

11.22.2025
TBAM Shabbat Minyan

Hinei Ma Tov (How Good it is)

Elana Arian

CHORUS:

Hinei mah tov umah na'im
Shevet achim gam yachad
x4

CALL & RESPONSE:

How good it is (how good it is)
How sweet it is (how sweet it is)
To be together on this day
X2

Shalom aleichem
Salaam alaikum
x4

CHORUS

Elohai N'shama

Casey Prusher

Elohai n'shamah shenatata bi, shenatata bi
x2
T'horah hi x3

You created me, you shaped me,
You breathed me into life.
You created me, you made me,
You breathed me into life.

Ashrei

Peri Smilow

Ashrei yoshvei veitecha od y'hal'lucha selah
Ashrei, ashrei, ashrei yoshvei veitecha.
Happy are those who dwell in your house.
They will sing Your praises forever.

R'tzei

Michael H. Ochs & Daniel Leanse

R'tzei Adonai eloheinu, b'amecha Yisrael.
Ut'filatam b'ahava t'kabeil.
Humbled in prayer we seek to reach You,
Hoping to be heard.
Hearts open wide, longing to be true.

CHORUS

Oh let us know that You are near,
Open our hearts so we may hear
The still clear voice within us all.
May we be worthy in our prayer,
And feel Your presence everywhere,
And may we answer when You call.

R'tzei Adonai eloheinu, b'amecha Yisrael.
Ut'filatam b'ahava t'kabeil.

CHORUS

And may You answer when we call

R'tzei Adonai eloheinu x2.

Other side...

Standing on the Shoulders

Doug Cotler

In the garden there's a tree
planted by someone who only imagined me.
What love, what vision.
I marvel at the gift.
No fruit could be sweeter than this.

CHORUS

I'm standing on the shoulders
of the ones who came before me.

As my people went from land to land,
something passed from hand to hand,
and it isn't just the words and stories
of the ancient laws and golden glories,
it's the way we study the book we study,
it's the way we study the way.

CHORUS

Today my life is full of choice
because a young man raised his voice.
Because a young girl took a chance,
I am freedom's inheritance.
Years ago they crossed the sea
and they made a life that's come to me.

CHORUS

So in the garden I'll plant a seed,
a tree of life for you to read.
The fruit will ripen in the sun.
The words will sound when I am gone.
These are the things I pass along,
the fruit, the book and the song.

CHORUS