

PASSOVER SONGS, OLD AND NEW

[Many songs - both traditional and “fun” or parody songs - have been gathered from far and near over many years. Feel free to insert them within the Seder wherever you and your Seder participants will enjoy and find them meaningful.

The remainder of the Seder with songs can become a “fun conclusion” before you recite the Nirtzah. Others prefer to sing some of the traditional and “fun” songs before Nirtzah, conclude the Seder, and then add more singing depending upon the time and circumstances.

This particular edition of the 5768 Passover Haggadah is a complete Traditional Haggadah. In addition, it includes the English “fun” songs and Hebrew songs in a “paginated” format such that you can either print out the entire text and edit by physically adding or removing any text you wish, OR if you download it into Davka 6 Platinum you can edit it in your computer before making a final copy. There is also a complete Traditional Haggadah without the English songs.

NOTE: There will generally be at www.jewishfreeware.org different “editions” of each Passover collection which involve Hebrew: (1) a “PDF” which cannot be edited although once printed, you can insert each page where you want it ; or (2) a “Davka 6 Platinum” edition which if you open in your Davka 6 can then be edited in the computer before printing. I will be adding this year some “Davka” editions of an earlier vintage, which may or may not work as well in terms of sustaining Hebrew and English formatting. My own recommendation is that you purchase Davka 6 or upgrade an earlier version to Davka 6.

*At the website there are THREE 5768 / 2008 Passover Song Book pagination versions: **(1) 5768 PASSOVER SONG BOOK “P”**, each song is printed on its own Paginated page in order for you to download and print the songs, and then select which songs you wish to us and place them where you want them within the Seder; **(2) 5768 PASSOVER SONG BOOK “S”**, in which all songs are sequenced continuously; **(3) 5768 PASSOVER SONG BOOK “E”**, a version of the song book using only secular familiar melodies. In both versions the pages are numbered.*

Please note that a significant number of songs are contributed by Murray and Randi Spiegel, and printed with their permission. We encourage you to visit their website for other Passover ideas with which to enrich your Pesah experience: <http://sedersforyou.tripod.com/#songs>

The spelling of each song is as I received it. I have made every attempt every year to give credit to authors and to all sources. I especially want to thank “Uncle Boo Boo”, Mark Kreditor and Mark Berch for their correspondence and contributions. If an error has occurred of omission or commission please bring it to my attention – bdlerner1@gmail.com in time for the next version. Already there are corrections noted for this year for which I am grateful.]

RABBI BARRY DOV LERNER

1. There's No Seder Like our Seder

(By Rabbi Dan Liben, "There's no Business like Show business")

There's no Seder like our Seder,
There's no Seder I know.
Everything about it is halachic
Nothing that the Torah won't allow.
Listen how we read the whole Haggadah
It's all in Hebrew
'Cause we know how.

There's no Seder like our Seder,
We tell a tale that is swell:
Moses took the people out into the heat
They baked the matzah
While on their feet
Now isn't that a story
That just can't be beat?
Let's go on with the show!

2. Take Us Out of Egypt

(By Ron Wolfson, "Take me out to the ball game")

Take us out of Egypt
Free us from slavery
Bake us some matzah in a haste
Don't worry 'bout flavor--
Give no thought to taste.
Oh it's rush, rush, rush, to the Red Sea
If we don't cross it's a shame
For it's ten plagues,
Down and you're out
At the Pesach history game.

3. Les Miselijah

(By Stuart Malina, "Do you hear the people Sing" from "Les Miserables")

Do you hear the doorbell ring,
And it's a little after ten?
It can only be Elijah
Come to take a sip again.
He is feeling pretty fine
We don't want him to feel loose.
So perhaps instead of wine
We should only give him juice.

4. Elijah

(By Rabbi Dan Liben, "Maria")

Elijah!
I just saw the prophet Elijah.
And suddenly that name
Will never sound the same to me.
Elijah!
He came to our Seder
Elijah!
He had his cup of wine,
But could not stay to dine
This year--
Elijah!
For your message all Jews are waiting:
That the time's come for peace
and not hating--
Elijah--
Next year we'll be waiting.
Elijah!

5. Just a Tad of haroset

(By Debbie and Sharon Bohnen, "Just a spoon full of sugar")

Chorus:

Just a tad of haroset helps the bitter herbs go down,
The bitter herbs go down, the bitter herbs go down.

Just a tad of haroset helps the bitter herbs go down,
In the most disguising way.

Oh, back in Egypt long ago,
The Jews were slaves under Pharaoh.
They sweat and toiled and labored
through the day.
So when we gather Pesach night,
We do what we think right.
Maror, we chew,
To feel what they went through.

Chorus

So after years of slavery
They saw no chance of being free.
Their suffering was the only life they knew.
But baby Moses grew up tall,
And said he'd save them all.
He did, and yet,
We swear we won't forget.
That.....

Chorus cont....

While the maror is being passed,
We each refill our water glass,
Preparing for the taste that turns us red.
Although maror seems full of minuses,
It sure does clear our sinuses.
But what's to do?
It's hard to be a Jew!!!

Chorus

6. Same Time Next Year

(By Anita Malina, "Makin' Whoopee")

Another Pesach, another year,
The family Seder with near and dear...
Our faces shining,
All thoughts of dining
Are put on hold now.

We hear four questions,
The answer given
Recalls the Jews from Egypt driven.
The ch'rain is bitter, (haroset better!)
Please pass the matzah.

Why is this evening different
From all the other nights?
This year the Jews all over
Are free to perform the rites.
A gorgeous dinner--who can deny it--

Won't make us thinner, to hell with diet!
It's such great cooking...
and no one's looking,
So just enjoy it.
Moving along at steady clip

Elijah enters, and takes a sip;
And then the singing with voices ringing
Our laughter mingling.
When singing about Chad GadYa.
Watch close or your place you'll lose,

For Echad Mi Yodea:
Which tune shall we use?
We pray next Pesach
We'll all be here.
It's a tradition...
Same time next year...

So fill it up now, the final cup now,
Next year at _____.

7. The Ballad of the Four Sons

(By Ben Aronin "Clementine")

Said the father to his children,
"At the Seder you will dine,
You will eat your fill of matzoh,
You will drink four cups of wine."

Now this father had no daughters,
But his sons they numbered four.
One was wise and one was wicked,
One was simple and a bore.

And the fourth was sweet and winsome,
he was young and he was small.
While his brothers asked the questions
he could scarcely speak at all.

Said the wise one to his father
"Would you please explain the laws?
Of the customs of the Seder
Will you please explain the cause?"

And the father proudly answered,
"As our fathers ate in speed,
Ate the paschal lamb 'ere midnight
And from slavery were freed."

So we follow their example
And 'ere midnight must complete
All the Seder and we should not
After 12 remain to eat.

Then did sneer the son so wicked
"What does all this mean to you?"
And the father's voice was bitter
As his grief and anger grew.

"If you yourself don't consider
As son of Israel,
Then for you this has no meaning
You could be a slave as well."

Then the simple son said simply
"What is this," and quietly
The good father told his offspring
"We were freed from slavery."

But the youngest son was silent
For he could not ask at all.
His bright eyes were bright with wonder
As his father told him all.

My dear children, heed the lesson
and remember evermore
What the father told his children
Told his sons that numbered four.

(The original "Ballad of the Four Sons" Clementine was written by Ben Aronin in 1948. The gender-neutral adaptation to Four Children was done by William Sharlin, Sandy Bogin, Carol Levy, Elizabeth Levy, and Lisa Rauchwerger. This version thanks to Mark Frydenberg) [I consider "and a bore" a bit harsh, so at the Berch seder, we use "and only four" --- Mark Berch

8. Pharaoh Doesn't Pay

(By Mary Ann Barrows Wark, "I've Been Working on the Railroad")

I've been working on these buildings;
Pharaoh doesn't pay.
I've been doing what he tells me
Like making bricks from clay.
Can't you hear the master calling,
"Hurry up, make a brick!"
Can't you feel the master hurt me
Until I'm feeling sick.
Oh is this a mess,
Oh is this a mess,
Oh is this a mess, for Jews, for Jews.
Oh is this a mess,
Oh is this a mess,
Oh is this a mess for Jews.

Someone's in the palace with Pharaoh –
Someone's in the palace we know, ow, ow, ow,
Someone's in the palace with Pharaoh –
Does he know they treat us so?
Keep singing work, work, work all day,
Work all day and then some mo –ore,
Work, work, work all day –
Does he know they treat us so?

9. Pharaoh's Lament

("The Itsy-Bitsy Spider")

My river and my sun gods have always helped me rule.
Down came the plagues
And folks think I'm a fool.
Up come the slaves' God
And tells me what to do.
I'm a roughy-toughy Pharaoh.
Why won't my gods come through?

10. Plagues

(By Mary Ann Barrows Wark, "She'll Be Coming 'Round the Mountain")

Bad things will come to Egypt, don't you know?
Bad things will come to Egypt, don't you know?
Bad things will come to Egypt,
Bad things will come to Egypt,
Bad things will come to Egypt, till we go

God will give you this last chance to let us go;
God will give you this last chance to let us go;
As midnight passes by –y
All your firstborn sons will die –ie;
And your people will cry out if we can't go.

11. Our Passover Things

(By "My Favorite Things" from the "Sound of Music")

Cleaning and cooking and so many dishes
Out with the chametz, no pasta, no knishes
Fish that's gefilte, horseradish that stings
These are a few of our Passover things.

Matzah and karpas and chopped up haroset
Shankbones and kiddish and yiddish neuroses
Tante who kvetches and uncle who sings
These are a few of our Passover things.

Motzi and moror and trouble with Pharaohs
Famines and locusts and slaves with wheelbarrows
Matazah balls floating and eggshell that clings
These are a few of our Passover things.

When the plagues strike
When the lice bite
When we're feeling sad
We simply remember our Passover things
And then we don't feel so bad.

Our Passover Things #2

("My Favorite Things" from "The Sound of Music")

Dry angel cakes that taste nearly, not *quite* right
Canned macaroons looking good in the *right* light
Breads which don't rise and about which we sing
These are a few of our unleavened things.

Moon-shaped and jellied, those candies turn real hard
The taste of the cereal, like the box we would discard
Matzah Ball soup, to our stomach it clings
These are a few of our unleavened things.

When the night comes, and I eat tons, and I'm feeling fat,
I simply remember they're Pesachdik things
and my tummy feels more flat.

12. Let My People Go

(Traditional spiritual)

When Israel was in Egypt land
Let My People go
Oppressed so hard they could not stand
Let My People go.
Go down, Moses
Way down in Egypt land
Tell old Pharaoh
To Let My People go.

13. It Made Them Mad

(*"Clementine"*)

It made them mad to hear the answer
Pharaoh would not let them go.
God would help them with a signal
Mighty power God would show.

No, no, no, no, no, no, no
That was all that Pharaoh said.
With no way to beat his army,
They would change his mind instead.

Every time bad things got started
He would almost let them go;
But as soon as things got better,
He would switch and tell them NO! (shout "no!")

When the tenth plague scared old Pharaoh,
He'd no longer let them stay.
"Get out of Egypt," he fin'ly shouted.
"Take your stuff and go away."

With their cattle and some matzah
Jews were fin'ly on their way.
Through the Red Sea and hot Sinai
To their own God they could pray.

14. Tonight

("Tonight," from West Side Story, Rabbi Dan Liben, Passover, 2000)

Tonight, tonight,
We'll tell a tale tonight,
Of Pharaoh, Slaves and God's awesome might;

We'll do it right, with matzah, and maror
and four children: -dull, wicked- and bright!

Tonight, we'll tell our people's story,
The "genut" and then the glory,
And how it came out right..

And when we're through
You'll know you've been freed too
On this Saaay-der night!

Tonight, tonight, we'll drink four cups of wine,
We'll laugh and sing and dine
'till its light;

The tale's not new
And yet it still rings true
It gives meaning -to being -a Jew!

Egyptian masters they did beat us
But Moses he did lead us
From darkness into light;

And soon we'll know
Why God did make it so
On this Saaaay-der night!

15. The Ballad of Mo Amramson

("The Ballad of Jed Clampett")

Come and listen to a story 'bout a man named Mo,
His people they were slaves to the evil Pharaoh,
Until one day he was lookin' at a bush,
And he heard the voice of God, though he wasn't a lush---

The LORD, that is, I AM,
The Big G.

Next thing you know, Mo's talkin' to Pharaoh,
Mo says, "God said you gotta let my people go!"
But the king says, "No, they always will be slaves to me!"
So God sent down ten big plagues on Pharaoh's whole country---
Blood 'n frogs, that is,
Pestilence,
Special effects.

When the first borns died, Pharaoh sent the Jews away,
They ran and ate some matzoh on that very happy day,
So now we have our Seder to commemorate that feat---
We drink some wine and talk a lot, we sing and also eat!
Matzoh, that is,

Maror too.
And good food.
Y'all come back now, y'hear!

16. Haggadah Wash that Man Right out of my Hair

(To tune of "Wash That Man Right Out of My Hair" from "South Pacific")

Haggadah wash that man right out of my hair
Because he's full of chometz but he doesn't care.

That it's a custom now to be rid of that snare,
I'll send him on his way.

Haggadah drink my wine and feel real free,
Haggadah eat charosez, matzah and tea,
Haggadah keep the Seder, with joy and glee.

I really love that day!!

He doesn't like gefilte fish,
eat it up, eat it up.

He doesn't like the matzah dish
Heat it up, heat it up.

can't wait for him to change-

Hey buddy... (repeat 1st verse).

17. Morrh

("More.")

Morrh is the bitterness the world has known,
But in Canada we need not moan.
Morrh were the ghettos of across the sea,

But here we habitate a land that's free.
Morrh on the table, we are sure and
we're able to look forward to many
types of joy - oh boy-oi-oi-oi...
Morrh is the bitter herb upon our plate,
And if we were sober we would palitate
Morrh is the answer for the schnorer, who is rich or poorer-
Why can't we love foreverMorrh!

18. The Eight Nights of Passover

(The Twelve Days")

On the first night of Passover my mother served to me

- 1) a matzo ball in chicken soup
- 2) two dipped herbs
- 3) three pieces of matzah
- 4) four cups of wine
- 5) five gefilte fish
- 6) six capons baking
- 7) seven eggs a boiling
- 8) eight briskets roasting

19. Moses Island

(By Mark Kreditor, Gilligan's Island)

Just recline right back and you'll hear a tale,
a tale of dreadful trip.
That started with ten awful plagues brought onto Egypt,
brought unto Egypt.
The boss he was a Jewish man raised as a Pharaoh's son.
Then G-d he did come calling and soon the fun begun,
soon the fun begun.

More blood, such frogs, and all those bugs,
Pharaoh could just barely see.
The Jews were really scoring points and soon they would be free.
and soon they would be free.

They shlepped and shlepped for forty years across a desert land.
He went up to Mt Sinai and a party soon began,
a party soon began.
Moses, the Pharaoh too, Aaron and his wife.
Marianne the skipper too here on the desert island.

20. Don't sit on the Afikomen

(Glory, Glory, Halleluyah)

My Dad at every Seder breaks a Matza piece in two
And hides the Afikomen half-A game for me and you
Find it, hold it ransom for the Seder isn't through
'till the Afikomen's gone.

Chorus:

Don't sit on the Afikomen.
Don't sit on the Afikomen.
Don't sit on the Afikomen.
Or the Meal will last all night

One year Daddy hid it 'neath a pillow on a chair
But just as I raced over, my Aunt Sophie sat down there
She threw herself upon it-Awful crunching filled the air
And crumbs flew all around

Chorus

There were matza crumbs all over-Oh, it was a messy sight
We swept up all the pieces though it took us half the night
So, if you want your Seder ending sooner than dawn's light,
Don't sit on the Afiko-o-men

Chorus

21. Passover Story

(By Mark Kreditor, The Brady Bunch)

It's a story, about baby Moses, who came floating
down the river called the Nile
Pharoh's Queen was there just to catch him and so he stayed a while.

Its a story about Jewish builders, who were tired
of building Pyramids. All of them were slaves just
like their Mothers and just like their kids.

Until one day big Moses talked to Big G. That's
G-O-D and that spells Moses's God. He said you
just leave and go to Israel I won't make it hard.

So then Moses asked old Pharoh let my people go.
He said: For Real, no, Moses, never, no. So the 10
plagues were brought to Pharoh and he said: Moses go .

Your people can go. Now Moses go. That's the
way Pharoh said now Moses go.

22. Moses

(By Mark Kreditor, The Flintstones)

Moses, he's our Moses
he's the man that took us for a tour
Out of, Pharaoh's Egypt
went the children that he soon would lure

Come sit
and eat matzah all week long.
Listen to our prayers
and to our songs of Moses
he's our hero
he's a really really good time,
a forty year guy
he's the one that set us free.

23. Barney Pesach

(By Mark Kreditor, I Love You, You Love Me)

We are Jews can't you see,
Moses took us out we're free.
With a long long walk from Sinai to Israel,
Charlton Heston's role he'd steal.

24. "There was a Man"

(By Peter, Paul and Mary)

There is a man, comin' to Egypt,
And Moses is his name,
There is a man, Comin' to Egypt,
In his heart there burns a flame,

In his heart there burns a flame, oh Lord,
In his heart there burns a flame.

There is a man, comin' to Egypt,
And his eyes are full of light,
Just like the sun, Come up in Egypt,

Come to drive away the night,
Come to drive away the night, oh Lord,
Come to drive away the night.

There is a man, comin' to Egypt,
To heal our souls from pain,
And we will follow, Into freedom,
Never wear these chains again,
Never wear these chains again, oh Lord,
Never wear these chains again.

25. 'Twas the night after Seder

'Twas the night after Seder, and all through the house
Nothing would fit me, not even a blouse.
The matzah, the farfel, the haroset I ate,
After both the Sedarim, had gone to my waist.
When I got on the scales there arose such a number!
When I walked over to shul (less a walk than a lumber),
I remembered the marvelous meals I'd prepared;
The turkey with gravy, the beef nicely rared,

The wine and the matzo balls, the Migdal pareve cheese
The way I'd never said, "I've had enough; no more, if you please."
As I tied myself into my apron again
spied my reflection and disgustedly,

then I said to myself, "you're such a weak wimp,"
"You can't show up at shul resembling a blimp!"
So--away with the last of the meatballs so sweet,
Get rid of the turkey, chopped liver and meat.

Every last bit of food that I like must be banished
Till all the additional ounces have vanished.
I won't have any more macaroons from the box,
I can't wait til next week. (Ah, the bagels and lox.)

I won't have any luxion, farfel or p'chah,
I'll munch on a carrot or wire shut my own jaw.
It's a three day yom tov and shabbas is still
Ahead of me with another fleshiks meal to fulfill.
If I have to cook one more chicken, I think I will riot.

26. PASSOVER IS COMING!! Adam Sandler Passover

(Adam Sandler's "Chanuka Song")

This is a song for all those kids who can't eat
leavened things during Passover.
Jerry from Seinfeld, Jason Alexander, too
Celebrate Passover, just like me and you...

At the cliffs of Dover,
We'll celebrate Passover
We'll sing "Crimson and Clover"
and celebrate Passover

Guess who gets together for first and second Seder
Dr. Mike, the Medicine Woman and Ruth Ginsberg (Bader)
Most of us eat chicken soup, with a matzoh ball
Even some old movie stars, like Lauren Bacall...

Jeff Goldblum thinks of slaves' strife,
So do Neil Diamond, Kerri Strug, and Woody Allen's new wife.
Mayim Bialik eats lots of maror,
So does Madeline Albright, but not Tipper Gore.

So many people dipping parsely in salt water,
I think including someone from "Welcome Back Kotter"
So get out your Charoses,
it's time to talk about Moses,

And open the door for Elijah,
He really might surprise ya.
Not a Jew is un-a-bomber Ted Kaczynski...
But guess who is - White House intern Monica Lewinsky!

Tell old Pharaoh to let my people go,
So I can have Seder with David Schwimmer and Lisa Kudrow.
And guess who asks the four questions, timidly and shyly,
We know him as Carter from ER, but his real name's Noah Wyle!

For eight long days, we cannot eat bread or rice,
But guess who can? The boys from Hanson and Ginger Spice!
The girl who plays Colleen on Dr. Quinn is named Jessica Bowman,
I bet if she were Jewish she would find the Afikomen!

Tell Big Bird and Grover
It's time for Passover
Get in your Land Rover,
and come celebrate Passover.

27. Frog Song

One day king Pharaoh awoke in his bed,

There were frogs in his bed and frogs on his head.

Frogs on his nose and frogs on his toes.

Frogs here, frogs there,

Frogs were jumping everywhere.

28. Yiddish Four Questions

(Please note that there are a variety of spellings and texts for the Yiddish version.)

Tateh (or zayde), ikh vill dir fregen die vier kashes.

Der Ershte kashe ikh vill dir fregen: Far vus is der nakht von Pesakh andisht von alle nakht von a ganze yahr? Far vus alle nakht von a ganze yahr as mir villen, essen mir khometz, und as mir villen, essen mir matzoh, aber der nakht von Pesakh essen mir nur matzoh? Aber kein khometz turen mir nisht essen. Hab ikh dir gefregt ein kashe.

Der zweite kashe ikh vill dir fregen: Far vus alle nakht von a ganze yahr as mir villen essen mir bissere grinsen, und as mir villen essen mir zisser grinsen? Aber der nakht von Pesakh essen mir nur bissere grinsen. Hab ikh dir gefregt zwei kashes.

Der dritte kashe ikh vill dir fregen: Far vus alle nakht von a ganze yahr tinken mir ein mul ekhnit eyn? Aber der nakht von Pesakh tinken mir eyn zwei mul? Ein mul tsibele in zalz vasser, und der zweite mul khrain and kharoset. Hab ikh dir gefregt drei kashes.

Der vierte kashe ikh vill dir fregen: Far vus alle nakht von a ganze yahr as mir willen essen mir zitzendik, und as mir willen essen mir ungespart? Aber der nakht von Pesakh essen mir alle ungespart?

Yetzt hab ikh dir gefregt alle vier kashes. Heint entfir mir ein tirez von alle vier kashes.

29. Seder Night

(By Woodie Guthrie's mother-in-law the poet Aliza Greenblatt)

Undzer tish shteyt vays geshpreyt; Di zilber laykhter, di arbe koyses. Farn Seder alts shoyn greyt. Shmire matse un kharoyses. In vaysn kitl ongeton, Oyfn veykhn hesevbet.

Zitst der tate oybnon. Un di mame bay der zayt. Un mir fregn di fir kashes, "Ma nistano halaylo haze, Mikol haleylos?"

Dertseylt der tate tsyber mayses. Un mir, fargafte hern oys; "Avodim hoyinu." Knekht zenen mir geven. Baym roshe Paro in Mitsrayim; Undzer tsur hot got derzen. Fun knekht-shaft Undz geton bafrazen.

Me trinkt a koyse, Me makht hamoytsi Un me hoybt shoyn on dem tish. Men tunkt dem morer in kharoyses Un me nemt zikh tsu dem tish.

Der tate zingt nokh, er iz freylekh. Un er shmeykhlt azoy lib; Di mame brengt madaney memelkh Un mir dakht es tantst di shtub.

Der kos Eliyohu a fuler shteyt Mit roytn finkldikn vayn; Undzer tir iz ofnt breyt. Eliyohu hanovi kumt arayn.

31. The Plague Song

("This Old Man" by Craig)

Then God sent,
Plague number one,
Turned the Nile into blood.

All the people in Egypt were feeling pretty low
They told Pharaoh "Let them Go!"

Then God sent,
Plague number two,
Jumping frogs all over you.
All the people in Egypt were feeling pretty low
They told Pharaoh "Let them Go!"

Then God sent,
Plague number three,
Swarms of gnats from head to knee.
All the people in Egypt were feeling pretty low
They told Pharaoh "Let them Go!"

Then God sent,
Plague number four,
Filthy flies need we say more?
All the people in Egypt were feeling pretty low
They told Pharaoh "Let them Go!"

Then God sent,
Plague number five,
All the livestock up and died.
All the people in Egypt were feeling pretty low
They told Pharaoh "Let them Go!"

Then God sent,
Plague number six,
Boils and sores to make you sick
All the people in Egypt were feeling pretty low.
They told Pharaoh "Let them Go!"

Then God sent,
Plague number seven,
Hail and lightning down from heaven.
All the people in Egypt were feeling pretty low
They told Pharaoh "Let them Go!"

Then God sent,
Plague number eight,
Locust came and they sure ate.
All the people in Egypt were feeling pretty low
They told Pharaoh "Let them Go!"

Then God sent,
Plague number nine,
Total darkness all the time.
All the people in Egypt were feeling pretty low
They told Pharaoh "Let them Go!"

Then God sent,
Plague number ten,
Pharaoh's son died so he gave in.
All the people in Egypt were feeling pretty low
Finally Pharaoh let them go.

32. Eight Days a Year

(By Lia Lehrer and Julia Latash, "Eight Days a Week")

We sit at the Seder table
On the first two nights.
We talk about the Hebrews and Egyptians
And their awful fights.
Egyptians lost, Hebrews won
Egyptians lost, Hebrews won.
That's why we celebrate Pesach
Eight days a year.

Eight days a year
We cannot eat Hametz.
Eight days a year
We talk about Moses and other greats!

We look for the afikomen
In every single place.
When the children find it,
We love to see their face.
Find it, win a prize
Find it, win a prize.
So we can continue the Seder
Eight days a year!

33. Help!

(By Lia Lehrer and Julia Latash "Help!")

Help!
We need somebody, help!
Not just anybody!
Help! You know we need someone!
Help!

When we were younger, so much younger than today,
Put you in a basket and you floated far away.
And now your life has changed in oh-so-many ways
Our freedom really seems to vanish in the haze.

Help us if you can, we're feeling down.
We know you're the best leader we have found.
Help us get far away from town.
Won't you please, please, help us,
Help us, help us!

34. Yesterday

(By Lia Lehrer and Julia Latash, "Yesterday")

Yesterday, all the Hebrews seemed so far away.
Now it looks as though they should not stay,
Oh, I believe in yesterday.

Suddenly, I'm not half the prince I used to be.
Will the Hebrews put their faith in me?
Oh yesterday came suddenly

Why, they have to go, I don't know, but I know they cannot stay.
Pharaoh's doing everything wrong, now I long for yesterday!

Yesterday, I killed an Egyptian beating a Hebrew slave
Now I need a place to hide away.
Oh I believe in yesterday.

35. Ticket to Ride

(By Lia Lehrer and Julia Latash, "Ticket to Ride")

We know we're gonna be glad
We think it's today, yeah.
Pharaoh said that we could be free
So we're goin' away.

Chorus:

We've got a ticket to ride,
We've got a ticket to ride,
We've got a ticket to ride,
And yes we care!

For we were slaves you can see,
It was bringin' us down,
We would never be free
While the king was around.

Chorus:

We don't know why he's letting us go
He's gonna think twice,
He's gonna make us go back!
Before we get to sayin' goodbye

Chorus:

He's gonna think twice,
He's gonna give us a smack!
We know we're gonna be glad
We think it's today, yeah.
Pharaoh said that we could be free
So we're goin' away.

Chorus:

36. King Pharaoh's Empty City Band

(By Lia Lehrer and Julia Latash, "Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band")

It was three hours ago today
King Pharaoh sent the slaves away
They've already walked a mile
And people have started to smile

So may I introduce to you
Lonely for all this time
King Pharaoh's Empty City Band!

We're King Pharaoh's Empty City Band
We're mad we let the Hebrews go.
We're King Pharaoh's Empty City Band
We will not let the evening go.

King Pharaoh's Empty
King Pharaoh's Empty
King Pharaoh's Empty
King Pharaoh's Empty City Band.

We need to bring them back here
They should not be free
We need them as our workers.
We need to take them home with us, we need to take them home!

Why didn't I just say "no"?
Instead I let them go
The Hebrews we need to follow
In not, in the sea they'll be swallowed.
So let me introduce to you
Silent as a mime
King Pharaoh's Empty City Band!

37. Moses is the Guy We'll Follow

(By Lia Lehrer and Julia Latash, "Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds")

Picture yourself in a desert in Sinai
With sand in your shoes, and sun in your eyes
Somebody calls you, you answer quite slowly,
A man who's incredibly wise.

Very tall mountains of yellow and brown
Towering over your head
Look for the man with G-d's light in his eyes
and he's gone.

Moses is the guy we'll follow
Moses is the guy we'll follow
Moses is the guy we'll follow
Ahhhhhhhhh

Follow him down to a camp by a mountain
Where thousands of people eat G-d's manna pies.
Everyone smiles as he walks up the mountain
That stands so incredibly high.

Higher and higher he begins to climb
Waiting to get our laws
Climbing us high with his head in the clouds
and he's gone.

Moses is the guy we'll follow
Moses is the guy we'll follow
Moses is the guy we'll follow
Ahhhhhhhhh

Picture yourself waiting down by the mountain
Waiting and waiting, he finally arrives.
Suddenly he's there holding our Commandments
The man who's incredibly wise.

Moses is the guy we'll follow
Moses is the guy we'll follow
Moses is the guy we'll follow
Ahhhhhhhhh

38. MATZAH SHMURAH

(By the Bohnen family, "That's Amore,")

It is round and it's dull
And has no taste at all--
Matzah Shmurah!

It is guarded while stored
And it tastes like cardboard--
Matzah Shmurah!

It is watched
From the day it's sown
Water's not allowed
Or it's thrown out the door-a!

It's commanded by God
And it comes from Chabad--
Matzah Shmurah!

39. Passover Sages, Be Wary, It's Time

(By the Bohnen family, "Scarborough Fair")

Are you going to Seder tonight?
Parsley, egg, haroset, and chrain
Remind us of the Jews' bitter plight --
Moses freed them from Pharaoh's chain.

Tell them to meet me at the Red Sea,
Parsley, egg, haroset, and chrain,
The sea will part and help them to flee,
Pharaoh's soldiers all will be slain.

Use these symbols year after year:
Parsley, egg, haroset, and chrain,
The Pesach story we all must hear,
The memory of freedom will always remain.

40. Adir Hu

(By Jack Moline, 2002, And this year, we will debut "Ki Lo Na'eh" to "Runaround Sue.")

Adir, adir bimlukha
Bachur, bachur kahalakha
G'dudav yomru lo
Ki lo na'eh ki lo ya'eh

L'kha u'l'kha
L'kh'a ki l'kha
L'kha af l'kha
L'kha H' hamamlakha
etc.

41. Hello Mudda, Hello Fadda

("Hello Mudda, Hello Fadda")

Hello Mudda, Hello Fadda,
Here we are with the Haggadah.
All the family and their spouses,
Have come to eat matzoh at our houses.

It is Pesach and we join hands,
Now that Jews are in the Promised Land,
God told Moses, to leave Egypt,
And now we are here together to rejoice it.

The Haggadah has been read,
Oh Mudda, Fadda,
Now can we be fed?
Oh Mudda, Fadda.
The Seder is almost complete.
And now I want more wine and food....
I WANT TO EAT!!

Bring gefilte fish and the matzoh,
And please hurry – please don't potchka.
We are hungry – it is later,
We are happy we are together for the Seder.

42. Hello Family

("Hello Dolly")

Hello family,
Well, hello family
It's so nice to have you here where you belong.
You're looking swell, family,
I can tell, family,
You've been healthy,
You've been happy
You've been feeling grand.
And while the wine's pouring,
No one here's snoring
We're a lively crew,
A singing, ringing group,
SO
Here's to you family,
And to you and you family,
We're delighted you are here,
We're delighted you are here,
We're delighted you are here again.

43. Afikomen

("A Bicycle Built For Two")

A-fi-ko-men give me your answer do.
I'm half crazy over the search for you.
It is an ancient custom
An old and honored custom
To give a treat,
To the child so sweet,
Who finds the afikomen true.

Prizes, money or sometimes even a toy,
Are rewards for the winning girl or boy.
It is an ancient custom,
An old and honored custom.
To pay the winner
And finish our dinner
As we share in the Pesah joy!

44. To Life, L'Chayim

To life, to life, L'-chai-im
L'-chai-im, L'-chai-im, to life,
We're here to revel and celebrate
Our people's flight from hate
Drink L'-chai-im to life!

To life, to life, L'-chai-im
L'-chai-im, L'-chai-im to life
It gives you something to think about
Something to drink about,
Drink L'-chai-im, TO LIFE!

45. Pass the Wine

("Pass Me By")

I've got me four big questions preying on my mind:
Questions that are old,
With answers you can find....
And during this Seder I'll drink four big cups of wine.
Celebrating, drinking can be fascinating!
Fill your glass and join the revelry,
Pesach is a happy time!
I'll tell the whole darn world if you don't happen to like it,
Waste no time, thank you kindly, pass the wine.
Pass the wine! Pass the wi-l-ine!
If you don't happen to like it, pass the wine.
I've got a lively family, all of whom are good,

Some I've got by marriage, some I got by blood,
And ev-er-y year we gather, Seder-praying time,
Laughing, smiling, mounds and mounds of nachas piling.
Let's hope we all meet again next year,
Breaking matzah with good cheer!
I'll tell the whole darn world if you don't happen to like it,
Waste no time, thank kindly, pass the wine.
Pass the wine! Pass the wi-i-ine!
If you don't happen to like it, pass the wine.

46. The Ballad of the Five Women

(By Burt Jacobson, "She'll Be Comin' Around the Mountain;" from the Kehilla Community Synagogue "A Passover Haggadah")

The two midwives wouldn't listen to Pharaoh
Wouldn't drown the Hebrew infants, oh, no no!
It was Shirfah, it was Puah,
Who saved each baby Jew, ah,
Those two midwives wouldn't listen to Pharaoh.

Moses' mother hid him from the evil ones,
For he was her flesh and blood, he was her son.
Yocheved made an ark,
Put her baby in the dark,
Moses' mother hid him from the evil ones.

Moses' sister took him to the river Nile,
And she watched as Pharaoh's daughter came in style.
Miriam--she brought her mother,
To nurse her baby brother,
Moses' sister took him to the river Nile.

And the princess brought him up to be a man,
Till away from Egypt Moses ran and ran.
Batya, Batya--she was great,
Joined the Hebrews in their fate,
Yes, this princess brought him up to be a man.

Moses' wife gave him the courage to go back.
If you stay in Midian, you'll wind up a hack!
Oh Tsipora, oh Tsipora!
Without her we'd have no Torah,
Moses' wife gave him the courage to go back.

In the ark, Her light upon him, it did shine.
Moses sought her presence, for her he did pine.
Oh Shekhinah, soul of Torah,
Now we seek you more and more, ah,
In the ark Your light upon him, it did shine!

47. Ehad Mi Yodeah

(Recommended by Mindy's mother.)

Sing each of the stanzas starting with one person and then moving in one direction, right or left around the table. Allow participants to use English or Hebrew as they recite the new number and then repeat the previous verses - until upon reaching "One" everyone joins in. Make up your own niggun or melody, or use the traditional melody.

48. Passover

(By Scott Loeb; kosher4passover.com, "Hotel California")

5 hours on the highway, I'm gonna be late
I need the bread of affliction, that our fore fathers ate
Gett'n ready for the Seder, ya I think its time
My fathers stumbling all over, from that Manishevitz wine
Then I went in the cubbard; cut my food into bits
And my mother almost flipped out, cause I was eating Chometz
Then she lit up a candle, and she started to say
Mah Nishtana, Halilah Ha zay

Welcome to my families Passover
Such a crazy place, many things to taste
Plenty of room at my families Passover
Happens once a year, I think Elijah's here

Were up to the main course, as I finish my Gefilted Fish
Grandma's guzzling water, cause I slipped her some horse radish
My mother's all happy, cause of the deal on Matzo
She said at the store, if you buy one you get one free
So I called for a toast; As I picked up my wine
But my drink was all gone, I think Elijah's sending a sign
Then I heard his voice coming from far away
He said I hate Manishevitz, throw me some Don Perrier

Welcome to my families Passover
Such a crazy place, many things to taste
Having fun at my families Passover
What a nice surprise, horseradish stings my eyes

I think I ate to much, as I put down my spoon
And I began to feel sad cause passover was over soon
And the dinner was over, and it was time to begin
Who would be the one to find the Aphecomen
I don't care if there are children, cause I need the money
So I took my little cousin, and hid her up in a tree
Thank god I found the Matzo, it was under the grill
I showed it to my father, and he gave me a 1 dollar bill

49. Pharaoh, Pharaoh

(kosher4passover.com, "Louie, Louie")

CHORUS:

Pharaoh, Pharaoh

Oh baby! Let my people go! HUH!

Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

Singin' Pharaoh, Pharaoh

Oh baby! Let my people go! HUH!

Yeah yeah yeah yeah!

A burnin' bush told me just the other day
That I should come over here and stay.
Gotta get my people outta Pharaoh's hands
Gotta lead my people to the Promised Land.

CHORUS

The Nile turned to blood! There were darkened black skies!
Gnats and frogs! There were locusts and flies!
The first born died, causing Egypt to grieve,
Finally Pharaoh said, "Y'all can leave!"

CHORUS

Me and my people goin' to the Red Sea
Pharaoh's army's comin' after me.
I raised my rod, stuck it in the sand
All of God's people walked across the dry land.

CHORUS

Pharaoh's army was a comin' too.
So what do you think that I did do?
Well, I raised my rod and I cleared my throat
And all of Pharaoh's army did the dead man's float.

CHORUS

50. Who Let the Dogs Out

(By Jonathan Gleich; kosher4passover.com, "Who Let the Dogs Out")

Who let the Jews out?

Oy, Oy, Oy, OY!

Who let the Jews out?

Oy, Oy, Oy, OY!

Who let the Jews out?

Oy, Oy, Oy, OY!

Who let the Jews out?

Well Pharaoh was angry,

Nefretiri was weeping

(di, di ,di , di)

The Jews were all

Leaving the hall.

(di, di ,di , di)

there's no one to build all the pyramids

(di, di di, di)

No one there to build them a mall.

And Nefretiri shouted

Who let the Jews out?

Oy, Oy, Oy, OY!

Who let the Jews out?

Oy, Oy, Oy, OY!

Who let the Jews out?

Oy, Oy, Oy, OY!

Who let the Jews out?

Oy, Oy, Oy, OY!

Moses came to me, saying

All the Jews have been praying

That there leaving, don't be grieving

Taking everything that they own.

And Pharaoh really got angry

Oy, Oy, Oy, OY!

And told them that they could not go

Oy, Oy, Oy, OY!

So Moses pointed his staff at the ceiling

Oy, Oy, Oy, OY!

And frogs it began to snow

And Moses shouted
You let the Jews go

Oy, Oy, Oy, OY!
You let the Jews go
Oy, Oy, Oy, OY!
You let the Jews go
Oy, Oy, Oy, OY!
You let the Jews go

Com'on, get off your ass
Com'on, and move it
Com'on don't bake no bread
No time to improve it.

Who let the Jews out?
Oy, Oy, Oy, OY!
Who let the Jews out?
Oy, Oy, Oy, OY!
Who let the Jews out?
Oy, Oy, Oy, OY!
Who let the Jews out?
Oy, Oy, Oy, OY!

As all the Jews ran to the river
(di, di ,di , di)
With Pharaoh right behind them
(di, di ,di , di)
Moses went and parted the river
(di, di ,di , di)
Cause most Jews don't know how to swim.

And we all shouted
Who let the Jews out?
Oy, Oy, Oy, OY!
Who let the Jews out?
Oy, Oy, Oy, OY!
Who let the Jews out?
Oy, Oy, Oy, OY!
Who let the Jews out?
Oy, Oy, Oy, OY!

51. Esser Makkot - The Ten Plagues

(By Gary Teblum; kosher4passover.com, "Michelle")

Es-ser Makkot
these are plagues of which we must take note
Eser Makkot

Es-ser Makkot
Blood and frogs and lice and cattle disease
Cattle disease

Please free them, please free them, please free them
that's what God tried to say
But Pharaoh wouldn't sway
It was not until that tenth plague came that he'd
understand

Es-ser Makkot
Locusts, hail and darkness over the land
Over the land

God needs to, God needs to, God needs to
God needs to make Pharaoh see
Oh, what might come to be
Until we jews give him the blues, Pharaoh, he'll be mean

We hate you

Please free them, please free them, please them
You should know by now
You'll let them go some how
Until you do new plagues will brew so you'll understand

Es-ser Makkot
Blood and frogs and lice and first borns did die
First borns did die

And you will say the only words we want for you to
understand
Go from my land.

52. Yesterday

(By Gary Teblum; kosher4passover.com, "Yesterday")

Yesterday

We were slaves in Egypt yesterday
Now be thankful that we're free today
We must remember yesterday

Slavery

Pharaoh kept us all in slavery
We were working hard as hard can be
Oh yesterday saw slavery

Why we couldn't go, I don't know

He made us stay
Then God set us free
Now we teach 'bout yesterday

Yesterday

We were brought forth so that we could pray
Now I need to teach the kids to say
We must remember yesterday

Why we couldn't go, I don't know

He made us stay
Then God set us free
Now we teach 'bout yesterday

Yesterday

We were brought forth so that we could pray
At the seder, teach the kids to say
Why we remember yesterday

53. Hardened Heart

(By Gary Teblum; kosher4passover.com, "A Hard Days Night")

He had a hardened heart
And he would not let us go
He had a hardened heart
And here's what you should know

Each time a plague did them in
Moshe thought he would win
But Pharaoh's mind stood tight

You they know slaved all day
Building the pyramids was their thing
And they waited for Moshe to say
I've heard from Pharaoh as the king

Though every day they may moan
Soon they can put down that stone
And they will feel okay

To our home, that's where we're headed tonight
A new home, get there and we'll be alright
Yeh

He had a hardened heart
And he would not let us go
He had a hardened heart
And here's what you should know

Each time a plague did them in
Moshe thought he would win
But Pharaoh's mind stood tight

Though every day they may moan
Soon they can put down that stone
And they will feel okay

To our home, that's where we're headed tonight
A new home, get there and we'll be alright
Yeh

54. What Makes Me Free

(By Gary Teblum; kosher4passover.com, "Til There Was You")

It's what God, did for me
When he brought us out of Egypt
Yes, it's just what God did for me
That makes me free.

It's what God, did for you
When he brought us out of Egypt
Yes, it's just what God did for you
That makes you free.

And there was freedom and wonderful mitzvahs they tell me,
As we left from Mizrayim, at dawn, and so

It's what God, did for me
When he brought us out of Egypt
Yes, it's just what God did for me
That makes me free.

55. He Freed Us

(By Gary Teblum; kosher4passover.com, "She Loves You")

He freed us, yeah, yeah, yeah
He freed us, yeah, yeah, yeah
He freed us, yeah, yeah, yeah

You think you're not so free
Well, it was so yesterday-yi-yay
It's just like you were there
And he told us what to say-yi-yay

You know he freed us,
and you know that can't be bad
Oh yes, he freed us,
and you know we should be glad

God said you must act so
As if you were there too
And then God says you'll know
How we maintain the glue

You know he freed us,
and you know that can't be bad
Oh yes, he freed us,
and you know we should be glad
Oh, he freed us, yeah, yeah, yeah
He freed us, yeah, yeah, yeah

With a God like that
You know we should be glad

You know he freed the Jews
He brought us from that land
As if you were there too
Grab on to his hand

You know he freed us,
and you know that can't be bad
Oh yes, he freed us,
and you know we should be glad
Oo, he freed us, yeah, yeah, yeah
He freed us, yeah, yeah, yeah

And with a god like that
You know we should . . . be glad

Yeah, Yeah, Yeah
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeahhhhh.

56. All My Leaven

(By Gary Teblum; kosher4passover.com, "All My Lovin")

Search my house and I'll find it
Tomorrow I'll miss it
The feather will help me be true
And a candle as well
Means that then I can sell
And I'll sell all my leaven to you

I'll find crumbs in the kitchen
The kinder will pitch in
I'll try not to leave any clue
And then while its away
I'll eat matzahn each day
cause I sold all my leaven to you

All my leaven, I will sell to you
All my leaven, Rabbi, I'll be true

I'll find crumbs in the kitchen
The kinder will pitch in
I'll try not to leave any clue

And then while its away
I'll eat matzahn each day
'cause I sold all my leaven to you

All my leaven, I will sell to you
All my leaven, Rabbi, I'll be true
All my leaven, All my leaven
Woo, all my leaven, I will sell to you

57. Hey, Frogs

(By Gary Teblum; kosher4passover.com, "Hey Jude")

Hey frogs, please go away
You're a bad plague that gets no better
Miztrayim is suffering from this plague
If I relent, will it get better?

Hey frogs, I'm now afraid
You were put here to make us suffer
Your jumping is getting under my skin
Now I need Moshe to make it better

And all the time I feel the pain
Hey frogs refrain
Don't infest my world and all our households
For well you know, I'd be a fool to play it cool
By keeping the Jews a little longer
Na na na na na na na na na

Hey frogs, don't jump around
Yet when you leave, I'll get bad weather
Miztrayim is suffering from this plague
If I relent, will it get better?

So get on out and get me in
Hey frogs, you win
I'm telling Moshe to take his people
And don't you know that it's just you
Hey frogs, it's true
You're jumping around about my shoulder
Na na na na na na na na yeah

Hey frogs, please go away
You're a bad plague that gets no better
Miztrayim is suffering from this plague
If I relent, will it get better?
Better, better, better, better, better,
oh Na, na na na na na na na na na,
hey frogs
Na, na na na na na na na na na,
hey frogs

58. The Order of the Seder

(By Gary Teblum; kosher4passover.com, "It's A Small World")

We wash our hands
And we bless the wine
Greens put in salt water
Dippings so fine
There's so much that we see
Celebrating we're free
It's our Pass-Over seder.

(chorus)

It's our Pass-Over seder
It's our Pass-Over seder
It's our Pass-Over seder
It's our Passover seder.

We break the matzah
Four questions are asked
We tell the story
About our past
The motzi we say
Because that is the way
Of our Pass-Over seder.

(chorus)

It's our Pass-Over seder
It's our Pass-Over seder
It's our Pass-Over seder
It's our Passover seder.

59. Avadim Hayyinu

(By Gary Teblum; kosher4passover.com, "When you wish upon a star")

Avadim Ha yinu
Atah B'Nai Chorim
Avadim Hayi-e nu
B'Nai Chorim

We were slaves in Egypt once
But today, yes we are free
We were slaves in Egypt once
But now we're free.

60. I Will Not Let Them Go

(By Gary Teblum; kosher4passover.com, "Hi-Ho, Hi-Ho,")

Oh no, Oh no
I will not let them go
I will not let the Jews go free
Oh no, Oh no, Oh no.

Oh No, Oh no.
I will not let them go
Your people will not leave this land
Oh no, Oh no.

61. Frogs (the new version)

(By Gary Teblum; kosher4passover.com, " Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah,")

Frogs on his nose now
Frogs in his hair
My oh my
There were frogs everywhere.

Plenty of jumping
All round his bed
Pharaoh was feeling
Frogs round his head.

Mister bullfrog on his shoulder
It's the truth
It's frightnin'
All these plagues are knuckle whitenin'.

Frogs on his toes now
What do you say
Terrible feeling,
Terrible day.

62. Through the Red Sea

(By Gary Teblum; kosher4passover.com, "Under the Sea")

Our people were running quickly
Not stopping to even bake.
They dreamed about a new homeland
Not simply for their own sake.
They saw what must lay before them
The red sea, they could not pass.
They all turned to look at Moses
He needed to move quite fast.

Through the red sea.
Through the red sea
Clearing a pathway
It was a great day
Take it from me.

Yes, a miracle this may be
You can tell from all the glee
Quickly they scampered
Couldn't be hampered
Through the red sea.

Egyptians followed behind them.
And into the path they go.
But no sooner were they in there
That God did close down the show.
Egyptians were not so lucky
They drowned on the water's floor
Such wonderful thing did happen
What more could we ask God for?

Under the sea
Under the sea
That's where Egyptians
Are having conniptions
Now we are free.

Yes, it's a miracle that this may be
You can tell from all the glee
We were all saved there
That's why you should care
'Bout the red sea.

63. Afikomen

("Oklahoma")

Aaaaa.....fikomen!
what a very special Pesach treat.
A dessert we share,
we can't compare,
So much joy from just a hunk of wheat!
Thaaaaaaa.....t is why we hide it early on from everyone
A custom that we get, from
Kosher chefs, to convince us eating matzahn's fun.
On a shelf or hidden away
Floor or sofa, 'neath Uncle Sid's toupee.
It's too much work, to search for your dessert
Yes, I'm
looking for Afikomen Afikomen, oy, vey, gevalt....
let's check the couch!!
AFIKOMEN!!!

64. Brisket Melody

("Windy")

What do we serve on every occasion?
What will eat this Passover night?
What kind of beef just spells "celebration"?
Everyone knows it's brisket.

CHORUS:

And Brisket is quick to make,
Just wrap it in foil and bake

Make extra for goodness sake.
It freezes well, it freezes well.
What makes a vegetarian think twice?
What cut of beef do cows want to be?
What really was that manna from Heaven?
Everyone knows it's Brisket.

65. Pesach Macarena

("Macarena")

Take coconut, eggs, and lots of grease,
Cook 'em in the oven for your Pesach feast.
They won't rise 'cause they ain't got yeast.
Hey, macaroons!

Mix matzahh meal with eggs for a goop
Form into balls and drop in your soup
So heavy on your spoon it will make it droop
Hey, kneidlach!

Through the woods a rabbi took a hike
Found a lake at the edge of a dike
For her favorite dish caught some carp and pike
Hey, gefilte fish!

What do you need for your seder plate?
What do you eat before it's too late?
What do you take to anti-constipate?
Hey, stewed prunes!

What do we crave on the very last night
Sprinkled with cheese for a dinner that's light
Al dente noodles that we long to bite
Hey, macaroni!

66. The Seder Rap

(copyright Randi and Murray Spiegel, 2000)

Gonna tell you all a story, 'bout the Jews in Egypt,
They had a good thing goin', there was no complaint.
But then there came this Pharaoh, who was mean and nasty,
He worked them night and day, from the heat they did faint.

They pleaded unto God, "Save us all, your children"
And God looked down to them, he was quite distressed.
So God appeared to Moses through a bush on fire,
He said "Go back to Egypt, go clear up this mess."

Chorus:

Tell the story, find the matzahh, drink the cups of wine.
It's all in celebration, so let's sing and dine.

So Moses went to Pharaoh, saying "God's real angry,
They've suffered many years, Le-let my people go."
But Pharaoh didn't listen, he had no intentions
Of giving up his servants, and he HUHp said "No."

So God sent down 10 plagues, which were quite horrendous,
They started out with water being changed to blood.
And then there came the frogs; third, the lice persisted,
Then wild beasts everywhere left a ... trail of crud.

Chorus

The cattle were all killed, and the boils were torture,
The hail came down in torrents, heads were really woozie.
From the sky there came the locusts, number 9 was darkness,
But God was not yet done, number 10 was a doozie.

All the first-born dropped like flies, in their tents and temples,
Every bird and beast in Egypt, only Pharaoh was spared.
Such a wailin' in Mitsrayim, there was such commotion,
Pharaoh couldn't comprehend, he just ... stopped and stared.

Chorus

The Jews ran out of Egypt, with their herds of cattle,
Pharaoh followed with his armies, they were very near.
But then Moses stretched his hand, and The Sea was parted,
Our people walked on through, they were ... free and clear.

So here we are tonight, sitting 'round this table,
We tell this tale again, never with a gap.
When our ancestors were slaves, God reached out to help them,
The Jews are now a people, 'cause we HUHp beat the rap!

Chorus

Permission is hereby granted to reproduce this material in any non-profit medium provided that its content is not altered and this notice is appended. I would appreciate receiving a copy of any publication in which it appears: Randi Spiegel, 48 Roosevelt Street, Roseland, NJ 07068 / rspieg{at_sign_here}yahoo.com.

67. Matzah, Matzah

(By Albert Resnick, "Home on the Range")

Oh this is the matzah
With too much you'll platza
So listen to me while i say
At our home on the range
It'll never seem strange
If it binds you together all day

Chorus: matzah oh matzah it's strange
Manischevitz is the drink that we seek
Where there's no regrets
From a burp and a greps
From eating this matzah all week

Oh we're not aloof, when it sticks to the roof
Of your mouth as you're chomping away
And never is heard a dovening word
If you eat the matzah while you pray

68. THAT'S OUR DESTINY

(By Albert Resnick, "On Top of Old Smokey")

Oh near to Mt. Sinai
And close by the sea
We'll build us a nation
That's our destiny

With bricks and with mortar
We'll each build a home
Where love and affection
Cannot ever roam

Men only: yes our women will adore us!
Women only: we'll praise you to the skies
Men only: they'll all melt before us!
Women only: when we look in your eyes

All together now: this matzah will keep us
From going insane
When we stack our gefilta
Fish up with chrain

With latkes and carpus
Kneidels all glatt
Keep stuffing yourself and
You end up with a pot

69. Leaving On a Desert Plane

(By Randi and Murray Spiegel, "Leaving on a Jet Plane")

All our bags are packed we're ready to go
We're standing here outside our doors
We dare not wake you up to say goodbye
But the dawn is breakin' this early morn'
Moses is waiting, he's blowing his horn
We're planning our escape so we won't die

You'll miss me, as you will see
You've been dealt a harsh decree
You held us like you'd never let us go
We're leaving from this great strain
We pray we won't be back again
God knows, can't wait to go.

There's so many times you've let us down
Your many crimes have plagued our town
I tell you now they were all mean things
Every pace I go, you'll shrink from view,
Every song I sing will be 'gainst you
I won't be back to wear your ball and chain

You'll miss me, as you will see
You've been dealt a harsh decree
You held us like you'd never let us go
We're leaving through a wet plain
We hope we won't be back again
God knows, can't wait to go.

Now the time has come to leave you
One more time, let me diss you
Close your eyes, we'll be on our way
Dream about the days to come
When you'll be left here all alone
About the time when I won't have to say

You'll miss me, as you will see
You've been dealt a harsh decree
You held us like you'd never let us go
We're leaving all our bread grain
We know we won't be back again
God knows, can't wait to go.

Permission is hereby granted to reproduce this material in any non-profit medium provided that its content is not altered and this notice is appended. I would appreciate receiving a copy of any publication in which it appears: Randi Spiegel, 48 Roosevelt Street, Roseland, NJ 07068 / [rspieg{at}_sign_here@yahoo.com](mailto:rspieg[at]sign_here@yahoo.com).

70. Slavery Smells

(By Albert Resnick, "Dashing Thru the Snow - Jingle Bells")

As slave we had to leave
And Pharaoh had to grieve
For he had lost the best
Builders in the west

They snuck away at night
With Moses, Dov and Chiam
They just had to get away
From those Mitzrim

Jingle bells, bondage smells
We're off and on our way
Oh what joy, there's no more goy
To tell us where to pray

Dashing thru the desert
Parting thru the sea
Oh what fun, we're on the run
Away from tyranny

Oh jingle bells, bondage smells
We're off and on our way
Oh what joy, there's no more goy
To tell us where to pray

71. Bye Bye Pharaoh

(By Albert Resnick, "Bye, Bye Black Bird")

Pack up all your bags and tools
We're outa here coz we're no fools
Bye bye Pharaoh

CHORUS

Here we go, we don't have money
We're off to the land of milk and honey
Bye bye Pharaoh

Oh what joy we had in building pyramids
(wasn't as tough a job we had as raising kids)
So pack up all your bags and tools
We're outa here cause we're no fools
Bye bye Pharaoh

CHORUS

72. Dayenu

Had he saved us, saved us, saved us,
Saved us from the mean Egyptians
And not given them conniptions, Dayenu

Had he given those Egyptians
Unforgettable conniptions
Without smashing all their idols, Dayenu

Had he smashed up all their idols --
Pulverized those gal- and guy-dolls
Without killing all their first-born, Dayenu

Had he killed all of their first-born
(Made the families so forlorn)
Without giving us their riches, Dayenu

Had he given us their riches
Split the sea (we walked with fishes)
But not drowned the Pharaoh's army, Dayenu

Had he drowned the Pharaoh's soldiers
Forty years we hiked 'round boulders
But had given us no manna, Dayenu

Had he given us that manna
-- Go eat as much as you wanna --
But had kept the Shabbas from us, Dayenu

Had he given Shabbas to us --
This day's for rest, not for commerce
But not brought us to Mount Sinai, Dayenu

Had he brought us to Mount Sinai
Through the desert, it was so dry
And not given us the Torah, Dayenu

Had he given us the Torah
Where we sang and danced the Hora
And not led us into Israel, Dayenu

Had he led us into Israel
(So far this is quite a long tale)
And not built for us the Temple, Dayenu

Had he built for us the Temple
So to pray we do assemble
But had not made Manischewitz, Dayenu

(c) Singlish Publication Society, 14140 Sherwood, Oak Park, MI 48237 Scansion modifications and additional verses by Randi and Murray Spiegel, Passover 2000

73. Let Us Out of Your Country

(By Dan Ochman , "Take Me Out to the Ball Game")

Let us out of your country
Or you will soon get plagues
First will be blood and then frogs and lice
Wild beasts, cattle plague, boils ain't nice
Then comes hail and locusts and darkness
First born slaying closes the show
You will see these horrible things if we're not let go!

74. The Seder Plate Song

(By Dan Ochman, "Twinkle Twinkle Little Star")

Shank bone on my Seder plate
Helps to make the Seder great
Charoset and some wine to sip
Don't forget the greens to dip
Bitter herbs and an egg complete
our Seder plate so now let's eat!

75. The Israelites in General

(By Randi E. Spiegel, Gilbert & Sullivan's "I am the Very Model of a Modern Major-General")

We're here to tell the story of the Israelites in general
They were the slaves of Pharaoh, who was really quite tyrannical
We read in the Haggadah of the tale that is historical
And that is what a seder is, in order categorical

The Jews were slaves in Egypt and their lives were very tragical
At least that's how we tell all of our stories that are biblical
If we were living way back then, our fate would make the front page news
With many sullen facts including killing all the male-born Jews

All: With many sullen facts including killing all the male-born Jews (2x)
With many sullen facts including killing all the male-born, male-born Jews

Now Moses went to Egypt with a mission very serious
Told Pharaoh he must free the Jews and not to be nefarious
They were the slaves of Pharaoh, who was really quite tyrannical
We're here to tell the story of the Israelites in general

All: They were the slaves of Pharaoh, who was really quite tyrannical
We're here to tell the story of the Israelites in general

When Pharaoh didn't listen, God sent plagues that were just like a pox
Upon the people and the land and animals as large as ox
God hoped that Pharaoh would concede and show he was not merciless
Instead the slaves were beaten more, while Pharaoh stood emotionless

So Moses raised his staff which changed the waters into blood with ease
They heard the croaking chorus from the frogs a'croaking in the breeze
Then lice infested everyone, wild beasts stampeded with a roar
The cattle died, they all were killed, until there weren't any more

All: The cattle died, they all were killed, until there weren't any more (2x)
The cattle died, they all were killed, until there weren't any, any more

So Moses came back with demands in Babylonian cuneiform
God sent the plague of boils in hopes that Pharaoh would, at last, reform
We were the slaves of Pharaoh, who was really quite tyrannical
We're here to tell the story of the Israelites in general

All: We were the slaves of Pharaoh, who was really quite tyrannical
We're here to tell the story of the Israelites in general

Egyptians and their Pharaoh waited for the next plague to begin

The hail came down in torrents with the sharpness of a javelin
The locusts swarmed, the blackened sky you could see from Mount Ararat
Then darkness overcame the land, folks couldn't see where they were at

The Jews put lambs' blood on their doors and packed their clothes and finery
Egyptians' first-born sons were killed; these are the plagues in summary
And then the Pharaoh did comply, told Moses that he would agree
The Jews could now leave Egypt, he would let them live and set them free

All: The Jews could now leave Egypt, he would let them live and set them free (2x)
The Jews could now leave Egypt, he would let them live and set them, set them free

We're here tonight to tell about our ancestors in slavery
We'd not be here today without their courage, strength and bravery
We were the slaves of Pharaoh, who was really quite tyrannical
And now we've told the story of the Israelites in general

All: We were the slaves of Pharaoh, who was really quite tyrannical
And now we've told the story of the Israelites in general.

Permission is hereby granted to reproduce this material in any non-profit medium provided that its content is not altered and this notice is appended. I would appreciate receiving a copy of any publication in which it appears: Randi Spiegel, 48 Roosevelt Street, Roseland, NJ 07068 / rspieg{at}_sign_here@yahoo.com.

76. Take Me Out to the Seder

("Take Me Out to the Ball Game")

Take me out to the Seder
Take me out to the crowd
Feed me some matzah and kosher wine
We'll wine and dine and we'll have a good time
For we'll root for Moshe Rabbeinu
And our crossing through the Reed Sea
For it's one, two, ...four cups of wine
We rejoice that we are free!

77. Rabbi Akiva and Rabbi Eliezer

(By Albert Resnick, "You Are My Sunshine")

Rabbi Akiva and Rabbi Eliezer

There was wise son

There was a fool

There'll be a draidle and a pretty maidel

It's a great time at the (host's seder house)

.As a rule

So as we doven

Away in English

The pages fly by as we sing

And so we have every..... One's attention

No better music the world can bring

Oh.... Main!

78. I've Been Cooking for this Seder

("I've Been Working on the Railroad")

I've been cooking for this seder
Erev Pesach day
Making matzah balls and kugel
So we'll feast as well as pray
Can't you smell the pareve sponge cake
It rises up so little without yeast
Can't you hear our voices singing
At this joyous Pesach feast
Mama, you can cook
Mama, you can cook Milchidik and fleishidik and pareve, too
Mama, you can stew
Mama, you can stew
Your seder food's delicious and we thank you

79. Must Be Passover

(By Rich Goldstein, "Must Be Santa")

What has Moses and a hurried flight?
Passover has Moses and a hurried flight
What comes around on a special night?
Passover comes around on a special night
Special night, hurried flight

Must be Passover, must be Passover, must be Passover
Goldstein-style

What has a burning bush and a sea of red?
Passover has a bush and a sea of red
What has questions and unleavened bread?
Passover has questions and unleavened bread
Unleavened bread, sea of red
Special night, hurried flight

Must be Passover, must be Passover, must be Passover
Goldstein-style

What story has a rotten, mean Pharaoh?
Passover has a rotten, mean Pharaoh
What story says "Let my people go?"
Passover says "Let my people go"
People go, mean Pharaoh
Unleavened bread, sea of red
Special night, hurried flight

Must be Passover, must be Passover, must be Passover
Goldstein-style

What has slaves and 10 scary plagues?
Passover has slaves and 10 scary plagues
What has gefilte fish and hard-boiled eggs?
Passover has fish and hard-boiled eggs
Hard-boiled eggs, scary plagues
People go, mean Pharaoh
Unleavened bread, sea of red
Special night, hurried flight

Must be Passover, must be Passover, must be Passover
Goldstein-style
Must be Passover, must be Passover, must be Passover
Goldstein-style

80. Those Were the Plagues

(By Doug Ballon "Those Were the Days")

Once upon a time in Pharaoh's palace,
Mo' and Aaron raised a rod or two.
Remember how they brought ten plagues on Egypt,
Until the tyrant said that he was through.

CHORUS:

Those were the plagues my friend, we thought they'd bring an end,
To hauling bricks we made of straw and clay.
Pharaoh was dealt a blow, and let our people go,
So we were free and sure to have our way!
Yi di di di di di, Yi di di di di di
Those were the plagues,
oh yes, those were the plagues.

First, God made the water turn all bloody—
The fishes in the Nile did rather stink.
Rivers, ponds and even bowls turned cruddy,
And not a single drop was left to drink.
The second plague of frogs turned out no better,
With bouncy little critters all around.
The only ones that lived were in the river—
The rest became a big green, smelly mound!

CHORUS

Moses and the Lord kept pressing Pharaoh—
With lice, and flies, and then a cattle blight.
Boils and hail and locusts didn't sway him,
And then God made the day as dark as night.
On the door we finally smeared some lamb's blood,
And prepared the first Passover feast.
The Lord struck down the first-born throughout Egypt—
Sparing not a child nor any beast.

CHORUS

81. The Days of Wine and Charoses

(*"The Days of Wine and Roses"*)

The days of wine and charoses
are upon us now,
With good drink and chow.
There are fam-i-lies and
fun-- oh joy, oh joy.....
you've found the matzah now,
and grandma she is plowed.

The days of wine and charoses
show that spring is here
and its kinda queer,
that the food is different--
and there is no beer....

The days of wine and charoses
are dear....

82. Come Seder-day Morning

("Come Saturday morning" by The Sandpipers)

Come seder-day morning, I'm goin'
away with my friend,
We'll seder-day spend till the end
of the day.
Just Chaimy and me ...
We'll spend it with glee in the
family tree.
And Chaimy and me
We'll forever free be long after
seder-day's gone.

83. . Haroset

("Brown Sugar", Music by Mick Jagger And Keith Richards, Words by Joel Schneier)

Red Sea coast slaveship, Egyptian cotton fields
Sold in a market by the pyramids
Scarred old Pharaoh thinks he's doin' alright Don't sit on the
We're gonna leave the house of bondage just around midnight

CHORUS

Haroset! How come you taste so good now!
Haroset! Just like sweet freedom should now!

Nile flowin' cold Jewish blood runnin' hot
Gotta get away from this Egyptian despot
Moses ain't no bar-mitzvah boy but he's seen the light;
The Red Sea gonna part for us just around midnight!

CHORUS

The story of our slavery makes me wanna cry;
Ate lotsa matzah now my mouth's so dry;
I hate horse radish, it makes me frown
Need somethin' sweet to wash that maror down!

CHORUS

Put in grated apples and sherry wine
Grab yourself some walnuts and chop 'em up fine;
Mix it all together we'll be doin' alright
Eatin' that Haroset on each se-der night!

CHORUS

84. Pharaoh's Nile

(*"Gilligan's Island"* © Randi and Murray. Spiegel, Passover 1995)

Just lean right back and you'll hear a tale, a tale of a fateful trip
That started back in ancient times, while under Pharaoh's whip.
Well Moses was a pious man, G-d made him brave and sure,
Though Pharaoh was a mighty man, his heart was not pure,
his heart was not pure.

Old Pharaoh started getting tough, the Jews were harshly bossed.
If not for the courage of the fearless few, our people would be lost,
our people would be lost.
They cried to G-d, please rescue us, conditions here are vile.
Send Moses, and Aaron, too, to save our children and wives.
We'll leave this land at G-d's behest, here on Pharaoh's Nile.

So G-d said Moses take you staff and with your brother go.
To Pharaoh you will plead your case, to let my people go.
Well Moses, he sure did his best, but Pharaoh was not moved,
'Til G-d sent down ten dreadful plagues, and His power was proved,
His power was proved.

The frogs, the lice, and even boils, could not make Pharaoh bend
'Til slaying of the first born males, threatened Pharaoh's life to end,

threatened Pharaoh's life to end.
The Jews escaped miraculously, when G-d helped them to flee.
Egyptian armies followed them, but drowned in the deep Red Sea.

So this is a tale of our ancestors, they wandered a long, long time.
They had to make the best of things, it was an uphill climb.
So join us here each year my friends, it's sure to be worthwhile,
Retelling how the Jews escaped, far from Pharaoh's Nile.

Permission is hereby granted to reproduce this material in any non-profit medium provided that its content is not altered and this notice is appended. I would appreciate receiving a copy of any publication in which it appears: Randi Spiegel, 48 Roosevelt Street, Roseland, NJ 07068 / [rspieg\[at_sign_here\]yahoo.com](mailto:rspieg[at_sign_here]yahoo.com).

85. Moses' Island

(By Mark Kreditor, "Gilligan's Island")

Just recline right back and you'll hear a tale,
a tale of dreadful trip.
That started with ten awful plagues brought onto Egypt,
brought unto Egypt.

The boss he was a Jewish man raised as a Pharaoh's son.
Then G-d he did come calling and soon the fun begun,
soon the fun begun.

More blood, such frogs, and all those bugs,
Pharaoh could just barely see.
The Jews were really scoring points and soon they would be free.
and soon they would be free.

They shlepped and shlepped for forty years across a desert land.
He went up to Mt Sinai and a party soon began, a party soon began.
Moses, the Pharaoh too, Aaron and his wife.
Marianne the skipper too here on the desert island.

86. I've Been Cooking for this Seder

("I've Been Working on the Railroad")

I've been cooking for this seder
Erev Pesach day
Making matzah balls and kugel
So we'll feast as well as pray
Can't you smell the pareve sponge cake
It rises up so little without yeast
Can't you hear our voices singing
At this joyous Pesach feast
Mama, you can cook
Mama, you can cook
Milchidik and fleishidik and pareve, too
Mama, you can stew
Mama, you can stew
Your seder food's delicious and we thank you

87. Pharaoh doesn't Pay

("I've been Working on the Railroad")

We've been working on these buildings;
Pharaoh doesn't pay.
We've been doing what he tells us
Mixing straw with clay.
Can't you hear the master calling,
"Hurry up, make that brick!"
Can't you feel the master whip us
'Til we're feeling sick.

Oy vay, it's a mess,
A terrible distress,
Oy vay, it's a mess for Jews, us Jews.

Moshe's in the palace with Pharaoh,
Warning of all God's clout, clout, clout.
Moshe's in the palace with Pharaoh,
And God's gonna get us out!

We're singing
Fee, Fi, Fiddely eye oh,
Make our matzahs "to go" oh oh oh.
Fee, Fi, Fiddely eye oh,
Stick it to the ol' Pharaoh!

88. The Ten Plagues

("Adam's Family" theme song)

They're creepy and they're yucky
They're altogether ucky
They're so completley mucky
We're talking 'bout the Plagues.

The Nile turned to blood
Which was far worse than mud
Then frogs and lice and crud
The start of the Ten Plagues.

Next beasts, blight, and boils
On commoners and royals
Then hail and locusts spoiled
The country. It was wrecked.

Then Egypt drowned in darkness
The country was a big mess
All chaos, as you can guess
Pharaoh could not protect.

The last plague was the worst
The first-born sons were cursed
Their parent's hearts were burst
And Pharaoh let us go.

Each year we tell the story
Although this part is gory
It still speaks of God's glory
Remember the Ten Plagues.

Our cups are filled with wine
The joy with which we dine
Our joy is far less fine
When we remember the Ten Plagues.

89. A Rap song:

Gonna tell you all a story, 'bout the Jews in Egypt,
They had a good thing goin', there was no complaint.
But then there came this Pharaoh, who was mean and nasty,
He worked them night and day, from the heat they did faint.

They pleaded unto G-d, "Save us all, your children"
And G-d looked down to them, he was quite distressed.
So G-d appeared to Moses through a bush on fire,
He said "Go back to Egypt, go clear up this mess."

CHORUS:

Tell the story, find the matzah, drink the cups of wine.
It's all in celebration, so let's sing and dine.

So Moses went to Pharaoh, saying "G-d's real angry,
They've suffered many years, Le-let my people go."
But Pharaoh didn't listen, he had no intentions
Of giving up his servants, and he HUHp said "No."

So G-d sent down 10 plagues, which were quite horrendous,
They started out with water being changed to blood.
And then there came the frogs; third, the lice persisted,
Then wild beasts everywhere left a ... trail of crud.

CHORUS

The cattle were all killed, and the boils were torture,
The hail came down in torrents, heads were really woozie.
From the sky there came the locusts, number 9 was darkness,
But G-d was not yet done, number 10 was a doozie.

All the first-born dropped like flies, in their tents and temples,
Every bird and beast in Egypt, only Pharaoh was spared.
Such a wailin' in Mitsrayim, there was such commotion,
Pharaoh couldn't comprehend, he just ... stopped and stared.

CHORUS

The Jews ran out of Egypt, with their herds of cattle,
Pharaoh followed with his armies, they were very near.
But then Moses stretched his hand, and The Sea was parted,
Our people walked on through, they were ... free and clear.

So here we are tonight, sitting 'round this table,
We tell this tale again, never with a gap.
When our ancestors were slaves, G-d reached out to help them,
The Jews are now a people, 'cause we HUHp beat the rap!

CHORUS

90. Take Me Out To The Seder

("Take Me Out to the Ball Game!")

Take me out to the Seder
Take me out with the crowd.
Feed me on matzah and chicken legs,
I don't care for the hard-boiled eggs.
And its root, root, root for Elijah
That he will soon reappear.
And let's hope, hope, hope that we'll meet
Once again next year!

Take me out to the Seder
Take me out with the crowd.
Read the Haggadah
And don't skip a word.
Please hold your talking,
We want to be heard.
And lets, root, root, root for the leader
That he will finish his spiel
So we can nosh, nosh, nosh and by-gosh
Let's eat the meal!!!

91. Take Us Out of Egypt

("Take Me Out to the Ball Game")

Take us out of Egypt
Free us from slavery
Bake us some matzoh in a haste
Don't worry 'bout flavor--
Give no thought to taste.
Oh it's rush, rush, rush, to the Red Sea
If we don't cross it's a shame
For it's ten plagues,
Down and you're out
At the Pesach history game.

92. One More Sederday Night

("One More Saturday Night")

Pesach is here everybody's feelin' fine
If you don't then you will after four cups of wine
We're gathered here tonight to celebrate our liberation
Don't worry we'll eat soon you gotta be a little patient

Chorus:

Sederday night; one more sederday night;
one more sederday, one more sederday night hey sederday night

Turn on my TV the rebbe comes on the news:

"Don't got no seder to go to;

That's why I sing the blues"

Hey rebbe come on over we got a place here just for you

If Elijah shows up later we got a place just for him too

Chorus

God way up in heaven thought He'd have a little fun

Parted the Red Sea for the Jews who were on the run

Egyptian soldiers came,

What did He do then?

He closed back up the waters so Pharaoh's army met its end.

Chorus

93. There's no Seder like Mom's Seder

(*"There's no Business like Show Business", Marjorie Ingall*)

There's no Seder like Mom's Seder
Like no Seder we know.
Everything about it is appealing —
Everything Halacha will allow.
Don't you know we get a happy feeling
When Abie's stealing the matzo now.
There's no people like Jew people;
They smile when they are flogged.
Even when they're fleeing from a big pogrom,
The Passover melodies they will hum.
Let's remember triumphs over all that scum;
Let's go on with the Seder!

94. Yesterday

(By Lia Lehrer and Julia Latash, "Yesterday")

Yesterday, all the Hebrews seemed so far away.
Now it looks as though they should not stay,
Oh, I believe in yesterday.
Suddenly, I'm not half the prince I used to be.
Will the Hebrews put their faith in me?
Oh yesterday came suddenly
Why, they have to go, I don't know, but I know they cannot stay.
Pharaoh's doing everything wrong, now I long for yesterday!
Yesterday, I killed an Egyptian beating a Hebrew slave
Now I need a place to hide away.

95. THE FOUR SONS

(By Gary Teblum, "Let's Go Fly a Kite",)

There's a father with sons numbered four
He explains the tale and the lore
As he tries to relate
A story that is great
It's what G-d did for me
As he made us all free.

Oh, Oh, Oh
First, there's the son with smarts
He understands the part
That he plays when we
Retell the story.
Tell him about the laws
Don't give it any pause
Oh, that's why he's astute.

The wicked one's son number two
Asking what this all means to you
Himself he excludes
You must answer the dude
It's what G-d did for me
As he made us all free.

Oh Oh Oh
The simple son he's not so keen
He asks what this all means
You must tell him plainly
That which happened
How G-d's mighty hand
Took us out of the land
So that we might be free.

The fourth son may seem somewhat rough
Because he does not know enough
To ask any question about what we know
You must teach him each year
Til it's perfectly clear.

Oh Oh Oh
Passover -- celebrate
Remembering our fate
G-d did much for us

When we were in Egypt
Freeing us from slavery
Now we all can see
G-d led us to be free

96. It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Pesach

(By Gary Teblum, "It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas")

It's beginning to look a lot like Pesach
Ev'rywhere you go;
So get out your pad and pen, ordering once again
With lolly cones and macaroons, you know.

It's beginning to look a lot like Pesach,
Streit's in ev'ry store,
But the sorriest sight they'll be are the matzah crumbs you'll see
On your own tile floor.

A pair of horseradish roots and a few scallion shoots
Is the wish of Barney and Ben;
Gefilte fish and eggs on a dish
Is the hope of Judith and Jen;
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for serving bread again.

It's beginning to look a lot like Pesach
Ev'rywhere you go;
There's dayenu to be sung, questioning for the young,
The standard four that all the kids do know.

It's beginning to look a lot like Pesach; Seder soon will start,
And the thing that will make us cheer is when everyone does hear
Meal's the next big part.

97. I'm Dipping Greens in Salt Water

(By Gary Teblum, "White Christmas")

I'm dipping greens in salt water
Just like I did the year before
Greens remind of springtime
and parsley's so fine
While salt echoes tears, you know.

I'm dipping greens in salt water
Just like I did the year before
May your greens be dipped with each bite
As you join together Pesach night.

I'm dipping greens in salt water
Just like I did the year before
May your greens be dipped with each bite
As you join together Pesach night.

98. Breaking the Middle Matzah

(By Gary Teblum, "Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer")

You know Kiddush and Candles
And parsley and motzi,
Bad plagues and questions
And maror and hotzi.
But do you recall The most famous custom of all?

Breaking the middle matzah
Into the bag it goes
Then when the leader hides it each face of the kinder glows

While clearing all the dishes
Children laugh and search for same
Trying so hard to find it, that's the afikomen game

To our little cousin Josh
We did come to say
Joshy with your hands so small
Won't you reach behind the wall

Then Joshy found the matzah
And we shouted out with glee
Turn in the afikomen
For some gelt for you and me.

99. Let Them Go, Let Them Go, Let Them Go

(By Gary Teblum, "Let It Snow, Let It Snow, Let It Snow")

Well, the bondage of was frightful
And the pleas of Moses were rightful
But since God sent plagues, you know
Let them go, let them go, let them go

Oh, they didn't have time for baking
So instead it's Matzah they're making
And since God sent plagues, you know
Let them go, let them go, let them go

When they finally said goodnight,
Marking blood so to save their first born
And soon they will need to take flight,
As they rise up in the morn.

There's soon to be no more crying,
As they leave from 's lying,
Yes, since God sent plagues, you know,
Let them go, let them go, let them go.

100. The 10 Plagues of Pesach

(By Gary Teblum, "The Twelve Days of Christmas")

For the first plague of Pesach, Pharaoh came to see
A river that was all blood-y

For the second plague of Pesach, Pharaoh came to see
Green jumping frogs
And a river that was all blood-y

For the third plague of Pesach, Pharaoh came to see
Big white lice
Green jumping frogs
And a river that was all blood-y

For the fourth plague of Pesach, Pharaoh came to see
Wild scary beasts
Big white lice
Green jumping frogs
And a river that was all blood-y

For the fifth plague of Pesach, Pharaoh came to see
{Slow}
Cows with disease {Pause}
Wild scary beasts
Big white lice
Green jumping frogs
And a river that was all blood-y

For the sixth plague of Pesach, Pharaoh came to see
Boils causing itching
{Slow}
Cows with disease {Pause}
Wild scary beasts
Big white lice
Green jumping frogs
And a river that was all blood-y

For the seventh plague of Pesach, Pharaoh came to see
Hail big as golf balls
Boils causing itching
{Slow}
Cows with disease {Pause}
Wild scary beasts
Big white lice

Green jumping frogs
And a river that was all blood-y

For the eighth plague of Pesach, Pharaoh came to see
Tons of flying locusts
Hail big as golf balls
Boils causing itching
{Slow}
Cows with disease {Pause}
Wild scary beasts
Big white lice
Green jumping frogs
And a river that was all blood-y

For the ninth plague of Pesach, Pharaoh came to see
Days of pure darkness
Tons of flying locusts
Hail big as golf balls
Boils causing itching
{Slow}
Cows with disease {Pause}
Wild scary beasts
Big white lice
Green jumping frogs
And a river that was all blood-y

For the tenth plague of Pesach, Pharaoh came to see
Death of the first born
Days of pure darkness
Tons of flying locusts
Hail big as golf balls
Boils causing itching
{Slow}
Cows with disease {Pause}
Wild scary beasts
Big white lice
Green jumping frogs
And a river that was all blood-y

101. Got Run Over By the Red Sea

(By Gary Teblum, "Grandma Got Run Over By A Reindeer")

CHORUS:

Pharaoh got run over by the Red Sea.
Chasing Israelites who tried to leave.
Some might say there's no such thing as Ha Shem
But as for Jewish people, we believe.

He'd been telling Moses daily
That he would not let them go.
But the last plague was the last straw,
So he sent them out the door, told them to go.

When he woke up the next mornin',
Saw they left and did not pack.
So he sent his men and horses,
And instructing them to chase and get them back.

CHORUS

Pharaoh got run over by the Red Sea.
Chasing Israelites who tried to leave.
Some might say there's no such thing as Ha Shem
But as for Jewish people, we believe

Up until they reached the Red Sea,
They'd been takin' this so well.
But they all then turned to Moses,
Asking Moses what to do now, please do tell.
Moses raised his staff with wonders.
All the water was pushed back.
And the people traveled forward:
With Egyptians right behind them on their track.

CHORUS

Pharaoh got run over by the Red Sea.
Chasing Israelites who tried to leave.
Some might say there's no such thing as Ha Shem
But as for Jewish people, we believe

Once the Jews were through the Red Sea
Moses lowered down his stick.
And the waters all receded,
Drowning each of Pharaoh's armies mighty quick.

I've told relatives, friends and neighbors.
What a miracle he did
Now you know we must remember,
And retell this wondrous tale to every kid.

CHORUS

Pharaoh got run over by the Red Sea.
Chasing Israelites who tried to leave.
Some might say there's no such thing as Ha Shem
But as for Jewish people, we believe

102. Have Yourself a Piece of Bitter Maror

(By Gary Teblum, "Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas")

Have yourself a piece of bitter maror
On each seder night
Then we'll feel
The toils and our people's plight.

Have yourself a piece of bitter maror
Hillel sandwich way,
We'll recall,
Our troubles weren't so far away.

Here we are as in a olden days,
Such sad slavin' days of yore.
Family, friends who are dear to us
gather near to us once more.

Through the years we all will be together
Just as we are now
Eating matzah, teaching all the children how.
And have yourself a piece of bitter maror now.

103. Matzah Ball Soup

(By Gary Teblum, "Jingle Bell Rock")

Matzah ball, matzah ball, matzah ball soup
Matzah ball's king in soup that we bring
Blowing and blowing on soup when it's done
Soon we'll know why there's only one.

Matzah ball, matzah ball, matzah ball soup
See if we rhyme when it's matzah ball time
Floating and bloating from Matzah Ball pair
If you're apt to dare.

What a bright time, it's the right time
To eat the soup this way
Matzah ball time is a swell time
To go sliding down your throat and say
Giddy-up matzah balls, fill up the bowls

For the entire group
Eating this consommé's good for the souls
That's the matzah ball,
That's the matzah ball,
That's the matzah ball soup.

104. Elijah's Song

(By Gary Teblum, "The Little Drummer Boy")

Watch they told me
pa rum pum pum pum
Elijah's here you see,
pa rum pum pum pum
It's peace and joy he'll bring
pa rum pum pum pum
Fill up his cup and sing
pa rum pum pum pum
rum pum pum pum
rum pum pum pum
Open up the door for him
pa rum pum pum pum,
when he comes.

105. Hardened Heart

(By Gary Teblum "A Hard Day's Night")

He had a hardened heart
And he would not let us go
He had a hardened heart
And here's what you should know

Each time a plague did them in
Moshe thought he would win
But 's mind stood tight

You they know slaved all day
Building the pyramids was their thing
And they waited for Moshe to say
I've heard from as the king

Though every day they may moan
Soon they can put down that stone
And they will feel okay

To our home, that's where we're headed tonight
A new home, get there and we'll be alright
Yeh

He had a hardened heart
And he would not let us go
He had a hardened heart
And here's what you should know

Each time a plague did them in
Moshe thought he would win
But 's mind stood tight

Though every day they may moan
Soon they can put down that stone
And they will feel okay

To our home, that's where we're headed tonight
A new home, get there and we'll be alright
Yeh

106. In Canaan

(By Uncle BooBoo, Youngstown, Ohio, "On Broadway", The Drifters -1963)

They say the milk flows with delight,
In Canaan.
They say the smell of honey is in the air,
In Canaan.
Although we'll wandered for forty years
With our fears and with our tears.
But our prayers keep us goin' 'til we're there,
In Canaan.

Moses says this land is something else,
In Canaan.
And he can't wait for us, to get there,
In Canaan.
Even though we have manna for a meal.
We are the Children of Israel
And the Promised Land is G-d's big deal,
In Canaan.

Pharaoh says we won't last too long,
In Canaan.
We'll catch a caravan back for Egypt, he says,
In Canaan.
But no, no Pharaoh's wrong! We know he is.
We'll never be slaves again of his.
And we'll be free as Moses says,
In Canaan
In Canaan
In Canaan.....

107. Jews on the Run

(By Uncle BooBoo, Youngstown, Ohio, "Band on the Run" Wings)

Stuck inside Egypt.
It seems like forever.
Never seeing Canaan, nice again, Boohooo...
Manna, like dew, Manna, like dew....

If we ever get out of here.
Ought to make it all the way.
Egypt would give us charity.
All we need is a plague today.
If we ever get out of here.
If we ever get out of here.....

Well, the plagues exploded with, "All Mighty's Hand"
As we baked matzahs in the sun.
And the first one said to the second one there.
I don't think they will be done.

Jew on the run, Jews on the run.
And the Pharaoh man, made a plan
To capture everyone.
Of the Jews on the run, Jews on the run.

Well, the night was falling as the desert world
Began to settle down.
With Pharaoh's army comin' after us.
With God's help they will be drown!

Jews on the run, Jews on the run.
With God's care, will get there
We're not slaves forever more!
For the Jews on the run, Jews on the run.

108. Hagadah Song

(By Uncle BooBoo, Youngstown, Ohio, "The Flintstones")

Hebrews. Meet the Hebrews. They're the ancestors of our family.
From the town of Egypt, they're a page right out of history.

Let's read, why they made matzah from wheat.
Cause they, were fast on the feet.

When you, read of Hebrews, you'll have a, Oy we were slaves time,
Then we were free time.
You'll have a gay old time!!!

109. Moses's Island

(Rewritten by Uncle BooBoo, Youngstown, Ohio, "Gilligan's Island")

Just recline right back and you'll hear a tale,
a tale of fateful trip.
That started with ten fearsome plagues brought unto
Egypt, brought unto Egypt...

Our leader was a mighty Hebrew man.
He was brave and sure,
The plagues would let our people go, for a forty-year tour,
a forty-year tour....

The plagues started getting rough,
With blood and hail Egypt mourned.
Then finally we were set free by slaying their first-born,
by slaying their first-born...

The Jews shlepped and shlepped for forty years
across the desert sand.
Now we retell the story of reaching the Promised Land,
reaching the Promised land....

With Aaron, the Pharaoh too, Moses and his wife,
Miriam and the rest are told with Pesach style!

110. Help Us Moses!

(Rewritten by Uncle BooBoo, Youngstown, Ohio, to the Beatle's tune, "Help!")

Help! We need somebody!
Help! Not just anybody!
Help! You know we need someone!
H--E--L--P!

When we were younger, so much younger than today,
You hid in a basket and you floated far away.
And now your life has changed in oh so many ways
Our freedom really has vanished in the haze.

Help us if you can, we're feeling down.
And we do appreciate you being round.
Help us get away from Egypt town.
Won't you please, please, help us,
Help us, Help us! Ooooo

111. Pharaoh's Nile

(to the tune of "Gilligan's Island") by Randi and Murray Spiegel, Passover 1995

Just lean right back and you'll hear a tale, a tale of a fateful trip
That started back in ancient times while under Pharaoh's whip.
Well Moses was a pious man, God made him brave and sure
Though Pharaoh was a mighty man, his heart was not pure,
his heart was not pure.

Old Pharaoh started getting tough, the Jews were harshly bossed
If not for the courage of the fearless few our people would be lost,
our people would be lost.

They cried to God please rescue us, conditions here are vile.
Send Moses, and Aaron, too, to save our children and wives.
We'll leave this land at God's behest
Here on Pharaoh's Nile.

So God said Moses take your staff and with your brother go
To Pharaoh you will plead your case to let my people go.
Well Moses, he sure did his best, but Pharaoh was not moved
Til God sent down ten dreadful plagues and His power was proved,
His power was proved.

The frogs, the lice, and even boils, could not make Pharaoh bend
'Til slaying of the first born males threatened Pharaoh's life to end,
threatened Pharaoh's life to end.
The Jews escaped miraculously, when God helped them to flee,
Egyptian armies followed them, but drowned in the deep Red Sea.

So this is a tale of our ancestors, they wandered a long, long time.
They had to make the best of things, it was an uphill climb.
So join us here each year my friends, it's sure to be worthwhile
Retelling how the Jews escaped, far from Pharaoh's Nile.

Words copyright (c) 1995 by Randi and Murray Spiegel. Permission is hereby granted to reproduce this material in any non-profit medium provided that its content is not altered and this notice is appended. We would appreciate receiving a copy of any publication in which it appears: Randi Spiegel, 48 Roosevelt Street, Roseland, NJ 07068 / [rspieg\[at_sign_here\]yahoo.com](mailto:rspieg[at_sign_here]yahoo.com)

112. Passover Round

(to the tune of "Frere Jacques") by Randi Spiegel, Passover 1996

Roasted shankbone

Hard-Boiled Egg

Karpas and Charoseth

Bitter Herbs

Words copyright (c) 1995 by Randi and Murray Spiegel. Permission is hereby granted to reproduce this material in any non-profit medium provided that its content is not altered and this notice is appended. We would appreciate receiving a copy of any publication in which it appears: Randi Spiegel, 48 Roosevelt Street, Roseland, NJ 07068 / [rspieg{at_sign_here}yahoo.com](mailto:rspieg[at_sign_here]yahoo.com)

113. Leaving on a Desert Plane

(to the tune of "Leaving on a Jet Plane") by Randi and Murray Spiegel, Passover 2000

All our bags are packed, we're ready to go
We're standing here outside our doors
We dare not wake you up to say goodbye
But the dawn is breakin' this early morn'
Moses is waiting, he's blowing his horn
We're planning our escape so we won't die

You'll miss me, as you will see
You've been dealt a harsh decree
You held us like you'd never let us go
We're leaving from this great strain
We pray we won't be back again
God knows, can't wait to go.

There's so many times you've let us down
Your many crimes have plagued our town
I tell you now they were all mean things
Every place I go, you'll shrink from view,
Every song I sing will be 'gainst you
I won't be back to wear your ball and chain

You'll miss me, as you will see
You've been dealt a harsh decree
You held us like you'd never let us go
We're leaving through a wet plain
We hope we won't be back again
God knows, can't wait to go.

Now the time has come to leave you
One more time, let me diss you
Close your eyes, we'll be on our way
Dream about the days to come
When you'll be left here all alone
About the time when I won't have to say

You'll miss me, as you will see
You've been dealt a harsh decree
You held us like you'd never let us go
We're leaving all our bread grain
We know we won't be back again
God knows, can't wait to go.

Words copyright (c) 1995 by Randi and Murray Spiegel. Permission is hereby granted to reproduce this material in any non-profit medium provided that its content is not altered and this notice is appended. We would appreciate receiving a copy of any publication in which it appears: Randi Spiegel, 48 Roosevelt Street, Roseland, NJ 07068 / [rspieg\[at_sign_here\]yahoo.com](mailto:rspieg[at_sign_here]yahoo.com)

114. Dayenu

Had he saved us, saved us, saved us,
Saved us from the mean Egyptians
And not given them conniptions, Dayenu

Had he given those Egyptians
Unforgettable conniptions
Without smashing all their idols, Dayenu

Had he smashed up all their idols --
Pulverized those gal- and guy-dolls
Without killing all their first-born, Dayenu

Had he killed all of their first-born
(Made the families so forlorn)
Without giving us their riches, Dayenu

Had he given us their riches
Split the sea (we walked with fishes)
But not drowned the Pharaoh's army, Dayenu

Had he drowned the Pharaoh's soldiers
Forty years we hiked 'round boulders
But had given us no manna, Dayenu

Had he given us that manna
-- Go eat as much as you wanna --
But had kept the Shabbas from us, Dayenu

Had he given Shabbas to us --
This day's for rest, not for commerce
But not brought us to Mount Sinai, Dayenu

Had he brought us to Mount Sinai
Through the desert, it was so dry
And not given us the Torah, Dayenu

Had he given us the Torah
Where we sang and danced the Hora
And not led us into Israel, Dayenu

Had he led us into Israel
(So far this is quite a long tale)
And not built for us the Temple, Dayenu

Had he built for us the Temple
So to pray we do assemble
But had not made Manischewitz, Dayenu

(c) Singlish Publication Society, 14140 Sherwood, Oak Park, MI 48237 Scansion modifications and additional verses by Randi and Murray Spiegel, Passover 2000

115. Mostly Matza

(to W.A. Mozart's "Eine Kleine Nachtmusik" - Also called Eine Kleine MatzahMusic) by Randi E. Spiegel, Passover 2001

Moses followed all of God's commands, helped the Jews escape from Pharaoh's hands. Egypt was where the Jews all lived, and happy with their lives, until the Pharaoh came, and made them slaves; he worked them night and day, and held them all at bay, they had to get away.

Moses, saw a bush, burning bright, God appeared, told him he must save the Jews. "Moses, you must go to Egypt speak to Pharaoh tell him I am not amused. Yes you must go, and tell him tell him he must let the Hebrews go yes he must let my people go. Their pleas I can't ignore, they will be slaves no more. You tell Pharaoh he will be punished if he doesn't listen and won't let my people go."

Moses went to Egypt land, went to see old Pharaoh. Threatened him on God's behalf. Instead it, just made Pharaoh laugh. He said "I will not free them, they are my slaves forever. So go back where you came from, give up on your endeavor. I am strong. You are weak, so turn around go on home and stay there 'cause I never will give in."

So Moses said to Pharaoh, "I have my God behind me. You will release my people, or you'll be very sorry. Plagues will come, horrid plagues so be aware what'll happen to you if you don't release the Jews. I've warned you for the very last time the plagues will come and God won't be kind as you will soon find." Pharaoh said "I have not changed my mind."

This is where the tale gets really good. First, God changed the water into blood.*

* rhyme with "good" :)

"A trick," said his magicians, endorsed Pharaoh's position. But Pharaoh hadn't reckoned, that God would send a second. Frogs hopped around the city, the picture wasn't pretty. The people were surrounded, the croaking noise resounded. Well Pharaoh still resisted, what Moses had insisted. A third plague was enlisted, and so the lice persisted. It seemed as if the Jews could never leave, Pharaoh's land. It seemed, as if they'd never leave, but, they knew, they'd just have to believe.

All of, a sudden it looked bleak, with wild beasts ev'rywhere, the people ran and shrieked. The cattle all died where they had been grazing and the boils were torture they could not endure. People, were in pain, they agreed, that the Jews, should be free from slavery. Pharaoh, would not listen to them Moses said a seventh plague had been decreed. The hail came down, down from the sky in torrents, hail fell down so hard. And such was Pharaoh's fate, God

(c) 5770/2010 Rabbi Barry Dov Lerner, Foundation For Family Education, Inc. 501c3

sent plague number eight the swarms of locusts filled the sky to terrify.
Soon the sun's rays were suppressed. Egypt was in darkness
Then the tenth plague was begun, and Pharaoh, at last was, undone.

"Put lamb's blood on your doorposts," the Jews were all instructed.
Egyptians did not know this, an awful plague erupted. Death appeared,
at their door and ev'ry first-born in Egypt died including Pharaoh's
fav'rite child. The Jews all followed Moses, they made a swift
departure. But Pharaoh's armies followed, intending to recapture.
Just ahead, was the sea so Moses stretched out his hand to part it
and they walked through carefully. The armies followed foolishly,
the waters closed the soldiers were drowned the Jews were then free.

Now, we celebrate our freedom ev'ry Passover and this, is why we dine
on mostly matza, pasta we do not, ingest. Consuming mostly matza
which the rabbis blessed. We tell this story all about the Hebrews' quest,
at, this matza fest.

*Notes: Do not repeat the first musical theme in the original Eine Kleine Nachtmusik.
Punctuation is provided only to help sing phrases and is not gramatically correct.
Highly recommend downloading the written music to match words to the music.*

Words copyright (c) 1995 by Randi and Murray Spiegel. Permission is hereby granted to reproduce this material in any non-profit medium provided that its content is not altered and this notice is appended. We would appreciate receiving a copy of any publication in which it appears: Randi Spiegel, 48 Roosevelt Street, Roseland, NJ 07068 / [rspieg\[at_sign_here\]yahoo.com](mailto:rspieg[at_sign_here]yahoo.com)

116. Walk Like an Egyptian

by Randi E. Spiegel, Passover 2003 (Music by the group "Bangles," Columbia album "Different Light," 1986)

A long time ago, it is told
The Jews were slaves unto Pharaoh
If they moved too slow (oh way oh)
They'd be whipped to keep the status quo.

What was found floating in the Nile?
A child in a wicker basket
Found by the queen (oh way oh)
And raised in the Pharaoh's palace

Moses left 'cause he did not want to
Ay oh way oh, ay oh way oh
Walk like an Egyptian.

God spoke through a burning bush
Said that Pharaoh needed to be pushed
To free the Jews (oh way oh)
Or terrible plagues they'd undergo.

Moses returned to the land he'd fled
But Pharaoh laughed at what Moses said
He did not believe (oh way oh)
Kept talking like an Egyptian.

First the blood made Pharaoh harden and
Ay oh way oh, ay oh way oh
Walk like an Egyptian.

Frogs and lice, they were the next two plagues
Wild beasts trampled in the marketplace
Then the cattle died (oh way oh)
But God was not done with Pharaoh yet.

Next there were the boils and the hail
The locusts swarmed, causing crops to fail
Darkness then fell (oh way oh)
The first-borns were killed by God's hand.

Moses led the Jews that dark night
The Red Sea was where they crossed in fright
Pharaoh's armies drowned (oh way oh)
They walked the line like Egyptian.

Jews were saved and never had to
Ay oh way oh, ay oh way oh
Walk like an Egyptian
Walk like an Egyptian.

Download the annotated version to help you match the words to the music.

Words copyright (c) 1995 by Randi and Murray Spiegel. Permission is hereby granted to reproduce this material in any non-profit medium provided that its content is not altered and this notice is appended. We would appreciate receiving a copy of any publication in which it appears: Randi Spiegel, 48 Roosevelt Street, Roseland, NJ 07068 / [rspieg{at_sign_here}yahoo.com](mailto:rspieg[at_sign_here]yahoo.com)

117. Murray Spiegel's Second Seder Gang

(to the tune of "Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band") by Randi Spiegel, Passover 2005 - A personal celebration of a milestone

It was thirty years ago tonight,
Murray held a seder with delight,
Now we all know that they last a while,
But they're guaranteed to raise a smile.
So may I introduce to you,
The act you've known for all these years,
Murray Spiegel's Second Seder Gang

We're Murray Spiegel's Second Seder Gang,
We hope you're in a festive mood.
Murray Spiegel's Second Seder Gang,
Sit back and just enjoy the food.
Murray Spiegel's Second, Murray Spiegel's Second,
Murray Spiegel's Second, Murray Spiegel's Second Seder Gang.
It's wonderful to be here,
It's certainly a thrill.
You're really great participants,
We know you'll feel at home with us,
We know you'll feel at home.

I don't really want to stop the show,
But I thought you might like to know,
That the leader's gonna tell a tale,
Of our ancestors who did prevail.
So may I introduce to you,
The one and only Murray S.
And Murray Spiegel's Second Seder Gang.

Words copyright (c) 1995 by Randi and Murray Spiegel. Permission is hereby granted to reproduce this material in any non-profit medium provided that its content is not altered and this notice is appended. We would appreciate receiving a copy of any publication in which it appears: Randi Spiegel, 48 Roosevelt Street, Roseland, NJ 07068 / [rspieg{at_sign_here}yahoo.com](mailto:rspieg[at_sign_here]yahoo.com)

118. The Israelites in General

(to Gilbert and Sullivan's "I am the Very Model of a Modern Major-General") by Randi E. Spiegel, Passover 2006

We're here to tell the story of the Israelites in general
They were the slaves of Pharaoh, who was really quite tyrannical
We read in the Haggadah of the tale that is historical
And that is what a seder is, in order categorical

The Jews were slaves in Egypt and their lives were very tragical
At least that's how we tell all of our stories that are biblical
If we were living way back then, our fate would make the front page news
With many sullen facts including killing all the male-born Jews

All: With many sullen facts including killing all the male-born Jews (2x)
With many sullen facts including killing all the male-born, male-born Jews

Now Moses went to Egypt with a mission very serious
Told Pharaoh he must free the Jews and not to be nefarious
They were the slaves of Pharaoh, who was really quite tyrannical
We're here to tell the story of the Israelites in general

All: They were the slaves of Pharaoh, who was really quite tyrannical
We're here to tell the story of the Israelites in general

When Pharaoh didn't listen, God sent plagues that were just like a pox
Upon the people and the land and animals as large as ox
God hoped that Pharaoh would concede and show he was not merciless
Instead the slaves were beaten more, while Pharaoh stood emotionless

So Moses raised his staff which changed the waters into blood with ease
They heard the croaking chorus from the frogs a'croaking in the breeze
Then lice infested everyone, wild beasts stampeded with a roar
The cattle died, they all were killed, until there weren't any more

All: The cattle died, they all were killed, until there weren't any more (2x)
The cattle died, they all were killed, until there weren't any, any more

So Moses came back with demands in Babylonian cuneiform
God sent the plague of boils in hopes that Pharaoh would, at last, reform
We were the slaves of Pharaoh, who was really quite tyrannical
We're here to tell the story of the Israelites in general

All: We were the slaves of Pharaoh, who was really quite tyrannical
We're here to tell the story of the Israelites in general

134

Egyptians and their Pharaoh waited for the next plague to begin
The hail came down in torrents with the sharpness of a javelin
The locusts swarmed, the blackened sky you could see from Mount Ararat
Then darkness overcame the land, folks couldn't see where they were at

The Jews put lambs' blood on their doors and packed their clothes and finery
Egyptians' first-born sons were killed; these are the plagues in summary
And then the Pharaoh did comply, told Moses that he would agree
The Jews could now leave Egypt, he would let them live and set them free

All: The Jews could now leave Egypt, he would let them live and set them free (2x)
The Jews could now leave Egypt, he would let them live and set them, set them free

We're here tonight to tell about our ancestors in slavery
We'd not be here today without their courage, strength and bravery
We were the slaves of Pharaoh, who was really quite tyrannical
And now we've told the story of the Israelites in general

All: We were the slaves of Pharaoh, who was really quite tyrannical
And now we've told the story of the Israelites in general.

Words copyright (c) 1995 by Randi and Murray Spiegel. Permission is hereby granted to reproduce this material in any non-profit medium provided that its content is not altered and this notice is appended. We would appreciate receiving a copy of any publication in which it appears: Randi Spiegel, 48 Roosevelt Street, Roseland, NJ 07068 / [rspieg{at_sign_here}yahoo.com](mailto:rspieg[at_sign_here]yahoo.com)

119. House of Martyrdom

(to the tune of "House of the Rising Sun") by Randi E. Spiegel, Passover 2008

Each year our house is made pristine
So seders can be run
And it's been the ruin of many a woman
And Lord I know I'm one.

The seder happens ev'ry year
You can wear your new blue jeans
The leader is a ramblin' man
And to the left he leans.

Now the only thing this rambler needs
Is the seder with two dunks
And the only time he's satisfied
Is when he's four cups drunk.

Oh mother tell your children
Not to do what I have done
Spend your life in tearful misery
In the house of martyrdom

Well, I got one fork in the brisket
Another one in the chrain
I'm goin' back to the kitchen now
To wear that ball and chain.

Well, each year our house is made pristine
So seders can be run
And it's been the ruin of many a woman
And Lord I know I'm one.

Words copyright (c) 1995 by Randi and Murray Spiegel. Permission is hereby granted to reproduce this material in any non-profit medium provided that its content is not altered and this notice is appended. We would appreciate receiving a copy of any publication in which it appears: Randi Spiegel, 48 Roosevelt Street, Roseland, NJ 07068 / [rspieg{at_sign_here}yahoo.com](mailto:rspieg[at_sign_here]yahoo.com)

120. Miss My Warm Pecan Pie

(to the tune of Don McLean's "American Pie" - long version) by Randi E. Spiegel, Passover 2008

Sing it yourself: Low fi karaoke accompaniment

Debut performance: www.youtube.com/watch?v=BEBlwRxonx4

A long, long time ago ...
Israelites had to kowtow
To Pharaoh who they knew was vile
And they knew if they had a chance
That they would have to take a stance
And maybe they'd live happy by the Nile
But Moses was put in the river
To Pharaoh's palace was delivered
Bad news on the doorstep
The Hebrews toiled 'til they wept
They prayed to G-d to hear their cry
And to save them from this monstrous guy
Something touched Him deep inside
The day our people cried
So ...

Why, why must we slave 'til we die
Need a miracle to free us from this life gone awry
We can't fight back 'cause we'll be killed if we try
Pharaoh scares us so that we must comply
Scares us so that we must comply

Did you read the book of Shmot
And do you have faith in what they wrote
If the Bible tells you so
Moses went to Pharaoh to cajole
And maybe save his mortal soul
And asked him just to let our people go
Well the chances they were pretty slim
That Pharaoh would give in to him
But Pharaoh wouldn't lose
His slaves, so he refused
Our people suffered so when they were struck
'Cause they were the slaves of Pharaoh and were stuck
And they thought they were out of luck
The day our people cried
They started saying ...

Why, why must we slave 'til we die
Need a miracle to free us from this life gone awry
We can't fight back 'cause we'll be killed if we try

Pharaoh scares us so that we must comply
Scares us so that we must comply

Moses threatened Pharaoh on the throne
Said he knows that G-d'll send plagues down
And that's the way it had to be
First the waters in the Nile pristine
Were turned to blood and made unclean
And then frogs hopped around for all to see
Oh, and while Pharaoh was looking down
The lice made the Egyptians frown
The people were concerned
That plagues were sent in turn
And while Pharaoh was no easy mark
The wild beasts trampled in the park
The cattle died, the land was stark
The day our people cried
They were saying ...

Why, why must we slave 'til we die
Need a miracle to free us from this life gone awry
We can't fight back 'cause we'll be killed if we try
Pharaoh scares us so that we must comply
Scares us so that we must comply

Helter skelter in the desert swelter
Now boils, then hail, there was no shelter
Plagues on high and coming fast
Then locusts in the air en masse
Egyptians were in a deep morass
With the Pharaoh on the sidelines standing fast
Total darkness hit the land with gloom
There was no sun, no stars, or moon
G-d showed omnipotence
Oh, Pharaoh never had a chance
The plague of slaying first-borns was revealed
Pharaoh was beat and had to yield
Now all the slaves could leave the field
The day G-d turned the tide
And they were singing ...

Bye, bye, we'll no longer comply
Drove our people to the Red Sea but the Red Sea was high
Then G-d split the water and the passage was dry
Bringing Jews across to the other side
Safe across to the other side

Oh, and now we are all in one place
For generations to relate
The story that's retold again
So come one and come all, please make it quick
It's time to light the candle's wick
'Cause seders are the means to comprehend
Oh, and as we read and turn the page
Our seder guests we do engage
The story we do tell
So come and sit a spell
And as we tell of our ancestors' plight
The Ma Nishtanah we recite
In the ceremony we delight
The day G-d turned the tide
And He was singing ...

Bye, bye, we'll no longer comply
Drove our people to the Red Sea but the Red Sea was high
Then G-d split the water and the passage was dry
Bringing Jews across to the other side
Safe across to the other side

I met a gal who sang the blues
Because she had fewer foods to choose
So she just smiled and turned away
I went down to the groc'ry store
Where I'd bought a challah days before
And I filled my basket for the holiday
And back at home the house was clean
No speck of chametz could be seen
The middle matza broken
Go find the afikomen
And the three foods we will miss the most
Are popcorn, pizza and French toast
But this is true from coast to coast
The day the Jews defied
And so we're singing ...

Bye, bye, miss my warm pecan pie
Drink some heavy Manischewitz and eat matza so dry
No bagels, pancakes or some nice Jewish rye
Eating macaroons and fried matza brei
Thankful that the Jews did not die
They were singing ...
Bye, bye, we'll no longer comply

139

Drove our people to the Red Sea but the Red Sea was high
Then G-d split the water and the passage was dry
And our people crossed to the other side

Words copyright (c) 1995 by Randi and Murray Spiegel. Permission is hereby granted to reproduce this material in any non-profit medium provided that its content is not altered and this notice is appended. We would appreciate receiving a copy of any publication in which it appears: Randi Spiegel, 48 Roosevelt Street, Roseland, NJ 07068 / [rspieg\[at_sign_here\]yahoo.com](mailto:rspieg[at_sign_here]yahoo.com)

121. The Plagues - The Musical!

by Johanna Drickman (additions/modifications by Randi & Murray Spiegel), Passover 2009

BLOOD: "Old Man River"

Hebrew slaves work by the old Nile River,
Hebrew slaves work while the Pharaoh plays.
Pullin' those stones from the dawn til sunset,
Gettin' no rest til Redemption Day.
Don't look up and don't look down,
You don't dare make Egyptians frown.
Bend your knees and bow your head,
And pull that rope until you're dead.
Let me go way from the big Nile River,
Let me go way from the slave man boss,
Show me the way through the Red Sea water,
That's the one stream that I long to cross.
Ol' Nile River, that Ol' Nile River,
To blood it's turnin', It keeps on churnin'
It keeps on spewin', It just keeps flowin' a-long.

FROGS: "Jeremiah was a Bull Frog"

Jeremiah was a bull frog, had a lot of friends you know
He called every one, said, "Let's go have some fun
We'll crawl right out of the Nile, and Egypt we'll defile.

Singing Frogs of the world, all the boys and girls now
Forget all the fishes of the deep blue sea
No one's slimier than you and me.

LICE: "To Life!"

The Lice, The Lice, I gottem
I gottem, I gottem, the Lice
Pharaoh, O, Pharaoh, O, please give in
We want to save our skin
Lice - I gottem, the Lice.

WILD BEASTS: "Music of the Night"

Daylight's fading, night's almost upon us,
Creature's waiting, maul and stomp upon us.
Try to run away, but without the light of day,

They can smell and see us with nocturnal sight,
The power of the wild beasts of the night!

CATTLE DISEASE: "Ticket to Ride"

The Pharaoh's gonna be sad, I think it's today,
Our cows are gonna be mad, and dying away.
It's not due to the fleas,
They're falling down on their knee-ee-ees *
They've got Mad Cow Disease,
And we're all scared!

* Alternate, less tasteful verse:

It's not due to the fleas,
They've got Mad Cow Disee-ee-ease,
They're walking in B.V.D's,
And we're all scared!

BOILS: "Go Away Little Girl"

Go away little boils, Go away little boils,
It's hurting me more each minute that you delay.
When you are on me like this,
You're much too hard to resist.
So go away ugly boils,
And never come back to stay.

HAIL: "Hello, Dolly"

Hailstones Dolly, well, Hailstones Dolly,
They are falling fast and hard upon your head.
You don't look well, Dolly, I can tell, Dolly
Your face has several bruises, you should be in bed.
I feel the room swaying, for as I was saying,
We have all sustained a lot of head trauma, so
Children, dads, and mothers,
Quick we have to duck and cover,
Make these Hailstones go away,
Make these Hailstones go away,
Make these Hailstones go away, for good.

LOCUSTS: "Super-cali-fragilistic-expiali-docious"

Super-cali-fragilistic-expiali-locusts.
Even though the sound of them is something quite atrocious,
When you hear them loud enough you'll know they are ferocious.
Super-cali-fragilistic-expiali-locusts!

DARKNESS: "Night and Day"

Day and night, they're all the same.
Night and day, our Pharaoh's to blame.
Because he won't let the Hebrews go,
We're suffering with the sun's warming glow.
For three whole days, and nights.

DEATH OF FIRSTBORN: "Tonight, Tonight"

Tonight, tonight, won't be just any night,
Tonight there will be blood in the air.
Tonight, tonight, first-borns will die tonight,
The Egyptians will be unprepared.

Tonight, the angel will descend on,
The Pharaoh and his people,
And no one will be spared.

Oh moon, grow bright,
And let G-d show his might,
End our plight, tonight!

Words copyright (c) 1995 by Randi and Murray Spiegel. Permission is hereby granted to reproduce this material in any non-profit medium provided that its content is not altered and this notice is appended. We would appreciate receiving a copy of any publication in which it appears: Randi Spiegel, 48 Roosevelt Street, Roseland, NJ 07068 / [rspieg\[at_sign_here\]yahoo.com](mailto:rspieg[at_sign_here]yahoo.com)

122. Hey There Elijah

(to the tune of Plain White T's "Hey There Delilah") by Barry Kling (Scansion adjustments by Randi & Murray Spiegel), Passover 2008/2009 Sing it yourself: Low fi karaoke accompaniment Permission granted by authors for private use.

Hey there Elijah
What's it like at all those seders
You will drink a lot of wine tonight
But tonight you're permitted yes you are
We can't continue without you,
Oh yes it's true

Hey there Elijah
We believe you'll be here someday
And will bring the world together
Give us hope for what the future will provide
Hear our prayers and our cries,
You're by our side

Chorus: Oh it's what you mean to us (4 times)
What you mean to us.

Hey there Elijah
Share your vision of the world to be
Where G-d is one for everyone
And seders 'round the world are being done
Next year may we all celebrate,
In Jerusalem

Hey there Elijah
With our friends and fam'ly gathered here
Just as they do year after year
Now we have only one task left to do,
You know it's all because of you,
We open our door to welcome you,
Hey there Elijah, here's to you,
This cup's for you

Repeat Chorus

Words copyright (c) 1995 by Randi and Murray Spiegel. Permission is hereby granted to reproduce this material in any non-profit medium provided that its content is not altered and this notice is appended. We would appreciate receiving a copy of any publication in which it appears: Randi Spiegel, 48 Roosevelt Street, Roseland, NJ 07068 / [rspieg{at_sign_here}yahoo.com](mailto:rspieg[at_sign_here]yahoo.com)

123. If I Only Had Some Chrain

(to the tune of "If I Only Had A Brain") by Martin Eiger, Passover 2009 Permission granted by authors for private use.

We are sitting at the seder,
More food is coming later,
But now I am in pain.
It would help my digestion,
I could get through all four questions
If I only had some chrain.

The hosts would speed it up if they knew,
We'd get through the Dayenu
And not do each refrain.
It would ease my neurosis,
I'd enjoy all this harosis
If I only had some chrain.

Oh I would tell the tale,
I'd recount the plagues and parting of the sea.
How glorious and wondrous it would be.
We'd drink some wine
And then we'd dine.

But now my stomach is off-kilter.
The fish is too gefilte.
The parsley sprigs seem plain.
I'd be happy eating lotsa
Food. I'd chow down all the matza
If I only had some chrain.

124. Ten Little Egyptians

(to the tune of "5 Little Monkeys Jumping on the Bed") by Barry Kling, 2008

Ten little Egyptians playing in the mud
All of a sudden, the water turned to BLOOD
Moses said to Pharaoh, let my people go
Or more plagues will come of this I know.

Nine little Egyptians chopping up some logs
When out of nowhere they were surrounded by FROGS
Pharaoh said to Moses, I will not set you free
No matter what your G-d does to me.

Eight little Egyptians dressed up all nice
Suddenly they were covered in LICE
Moses said to Pharaoh, now do you see
That our G-d wants you to set us free.

Seven little Egyptians shopping for some treats
And the store was overrun with WILD BEASTS
Pharaoh said to Moses, I'll show you to my door
And order you to build 10 pyramids more.

Six little Egyptians playing on the farm
The next plague came and to the COWS did HARM
Moses said to Pharaoh, if you make us stay
These plagues will never go away.

Five little Egyptians talking to the royals
When their skin was covered in ugly BOILS
Pharaoh said to Moses, I really don't care
Because I need your people here.

Four little Egyptians reading their mail
When from the sky it started to HAIL
Moses said to Pharaoh, please understand
All we want is our own land.

Three little Egyptians give each other hugs
Out of nowhere came a thousand BUGS
Pharaoh said to Moses, not now not ever
Your people will be mine forever.

Two little Egyptians on a bench in the park
When it started to get real DARK
Moses said to Pharaoh, why don't you see the light
And let my people go tonight.

One little Egyptian sleeping in his bed
G-d came down and struck him dead
Pharaoh said to Moses, go on now be free
And take your people away from me.

Permission granted by author for private use.

1. קָרַב יוֹם

קָרַב יוֹם אֲשֶׁר הוּא לֹא יוֹם וְלֹא לַיְלָה, רַם הוֹדַע כִּי לְךָ הַיּוֹם אַף לְךָ הַלַּיְלָה,
שׁוֹמְרִים הַפֶּקֶד לְעֵירֶךָ כָּל הַיּוֹם וְכָל הַלַּיְלָה, תִּתְאִיר כְּאוֹר יוֹם הַשְּׁבֵת לַיְלָה, וַיְהִי
בְחֲצֵי הַלַּיְלָה:

*Karev yom, karev yom
Asher hu lo hayom v'lo lailah*

Hasten the eternal day which is not really day or night;
Exalted One, proclaim that all is yours, both day and night;

2. כִּי לֹו נָאֶה, כִּי לֹו יָאֶה – Ki Lo Na-eh, Ki Lo Ya-eh

אָדִיר בְּמְלוּכָה, בַּחֹר בְּהַלְכָה, גְּדוּדָיו יֹאמְרוּ לוֹ:

Adir bimpluchah, bachur ka-halachah, g'dudav yomru lo.

Powerful in kingship, truly chosen, his troops sing to him:

לְךָ וְלֹךָ, לְךָ כִּי לְךָ, לְךָ אַף לְךָ, לְךָ יִי הַמְּמַלְכָה.
כִּי לֹו נָאֶה, כִּי לֹו יָאֶה.

*L'cha ul'cha, l'cha ki l'cha, l'cha af l'cha,
l'cha Adonai hamamlachah. Ki lo na-eh, ki lo ya-eh.*

"Yours, to you only O Lord, is the majestic kingdom."
Beautiful praises are his due.

דָּגוּל בְּמְלוּכָה, הַדוּר בְּהַלְכָה, וְתִקְיוֹ יֹאמְרוּ לוֹ:

Dagul bimpluchah, hadur ka-halachah, v'tikav yomru lo.

Famous in kingship, truly glorious, his faithful sing to Him:

זָכָאי בְּמְלוּכָה, חָסִין בְּהַלְכָה, טַפְסָרָיו יֹאמְרוּ לוֹ:

Zakay bimpluchah, chasin ka-halachah, tafs'rav yomru lo.

Guiltless in kingship, truly strong, his angels sing to Him:

יָחִיד בְּמְלוּכָה, כְּבִיר בְּהַלְכָה, לְמוּדָיו יֹאמְרוּ לוֹ:

Yachid bimpluchah, kabir ka-halachah, limudav yomru lo.

Alone in kingship, truly powerful, his scholars sing to Him:

מוֹשֵׁל בְּמְלוּכָה, נוֹרָא בְּהַלְכָה, סְבִיבָיו יֹאמְרוּ לוֹ:

Mosheil bimpluchah, nora ka-halachah, s'vivav yomru lo.

Commanding in kingship, truly revered, his near ones sing to Him:

עָנוּ בְּמְלוּכָהּ, פוֹדֶה כַּהֲלָכָהּ, צְדִיקָיו יֹאמְרוּ לוֹ:

Anav bimpluchah, podeh ka-halachah, tzadikav yomru lo.

Humble in kingship, truly redeeming, his righteous sing to Him:

קָדוֹשׁ בְּמְלוּכָהּ, רַחוּם כַּהֲלָכָהּ, שְׁנֵאֲנָיו יֹאמְרוּ לוֹ:

Kadosh bimpluchah, rachum ka-halachah, shinanav yomru lo.

Holy in kingship, truly merciful, his angels sing to Him:

תְּקִיף בְּמְלוּכָהּ, תּוֹמֵךְ כַּהֲלָכָהּ, תְּמִימָיו יֹאמְרוּ לוֹ:

Takif bimpluchah, tomeich ka-halachah, t'mimav yomru lo.

Indomitable in kingship, truly sustaining, his innocent sing to Him:

3. אָדיר הוּא – Adir Hu

אָדיר הוּא, יבְנֶה בֵּיתוֹ בְּקָרוֹב, בְּמַהֲרָה בְּמַהֲרָה, בְּיָמֵינוּ בְּקָרוֹב. אֵל בְּנֵה, בְּנֵה
בֵּיתְךָ בְּקָרוֹב.

*Adir hu, yivneh veito b'karov, bimheirah bimheirah, b'yameinu b'karov. Eil b'neih, b'neih
veitcha b'karov.*

He is powerful. May He build his temple very soon. O God, build your temple speedily.

יבְנֶה בֵּיתוֹ בְּקָרוֹב, בְּמַהֲרָה בְּמַהֲרָה, בְּיָמֵינוּ בְּקָרוֹב. אֵל בְּנֵה, בְּנֵה
בֵּיתְךָ בְּקָרוֹב.

*yivneh veito b'karov, bimheirah bimheirah, b'yameinu b'karov. Eil b'neih,
b'neih veitcha b'karov.*

May He build his temple very soon. O God, build your temple speedily.

בְּחֹר הוּא, גָּדוֹל הוּא, דָּגוּל הוּא, יבְנֶה בֵּיתוֹ בְּקָרוֹב, בְּמַהֲרָה בְּמַהֲרָה, בְּיָמֵינוּ
בְּקָרוֹב. אֵל בְּנֵה, אֵל בְּנֵה, אֵל בְּנֵה בֵּיתְךָ בְּקָרוֹב.

*Bachur hu, gadol hu, dagul hu, yivneh veito b'karov, bimheirah bimheirah, b'yameinu
v'karov. Eil b'neih, eil b'neih, b'neih veitcha b'karov.*

He is chosen, great, and famous. May He build his temple very soon. O God, build your temple speedily.

הַדוּר הוּא, וְתִיק הוּא, וְכַאי הוּא, חָסִיד הוּא, יבְנֶה בֵּיתוֹ בְּקָרוֹב, בְּמַהֲרָה
בְּמַהֲרָה, בְּיָמֵינוּ בְּקָרוֹב. אֵל בְּנֵה, אֵל בְּנֵה, אֵל בְּנֵה בֵּיתְךָ בְּקָרוֹב.

*Hadur hu, vatic hu, zakay hu, chasid hu, yivneh veito b'karov, bimheirah bimheirah,
b'yameinu v'karov. Eil b'neih, eil b'neih, b'neih veitcha b'karov.*

He is glorious, pure and guiltless; May He build his temple very soon. O God, build your temple speedily.

טָהוֹר הוּא, יְחִיד הוּא, כְּבִיר הוּא, לְמוֹד הוּא, מְלֶךְ הוּא, נוֹרָא הוּא, סְגִיב הוּא,
עֲזוּז הוּא, פּוֹדֶה הוּא, צַדִּיק הוּא, יבְנֶה בֵּיתוֹ בְּקָרוֹב, בְּמַהֲרָה בְּמַהֲרָה, בְּיָמֵינוּ

בְּקָרוֹב. אֵל בְּנֵה, אֵל בְּנֵה, בְּנֵה בֵּיתְךָ בְּקָרוֹב.

Tahor hu, yachid hu, kabir hu, lamud hu, melech hu, nora hu, sagiv hu, izuz hu, podeh hu, tzadik hu, yivneh veito b'karov, bimheirah bimheirah, b'yameinu v'karov. Eil b'neih, eil b'neih, b'neih veitcha b'karov.

He is pious, clean and unique; He is powerful, wise and majestic; He is revered, eminent and strong; He is redeeming, righteous and holy; May He build his temple very soon. O God, build your temple speedily.

קָדוֹשׁ הוּא, רַחוּם הוּא, שְׂדֵי הוּא, תְּקִיף הוּא, יְבַנֶּה בֵּיתוֹ בְּקָרוֹב, בְּמַהֲרָה
בְּמַהֲרָה, בְּיָמֵינוּ בְּקָרוֹב. אֵל בְּנֵה, אֵל בְּנֵה, בְּנֵה בֵּיתְךָ בְּקָרוֹב.

Kadosh hu, rachum hu, shadai hu, takif hu, yivneh veito b'karov, bimheirah bimheirah, b'yameinu v'karov. Eil b'neih, eil b'neih, b'neih veitcha b'karov.

He is merciful, omnipotent, and indomitable; May He build his temple very soon. O God, build your temple speedily.

4. אֶחָד מִי יוֹדֵעַ? – Echad mi yodei-a

אֶחָד מִי יוֹדֵעַ? אֶחָד אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: אֶחָד אֱלֹהֵינוּ שְׁבַשְׁמַיִם וּבְאָרֶץ.

Echad mi yodei-a? Echad ani yodei-a. Echad Eloheinu shebashamayim uva-aretz.

Who knows one? I know one! One is our God in heaven and earth.

שְׁנַיִם מִי יוֹדֵעַ? שְׁנַיִם אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: שְׁנֵי לְחוֹת הַבְּרִית, אֶחָד אֱלֹהֵינוּ שְׁבַשְׁמַיִם
וּבְאָרֶץ.

Sh'nayim mi yodei-a? Sh'nayim ani yodei. Sh'nei luchot hab'rit, echad Eloheinu shebashamayim uva-aretz.

Who knows two? I know two! Two are the tablets of the covenant; One is our God in heaven and earth.

שְׁלוֹשָׁה מִי יוֹדֵעַ? שְׁלוֹשָׁה אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: שְׁלוֹשָׁה אָבוֹת, שְׁנֵי לְחוֹת הַבְּרִית,
אֶחָד אֱלֹהֵינוּ שְׁבַשְׁמַיִם וּבְאָרֶץ.

Sh'loshah mi yodei-a? Sh'loshah ani yodei-a. Sh'loshah avot, sh'nei luchot hab'rit, echad Eloheinu shebashamayim uva-aretz.

Who knows three? I know three! Three are the fathers of Israel; Two are the tablets of the covenant; One is our God in heaven and earth.

אַרְבַּע מִי יוֹדֵעַ? אַרְבַּע אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: אַרְבַּע אִמּוֹת, שְׁלוֹשָׁה אָבוֹת, שְׁנֵי לְחוֹת
הַבְּרִית, אֶחָד אֱלֹהֵינוּ שְׁבַשְׁמַיִם וּבְאָרֶץ.

Arba mi yodei-a? Arba ani yodei-a. Arba imahot, sh'loshah avot, sh'nei luchot hab'rit, echad Eloheinu shebashamayim uva-aretz.

Who knows four? I know four! Four are the mothers of Israel; Three are the fathers of Israel; Two are the tablets of the covenant; One is our God in heaven and earth.

חֲמִשָּׁה מִי יוֹדֵעַ? חֲמִשָּׁה אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: חֲמִשָּׁה חוּמְשֵׁי תוֹרָה, אַרְבַּע אִמּוֹת,
שְׁלוֹשָׁה אָבוֹת, שְׁנֵי לְחוֹת הַבְּרִית, אֶחָד אֱלֹהֵינוּ שְׁבַשְׁמַיִם וּבְאָרֶץ.

Chamishah mi yodei-a? Chamishah ani yodei-a. Chamishah chum'shei torah, arba

(c) 5770/2010 Rabbi Barry Dov Lerner, Foundation For Family Education, Inc. 501c3

153

imahot, sh'loshah avot, sh'nei luchot hab'rit, echad Eloheinu shebashamayim uva-aretz.

Who knows five? I know five! Five are the books of the Torah; Four are the mothers of Israel; Three are the fathers of Israel; Two are the tablets of the covenant; One is our God in heaven and earth.

שֵׁשָׁה מִי יוֹדֵעַ? שֵׁשָׁה אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: שֵׁשָׁה סִדְרֵי מִשְׁנָה, חֲמִשָּׁה חוּמְשֵׁי תוֹרָה,
אַרְבַּע אִמּוֹת, שְׁלֹשָׁה אָבוֹת, שְׁנֵי לְחוֹת הַבְּרִית, אֶחָד אֱלֹהֵינוּ שְׁבַשְׁמַיִם
וּבְאָרֶץ.

Shishah mi yodei-a? Shishah ani yodei-a. Shishah sidrei mishnah, chamishah chum'shei torah, arba imahot, sh'loshah avot, sh'nei luchot hab'rit, echad Eloheinu shebashamayim uva-aretz.

Who knows six? I know six! Six are the orders of the Mishnah; Five are the books of the Torah; Four are the mothers of Israel; Three are the fathers of Israel; Two are the tablets of the covenant; One is our God in heaven and earth.

שִׁבְעָה מִי יוֹדֵעַ? שִׁבְעָה אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: שִׁבְעָה יְמֵי שַׁבָּתָא, שֵׁשָׁה סִדְרֵי מִשְׁנָה,
חֲמִשָּׁה חוּמְשֵׁי תוֹרָה, אַרְבַּע אִמּוֹת, שְׁלֹשָׁה אָבוֹת, שְׁנֵי לְחוֹת הַבְּרִית, אֶחָד
אֱלֹהֵינוּ שְׁבַשְׁמַיִם וּבְאָרֶץ.

Shivah mi yodei-a? Shivah ani yodei-a. Shivah y'mei shabata, shishah sidrei mishnah, chamishah chum'shei torah, arba imahot, sh'loshah avot, sh'nei luchot hab'rit, echad Eloheinu shebashamayim uva-aretz.

Who knows seven? I know seven! Seven are the days of the week; Six are the orders of the Mishnah; Five are the books of the Torah; Four are the mothers of Israel; Three are the fathers of Israel; Two are the tablets of the covenant; One is our God in heaven and earth.

שְׁמוֹנָה מִי יוֹדֵעַ? שְׁמוֹנָה אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: שְׁמוֹנָה יְמֵי מִלָּה, שִׁבְעָה יְמֵי שַׁבָּתָא, שֵׁשָׁה
סִדְרֵי מִשְׁנָה, חֲמִשָּׁה חוּמְשֵׁי תוֹרָה, אַרְבַּע אִמּוֹת, שְׁלֹשָׁה אָבוֹת, שְׁנֵי לְחוֹת
הַבְּרִית, אֶחָד אֱלֹהֵינוּ שְׁבַשְׁמַיִם וּבְאָרֶץ.

Sh'monah mi yodei-a? Sh'monah ani yodei-a. Sh'monah y'mei milah, shivah y'mei shabata, shishah sidrei mishnah, chamishah chum'shei torah, arba imahot, sh'loshah avot, sh'nei luchot hab'rit, echad Eloheinu shebashamayim uva-aretz.

Who knows eight? I know eight! Eight are the days to circumcision; Seven are the days of the week; Six are the orders of the Mishnah; Five are the books of the Torah; Four are the mothers of

Israel; Three are the fathers of Israel; Two are the tablets of the covenant; One is our God in heaven and earth.

תִּשָּׁחַ מִי יוֹדֵעַ? תִּשָּׁחַ אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: תִּשָּׁחַ יָרַחֵי לְדָה, שְׁמוֹנָה יָמֵי מִלָּה, שִׁבְעָה יָמֵי שַׁבָּתָא, שִׁשָּׁה סְדְרֵי מִשְׁנָה, חֲמִשָּׁה חוּמְשֵׁי תוֹרָה, אַרְבַּע אִמָּהוֹת, שְׁלֹשָׁה אָבוֹת, שְׁנַי לְחוֹת הַבְּרִית, אֶחָד אֱלֹהֵינוּ שֶׁבַשְּׁמַיִם וּבְאָרֶץ.

Tishah mi yodei-a? Tishah ani yodei-a. Tishah yarchei leidah, sh'monah y'mei milah, shivah y'mei shabata, shishah sidrei mishnah, chamishah chum'shei torah, arba imahot, sh'loshah avot, sh'nei luchot hab'rit, echad Eloheinu shebashamayim uva-aretz.

Who knows nine? I know nine! Nine are the months to childbirth; Eight are the days to circumcision; Seven are the days of the week; Six are the orders of the Mishnah; Five are the books of the Torah; Four are the mothers of Israel; Three are the fathers of Israel; Two are the tablets of the covenant; One is our God in heaven and earth.

עֲשָׂרָה מִי יוֹדֵעַ? עֲשָׂרָה אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: עֲשָׂרָה דְּבָרַיָא, תִּשָּׁחַ יָרַחֵי לְדָה, שְׁמוֹנָה יָמֵי מִלָּה, שִׁבְעָה יָמֵי שַׁבָּתָא, שִׁשָּׁה סְדְרֵי מִשְׁנָה, חֲמִשָּׁה חוּמְשֵׁי תוֹרָה, אַרְבַּע אִמָּהוֹת, שְׁלֹשָׁה אָבוֹת, שְׁנַי לְחוֹת הַבְּרִית, אֶחָד אֱלֹהֵינוּ שֶׁבַשְּׁמַיִם וּבְאָרֶץ.

Asarah mi yodei-a? Asarah ani yodei-a. Asarah dib'raya, tishah yarchei leidah, sh'monah y'mei milah, shivah y'mei shabata, shishah sidrei mishnah, chamishah chum'shei torah, arba imahot, sh'loshah avot, sh'nei luchot hab'rit, echad Eloheinu shebashamayim uva-aretz.

Who knows ten? I know ten! Ten are the commandments; Nine are the months to childbirth; Eight are the days to circumcision; Seven are the days of the week; Six are the orders of the Mishnah; Five are the books of the Torah; Four are the mothers of Israel; Three are the fathers of Israel; Two are the tablets of the covenant; One is our God in heaven and earth.

אֶחָד עָשָׂר מִי יוֹדֵעַ? אֶחָד עָשָׂר אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: אֶחָד עָשָׂר בּוֹכְבֵיָא, עֲשָׂרָה דְּבָרַיָא, תִּשָּׁחַ יָרַחֵי לְדָה, שְׁמוֹנָה יָמֵי מִלָּה, שִׁבְעָה יָמֵי שַׁבָּתָא, שִׁשָּׁה סְדְרֵי מִשְׁנָה, חֲמִשָּׁה חוּמְשֵׁי תוֹרָה, אַרְבַּע אִמָּהוֹת, שְׁלֹשָׁה אָבוֹת, שְׁנַי לְחוֹת הַבְּרִית, אֶחָד אֱלֹהֵינוּ שֶׁבַשְּׁמַיִם וּבְאָרֶץ.

Achad asar mi yodei-a? Achad asar ani yodei-a. Achad asar koch'vaya, asarah dib'raya, tishah yarchei leidah, sh'monah y'mei milah, shivah y'mei shabata, shishah sidrei mishnah, chamishah chum'shei torah, arba imahot, sh'loshah avot, sh'nei luchot hab'rit, echad Eloheinu shebashamayim uva-aretz.

Who knows eleven? I know eleven! Eleven are the stars in Joseph's dream; Ten are the commandments; Nine are the months to childbirth; Eight are the days to circumcision; Seven are the days of the week; Six are the orders of the Mishnah; Five are the books of the Torah; Four are the mothers of Israel; Three are the fathers of Israel; Two are the tablets of the covenant; One is our God in heaven and earth.

שְׁנַיִם עָשָׂר מִי יוֹדֵעַ? שְׁנַיִם עָשָׂר אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: שְׁנַיִם עָשָׂר שְׂבִטִיָּא, אַחַד עָשָׂר
כּוֹכְבֵיָּא, עֲשָׂרָה דְּבֵרִיָּא, תְּשַׁעַה יְרַחֵי לְדָה, שְׁמוֹנָה יְמֵי מִלָּה, שְׁבַעַה יְמֵי
שְׁבִתָּא, שֵׁשָׁה סְדְרֵי מִשְׁנָה, חַמֶּשֶׁה חוּמְשֵׁי תוֹרָה, אַרְבַּע אִמָּהוֹת, שְׁלוֹשָׁה
אֲבוֹת, שְׁנֵי לְחוֹת הַבְּרִית, אֶחָד אֱלֹהֵינוּ שְׁבַשְׁמַיִם וּבְאָרֶץ.

Sh'neim asar mi yodei-a? Sh'neim asar ani yodei-a. Sh'neim asar shivtaya, achad asar koch'vaya, asarah dib'raya, tishah yarchoi leidah, sh'monah y'mei milah, shivah y'mei shabata, shishah sidrei mishnah, chamishah chum'shei torah, arba imahot, sh'loshah avot, sh'nei luchot hab'rit, echad Eloheinu shebashamayim uva-aretz.

Who knows twelve? I know twelve! Twelve are the tribes of Israel; Eleven are the stars in Joseph's dream; Ten are the commandments; Nine are the months to childbirth; Eight are the days to circumcision; Seven are the days of the week; Six are the orders of the Mishnah; Five are the books of the Torah; Four are the mothers of Israel; Three are the fathers of Israel; Two are the tablets of the covenant; One is our God in heaven and earth.

שְׁלוֹשָׁה עָשָׂר מִי יוֹדֵעַ? שְׁלוֹשָׁה עָשָׂר אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: שְׁלוֹשָׁה עָשָׂר מְדִיָּא, שְׁנַיִם עָשָׂר
שְׂבִטִיָּא, אַחַד עָשָׂר כּוֹכְבֵיָּא, עֲשָׂרָה דְּבֵרִיָּא, תְּשַׁעַה יְרַחֵי לְדָה, שְׁמוֹנָה יְמֵי
מִלָּה, שְׁבַעַה יְמֵי שְׁבִתָּא, שֵׁשָׁה סְדְרֵי מִשְׁנָה, חַמֶּשֶׁה חוּמְשֵׁי תוֹרָה, אַרְבַּע
אִמָּהוֹת, שְׁלוֹשָׁה אֲבוֹת, שְׁנֵי לְחוֹת הַבְּרִית, אֶחָד אֱלֹהֵינוּ שְׁבַשְׁמַיִם וּבְאָרֶץ.

Sh'loshah asar mi yodei-a? Sh'loshah asar ani yodei-a. Sh'loshah asar midaya, sh'neim asar shivtaya, achad asar koch'vaya, asarah dib'raya, tishah yarchoi leidah, sh'monah y'mei milah, shivah y'mei shabata, shishah sidrei mishnah, chamishah chum'shei torah, arba imahot, sh'loshah avot, sh'nei luchot hab'rit, echad Eloheinu shebashamayim uva-aretz.

Who knows thirteen? I know thirteen! Thirteen are the attributes of God; Twelve are the tribes of Israel; Eleven are the stars in Joseph's dream; Ten are the commandments; Nine are the months to childbirth; Eight are the days to circumcision; Seven are the days of the week; Six are the orders of the Mishnah; Five are the books of the Torah; Four are the mothers of Israel; Three are the fathers of Israel; Two are the tablets of the covenant; One is our God in heaven and earth.

5. חַד גַּדְיָה – Chad Gadyah

(c) 5770/2010 Rabbi Barry Dov Lerner, Foundation For Family Education, Inc. 501c3

www.jewishfreeware.org

חַד גְּדִיָּא, חַד גְּדִיָּא, דְּזַבִּין אַבָּא בִּתְרֵי זוּזִי, חַד גְּדִיָּא, חַד גְּדִיָּא.

Chad gadya, chad gadya d'zabin aba bitrei zuzei, chad gadya, chad gadya.

One kid, one kid that Father bought for two zuzim; One kid, one kid.

וְאַתָּא שׁוּנְרָא, וְאַכְלָה לְגְדִיָּא, דְּזַבִּין אַבָּא בִּתְרֵי זוּזִי, חַד גְּדִיָּא, חַד גְּדִיָּא.

V'ata shun'ra, v'achlah l'gadya, d'zabin aba bitrei zuzei, chad gadya, chad gadya.

The cat came and ate the kid that father bought for two zuzim; One kid, one kid.

וְאַתָּא כְּלָבָא, וְנָשַׁךְ לְשׁוּנְרָא, דְּאַכְלָה לְגְדִיָּא, דְּזַבִּין אַבָּא בִּתְרֵי זוּזִי, חַד גְּדִיָּא,
חַד גְּדִיָּא.

V'ata chalba, v'nashach l'shunra, d'achlah l'gadya, d'zabin aba bitrei zuzei, chad gadya, chad gadya.

The dog came and bit the cat that ate the kid that father bought for two zuzim; One kid, one kid.

וְאַתָּא חוּטְרָא, וְהִכָּה לְכְּלָבָא, דְּנָשַׁךְ לְשׁוּנְרָא, דְּאַכְלָה לְגְדִיָּא, דְּזַבִּין אַבָּא
בִּתְרֵי זוּזִי, חַד גְּדִיָּא, חַד גְּדִיָּא.

V'ata chutra, v'hikah l'chalba, d'nashach l'shunra, d'achlah l'gadya, d'zabin aba bitrei zuzei, chad gadya, chad gadya.

The stick came and beat the dog that bit the cat that ate the kid that father bought for two zuzim; One kid, one kid.

וְאַתָּא נוּרָא, וְשָׂרַף לְחוּטְרָא, דְּהִכָּה לְכְּלָבָא, דְּנָשַׁךְ לְשׁוּנְרָא, דְּאַכְלָה לְגְדִיָּא,
דְּזַבִּין אַבָּא בִּתְרֵי זוּזִי, חַד גְּדִיָּא, חַד גְּדִיָּא.

V'ata nura, v'saraf l'chut'ra, d'hikah l'chalba, d'nashach l'shunra, d'achlah l'gadya, d'zabin aba bitrei zuzei, chad gadya, chad gadya.

The fire came and burned the stick that beat the dog that bit the cat that ate the kid that father bought for two zuzim; One kid, one kid.

וְאַתָּא מַיָּא, וְכִבָּה לְנוּרָא, דְּשַׂרְף לְחוּטְרָא, דְּהִכָּה לְכַלְבָּא, דְּנָשַׁךְ לְשׁוּנְרָא,
דְּאָכְלָה לְגַדְיָא, דְּזַבִּין אַבָּא בְּתַרֵּי זׁוּזִי, חַד גַּדְיָא, חַד גַּדְיָא.

*V'ata maya, v'chavah l'nura, d'saraf l'chutra, d'hikah l'chalba, d'nashach l'shunra,
d'achlah l'gadya, d'zabin aba bitrei zuzei, chad gadya, chad gadya.*

The water came and quenched the fire that burned the stick that beat the dog that bit the cat that ate the kid that father bought for two zuzim; One kid, one kid.

וְאַתָּא תוּרָא, וְשָׁתָא לְמַיָּא, דְּכִבָּה לְנוּרָא, דְּשַׂרְף לְחוּטְרָא, דְּהִכָּה לְכַלְבָּא,
דְּנָשַׁךְ לְשׁוּנְרָא, דְּאָכְלָה לְגַדְיָא, דְּזַבִּין אַבָּא בְּתַרֵּי זׁוּזִי, חַד גַּדְיָא, חַד גַּדְיָא.

*V'ata tora, v'shata l'maya, d'chavah l'nura, d'saraf l'chutra, d'hikah l'chalba, d'nashach
l'shunra, d'ach'lah l'gadya, d'zabin aba bitrei zuzei, chad gadya, chad gadya.*

The ox came and drank the water that quenched the fire that burned the stick that beat the dog that bit the cat that ate the kid that father bought for two zuzim; One kid, one kid.

וְאַתָּא הַשׁוּחֵט, וְשָׁחַט לְתוּרָא, דְּשָׁתָא לְמַיָּא, דְּכִבָּה לְנוּרָא, דְּשַׂרְף
לְחוּטְרָא, דְּהִכָּה לְכַלְבָּא, דְּנָשַׁךְ לְשׁוּנְרָא, דְּאָכְלָה לְגַדְיָא, דְּזַבִּין אַבָּא בְּתַרֵּי
זׁוּזִי, חַד גַּדְיָא, חַד גַּדְיָא.

*V'ata hashocheit, v'shachat l'tora, d'shata l'maya, d'chavah l'nura, d'saraf
l'chutra, d'hikah l'chalba, d'nashach l'shunra, d'achlah l'gadya, d'zabin aba bitrei zuzei,
chad gadya, chad gadya.*

The slaughterer came and killed the ox that drank the water that quenched the fire that burned the stick that beat the dog that bit the cat that ate the kid that father bought for two zuzim; One kid, one kid.

וְאַתָּא מַלְאָךְ הַמּוֹת, וְשָׁחַט לְשׁוּחֵט, דְּשָׁחַט לְתוּרָא, דְּשָׁתָא לְמַיָּא, דְּכִבָּה
לְנוּרָא, דְּשַׂרְף לְחוּטְרָא, דְּהִכָּה לְכַלְבָּא, דְּנָשַׁךְ לְשׁוּנְרָא, דְּאָכְלָה לְגַדְיָא, דְּזַבִּין
אַבָּא בְּתַרֵּי זׁוּזִי, חַד גַּדְיָא, חַד גַּדְיָא.

*V'ata malach hamavet, v'shachat l'shocheit, d'shachat l'tora, d'shata l'maya, d'chavah
l'nura, d'saraf l'chutra, d'hikah l'chalba, d'nashach l'shunra, d'achlah l'gadya, d'zabin aba
bitrei zuzei, chad gadya, chad gadya.*

The angel of death came and slew the slaughterer that killed the ox that drank the water that quenched the fire that burned the stick that beat the dog that bit the cat that ate the kid that father bought for two zuzim; One kid, one kid.

וְאַתָּה הַקָּדוֹשׁ בְּרוּךְ הוּא, וְשָׁחַט לְמַלְאֲךְ הַמּוֹת, דְּשָׁחַט לְתוֹרָא, דְּשָׁחַט לְמֵיָא,
דְּכָבַה לְנוּרָא, דְּשָׂרַף לְחוּטְרָא, דְּהִכָּה לְכַלְפָּא, דְּנִשְׁדָּ לְשׁוּנְרָא, דְּאָכַלָּה
לְגַדְיָא, דְּזָבִין אָבָא בְּתֵרֵי זוּזֵי, חַד גַּדְיָא, חַד גַּדְיָא.

*V'ata hakadosh Baruch hu, v'shachat l'malach hamavet, d'shachat l'tora, d'shata l'maya,
d'chavah l'nura, d'saraf l'chutra, d'hikah l'chalba, d'nashach l'shunra, d'achlah l'gadya,
d'zabin aba bitrei zuzei, chad gadya, chad gadya.*

The holy one, blessed be He, came and slew the angel of death that slew the slaughterer that killed the ox that drank the water that quenched the fire that burned the stick that beat the dog that bit the cat that ate the kid that father bought for two zuzim; One kid, one kid.