In the days of Matityahu
High priest and his sons
When there arose against them
The reign
of wicked Antiochus
seeking to uproot
our faith and law
oppressing us
they conquered our Temple
and desecrated our sanctuary
Then there arose against them,
Your devout priests,
and You
in Your great compassion
stood by them
in their troubles
waging their wars
avenging their pain
helping them
to overcome them
and to purify the sanctuary
Amidst longing
for Your Presence among them
they sought to kindle
the pure lamps
and not finding enough pure oil
You led them to find some
Just enough for one day
In trust they kindled
the Lamp
And You miraculously
made the oil last
until they could
make some afresh
Then did they set these days
of Hanukkah
to lighting candles
to proclaim the miraculous order,
the Hallel in gratitude
to Your great reputation
for Your miracles
Your wonders
and Your salvation
to give Tzedakkah
to the poor
and toys to the children