



MARK BLOOM HOLIDAYS IN BLOOM



DISK ONE

Rosh Hashanah

SHANAH TOVAH PART I

MUSIC & LYRICS BY MARK BLOOM © © 2009 MARQUIS MUSIC
MB – BASS, KEYS, PERCUSSION, VOCALS, KATHY JENSEN – SAXOPHONE, CYNTHIA JOHNSON – VOCALS
MIXED BY TOM GARNEAU, MASTERED BY ANDY MORANTZ

EVERY YEAR AROUND THE SAME OL' TIME, THOUGH THE MIRROR SHOWS NO GREASE OR GRIME,
MY HEART INSIDE ME SAYS CLEAN UP YOUR ACT - NOBODY'S PERFECT, AND THAT'S A FACT

I MAY PRETEND TO NEVER BEND THE RULES - AT TIMES I'M LAZY AND FORGET THE TOOLS
BUT AS THE SUMMERTIME DRAWS TO A CLOSE, MY YEARNIN' TO KEEP LEARNIN' GROWS

SHA-NA-TOVA – TI-KA-TEIVU - SHA- NA TOVA – TOVA , SHA- NA TOVA TI-KA-TEIVU

SOON THE CYCLE WILL BEGIN ANEW - REFLECTION FOLLOWED BY REPENTENCE TOO
WE MARK THE BIRTHDAY OF OUR PRECIOUS EARTH, WHILE WE SANCTIFY OUR OWN SELF-WORTH

AND MOVING ON REQUIRES WE CAST AWAY THE HEAVY WEIGHT THAT HOLDS US BACK EACH DAY
RELEASING BURDENS TO A RUNNING STREAM TO CLEAR OUR THOUGHTS SO WE CAN DREAM **CHORUS**

I TAKE A SEAT AND JOIN THE THRONG AT SHUL, SPORTING MY TALLEL AND KIPPAH
WE HEAR THE SHOFAR BLASTING RETRO COOL IT AWAKEN US, WHILE SHAKIN' DUST FROM OFF THE BIMA

ARESHET S'FATEINU

MUSIC BY MARK BLOOM & SIM GLASER © © 2009 MARQUIS MUSIC
MB – BASS, KEYS, PERCUSSION, VOCALS, SIM GLASER - VOCALS
MIXED BY TOM GARNEAU, MASTERED BY ANDY MORANTZ

ARESHET S'FATEINU YE'EIRAV L'FANECHA EIL RAM V'NISAH (x2)
MEIVIN UMA'AZIN, MABIT UMAKSHIN, L'KOL T'KIATEINU
UT'KABEL B'RACHAMIM UVRATZON, SEIDER ZICHROTEINU

(O GOD, SUPREME, ACCEPT THE OFFERING OF OUR LIPS, THE SOUND OF THE SHOFAR.
IN LOVE AND FAVOR HEAR US, AS WE ACCLAIM YOUR SOVEREIGNTY.)

SHANAH TOVAH PART TWO

THE APPLES DIPPED IN HONEY TASTE SO SWEET, STICKY FINGERS ARE DELIGHTFUL - LICK 'EM DRY
TO FEEL THE JOY COMPLETE, AS WE START THE YEAR OFF FREE AND CLEAR, AND SO INSIGHTFUL!

THE BOOK OF LIFE INCLUDES A LIST OF NAMES. TO BE INSCRIBED ALLOWS NO BLAMING GAMES
NO MATTER RICH OR POOR, UNWISE OR SMART, THE MAKER KNOWS A FAKER'S HEART **CHORUS**

Yom Kippur

T'SHUVAH*

MUSIC & LYRICS BY MARK BLOOM © © 2000 MARQUIS MUSIC
MB – BASS, KEYS, PERCUSSION, VOCALS, SIM GLASER - GUITAR, PETER JOHNSON – DRUMS
BRUCE KURNOW – HARMONICA, CONNIE OLSON – BACKGROUND VOCALS
MIXED BY BOBBY SCHNITZER, MASTERED BY TOM TUCKER JR.

THROUGH THE HOURGLASS WHERE SANDS OF TIME CASCADE, THE SUMMER STARTS TO FADE INTO THAT SEASON GOLDEN BROWN - WINDS OF CHANGE - A GENTLE BREEZE RELEASING LEAVES FROM BRANCHES STIFF AND HEAVY, WITH REGRETS NOW CAST ASIDE

***T'SHUVAH, SINCERE AND UNAFRAID - T'SHUVAH, RETRIEVES WHAT WE'VE MISLAID
T'SHUVAH, FOR MISTAKES WE ALL HAVE MADE
TO FORGIVE AND ACCEPT SO IT CAN BE SWEEPED AWAY***

ALL THOSE BITTER WORDS AND PAINFUL THOUGHTS ACCRUING, THEY HINDER A RENEWING OF THE SEEDS FROM WHICH WE'VE GROWN - LEST WE FORGET THAT ALL WE TAKE FOR GRANTED LIKE A GARDEN NEVER PLANTED BEARS NO FRUIT UNLESS IT'S SOWN **CHORUS**

OUR CLEANSING, HEALING JOURNEY – OUR INNOCENCE RETURNING – OUR HEARTS AND SOULS REBORN. AND IN TIME, WE WILL REPLACE THE TROUBLE PAIN AND SORROW WITH THE PROMISE OF TOMORROW, AS WE SOUND THE ANCIENT HORN **CHORUS**

WE PLEDGE OUR FAITH TO SHOW WE TRY, SO WELL REHEARSED OUR ALIBIS
MERE WORDS ALONE CAN NOT ATONE, BUT IN THE DEEDS SINCERE **CHORUS**

Sukkot

CELEBRATION: TO THE EXTREME

MUSIC AND LYRICS BY MARK BLOOM © © 2009 MARQUIS MUSIC
MB – BASS, KEYS, PERCUSSION, VOCALS, DALET CLASS AND FACULTY, AMOS AND CELIA HEILICHER
JEWISH DAY SCHOOL OF MINNEAPOLIS, VANESSA DEMBO AND CYNTHIA JOHNSON – VOCALS
MIXED BY TOM GARNEAU, MASTERED BY ANDY MORANTZ

CELEBRATION! IF YOU BUILD IT THEY WILL COME. CELEBRATION, TO THE EXTREME!
CELEBRATION! CHAG SUKKOT'S FOR EVERYONE! CELEBRATION: TO THE EXTREME!

WANDERING THE WORLD FOR MANY THOUSANDS OF YEARS
GOD IS ALWAYS THERE TO KEEP US SAFE AND CALM OUR FEARS
SO WE OBSERVE THIS FESTIVAL, THEN AFTER PRAY FOR RAIN
TRUE DEVOTION TO THE ONE WHO BLESSES AND SUSTAINS

***SUKKOT – SUKKOT – SUKKOT, UNDERNEATH THE STARS SHINING BRIGHT
SUKKOT – SUKKOT – SUKKOT, FOR A WEEK WE CAMP OUT ALL NIGHT
SUKKOT – SUKKOT – SUKKOT, ONE OF THE SHALOSH REGALIM
CELEBRATION TO THE EXTREME!***

SHAKE THE LULAV BRANCH TOWARDS THE NORTH, SOUTH EAST & WEST
HOLD THE ETROG, SAVOR THE SWEET SCENT - IT'S ALL THE BEST
FROM THE WILDERNESS, WE NOW SEE RIVERS, HILLS AND VINES
DANCE AND MAKE A JOYFUL NOISE FOR ALL WE HOLD DIVINE **CHORUS**

HOSHANA RABAH – SNUG IN OUR SUKKAH, BELOW A ROOF OF LEAVES SO FRAIL
PRAISING GOD ABOVE – WITH ENDURING LOVE! WE CHANT *HALEIL* (PSALM 118)
HODU LADONAI KI TOV, KI L'OLAM CHASDO (x2), *KI L'OLAM* (x3) *CHASDO* **CHORUS**

CELEBRATION! UNDER THE STARS – CELEBRATION! GOD'S NOT VERY FAR, NO-NO-NO
CELEBRATION! *KOL YELADIM*, TO THE EXTREME! **CHORUS**

Simchat Torah

AL SH'LOSHA D'VARIM

MUSIC BY MARK BLOOM © © MARQUIS MUSIC 2009

MB – BASS, KEYS, PERCUSSION, VOCALS, CARA MICHELLE FISH, SIM GLASER, ANDY MORANTZ – VOCALS
ANDY MORANTZ – LEAD GUITAR, MIXED BY TOM GARNEAU, MASTERED BY ANDY MORANTZ

AL SH'LOSHA – SH'LOSHA D'VARIM - AL SH'LOSHA D'VARIM
AL SH'LOSHA – SH'LOSHA D'VARIM - HA-OLAM OMEID

AL HA-TORAH, V'AL HA-AVODAH, V'AL G'MILUT CHASADIM
AL HA-TORAH, V'AL HA-AVODAH, V'AL G'MILUT CHASADIM

AL SH'LOSHA – SH'LOSHA D'VARIM - AL SH'LOSHA D'VARIM
AL SH'LOSHA – SH'LOSHA D'VARIM HA-OLAM, HA-OLAM, HA-OLAM OMEID

THERE ARE THREE - THREE SPLENDID THINGS, ON WHICH THE WORLD IS SUSTAINED
THREE IDEALS - ESSENTIAL TO OUR LIVES, THAT WE ASPIRE TO PURSUE

FIRST ARE THE WORDS, THE LESSONS OF TORAH - WORDS THAT INSPIRE US EACH DAY
NEXT ARE THE PRAYERS, AND THIRD ARE ACTS OF GOOD, TRUE LOVING KINDNESS AND FAITH

THREE IDEALS - THREE SPECIAL DEEDS, FEEDING THE HEART AND THE SOUL
THREE STRONG GOALS - ALL FROM THE TORAH SCROLL
WORTH MORE THAN GOLD - A LEGACY FORETOLD, GOD'S PROMISE TO UPHOLD

MORE THAN JUST A STORY*

MUSIC AND LYRICS BY MARK BLOOM © © MARQUIS MUSIC 2000

MB – BASS, KEYS, PERCUSSION, VOCALS, CYNTHIA JOHNSON – VOCALS, RONNY LOEW – SAXOPHONE
BOBBY SCHNITZER – GUITAR, MIXED BY BOBBY SCHNITZER, MASTERED BY TOM TUCKER JR.

MORE THAN JUST A STORY, MORE THAN JUST A TALE, THE ULTIMATE ADVENTURE –
ITS TEACHINGS NEVER FAIL. EVERY WORD, A ROCK TO CLIMB – A SEA TO SAIL
IT'S OUR TORAH FOR ALL TIME, EVERY WORD IS YOURS AND MINE

LISTEN UP; YOU'LL GET THE MESSAGE LOUD AND CLEAR. *B'REISHIT* THROUGH *D'VARIM*
A PRECIOUS GIFT SO DEAR. WHAT YOU CAN LEARN WILL TRULY STAND YOU ON YOUR EAR.
IT'S OUR TORAH FOR ALL TIME, EVERY WORD IS YOURS AND MINE
A TREE OF LIFE TO FOLLOW RIGHT DOWN THE LINE

EITZ CHAYIM HI LAMACHAZIKIM BA – V'TOMCHEHA M'USHAR **D'RACHEIHA DARCHEI NOAM – V'CHOL N'TIVOTEHA SHALOM**

(IT IS A TREE OF LIFE FOR THOSE WHO GRASP IT, AND ALL WHO UPHOLD IT FIND HAPPINESS.
IT'S WAYS ARE WAYS OF PLEASANTNESS, AND ALL IT'S PATHS ARE OF PEACE.)

DON'T FORSAKE IT EVER, THESE WORDS YOU HOLD SO FAST!
DON'T MISTAKE IT FOR A DREAM THAT WILL NOT LAST.
A STRONG CONNECTION FROM THE PRESENT TO THE PAST,
IT'S OUR TORAH FOR ALL TIME, EVERY WORD IS YOURS AND MINE

PRECIOUS AFFIRMATIONS OF THOSE THINGS WE ALL SHOULD BE. SAYING IT IS NOT ENOUGH,
SUCH WORDS HAVE GOT TO SING! SO LIFT YOUR VOICE, AND CHANT THE SACRED ANCIENT MELODY
ONCE YOU LEARNED THE TROPE YOU'LL FIND EVERY WORD HAS IT'S OWN SPECIAL PLACE AND TIME. SO
TAKE THE *YAD* AND FOLLOW RIGHT DOWN THE LINE! **CHORUS**

HASHIVEINU ADONAI EILECHA – HASHIVEINU V'NASHUVA – CHADEISH YAMEINU K'KEDEM **CHORUS**
(HELP US RETURN TO YOU GOD - AND WE WILL - RENEW OUR LIVES AS IN DAYS OF OLD)



Chanukah

CHANUKAH MENORAH*

MUSIC BY MARK BLOOM © © MARQUIS MUSIC 1994

MB – BASS, KEYS, PERCUSSION, VOCALS, ALLISON & JENNA BLOOM, MARNI GOLDEN, SOPHIE GRAY,
CONNIE OLSON, FUNKY PUNKY YOUTH CHORALE – VOCALS, BOBBY SCHNITZER – GUITAR,
MIXED BY BOBBY SCHNITZER, MASTERED BY ANDY MORANTZ

FALL HAS TURNED INTO WINTER - LOTS OF SNOW ON THE GROUND
CATCH THE SMELL OF THE LATKES FRYING, HEAR THAT SIZZLING SOUND!
SOON I'M SPINNING A DREYDL - PLAY A FEW GAMES WITH MY MOM
HEBREW LETTERS ON ALL FOUR SIDES SAY *NEIS GADOL HAYA SHAM!*

***SEE THE WAX ON THE CHANUKAH MENORAH - EVERY DAY ADDS A LITTLE MORE
COLORS SHINE ON MY CHANUKAH MENORAH - CANDLES MELT INTO A RAINBOW***

MISTY ICE ON MY WINDOW, BUT I KNOW IT WON'T LAST
MY WARM FINGERS CAN SLIDE ACROSS SO I CAN SEE THROUGH THE GLASS
TINY DROPLETS OF SUNSHINE MELT THE REST WITH ITS RAYS
JUST A LITTLE LOVE LIGHTS A GIANT FLAME BURNING ON IN OUR HEARTS FOR EIGHT DAYS

CHORUS

WELL, THE WIND MAY BLOW, BUT THE CANDLES GLOW SHEDS A WARM SPECIAL LIGHT ON OUR HOME
AS IT LINGERS ON, WE WILL DANCE AND SING OUR SONGS
AND REMEMBER THOSE MIRACLES THAT HAPPENED LONG AGO **CHORUS**

BROWN FRIED PEARL*

MUSIC BY VAN MORRISON, LYRICS BY MARK BLOOM © © MARQUIS MUSIC 2000

MB – BASS, KEYS, PERCUSSION, VOCALS, ALLISON & JENNA BLOOM, CONNIE OLSON, FUNKY PUNKY YOUTH CHORALE –
VOCALS, DAVE JENSEN – TRUMPET, KATHY JENSEN – SAXOPHONE, BOBBY SCHNITZER – GUITAR
MIXED BY BOBBY SCHNITZER, MASTERED BY ANDY MORANTZ

OH HEY, WHERE DID WE GO? THOSE DAYS WHEN THE SNOW CAME
DOWN ON THE HARD FLOOR, WE'RE PLAYIN' A NEW GAME
LAUGHIN' AND 'RUNNIN', HEY, HEY - SPIN THE DREYDL WE'S A JUMPIN'
WITH THAT WINT'RY MORNING AROMA, OOH – IT MAKES MY HEART A THUMPIN'
YES, IT'S YOU – MY BROWN FRIED PEARL! YOU MY *LATKELE* MY BROWN FRIED PEARL!

WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THOSE DAYS? I CAN SEE 'EM WITH MY EYES CLOSED
GOIN' DOWN WITH THAT OLD LINE, "MOMMA - MOMMA, PLEASE - PLEASE, CAN I HAVE JUST ONE MORE?"
STANDIN' IN THE CANDLELIGHT LAUGHIN', HIDIN' BEHIND THAT RAINBOW OF WAX
SLIPPIN' AND A SLIDIN' ON TO MY PLATE TO EASE MY HUNGER ATTACKS
YES, IT'S YOU – MY BROWN FRIED PEARL! YOU MY *LATKELE* MY BROWN FRIED PEARL!

DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN WE USED TO SING: SHA-LA-LA LA-LA-LA-LA LA-LA-LA LATKELE!

IT'S SO HARD TO SIT AND WAIT, WHEN THAT SMELL TAKES OVER MY HOME.
I CAN EAT YOU UP EVERY SINGLE DAY! MY, MY YOU ARE SO IDAHO GROWN.
I CAST MY MEMORY BACK THERE, WHOA, SOMETIMES I'M OVERCOME JUST THINKIN' ABOUT
SHAKING OUT SOME OF THAT SWEET, SWEET APPLESAUCE OR SOUR CREAM, I SAY YUM!
PUT IT ALL ON YOU, MY BROWN FRIED PEARL! YOU MY *LATKELE* MY BROWN FRIED PEARL! **CHORUS**



JUMPSWING DREYDL*

MUSIC BY LOUIS PRIMA, LYRICS ADAPTED BY MARK BLOOM © © MARQUIS MUSIC 2000
MB – BASS, KEYS, VOCALS, DAVE JENSEN – TRUMPET, KATHY JENSEN – SAXOPHONE,
PETER JOHNSON – DRUMS, BOBBY SCHNITZER – GUITAR
MIXED BY BOBBY SCHNITZER, MASTERED BY ANDY MORANTZ

S'VIVON THE DREYDL! (x4) I HAVE A LITTLE DREYDL, I MADE IT OUT OF CLAY
S'VIVON THE DREYDL! (x2) I HAVE A LITTLE DREYDL, I MADE IT OUT OF CLAY
WHEN IT'S DRY AND READY, DREYDL I SHALL PLAY! (S'VIVON THE DREYDL X2)

**YOU SHAPE THE MUD AND DRY IT, MADE OUT OF CLAY (x3)
YOU SHAPE THE MUD AND DRY IT, A DREYDL OUT OF CLAY!**

IT HAS A LOVELY BODY, WITH LEGS SO SHORT AND THIN (S'VIVON THE DREYDL! X2)
IT HAS A LOVELY BODY, WITH LEGS SO SHORT AND THIN (S'VIVON THE DREYDL! X2)
AND WHEN IT'S TIRED, IT DROPS AND THEN I WIN (S'VIVON THE DREYDL! X2) **CHORUS**

MY DREYDL'S ALWAYS PLAYFUL, IT LOVES TO DANCE AND SPIN (S'VIVON THE DREYDL! X2)
MY DREYDL'S ALWAYS PLAYFUL, IT LOVES TO DANCE AND SPIN (S'VIVON THE DREYDL! X2)
A HAPPY GAME OF DREYDL, COME NOW LET'S BEGIN (S'VIVON THE DREYDL! X2) **CHORUS**

Tu B'shvat

TU B'SHVAT*

MUSIC & LYRICS BY MARK BLOOM © © 2006 MARQUIS MUSIC
MB – BASS, KEYS, PERCUSSION, VOCALS, JENNA, ALLISON AND WENDY BLOOM, EVAN FISHMAN – VOCALS
MIXED BY BOBBY SCHNITZER, MASTERED BY ANDY MORANTZ

**TU B'SHVAT – THOUGH IT'S NOT, THE MOST WELL-KNOWN HOLIDAY OF THE WHOLE YEAR
WHAT IT'S GOT IS - QUITE A LOT OF FRUIT EATING - AND GOOD CHEER!**

WHEN DOES IT HAPPEN? IT CAN BE CONFUSING
WHEN TU MEANS 15 – HEBREW LETTERS WE'RE USING.
CHANUKAH'S DONE – SIX WEEKS LATER- MORE FUN!
AS WE BRING IN THE SPRING – RAIN AND SUN!

CHORUS - ADD SPRING GREETING

BUILDING A HOMELAND, A STRONG JEWISH NATION
LOT'S OF HARD WORK – THIS IS NOT A VACATION!
WHILE WE HAVE SNOW, ISRAELI'S WILL SOW
ON THEIR KNEES, PLANTING TREES - WATCH 'EM GROW!

CHORUS – ADD LAWN GREENING, SPRING GREETING

SORT OF LIKE ARBOR DAY, BUT EVEN SWEETER
THE SCENT IN THE AIR FROM THE CYPRUS AND CEDAR
TOOLS IN OUR HANDS, WE ARE WORKING THE LAND
HEALTHY SOIL – THROUGH OUR TOIL – FROM THE SAND!

CHORUS - ADD TREE SEEDING, LAWN GREENING, SPRING GREETING

A TREE IS A SYMBOL OF WHAT'S GOOD AND STABLE
JUST LIKE A PERSON, RESPECTFUL AND ABLE
STEADY AND STRONG AS A TALL RIGHTEOUS PALM
JEWISH PRIDE – DEEP INSIDE – SING ALONG!

CHORUS - ADD PROUD FEELINGS, TREE SEEDING, LAWN GREENING, SPRING GREETING

SINCE ANCIENT TIMES TU BISHVAT'S BEEN AROUND
A FESTIVAL LINKED TO WHAT GROWS FROM THE GROUND
WE PRAY FOR REBIRTH OF OUR HOME, PLANET EARTH
SOON COMPLETE, WHERE GREAT SWEETNESS ABOUNDS

**CHORUS - ADD PROUD FEELINGS, TREE SEEDING, LAWN GREENING, SPRING GREETING, LIFE
SWEETENING**

Purim

CHAG PURIM*

MUSIC & LYRICS BY MARK BLOOM © © 1996 MARQUIS MUSIC
MB – BASS, PIANO, VOCALS, KATHY JENSEN – SAXOPHONES, PETER JOHNSON – DRUMS, ANDY MORANTZ – GUITAR
MIXED BY BOBBY SCHNITZER, MASTERED BY ANDY MORANTZ

CHAG PURIM, CHAG SUPREME, WHERE GROWNUPS AND KIDS ALL ACT LIKE YELADIM EXCITING AD LO YADA, RECITING AL HANISIM IT'S A FUNKY PUNKY HOLIDAY THIS CHAG PURIM

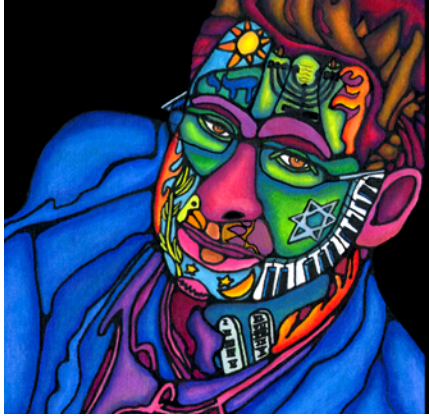
AS LONG AS I REMEMBER, THOSE WINTERS OF MY YOUTH
TWO MONTHS PAST DECEMBER AND THOSE CARNIVAL BOOTHS
I'D STRUT AROUND DRESSED UP LIKE MORDECHAI I RECALL
AND CHECK OUT ALL THE CUTE QUEEN ESTHERS LIKE IT WAS A FANCY COSTUME BALL **CHORUS**

I REALLY CRANK THE GROGGER WHEN I HEAR THAT HAMAN'S NAME
THE NOISE KEEPS GETTING STRONGER, HE'S THE ONE TO BLAME
WHETHER SHAPED JUST LIKE HIS EAR, OR SHAPED JUST LIKE HIS HAT
I GOBBLE DOWN THE *HUMANTASCHEN*, BABY THEY'RE THE GREATEST SNACK **CHORUS**

AND WHILE WE'RE GETTING CRAZY AND HAVING SUCH A TIME
THE LESSON FROM THIS QUITE AMAZING TRIUMPH OVER CRIME
IS THAT WE SHOULD NOT BOAST WHEN OUR ENEMIES HAVE LOST
FOR GOD MIGHT BE DISPLEASED, WE MUST REMEMBER WHO'S THE BOSS **CHORUS**

A HONKY TONKY LEGACY TO ESTHER'S SPUNKY VICTORY, IT'S *CHAG PURIM*
IT'S ALL IN THE *MEGILLA* – THE STORY'S SUCH A THRILLAH – *PURIM*





MARK BLOOM HOLIDAYS IN BLOOM



DISK TWO

Pesach

FORTY YEARS*

MUSIC & LYRICS BY MARK BLOOM © © 1997 MARQUIS MUSIC
MB – BASS, KEYS, PERCUSSION, VOCALS, KENNI HOLMEN – SAXOPHONE, CONNIE OLSON – VOCALS
MIXED BY BOBBY SCHNITZER, MASTERED BY ANDY MORANTZ

IT'S THAT TIME OF YEAR WHEN CHILDREN SING
THEY ASK THE FOUR QUESTIONS WELL WORTH ANSWERING
AND SEARCH FOR THE AFIKOMAN AS THEY DO EVERY SPRING
YES, THE SEDER BINDS US TO EACH AND EVERY JEW, YOUNG AND OLD, NEAR AND FAR, ME AND YOU

WE ALL READ THE STORY FILLED WITH WONDROUS DEEDS
HOW THE CHILDREN OF ISRAEL GREW FROM TINY SEEDS
AMONG THEM, A CHAMPION RESCUED FROM THE REEDS, AND IF HE WERE HERE TODAY,
I DON'T THINK MOSES WOULD SAY, "TO BE A JEW THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY."

***FORTYYEARS THROUGH THE DESERT OF SINAI – FORTYYEARS FOR ALL TIME
IT APPEARS WE'RE STILL A WANDERING NATION, STILL AWAITING LIBERATION EVEN NOW***

WE POINT TO THE SEDER PLATE, DIP WINE FROM THE GLASS
REMINING US OF THOSE DARKER DAYS LONG SINCE PAST
REMINING US THAT OUR FREEDOM TOO OFTEN WON'T LAST – *EILIJAHU HANAVI*, THROUGH OUR OPEN
DOOR WE HOPE TO SEE, BUT WE'VE MUCH TO DO BEFORE WE REACH THIS PROPHECY

HIS CUP ALSO SERVES THE QUESTION, WHETHER IT'S FOUR OR FIVE
THE NUMBER OF TIMES WE FILL IT, ONCE MORE FOR WHEN HE ARRIVES
WE'RE CERTAIN TO HAVE DISCUSSIONS, ON WHICH ALL JEWISH LIFE THRIVES
WITH A PASSION WE DEBATE, A ROLE WE CELEBRATE, EVERY JEW, ME AND YOU, NO ONE IS 2ND RATE

CHORUS

AMONG THE GREAT LESSONS FROM THE EXODUS, IS WHEN THERE'S AN EVIL CHALLENGE FACING US
WE'RE ABLE TO RISE ABOVE THE WICKED AND UNJUST – WITH A MIGHTY OUTSTRETCHED HAND
ACROSS THE DESERT SAND, GOD WILL LEAD US ALL TO FIND THE PROMISED LAND

CHORUS



COLDEST SEDER*

MUSIC & LYRICS BY MARK BLOOM © © 2007 MARQUIS MUSIC
MB – BASS, KEYS, VOCALS, PETER JOHNSON – DRUMS
MIXED BY BOBBY SCHNITZER, MASTERED BY ANDY MORANTZ

IF I WERE TO RATE EVERY PART OF THE SEDER PLATE, SOME OF THEM EDIBLE, ALL ARE INCREDIBLE SYMBOLS FROM STORIES, THOSE BIBLICAL GLORIES RETOLD EVERY YEAR, IT'S WHY WE'RE STILL HERE AS DEAR UNCLE MORRIE RECITES FROM THE STORY FOR OVER AN HOUR, HOW FOODS MADE WITH FLOUR LIKE CHALLAH AND PASTA HAVE MORPHED INTO MATZAH, FOR EIGHT DAYS EACH SPRING, MORRIE TELL ME ONE THING – WOULD YOU CARE TO EXPLAIN, 'CAUSE I HAVE TO COMPLAIN – WHAT'S THIS PATTY OF SLIME LOOKING LESS THAN SUBBLIME? SHAPED AS FRANCE WOULD SAY "MERD," AND IT'S GOT ME QUITE SCARED! MUCH TOO VULGAR AND VAGUE FOR THE 11TH PLAGUE. IF REVENGE IS A DISH BEST SERVED CHILLED, THIS BEET GARNISHED MORSEL HAS ME LESS THAN THRILLED! WHY IS IT COLD THIS SEDER? IT'S JUST THE CO-O-O-O-O-OLDEST – SEDER!

YOU SAY, "IT'S GEFILTE," IT'S G'WHAT? HARD TO FIGURE, SIMPLE TO CUT WHO'D CONDONE MIXING FLESH AND BONE? YOU MUST BE NUTS!
YOU SAY, "IT'S DELICIOUS," *OY G'VALT!* IT LOOKS VICIOUS AND REEKS OF SALT FROM THE TUB, SWIMMING RUB-A-DUB, AROUND AND 'ROUND, ONLY TO BE GROUND WITH WHATEVER CAN BE FOUND!

***I'VE NEVER EATEN FISH LIKE THIS
I ONLY LIKE IT WARM AND CRISP. TO EAT IT RAW OR COLD, IT'S DISGUSTING REALLY IT IS
I'VE NEVER SEEN A FISH SHAPED SO, SERVED ON A SEPARATE DISH SOLO
IT'S OOZING SOMETHING – ISH! I CAN'T SWALLOW, WHY MUST IT BE COLD THIS SEDER?***

YOU SAY, "IT'S TRADITION – IT'S DELIGHT," IT'S DE-UGLY – IT'S JUST NOT RIGHT
CARP OR PIKE, I'M JUST A LITTLE TIKE WHO'S APPETITE IS CALLING A NIGHT, NOT EVEN FOR ONE BITE

CHORUS

I'M A CURIOUS SOUL, BUT IF TRUTH MAY BE TOLD, I'M NOT EAGER TO TRY IT,
MIGHT MESS WITH MY DIET. IF I'M GONNA BE BRAVE, I SHOULD LEARN TO BEHAVE
AS ADULT AS I CAN AND AS PART OF THAT PLAN, IF I SAMPLE THIS GEFILTE THING,
I'LL BE TAKING A STEP WHILE MY TASTE BUDS TAKE WING – HERE WE GO,
PLEASE HOLD THE *KHREIN*, IF I DIE I DONATE MY BRAIN.

***I'VE NEVER EATEN FISH THIS GOOD. I LIKE IT AND I KNEW I WOULD.
NOW THAT I'M FINISHED, COULD I PLEASE HAVE SOME MORE ON MY PLATE?
I MUST ADMIT THAT I AM SMART – THAT MATZAH ALWAYS BREAKS APART
MY BUBBE'S LITTLE SCULPTURES OF ART, THEY CLING TO MY SPOON***

***I'VE NEVER EATEN FISH THIS FINE. NOT THE NORMAL CATCH FROM HOOK AND LINE
A RECIPE THAT TAKES LOTS OF TIME AND CARE TO PREPARE
IT TOOK A WHILE FOR ME TO SAY, THIS COLDEST SEDER'S MORE THAN OK
GEFILTE FISH GEFILLS UP MY HEART AND WARMS UP MY SOUL
EVEN THOUGH IT'S A DISH, AND AN ODD LOOKING FISH – SERVED – COLD!***



Yom Hashoah

EILI EILI*

MUSIC COMPOSED BY DAVID ZAHAVI
MB – BASS, PIANO, PETE WHITMAN – SAXOPHONE, SHAI HAYO - PERCUSSION
MIXED BY BOBBY SCHNITZER, MASTERED BY ANDY MORANTZ

Yom Ha'atzmaut

CHORSHAT HA'EKALIPTUS*

MUSIC AND LYRICS BY NAOMI SHEMER
MB – BASS, KEYS, PERCUSSION, VOCALS, KENNI HOLMEN – SAXOPHONE, PATTY PETERSON - VOCALS
GUITAR – BOBBY SCHNITZER, MIXED BY BOBBY SCHNITZER, MASTERED BY ANDY MORANTZ

*K'SHE-IMA BA'A HEINA Yafa UTS'IRA AS ABA AL GIVA BANA LABAYIT
CHALFU HA'AVIVIM CHATSI MEIA AVRA V'TAL TALIM HAFCHU SEIVA BEN TAYIM
AVAL AL CHOF YARDEIN K'MO M'UMA LO KARA, OTA HADUMIYA V'GAM OTA HA TAFURA
CHORSHAT HA'EIKALIPTUS HAGESHER HASIRA V'REIACH HAMALUACH AL HAMAYIM (x2)*

(WHEN 1ST MY MOTHER CAME HERE, A YOUNG AND LOVELY GIRL, MY FATHER BUILT A SIMPLE LITTLE CABIN
AND FIFTY SUMMERS LATER HER HAIR IS NOW GRAY, THE CABIN'S NOW A HOUSE, SO MUCH HAS HAPPENED.
BUT DOWN BESIDE THE JORDAN CERTAIN CHANGES NEVER CAME – THE CALMLY FLOWING WATER,
AND THE SETTING'S STILL THE SAME – THE GROVE OF EUCALYPTUS, THE BRIDGE, THE WOODEN BOAT
THE SCENT OF MINT THAT FLOWS ABOVE THE WATER.)

Lag B'omer

AL TISTAKEIL*

MUSIC BY MARK BLOOM © © 2009 MARQUIS MUSIC, LYRICS BY RABBI Y'HUDA HANASI (PIRKEI AVOT 4:27)
MB – BASS, PIANO, PERCUSSION ALLI AND JENNA BLOOM, FUNKY PUNKY YOUTH CHORALE - VOCALS
MIXED BY BOBBY SCHNITZER, MASTERED BY ANDY MORANTZ

AL TISTAKEIL BAKAKAN, ELA B'MA SHEYEISH BO

(DO NOT LOOK AT THE CONTAINER, RATHER WHAT'S INSIDE.)

Mitzvah Day / Social Action

LIH'YOT TZADIK

MUSIC BY MARK BLOOM, LYRICS ADAPTED FROM PIRKEI AVOT (4:2) © © 2009 MARQUIS MUSIC,
MB – BASS, KEYTAR, PIANO VOCALS, CARA MICHELE FISH – VOCALS,
MIXED AND MASTERED BY ANDY MORANTZ

MITZVAH GORERET MITZVAH – AVEIRA GORERET AVEIRA

**LIH'YOTTZADIK – LIH'YOTTZADIK – LIH'YOTTZADIK, ZEH MITZVAH G'DOLA
LIH'YOTTZADIK – LIH'YOTTZADIK – LIH'YOTTZADIK, MEI HATORAH**

L'TAKEIN HAOLAM - - MITZVAH GORERET MITZVAH – - AVEIRA GORERET AVEIRA **CHORUS**

(ONE GOOD DEED LEADS TO ANOTHER – ONE SIN LEADS TO ANOTHER.
TO BECOME A RIGHTEOUS SOUL IS THE GREATEST DEED OF ALL – THROUGH TORAH.
TO REPAIR THE WORLD - ONE GOOD DEED LEADS TO ANOTHER - AS ONE SIN LEADS TO ANOTHER)

NOT REQUIRED*

MUSIC AND LYRICS BY MARK BLOOM, ADAPTED FROM PIRKEI AVOT (2:16) © © 2002 MARQUIS MUSIC
MB – BASS, PIANO, PERCUSSION AND VOCALS
CYNTHIA JOHNSON, ROSE HOROVITZ - VOCALS
RICK RECHT – GUITAR, MIXED BY BOBBY SCHNITZER, MASTERED BY ANDY MORANTZ
(DEDICATED TO THE MEMORY OF SENATOR PAUL WELLSTONE)

I STAND HERE WAITING FOR SOME KIND OF SIGN TO WALTZ INTO MY HEAD, ANTICIPATING
SOMETHING DIVINE ... SOME REVELATION, A THOUGHT SHEDDING LIGHT ON THE STATE OF THE WORLD
A FLASH OF INSPIRATION TO KEEP ME ENGAGED, TO REMEMBER THE WORDS OF AN ANCIENT SAGE

***YOU'RE NOT REQUIRED TO COMPLETE THE TASK,
NOR ARE YOU FREE TO REFRAIN IN EVERY AGE THERE'S A TIME TO ACT
AS IT WAS IN THE DAWNING, IT RINGS TRUE HERE AND NOW
TO RESPOND TO THE CALLING AS YOUR FAITH ALLOWS***

SO WHAT CAN I DO? WHO SAID THAT THE POWER OF ONE IS ENOUGH? CAN ONE SINGLE ENDEAVOR
SAVE HUMANKIND? THOSE THOUGHTS DIMINISH, ONCE I UNDERSTAND I'M A LINK IN A CHAIN
STRETCHING FROM EACH GENERATION UNITED AND STRONG
SINGING FULL VOICE IN A COMMON SONG **CHORUS**

GREATNESS HAS FALLEN. TEARS IN OUR EYES BUT NO FEAR IN OUR HEARTS
JUST PICK UP THE PIECES, WE MUST CARRY ON.
RESUME THE STRUGGLE. THE PATH IS NARROW, THE FOOTING IS SLICK
BUT DON'T WASTE A SECOND, SURE AS EACH MOMENT ARRIVES
WE WILL STAND UP FOR JUSTICE, THE DREAM IS ALIVE! **CHORUS**

***YOU'RE NOT REQUIRED TO COMPLETE THE TASK, STILL YOU MUST NEVER REFRAIN
SEEK EVERY ANSWER TO QUESTIONS ASKED
FOR THE WORK IS ONGOING, EVER TRUE HERE AND NOW
TO RESPOND TO THE CALLING AS YOUR FAITH ALLOWS***

TIKKUN OLAM

MUSIC AND LYRICS BY MARK BLOOM © © MARQUIS MUSIC 1994
MB – BASS, KEYS, PERCUSSION AND VOCALS, JOE BLACK, ROBIN BLAIR, PATTY PETERSON, FRED STEELE – VOCALS,
BOBBY SCHNITZER – GUITAR, MIXED BY BOBBY SCHNITZER, MASTERED BY ANDY MORANTZ

SOME PEOPLE THINK THERE'S NO TOMORROW, AND FOCUS EVERYTHING ON NOW.
IT'S A SELFISH WAY TO LIVE, NOT KNOWING HOW TO GIVE, WAITING FOR SOMEONE TO SHOW THEM HOW.
THERE ARE TWO WAYS TO VIEW OUR PLANET: LOOKING OUT OR LOOKING IN. IF WE REACH OUT OUR HAND,
SOON WE'LL UNDERSTAND - WE HAVEN'T MUCH TO LOSE, BUT SO MUCH MORE TO WIN..

***TIKKUN OLAM, THE WORLD REPAIRING, TIKKUN OLAM, LET'S START SHARING
WE CAN MAKE OUR LIVES MUCH BETTER, LET'S COMMIT TO WORK TOGETHER
REPAIR THE WORLD – TIKKUN OLAM***

AFTER CREATION, OUR JOB STARTED. THE EARTH UNFINISHED BY DESIGN
COLORS THERE TO CHOOSE, PICTURES LACKING HUES, IT'S UP TO US TO PAINT BETWEEN THE LINES.
IT'S TIME TO OPEN UP YOUR HEART AND MAKE A BRAND NEW START
A PARTNERSHIP THAT BONDS ALL NATIONS LIVING UNDER GOD..

***TIKKUN OLAM THE WORLD RESTORING, TIKKUN OLAM, IT'S WORTH EXPLORING
AS LONG AS PEOPLE KEEP UNITING, THE FUTURE IS INVITING US TO
REPAIR THE WORLD – TIKKUN OLAM***

TIKKUN OLAM FOR EVERY REASON, TIKKUN OLAM, IN EVERY SEASON
WE CAN MAKE OUR LIVES MUCH BETTER, LET'S COMMIT TO WORK TOGETHER
BUILDING OUR TRUST AGAIN – BRIDGING THE GAP – MOVING US CLOSER TO

***TIKKUN OLAM, FOR EVERY REASON, TIKKUN OLAM, IN EVERY SEASON
EVERYBODY, EVERYWHERE, TAKE A STEP AND SHOW YOU CARE
OPEN YOUR HEART, TIKKUN OLAM - TIKKUN OLAM, IT'S WORTH EXPLORING.
TIKKUN OLAM, THE WORLD RESTORING TIKKUN OLAM.***

Teacher Appreciation

MAKING A DIFFERENCE*

MUSIC AND LYRICS BY MARK BLOOM © © MARQUIS MUSIC 1996

MB – BASS, KEYS, PERCUSSION, VOCALS, ALLI AND JENNA BLOOM, FUNKY PUNKY YOUTH CHORALE – VOCALS
MIXED BY BOBBY SCHNITZER, MASTERED BY ANDY MORANTZ

MAKE A DIFFERENCE, SING YOUR SONG SO WE CAN JOIN ALONG. MAKE A DIFFERENCE,
HELP US GROW, TEACH US ALL YOU KNOW. TAKE DARK CLOUDS AND MAKE THE SUN SHINE THROUGH.
MAKE A DIFFERENCE IN THE WAY YOU MAKE OUR DREAMS COME TRUE

**YOU HAVE SHOWN US HOW. THANKS TO YOU, WE CAN MAKE IT NOW, NEVER ASKING FOR
SOMETHING IN RETURN. MAKING A DIFFERENCE IN OUR LIVES BY MAKING IT FUN TO LEARN**

MAKE A DIFFERENCE; SHARE THE LOVE FLOWING FROM YOUR SOUL. MAKE A DIFFERENCE EVERY DAY,
HELP US REACH OUR GOALS. ASK THE QUESTIONS TILL WE UNDERSTAND.
FEED OUR HUNGRY MINDS WITH KNOWLEDGE, LEND A GUIDING HAND **CHORUS**

MAKE A DIFFERENCE, MAKE US SMILE, MAKE OUR SPIRITS SOAR. YOU PROVIDE THE INSPIRATION,
AND A WHOLE LOT MORE. PLANTING SEEDS THAT FLOWER ALL THE TIME
THROUGH YOUR GOODNESS, WE FEEL SPECIAL AS WE MAKE OUR CLIMB **CHORUS**

**MAKING A DIFFERENCE SHAPING LIVES, ALL PART OF THE TRUST YOU'VE LEARNED
MAKING A DIFFERENCE IN OUR LIVES BY MAKING IT FUN (x3) SO MUCH FUN TO LEARN**

Shavuot

REVELATION'S GRAIN

MUSIC AND LYRICS BY MARK BLOOM © © MARQUIS MUSIC 2009

MB – BASS, KEYS, PERCUSSION, VOCALS, CYNTHIA JOHNSON – VOCALS
MIXED BY TOM GARNEAU, MASTERED BY ANDY MORANTZ

REMEMBER THE MOMENT, RECALL EVERY SMILING FACE, EACH COUNTENANCE CERTAIN,
BLISSFUL AND BOLD – TRANSCENDING THE AGES, REVEALING ANCESTRAL GRACE
STANDING WITH LEGENDS, TRANSPARENT TO DAYS OF OLD

**FOR AN OUNCE OF PLEASURE TRUMPS A GALLON OF SADNESS, AND AN INCH OF JOY
DEFEATS A MILE OF PAIN – AS A DAY OF SORROW YIELDS TO SEASONS OF GLADNESS,
OPEN YOUR DOOR, OPEN YOUR EYES, OPEN YOUR HEART - REVELATION'S GRAIN**

MEMORIES GROW DEEPER, SO STRONG YOU CAN TASTE THE AIR, THIS ULTIMATE KEEPSAKE
OF TALES FAR FROM NORM. RECEIVED WITH FORGIVENESS, ABSOLVED OF ALL DISREPAIR
A GESTURE OF SUNLIGHT WHOSE BRIGHTNESS BELIES THE STORM **CHORUS**

KI MITZION TEITZEI TORAH, UD'VAR ADONAI MIY'RUSHALAYIM

(TORAH SHALL COME FROM ZION, THE WORDS OF GOD FROM JERUSALEM)

HARVEST APLENTY – THE WIND WAVES A SEA OF WHEAT, WHILE EACH PIECE OF SAND
JUST AS SMOOTHLY SUSTAINS. TIME MARKING CRYSTALS, TRACKS IN THE DESERT HEAT
SEEK SPRINGS OF SALVATION REPLENISHED BY FAITHFUL RAINS **CHORUS**

KI EIL YITEIN - REVELATION'S GRAIN

(GOD WILL PROVIDE GRAINS OF REVELATION)

Shabbat

L'CHU N'RAN'NA

MUSIC ADAPTED FROM "ALL BLUES" BY MILES DAVIS BY MARK BLOOM © © MARQUIS MUSIC 2008
MB – BASS, PIANO, PERCUSSION, VOCALS, CARA MICHELE FISH AND SIM GLASER - VOCALS
MIXED BY TOM GARNEAU, MASTERED BY ANDY MORANTZ

L'CHU N'RAN'NA N'RA'NA – L'CHU N'RAN'NA LADONAI – L'CHU N'RAN'NA - NARIYA L'TZUR YISHEINU
(LET US SING – LET US SING TO GOD – LET US SING - LET US REJOICE IN OUR CREATOR!)

N'KAD'MA FANAV (X2) – FANAV B'TODAH – L'CHU N'RAN'NA – BIZMIROT NARIA LO
(LET US GREET – LET US GREET WITH THANKSGIVING – LET US SING – SINGING PSALMS OF PRAISE)

KI EIL, KI EIL GADOL – GADOL LADONAI – UMELECH GADOL, AL KOL ELOHIM (X2)
(GOD IS GREAT – GREAT IS ADONAI – EXALTED SOVEREIGN BEYOND ALL WHO ARE WORSHIPPED)

HAVDALLAH

MUSIC BY MARK BLOOM © © MARQUIS MUSIC 2009, TRADITIONAL FOLK MELODY "EILYAHU HANAVI"
MB – BASS, PIANO, PERCUSSION, VOCALS, CARA MICHELE FISH, WENDY BLOOM – VOCALS, KEN FREED - VIOLIN
RABBI MARCIA ZIMMERMAN – NARRATION, MIXED BY TOM GARNEAU, MASTERED BY ANDY MORANTZ

NIGUN: YA-LA-LAI, YA-LA-LAI, YA-LA-LAI-LAI LAI-LAI-LAI LAI. (x2 BETWEEN EACH PRAYER)

BARUCH ATA ADONAI ELOHEINU MELECH HAOLAM, BOREI P'RI HAGAFEN
(PRAISE TO YOU, ADONAI OUR GOD, SOVEREIGN OF THE UNIVERSE, CREATOR OF THE FRUIT OF THE VINE)

BARUCH ATA ADONAI ELOHEINU MELECH HAOLAM, BOREI MINEI V'SAMIM
(PRAISE TO YOU, ADONAI OUR GOD, SOVEREIGN OF THE UNIVERSE, CREATOR OF VARIED SPICES)

BARUCH ATA ADONAI ELOHEINU MELECH HAOLAM, BOREI M'OREI HA-EISH
(PRAISE TO YOU, ADONAI OUR GOD, SOVEREIGN OF THE UNIVERSE, CREATOR OF THE LIGHTS OF FIRE)

BARUCH ATA ADONAI ELOHEINU MELECH HAOLAM, HAMAVDIL BEIN KODESH L'CHOL
(PRAISE TO YOU, ADONAI OUR GOD, SOVEREIGN OF THE UNIVERSE, WHO SEPARATES HOLY FROM ORDINARY)

HAMAVDIL BEIN KODESH L'CHOL, HATOTEINU HU YIMCHOL
ZAREINU V'CHASPEINU YARBEH HACHOL, V'KOCHAVIM BALAILA – SHAVUA TOV
(MAY THE ONE WHO DISTINGUISHES SACRED FROM SECULAR, PARDON OUR SINS, MULTIPLY OUR OFFSPRING AND POSSESSIONS AS GRAINS OF SAND AND THE STARS AT NIGHT – A GOOD WEEK TO ALL)

EIIYAU HANAVI, EILYAHU HATISHBI, EILYAHU – EILYAHU – EILYAHU HAGILADI.
BIMHEIRA B'YAMEINU YAVO ALEINU, IM MASHIACH BEN-DAVID – IM MASHIACH BEN-DAVID
(ELIJAH THE PROPHET, THE TISHBITE OF GILEAD, MAY HE SOON IN OUR DAYS, ARRIVE TO HERALD REDEMPTION)



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*** PREVIOUSLY RELEASED**

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The completion of this recording project coincided with the untimely deaths of two extraordinary mentors.

Ruth Brin was a remarkable author, poet and liturgist, who personally and through her work, taught me superlative lessons of faith and exploration. Diminutive, daring, and divinely inspirational, she was a charming cherub with vision to see beneath and beyond all of us of average or greater height. Ruth passed on Sept. 30, 2009 at 88 years.

My cousin Hesh Zuckerberg, aka Herb Zane was my only close relative who maintained a successful music and entertainment career, spanning over six decades. His steadfast advice, encouragement and support was a beacon of light amidst those darkening suggestions to pursue the status quo. Hesh passed away one day after Ruth at age 83.

Zichrono livracha. May their memories be a blessing. MB

