



**May I Suggest** by Susan Werner

May I suggest, May I suggest to you  
May I suggest this is the best part of your life  
May I suggest, This time is blessed for you  
This time is blessed and shining almost blinding bright  
Just turn your head, And you'll begin to see  
The thousand reasons that were just beyond your sight  
The reasons why, Why I suggest to you  
Why I suggest this is the best part of your life

There is a world, That's been addressed to you  
Addressed to you, intended only for your eyes  
A secret world, A treasure chest to you  
Of private scenes and brilliant dreams that mesmerize  
A tender lover's smile, A tiny baby's hands  
The million stars that fill the turning sky at night  
Oh I suggest, Yes I suggest to you  
Yes I suggest this is the best part of your life

There is a hope, That's been expressed in you  
The hope of seven generations, maybe more  
And this is the faith, That they invest in you  
It's that you'll do one better than was done before  
Inside you know, Inside you understand  
Inside you know what's yours to finally set right  
And I suggest, And I suggest to you  
And I suggest this is the best part of your life

This is a song, Comes from the west to you  
Comes from the west, comes from the slowly setting sun  
This a song, with a request of you  
To see how very short the endless days will run  
And when they're gone, And when the dark descends  
Oh we'd give anything for one more hour of light  
May I suggest this is the best part of your life



**Wherever You Go** by Rabbi Larry Milder

Wherever you go, there's always someone Jewish.  
You're never alone when you say you're a Jew.  
So when you're not home, and you're somewhere kinda... "new-ish"  
The odds are, don't look far, 'cause they're Jewish too.

Some Jews live in tents, and some live in pagodas,  
And some Jews pay rent, 'cause the city's not free.  
Some Jews live on farms in the hills of Minnesota,  
And some Jews wear no shoes and sleep by the sea.

**Chorus:** Amsterdam, Disneyland, Tel Aviv — Oh, they're miles apart  
But when we light the candles on Sabbath eve,  
We share in the prayer in each one of our hearts.

And some Jews wear hats, and some Jews wear sombreros,  
And some wear k'fiyahs to keep out the sun.  
Some Jews live on rice, and some live on potatoes,  
Or waffles, falafels, or hamburger buns. (**chorus then first verse**)