

Take It Easy

Adapted from the song "Take It Easy"
Performed by The Eagles, 1972
Composers: Jackson Browne, Glenn Frey
New Lyrics: Gershon Veroba

Well, I can see we got a load
Of prohibitions and codes
I got several different ones in mind
48 rabbonim, 33 batlonim,
12 or more are friends of mine.

Take it easy, Take it easy.
Life isn't only black and white, so don't go crazy.
Lighten up, when making bans.
We still can follow G-d's commands
Learn on our own what he demands, so take it easy.

Well, I saw him the corner.
This boy, he was a loner,
Such a sad sight to see.
Said, "the kids were mean, 'cause I wear blue jeans.
Now they say they can't be friends with me."

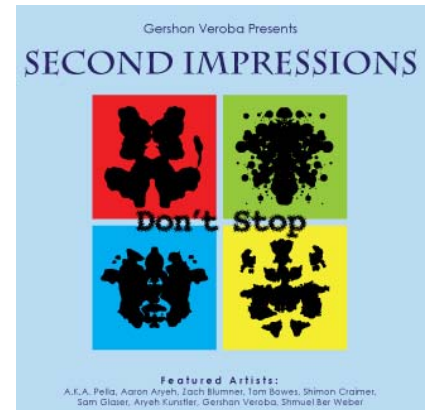
Won't raise my babies
Just on what they say
I'll teach my family right from wrong,
Not just what pleases me.

We could lose, if it's a sin.
So we'll read it once and read again,
Then ask a rav where to begin.
He'll make it easy.

I'm keeping kosher on my own
And making peace in the home,
While the world is coming all undone.
Looking everyday to enjoy what he created,
Your view ain't the only one.

So take it easy. Please believe me,
I've made a good, strong Jewish life
With what he gave me.
Come on, leave me!
Can't you see (me),
I'll serve my fellow man and G-d,
that's why he made me.

We all don't have it easy.
We oughta take it easy.



G-D Rules The World

Adapted from the song "Everybody Wants To Rule The World"

Performed by Tears For Fears, 1985

Composers: Chris Hughes, Roland Orzabal, Ian Stanley

New Lyrics: Gershon Veroba & Yossi Zweig

You say it's your life
Don't try changing facts
He lets you wake from sleep
He will then be
Watching over your behavior.
He created "mother nature."
Everybody knows G-D rules the world.

Made by his design
Introduced the law
Helped you to decide
How to use your
Gift of freedom for the better.
Only he can last forever.
Everybody knows G-D rules the world

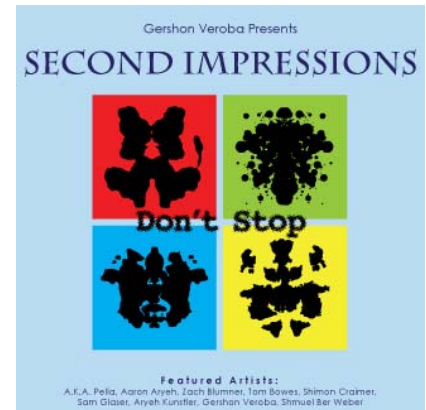
You can make his light surround you,
Generations have all been humbled now,
His creations are all around you.

Know that he helped you make it
So sad that some still fake it
Tell them how you know G-D rules the world

Remember life was his decision,
Earth and universe, his vision.
Everybody knows G-D rules the world

Pray that his favor never, never leaves you.
While they say they don't believe you,
Everybody knows G-D rules the world.

More for good, not just for pleasure,
Love your neighbor for good measure.
Through us all is how G-D rules the world.



Incomplete

Adapted from the song "Incomplete"

Performed by Backstreet Boys, 2007

Composers: Dan Muckala, Lindy Robbins, Jess Cates

New Lyrics: Gershon Veroba & Yossi Zweig

Empty, lonely, fill me, make me whole
Many faces, no one here really knows.
Friends and family, love me like the rest
So many beside me have already been blessed.

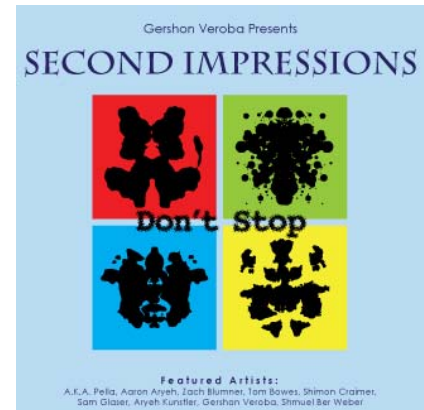
I tried. I had my chance to find my someone
I smile, but anyone can see.
I pray that my life comes back together,
But until that day I fear all I'll be is
Incomplete.

Again they tell me one day she will come
There's a plan we follow from beyond.
Maybe, she'll save me...
It's written somewhere plain,
I'm still waiting, but things still seem the same.

Their eyes can only see the sadness in me
They smile, but they don't want to see.
They say that my life is not together
That until I find another all I'll be is
Incomplete.

Why should I complain at all?
Their picture isn't right, you know.
You still have a life and you can take control.
No one's gonna let you go.

Now try, with a family happy when they're with you.
Your faith makes the world around you see
You can pray, but while other hearts get broken
With the strength inside you you'll never be...incomplete.



Peace

Adapted from the song "Grease"

Performed by Frankie Valli, 1978

Composer: Barry Gibb

New Lyrics: Gershon Veroba & Yossi Zweig

We got a problem, can't we see the light?
We haven't learned a thing, don't treat each other right.
Even the strangers see we've drifted so far
From our beliefs and now we don't deserve who we are.
"Peace" is the word.

They kill our friends and leave us all in pain,
But we don't take a stand. It's just a crying shame
So many lying now to you and me
We hope they'll stop it now, because we think they agree

"Peace" is the word, it's the word, but we heard,
It can lose all the meaning.
Peace in our time, in our place, in our nation,
Can help bring the day of redeeming.

Take all the hatred, throw it all away,
'Cause it's the reason why we have no temple today
The lesson we have yet to learn so far:
Just start believing now, we still can be who we are.

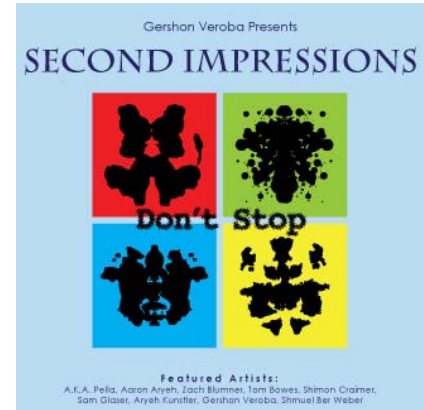
"Peace" is the word, but we heard, it's absurd,
It can lose all the meaning
Peace in our time, in this place, in our nation,
Can help bring the day of redeeming.

No, peace is not an illusion.
We're just in trouble, full of delusion
From what we're doing here.

Take all the hatred, throw it all away.
Our nationality depends on yesterday.
2000 years and yet we made it so far.
Why stop believing now, since we can prove who we are?

"Peace" is the word, it's the word, and you heard
that "shalom" is the meaning
Peace in our time, in this place, in our nation
Peace is the way to our healing.

"Peace" is the word, it's the word, but we heard
It needs you to give meaning.
Peace in our time, in this place, in our nation...
Peace is the way we are feeling.



Time To Come Home

Adapted from the song "If Your Gone"

Performed by Matchbox 20, 2000

Composers: Rob Thomas

New Lyrics: Gershon Veroba

Looks like your reasons have lost you.
Looks like you need to move on.
Looks like you're a little bit scared, though.
You think you're weak, but I know you're strong.

Looks like you wish you were leaving
You've had inspiration before
And though that place is an empire,
You don't belong, but you can't be sure.

And I know what you mean, and I think you should try
This could be the thing that you need in your life.
Your home has been yours, for thousands of years
And thousands just like you find a new path of living.

You've been gone, so maybe it's time to come home.
There's a temple wall Jerusalem holds
That's waits for your hand
If you want a way find reasons to come,
There's a little bit of everything here for something in you.

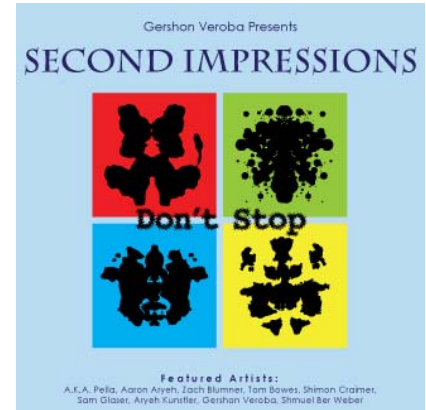
It's not a place you get over.
There's holy life you can find.
And you've got places to stay here
More than you need to make up your mind.

And I know what you mean, you wish you could try.
But it's not a big leap, it's part of your life.
No need to be scared – you're thinking too much.
I can relate and I know what you're feeling.

You've been gone, so maybe it's time to come home.
There's an ancient, holy town on a mountain
Where mystic music plays.
And when you're gone, your days become empty and cold,
Cause there's a little bit that still remains here, it's something from inside you.

Do you see what I mean? Do you think you can try?
You might think you're adding more things to your life.
You might think you're scared, but I think that's too much.
Could be your connection's something new in your heart,

So if you're gone, you need to return on your own.
There's an awful lot of people in this world
Who wish you couldn't move,
But they're wrong. It's way beyond lines you've seen drawn.
There's a yesterday that's still there today
And it's living in you. It's still here today in me & you.



Don't Stop

Adapted from the song "Don't Stop Believin"
Performed by Journey, 1981
Composers: Jonathan Cain, Neal Schon, Steve Perry
New Lyrics: Gershon Veroba

Can my people rest... get a little happiness?
Just when we settle down, bombs are everywhere.
The road without an end,
And now we have to walk again.
The world is smaller now, can't go anywhere.

When inquisitions fail,
History repeats itself.
Each time it's over we can stand upright.
We go on and on and on and on.

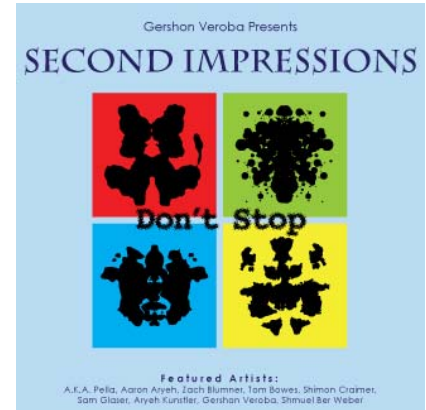
Pain, then waiting... a cycle that we learn the hard way.
Shadows hiding from the light.
Faithful people need each other more than ever.
Later, they'll know you were right.

I'm working hard to understand...
A man can kill another man,
Saying anything to fool the world
Just one more time.

A family in a murder scene,
While somewhere else a siren screams,
No, it isn't a movie, my friends,
It goes on and on and on and on.

Ancient strangers, chasing and reminding you
Their madness comes from who you are.
All my people, are proving by their own survival,
Look at where we've been so far.

Don't stop believing
After what you're seeing
(Even when you're grieving)
(Look at what you're seeing)
Stand up, people.



Gesher Tzar Me'od (A Very Narrow Bridge)

Adapted from the song "Everyday Is A Winding Road"

Performed by Sheryl Crow, 2003

Composers: Sheryl Crow, Brian MacLeod, Jeff Trott

New Lyrics: Gershon Veroba & Yossi Zweig

I slipped a dollar to the valet parking attendant
I think he was hoping to get two or three.
Guess he subscribes to some anti-semitism.
Points to my yamulka and judges me.

What can you do?
The world is watching you.
The tension is high, the economy's low,
Except for you, they all are victims, you know.

Kol ha'olam, gesher tzar me'od...
They look a little bit closer.
Everyday we are next in line...
They're looking in our windows, yours and mine.

I read a story 'bout a stadium Bar Mitzvah,
It ended Sunday, started Saturday night.
Everyone got picked up in big, black limousines.
Why do I feel that something's just not right?

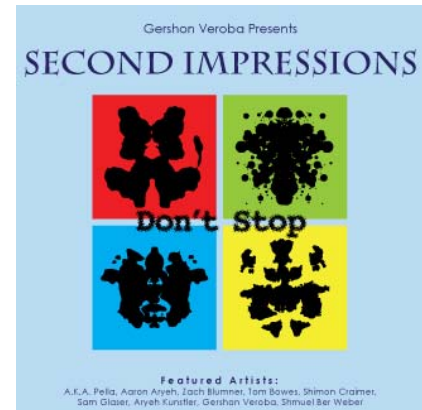
How far they go.
In fact, it only shows
They're livin' it high
But the poverty grows
Outside the guest list, they don't wanna know

Kol ha'olam, gesher tzar me'od
They look a little bit closer
Everyday we are next in line
They're looking in our windows.

Kol ha'olam, gesher tzar me'od
They look a little bit closer
Everyday we are next in line
They're looking in our windows, yours and mine.

The world's a microscope that always watches you
Magnifying each and every thing we do.
For every finger that you point at someone there are twenty more...
Twenty, pointing back at you.

(Kol ha'olam, gesher tzar me'od...)



Run From The Egyptians

Adapted from the song "Walk Like An Egyptian"

Performed by The Bangles, 1985

Composer: Liam Sternberg

New Lyrics: Gershon Veroba

All the old paintings on the tombs
Don't have our ancestors in the shot.
They carry bricks, they're falling down,
dying on the spot.

Slavedriver man by the Nile
He whipped me and now he turns to you.
400 years...
The suffering's all we ever knew.

Time for us to board the bus. Say,
"Run from the Egyptians."

Saved by the water, Moshe
Grew up to be our super man.
Walked up to Phar'oh ...
Said "time for the Jews to leave the land."

The king kept changing his mind.
His hardened heart brought the plagues of ten.
Darkness & death
Came down upon all Egyptians.

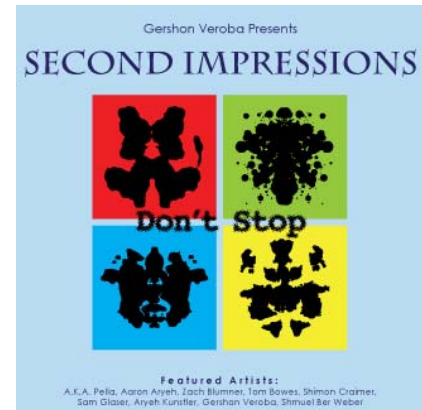
Royal swells in the king's hotel say,
"Run from the Egyptians."

The recipe for the bread, eighteen minutes,
maybe less, no more.
Don't you complain!
Your life will be better than before.

They want us back, we won't return,
we trust in one god. His name is one.
He split the sea...
Egyptian guards drowning as they run.

Children of Israel rejoice and thanking Hashem,
they see the light
They sing and dance,
Accepting the Torah Moshe writes.

Philistines in smithereens know...
No fun for the Egyptians.
Run from the Egyptians.



Trying to Get My Tfillin

Adapted from the song "Trying To Get The Feeling Again"

Performed by Barry Manilow, 1976

Composers: David Pomeranz

New Lyrics: Gershon Veroba

Stopped my emunah a few years back from yesterday
I was running away from something.
So my meaning was gone, 'til I found I could not stay away
So now, you see,...

When life went up, down...hitting floors and ceilings,
I then came around
Trying to find my tefillin again,
The ones left in yeshiva,
When my life would not deliver
And the walls just closed in.

So I looked high, low...everywhere I possibly can
Didn't know how to find my tefillin again
They seemed to disappear
And I felt ashamed.

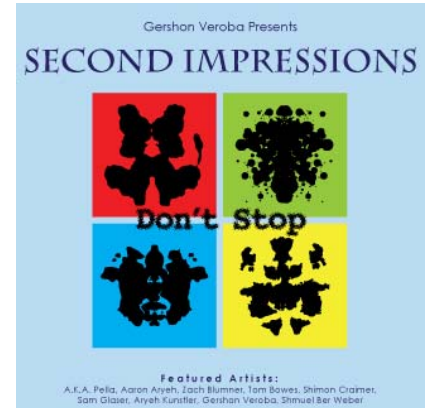
Where did I run to? Did I think I'd done all I could,
Just to keep that candle burning?
Now I see what I've done and it don't mean as much as it should,
Cause what I left was the learning.

So I woke up, I went down,
down to join the minyan again.
They were found.
Now I'll get my tefillin again.
Returning to yeshiva,
Found myself a true believer.
All I did was walk in.

Now, I looked high and low,
Vying for inspiration again.
Don't you know? Trying on tefillin again,
The faith just reappeared,
Like my Hebrew name.

Cause I was looking... I was looking, I was looking,
I used up what I thought I found and I just wasn't willin'...
So wake up! Come around!
Try to get the feelin'.
Pick 'em up, wrap around...
If life just needs some fillin' again.

Go on and get your tefillin.
Go buy a set of tefillin.
Go on and get your tefillin.
Use that set of tefillin again and again and again and again.
I just needed to get my tefillin.
My tefillin gave me feelin' again.



Baal Habos (Master of the House)

Adapted from the song "Bailamos"

Performed by Enrique Iglesias, 1999

Composers: Paul Barry, Mark Taylor

New Lyrics: Gershon Veroba & Yossi Zweig

"He's a special man,
Though there are so many just like him.
He is...a hero!"

Tonight he plans.
The entire family's future's in his hands.
Now as before,
The children never dream of needing more.

Takes in the poor from outside,
Won't let a mitzvah go by,
Prays before closing the light.

Baal Habos - he's the master of the house, the Baal Habos.
He'll take care of all you need, cause he's the boss.
Wanna thank the man forever, Baal Habos,
For the learning and the shelter he took care of.

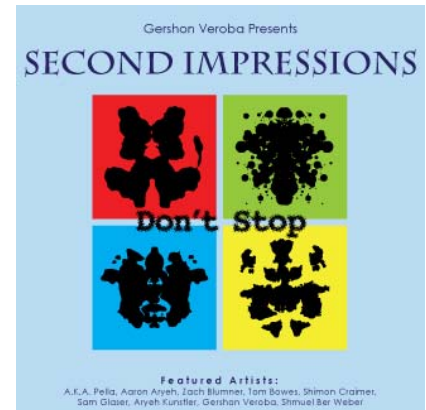
On his way home,
Taking time for learning on the phone,
The children know.
They watch for his example as they grow.

He never leaves from their sides,
Makes sure they sleep through the night,
Tells them to reach for the stars.

Baal Habos - Entertaining guests on shabbos,
Baal Habos - Singing Zmiros all together,
Baal Habos - They say everybody needs a Baal Habos.
Everybody wants to be you – Cause they need you.

Baal Habos even knows when he is not the Baal Habos
'Cause his life is where the wife is, she's the boss
When she leaves the house then he's the Baal Habos
Got an apron, in the front says "I'm the Boss!"

When he washes all the dishes, he's the boss
He can microwave a meatloaf, Baal Habos.
"I'll be careful, I'll remember, dear, of course..."
'Cause your wife is one you never want to cross...



You're Everything

Adapted from the song "Everything"

Performed by Michael Buble, 2006

Composers: Michael Bublé, Alan Chang, Amy Foster-Gillies

New Lyrics: Gershon Veroba

You are all the stars, with their lights reaching far
You're the hot desert sand, you are who you are.
Water in the pool, how 'bout night & day,
Your name is much too great to say.

When I was a boy, I was kinda cute,
But you smiled at me through all my changes when I grew
For you there's no end, you are first & true
And you'll be watching all my children, too.

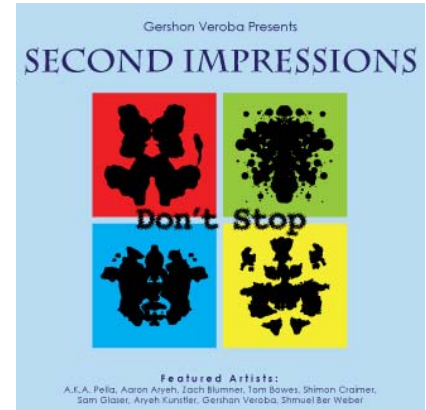
You gave this place a life
Before the days and time,
V'hu hoveh, v'hu yih'yeh
You're every sign, you're every world,
You're everything.

You're the reigning king, but you own the crown
You're my waking up and my lying down
You're the mystery behind outer space
Remaining perfect in every way.

And I can't believe, though I'm just one man
That I get to praise you daily simply 'cause I can
Whatever came my way, you have seen me through.
Now I know just what you're love can do. (chorus)

So, la, la...
(chorus)

You are the sun and, for everyone,
Forever everything. (Yeah, yeah.)
So, la, la...



Hoshanna

Adapted from the song "Rosanna"

Performed by Toto, 1982

Composer: David Paich

New Lyrics: Gershon Veroba

I just wanna walk on Sukkos in the morning
up and down the aisles.
Hoshanna, Hoshanna.
I can tell you, now, a lap around the shul wouldn't be so bad.
Hoshanna.

Holding up a lulav with the myrtle and the willow
on the left and right
Hoshanna, Hoshanna.
This year's esrog has sweetest smell that I ever had.

After a year, we've come back today
Hoshanna, yeah.
Six ways we reach and we have to pray...

Shake it all the way...
Shake it all the way... Hoshanna, yeah

Seven days pass 'til Hoshannah Rabbah morning and seven times...
Hoshanna, Hoshanna...
One chance, checking once again if he'll be saving me...
Hoshanna.

Walk around the bima with the esrog and the lulav just one more time.
Hoshanna, Hoshanna
Begging him to forgive your sins may even set you free.

One dancing day left to celebrate...
Hoshanna, yeah.
Lift the torah and again we say...

Take us all the way...
Save us all today... Ana hoshia nah.
After seven days...
Hear the words we pray: Ana hoshia nah.

After a year, we've come back today
Hoshanna, yeah.
Six ways we reach and we have to pray...

Shake it all the way...
Six ways everyday... Hoshanna, yeah.

