



Dollar Bill

Nochi Krohn & Marc Levine; Nochi Krohn–Guitars & Keyboards; Gal Gershovsky–Drums; Percussion– Shaya Lieber–Percussion; Josh Henderson–Viola; Banjo–Rolf Sieker; Recorded and mixed by Nochi Krohn NY & Marc Levine Studio Hollywood, FL

One day a dollar bill was floating through the air

It flew into a synagogue and no one else was there It landed on the bimah and it tried to go to sleep But from the aron kodesh a voice began to speak

"Who is in my synagogue?" The dollar bill said "I

I've come here from America, there's nothing I can't buy That's why people worship me, now tell me: who are you?" "My name is the Torah and everything I say is true."

"Tell me tell me Torah why do you speak so sad?

You live in this nice synagogue. I think you should be glad." "I've always lived with Israel," the Torah did reply,

"But my people do not listen, I just wonder why."

The dollar bill was laughing as it flew into the air

It flew into the street and some people gathered there Everyone was jumping up to get it in their hand Everyone was jumping up in the promised land

And somewhere in the synagogue very late at night

There burns an olive oil lamp—it's the eternal light

And from the aron kodesh a cry is heard once more

And if you look real close you can see the tears drops on the floor

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