

01/25/2025

## TBAM Shabbat Minyan

### “The Sidewalks of New York” (1852) by Chas.

**B. Lawlor & James W. Blake**

*Lyric changes by Pamela Lear*

Down in front of Max's  
old brown wooden stoop  
On the summer's evening  
we formed a merry group

Boys and girls together, we  
flirted and laughed at ourselves  
While Simon played the accordion  
And Sami rang the bells

Chorus:

Steinway Street and  
Summertime in the heat  
No cheder, no Torah, just fun and games  
And buses to the beach  
Boys and girls together  
Me and Susie Levine  
Tripped the light fantastic  
In Astoria, right in Queens

That's where Stevie Karusky, little Amy  
Green, Millie Ross, the baker Who always  
gave us the toss  
Pretty Sarah Plotkin, with tan eyes as light  
as cork  
She first picked up the Horah On the  
sidewalks of New York  
CHORUS

Things have changed since those times Some  
have moved out west  
Others south to Miami Shores But our  
memories are the best

We'd part with all that we've got Could we  
once more walk With our best girl and have a  
twirl On the sidewalks of New York  
CHORUS

### “Elohai N'shama” by Casey Prusher

Elohai n'shamah shenatata bi, shenatata bi x2  
T'horah hi x3

You created me, you shaped me,  
You breathed me into life.  
You created me, you made me,  
You breathed me into life.

Elohai n'shamah shenatata bi, shenatata bi x2  
T'horah hi x3

### “Ashrei” by Peri Smilow

Ashrei yoshvei veitecha  
Od y'hal'lucha, selah  
Happy are those who dwell in Your house  
They will sing your praises forever.

*Other side...*

## "Father and Son" by Cat Stevens

It's not time to make a change, just relax,  
take it easy  
You're still young, that's your fault, there's so  
much you have to know  
Find a girl, settle down, if you want you can  
marry  
Look at me, I am old, but I'm happy

I was once like you are now and I know that  
it's not easy  
To be calm when you've found something  
going on  
But take your time, think a lot, why, think of  
everything you've got  
For you will still be here tomorrow, but your  
dreams may not

How can I try to explain? When I do he turns  
away again  
It's always been the same, same old story  
From the moment I could talk I was ordered  
to listen  
Now there's a way and I know that I have to  
go away  
I know I have to go

It's not time to make a change, just sit down,  
take it slowly  
You're still young, that's your fault, there's so  
much you have to go through  
Find a girl, settle down, if you want you can  
marry  
Look at me, I am old, but I'm happy

All the times that I cried, keeping all the  
things I knew inside  
It's hard, but it's harder to ignore it  
If they were right, I'd agree, but it's them  
they know not me  
Now there's a way and I know that I have to  
go away  
I know I have to go