

Flowers Are Red

Harry Chapin

The little boy went first day of school
He got some crayons and started to draw
He put colors all over the paper
For colors was what he saw
And the teacher said.. What you doin' young man
I'm paintin' flowers he said
She said,
It's not the time for art young man
And anyway flowers are green and red
There's a time for everything young man
And a way it should be done
You've got to show concern for everyone else
For you're not the only one

And she said
Flowers are red young man
Green leaves are green
There's no need to see flowers any other way
Than the way they always have been seen

But the little boy said
There are so many colors in the rainbow
So many colors in the morning sun
So many colors in the flower and I see every one

Well the teacher said
You're sassy
There's ways that things should be
And you'll paint flowers the way they are
So repeat after me

And she said
Flowers are red young man
Green leaves are green
There's no need to see flowers any other way
Than the way they always have been seen

But the little boy said
There are so many colors in the rainbow
So many colors in the morning sun
So many colors in the flower and I see every one

The teacher put him in a corner
She said
It's for your own good
And you won't come out 'til you get it right
And all responding like you should
Well finally he got lonely
Frightened thoughts filled his head
And he went up to the teacher
And this is what he said, and he said

Flowers are red, green leaves are green
There's no need to see flowers any other way
Than the way they always have been seen

Time went by like it always does
And they moved to another town
And the little boy went to another school
And this is what he found
The teacher there was smilin'
She said
Painting should be fun
And there are so many colors in a flower
So let's use every one

But that little boy painted flowers
In neat rows of green and red
And when the teacher asked him why
This is what he said
And he said

Flowers are red, green leaves are green
There's no need to see flowers any other way
Than the way they always have been seen.

BEAUTIFUL THE SUN SHINES DOWN (Text and Music: Herschel E. Bleafeld)

Beautiful the sun shines down, illuminates a flowering ground.
 And the path can end just as it starts, and I love the land in our hearts.

Trees of green they grow so tall. A child is born so very small.
 And a path of dust, which once was gold, holds many stories still untold.
 And I, I left the field where I did sit, saw the people's faces brightly lit.
 I felt the warmth of tender caring touch.
 And learned that one can never ever care too much, and I looked at the sun.

The rain beats down upon the roof through star-crossed dreams and shattered proof.
 Where no-one ever moves to fast to capture pictures that can last.
 For years I've sat upon the shore and I felt I don't belong no more.
 But a child, a child smiles as he walks by, and I now understand the reasons why.
 And I looked at the sky.

The waves still crash upon the sand and I, I feel the warmth of the growing land.
 And I know this is where I long to be, where my dreams, they become reality.
 And I looked at the sun.

Artzeinu b'libeinu. (3x's) Our land in our hearts, and I looked at the sun.

Yotzer Or

Baruch Atah Adonai Eloheinu, Melech ha-olam,
 yotzeir or uvorei
 choshech, oseh shalom uvorei et hakol. Hamlei-ir la-
 aretz v'ladarim
 aleha b'rachamim, uvtuvo m'chadeish b'chol yom
 tamid ma-asei
 v'reishit. Mah rabu ma-asecha Adonai, kulam
 b'chochmah asita,
 mal-ah ha-aretz kinyanecha. Titbarach Adonai
 Eloheinu al shevach
 ma-asei yadecha, v'al m'orei or she-asita y'fa-arucha
 selah. Or chadash
 al Tzion ta-ir, v'nizkeh chulanu m'heirah l'oro. Baruch
 Atah Adonai.
 yotzer ham'orot.

יוצר אור

ברוך אתה יהוה אלהינו, מלך
 העולם, יוצר אור ובורא חשך,
 עשה שלום ובורא את הכל.
 המאיר לארץ ולדורים עליה
 ברחמים, ובטובו מחדש בכל יום
 תמיד מעשה בראשית. מה רבו
 מעשיך יהוה, כלם בחכמה עשית.
 מלאה הארץ קניינך. תתברך יהוה
 אלהינו על שבח מעשה ידך,
 ועל מאורי אור שעשית ופארוך
 סלה. אור חדש על ציון תאיר,
 ונזכה כלנו מהרה לאורו. ברוך
 אתה יהוה, יוצר המאורות.

Blessed are You, Adonai our God, Ruler of the universe, Creator of light and darkness,^[1] Who makes peace and fashions all things. In mercy do You give light to the earth and to all who dwell upon it, and in Your goodness do you renew every day, continuously, the work of Creation. How great are Your works, Adonai! In wisdom you made them all, filling the earth with your creatures.^[2] The Ruler Who alone was exalted before Creation, Who has been praised, glorified and raised on high since ancient days, Eternal God, in Your abundant mercies, have mercy upon us. Our powerful God, our rock-like fortress, our shield of redemption, be a stronghold for us! Blessed God, great in knowledge, prepared and formed the rays of the sun. The beneficent One created honor for His Name, and placed luminaries around His might. The heads of His legions, holy ones, exalters of the Almighty, are always relating the honor of God and His holiness. May You be blessed, Adonai our God, beyond the praises of Your handiwork and beyond the brightness of the luminaries that You created—may they glorify You! May You shine a new light on Zion, and may we all soon be worthy of its radiance. Blessed are You, Adonai, Creator of the heavenly lights.