**Wherever You Go**

Words and Music by 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 kind of newish,

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 live by the sea.

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.

Some Jews wear hats, and some Jews wear sombreros,

And some wear kafiyahs to keep out the sun.

Some Jews live on rice, and some live on potatoes,

Or waffles, falafels, or hamburger buns.

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