PASSOVER SONGS, OLD AND NEW

JEWISH FAMILY EDUCATION HAGGADAH

<u>HINUKH L'MISHPAHA YEHUDIT</u>

For Almost -Novices

And Allows Each Family To Personalize Their Own Haggadah

Rabbi Barry Dov Lerner Editor

5764/2004 version 5764.2 (updated 03-21-04)

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PASSOVER SONGS, OLD AND NEW

(These songs have been gathered from far and near, and they should be enjoyed and sung either at the end of the Seder. Feel free to insert them at a place that you and your Seder participants will enjoy and find meaningful. I have made every attempt every year to give credit to authors and to all sources. If an error has occurred of omission or commission please bring it to my attention – <u>bdlerner1@comcast.net</u> in time for the next version.)

1. There's No Seder Like our Seder

(By Rabbi Dan Liben, sung to the tune of "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, sung to the tune of "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 Maline, to the tune of "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.

<u>4. Elijah</u> (By Rabbi Dan Liben, to the tune of "Maria")

Eliiah! I just saw the prophet Elijah. And suddenly that name Will never sound the same to me. Eliiah! 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!

<u>5. Just a Tad of Charoset</u> (sung to the tune of "Just a spoon full of sugar")

Chorus: Just a tad of charoset helps the bitter herbs go down, The bitter herbs go down, the bitter herbs go down.

Just a tad of charoset 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 all 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

<u>6. Same Time Next Year</u> (By Anita Malina, to the tune of "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, (charoset 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 Nanny and Zayde's house

7. The Ballad of the Four Sons (By Ben Aroninto the tune of "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.

8. Pharaoh Doesn't Pay

(By Mary Ann Barrows Wark, sung to the tune of "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,

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?

<u>9. Pharaoh's Lament</u> (To the tune of "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?

<u>10. Plagues</u>

(Mary Ann Barrows Wark, To the tune of "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.

<u>11. Our Passover Things</u>

(To be sung to the tune of "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 gefilted, horseradish that stings These are a few of our Passover things.

Matzah and karpas and chopped up charoset 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 Matzah 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.

<u>12. Let My People Go</u> (*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.

<u>13. It Made Them Mad</u> (To the tune of "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'lly shouted. "Take your stuff and go away."

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

<u>14. TONIGHT</u>

(To the tune of "Tonight," from West Side Story, By Rabbi Dan Liben, Passover, 2000)

Tonight, tonight, We'll tell a tale tonight, Of Pharoah, 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!

<u>15. The Ballad of Mo Amramson</u> (sung to the tune of "The Ballad of Jed Clampett")

Come and listen to a story 'bout a man named Mo, His people they were slaves to the evil Pharoah, 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 Pharoah, 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 Pharoah's whole country---Blood 'n frogs, that is, Pestilence, Special effects.

When the first borns died, Pharoah 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).

<u> 17. Morror</u>

(Sung to the tune of "More.")

Morror is the bitterness the world has known, But in Canada we need not moan. Morror were the ghettos of across the sea, But here we habitate a land that's free. Morror on the table, we are sure and we're able to look forward to many types of joy - oh boy-oi-oi-oi... Morror is the bitter herb upon our plate, And if we were sober we would palitate Morror is the answer for the schnorer, who is rich or poorer-Why can't we love foreverMorror!

18. The Eight Nights of Passover

(To the tune of '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

<u>19. Moses Island</u>

(by Mark Kreditor, sung to the tune of 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 Pharaohos 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.

<u>20. Don't sit on the Afikomen</u> (*To the tune of 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

<u>21. Passover Story</u> (by Mark Kreditor, sung to the tune of 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, sung to the tune of The Flintstones)

Moses, he's our Moses he's the man that took us for a tour Out of, Pharoh'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.

<u>23. Barney Pesach</u> (Mark Kreditor, sung to the tune of 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" (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 charoset 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! An Adam Sandler Passover

(To the tune of 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

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 ziztendik, und as mir willen essen mir ungeshpart? Aber der nakht von Pesakh essen mir alle ungeshpart?

Yetzt hab ikh dir gefregt alle vier kashes. Heint entfir mir ein tiretz 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 bafrayen.

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

(Sung to the tune of "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 lighting 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.

<u>32. Eight Days a Year</u>

(Words by Lia Lehrer and Julia Latash in remaining songs in tribute to the Beatles, sung to the tune of "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!

<u>33. Help!</u>

(Special words by Lia Lehrer and Julia Latash sung to the tune of "Help!")

Help! We need somebody, help!

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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

(Special words by Lia Lehrer and Julia Latash, sung to the tune of "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.

<u>35. Ticket to Ride</u>

(Special words by Lia Lehrer and Julia Latash, sung to the tune of "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.

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.

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!

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

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.

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!

<u>36. King Pharaoh's Empty City Band</u>

(Special words by Lia Lehrer and Julia Latash, sung to the tune of "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!

<u>37. Moses is the Guy We'll Follow</u>

(Special words by Lia Lehrer and Julia Latash - Copyright 2001 - Jonathan Lehrer Communications sung to the tune of "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 Ahhhhhhhh 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 Ahhhhhhhh

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 Ahhhhhhhh

38. Matzah Shmurah

(to the tune of "That's Amore" by the Bohnens)

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!

<u>39. Passover Sages, Be Wary, It's Time</u>

(to the tune of "Scarborough Fair" by the Bohnen family)

Are you going to Seder tonight? Parsley, egg, charoset, 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, charoset, 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, charoset, and chrain, The Pesach story we all must hear, The memory of freedom will always remain.

<u>40. Adir Hu</u> (By Jack Moline, 2002, And this year, we will debut "Ki Lo Na'eh" to the tune of "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

(sung to "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.

<u>42. Hello Family</u> (sung to "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

(sung to "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!

43. 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!

<u>44. Pass the Wine</u> (sung to "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-I-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.

45. The Ballad of the Five Women

(Sung to "She'll Be Comin' Around the Mountain;" From the Kehilla Community Synagogue haggadah, "A Passover Haggadah". Lyrics by Rabbi Burt Jacobson)

The two midwives wouldn't listen to Pharoah 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 Pharoah.

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 Pharoah'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!

<u>46.</u> <u>EHAD MI YODEAH</u> (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.

46. Uno chi sapeva

This is the Italian traditional translation (from Florence) of the traditional song ECHAD MI YODEA - ECHAD ANI YODEA You can hear it in the Visconti's Movie "Il Giardino dei Finzi Contini" (from the novel of Bassani).

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Music: Trad

Traditional

Width2Width4500Width1Width1 Traditional

Width2Width4500Width1

Uno (1) chi sapeva Uno chi intendeva Uno solo il Creatore Barukh Hu Barukh Shemo Due (2) chi sapeva Due chi intendeva Due le Tavole del Patto Uno Solo il Creatore Barukh Hu Barukh Shemo Tre (3) chi sapeva tre chi intendeva Tre soni i nostri padri Abraham Yitzach e Ya'acov Due le Tavole del Patto Uno solo il Creatore Barukh hu Barukh Shemo Quattro (4) chi sapeva quattro chi intendeva Quattro son le nostre madri Sara Rivka Lea Rachel Tre sono i nostri padri Abraham Yitzach e Ya'acov Due le Tavole del Patto Uno solo il Creatore Barukh Hu Barukh Shemo....

Tredici (13) chi sapeva tredici chi intendeva Tredici son gli attributi di Dio Dodici (12) son le tribu' di Israele Undici (11) son le costellazioni Dieci (10) sono i Comandamenti Nove (9) mesi la partoriente Otto (8) giorni di Milah Sette (7) giorni la settimana Sei(6) i libri di Mishnah Cinque(5) Libri di Torah Quattro son le nostre madri Sara Rivka Lea Rachel Tre sono i nostri padri Abraham Yitzach e Yaacov Due le TAvole del Patto Uno solo il Creatore Barukh Hu Barukh Shemo

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

.d`¤i`FI iM, d`¤p`FI iM 2

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Ki lo na-eh, ki lo ya-eh

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Ki lo na-eh, ki lo ya-eh

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Ki lo na-eh, ki lo ya-eh

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Ki lo na-eh, ki lo ya-eh

`Ed xiC[™] 3

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