraculously, grows 18 rows of white hair immediately,
 Saying, “I am like one seventy years old.”

Elazar (with the students, being mensches) filled the hall with all new benches
 Saying, “They’d rather sit. All this standing, let’s renounce ‘er.
 And what’s with all this exclusivity? Let everyone in, indiscriminately!”
 So he flung open the doors and kicked out the bouncer.

Oh Rabban Gamliel, will we survive to tell the tale? Oh, Rabban Gamliel.

Now everyone is learning Torah, people really from all over
 Rabban Gamliel is nervous about their new ideas
 New ideas could be polluted, Torah from Mount Sinai is now diluted!
 This is everything Rabban Gamliel fears

He goes to find dear Yehoshua, who says, “Rabban G, what’s it to ya?
 Would it kill you to ask about my life?
 Until now, after all these years, you’ve had clearly no idea
 How I made my living. You know nothing about strife.”

- “I just said I hadn’t known that you make charcoal from your home.”
 - “You’re so out of touch. I can’t believe you lead this generation.”
 - “Sorry,” says Gamliel, “But listen – you know we both have a mission:
 Save the Torah! Forgive my insensitive communication.”

“No? Well, forgive me for my father’s sake!” And the Rabbis both embraced,
 United in their mission once again.
 Returned together to the Yeshiva, laid down the law to Elazar ben Azaryah
 And granted that one week per month, he could remain.

Oh Rabban Gamliel, will we survive to tell the tale? Oh, Rabban Gamliel.

Yes, three weeks each month Rabban Gamliel would rule and one week per month Elazar ran the school
 Quite an interesting administration
 But Rabban G did recognize the values that the students emphasized
 And so factored them into the equation.

Now the Yeshiva’s back to traditions, but not without a few additions:
 The benches stayed, the bouncer is still gone.
 For the moral of our humble tale, is: Keep Torah alive, not stale,
 Find the balance, like the way the school’s now run.

Take three parts continuity and one part ingenuity
 And you will have a Torah that can thrive
 Yes, three parts of preservation and one big heap of innovation.
 That’s the way to keep Torah going – and alive.

Oh, use three parts continuity and one part ingenuity
 When passing on your precious testament
 Yes, three parts of preservation and one big heap of innovation.
 That’s the way to keep it relevant.

Oh Rabban Gamliel, will we survive to tell the tale? Oh, Rabban Gamliel. (2x)

GOODBYE, SHABBAT, GOODBYE

Rory Michelle Sullivan

English lyrics inspired by *The Sabbath: Its Meaning for Modern Man* by Abraham

Joshua Heschel

From *The God Album*

Opening text of Havdalah ritual to end Shabbat (chanted):

Hinei El yeshuati evtakh v'lo efkhad: Ki ozi v'zimrat Yah Adonai vayehi li liyeshua. U'shavtem mayim besason mima'anei hayeshua. La'Adonai hayeshua, al amkha virkhatekha, sela. Adonai tzeva'ot, imanu misgav lanu Elohei Ya'akov, sela. Adonai tzeva'ot, ashrei adam boteiakh bakh. Adonai hoshi'ah, hamelech ya'aneinu b'yom koreinu. Layehudim haita orah v'simkha v'sason viy'kar: Kein tiye lanu. Kos y'shuot asa uv'sheim Adonai ek-

Cut time**A (sus 2)**

//// // // //

-rah. Oh, good

A	E	F#m	D	E	A
//	//	////	//	//	////
bye, Shabbat, goodbye	yai	dai dai dai dai	dai dai dai dai	dai	Oh good-
D	A	D	E (sus4)	E	
//	//	////	////	////	
bye Shabbat, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye.				As we	

A	E	F#m	D	E	A
//	//	////	//	//	////
Welcome the new week, I promise you I'll seek					to bring you
D	A	D	E (sus4)	E	
//	//	////	////	////	
into it, so you don't have to go					

'Cause I've been in your warm embrace, Had your cheek against my face
But you're leaving me again, I know

Oh, goodbye Shabbat, goodbye, Yai-dai-dai-dai-dai-dai
Oh, goodbye, Shabbat, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye

At this table where I sit, I tell you I commit
To have a week in which I'm preparing me for you

Oh your majesty and grace Is far from commonplace
It so completes me that it's hard to say adieu

Oh, goodbye Shabbat, goodbye, Yai-dai-dai-dai-dai-dai
Oh, goodbye, Shabbat, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye

But the spices and the wine Remind me it's just time
 Until you come back anyhow

Oh, Shabbat, my love, my Queen This extra soul I've seen
 Is leaving me again, I feel it now

[Optional Instrumental Break

F#m E A(sus2) D F#m E A (x2)
 // // // // // // //]

But, next week you'll come again Until then I remain
 Your willing servant, lover, and your friend

Yes, this brush of eternity Is once a week for me
 And once more it's coming to an end

So hello to the new week It's hard to even speak
 But we welcome you with this lullaby:

Yai-dai-dai dai-dai dai-dai Dai-dai dai-dai dai-dai
 Yai-dai-dai-dai-dai-dai Yai-dai-dai-dai-dai-i

Oh, goodbye Shabbat, goodbye, Yai-dai-dai-dai-dai-dai
Yai-dai-dai-dai-dai-dai Yai-dai-dai-dai-dai-i Oh,

A E A
 // // // //

Goodbye, Shabbat, Goodbye