

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'fiahs 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**)