

# ***CHAG MATZA SAMAYACH***



***FAYE & PAUL'S  
HAGGADAH  
SUPPLEMENT***

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# **The Two-Minute Haggadah**

## **Opening prayers:**

Thanks, God, for creating wine. (Drink wine.) Thanks for creating produce. (Eat parsley.)

**Overview:** Once we were slaves in Egypt. Now we're free. That's why we're doing this.

## **Four questions:**

1. What's up with the matzoh?
2. What's the deal with horseradish?
3. What's with the dipping of the herbs?
4. What's this whole slouching at the table business?

## **Answers:**

1. When we left Egypt, we were in a hurry. There was no time for making bread.
2. Life was bitter, like horseradish - It's called symbolism.
3. Free people get to slouch.

**A funny story:** Once, these 5 rabbis talked all night, then it was morning. (Heat soup now)

## **The four kinds of children** and how to deal with them:

Wise child-explain Passover.

Simple child-explain Passover slowly.

Silent child-explain Passover loudly.

Wicked child-browbeat in front of the relatives.

**Speaking of children:** We hid some matzoh. Whoever finds it gets five bucks. The story of Passover: It's a long time ago. We're slaves in Egypt. Pharaoh is a nightmare. We cry out for help. God brings plagues upon the Egyptians. We escape, bake some matzoh. God parts the Red Sea. We make it through; the Egyptians aren't so lucky. We wander 40 years in the desert, eat manna, get the Torah, wind up in Israel, get a new temple, enjoy several years without being persecuted again. (Let brisket cool now.)

**The 10 Plagues:** Blood, Frogs, Lice-you name it.

## **The singing of "Dayenu":**

If God had gotten us out of Egypt and not punished our enemies, it would've been enough. If he'd punished our enemies and not parted the Red Sea, it would've been enough. If he'd parted the Red Sea-(Remove gefilte fish from refrigerator now.)

**Eat matzoh.** Drink more wine. Slouch.

Thanks again, God, for everything.

**SERVE MEAL.**

# A Woman's Prayer for Passover

By Esther Blaustein 1971

Lord, let not the line at the supermarket be too long  
Let the produce be fresh and crisp and let there be just one more jar of Kosher-  
for-Passover mayonnaise left.

You see, Lord, I forgot that there is school next week  
And tuna fish falls off matzoh sandwiches so easily  
When it is not held together with enough mayonnaise.

G-d, please let everyone be well for the two Seder nights  
And while You are at it, could you please make it the rest of the year too?  
And if you do not make me spend so many hours  
Swabbing chickenpox with calamine lotion  
I promise that I will devote my leisure  
To ecology, UJA, JNF, SZ and things like that.

Almighty G-d, let the children behave at the seder table  
For I have labored so long to make everything right and lovely.  
Suffer not their little fingers to spill wine on the tablecloth and carpeting.  
It never seems to come out.  
And let them pipe the Mah Nishtanah and the Chad Gadya  
In such abundant glee and wisdom  
As to make the car pool to Day School worth it.

Ruler of the Universe, it seems that I will never get all these dishes changed  
And Everyone's clothes ready, and all the chametz out of the house in time.  
So remember, Dear Lord,  
To please make sure that the cleaning woman shows up.

Creator of the World, let each year have our table be fuller  
Not only with Your bounty, but with people.  
All our loved ones, dear friends, new babies,  
And young lovers shyly brought home for approval.  
And let this year begin, and next year see  
Our banquet seats overflowing  
With our long-lost Jews who crouch in fear in countries other than ours.

G-d of Abraham and Sarah, Isaac and Rebecca, Jacob, Rachel and Leah  
Let me not,  
In the hustle and rush of preparation,  
Forget what the Passover really means.

***LO DAYEINU***  
**WHEN IT COMES TO ISRAEL, WE CANNOT DO**  
**ENOUGH!**

If we feel depressed about the situation in Israel,  
but do not write letters of support to the editor,  
**LO DAYEINU** – it would not be enough!

If we wrote letters of support,  
but do not communicate our admiration of Israelis directly to them,  
**LO DAYEINU** – it would not be enough!

If we communicated our admiration of Israelis directly to them,  
but do not invite them to our homes to become closer as an international  
family,  
**LO DAYEINU** – it would not be enough!

If we invited Israelis to our homes,  
but do not purchase Israeli products,  
**LO DAYEINU** – it would not be enough!

If we purchased Israeli products,  
but do not urge our congressional representatives to support Israel,  
**LO DAYEINU** – it would not be enough!

If we urged our congressional representatives to support Israel,  
but do not show up at public demonstrations in support of Israel,  
**LO DAYEINU** – it would not be enough!

If we showed up at public demonstrations in support of Israel,  
but do not make that trip to Israel ourselves,  
**LO DAYEINU** – it would not be enough!

If we made that trip to Israel,  
but do not treat Israel's Independence Day as a sacred day,  
**LO DAYEINU** – it would not be enough!

**Founding** the state was a challenge....  
**Maintaining** the state is a greater challenge....  
**Assuring** its future is the greatest challenge of all!

When it comes to Israel,  
**LO DAYEINU** – we can never do enough!

# **DAYENU – IT WOULD HAVE BEEN** **ENOUGH**

(A CONTEMPORARY DAYEINU written by Rabbi Irving 'Yitz' Greenberg)

Had G-d upheld us throughout 2,000 years of Dispersion,  
But not preserved our hope for return.....

DAYEINU

Had G-d preserved our hope for return,  
But not sent us leaders to make the dream a reality...

DAYEINU

Had G-d sent us leaders to make the dream a reality  
But not given us success in the UN vote in 1947...

DAYEINU

Had G-d given us success in the UN vote,  
But not defeated our attackers in 1948...

DAYEINU

Had G-d defeated our attackers in 1948,  
But not unified Jerusalem...

DAYEINU

Had G-d unified Jerusalem  
But not led us towards peace with Egypt and Jordan..

DAYEINU

Had G-d returned us to the land of our ancestors,  
But not filled it with our children...

DAYEINU

Had G-d filled it with our children,  
But not caused the desert to bloom...

DAYEINU

Had G-d caused the desert to bloom,  
But not built for us cities and towns...

DAYEINU

Had G-d rescued our remnants from the Holocaust,  
But not brought our brothers and sisters from Arab lands.....

DAYEINU

Had G-d brought our brothers and sisters from Arab lands,

But not opened the gate for Russia's Jews...

DAYEINU

Had G-d opened the gate for Russia's Jews,  
But not redeemed our people from Ethiopia...

DAYEINU

Had G-d redeemed our people from Ethiopia,  
But not strengthened the State of Israel...

DAYEINU

Had G-d strengthened the State of Israel,  
But not planted in our hearts a covenant of one people..

DAYEINU

Had G-d planted in our hearts a covenant of one people,  
But not sustained in our souls a vision of a perfected world.....

DAYEINU

# ***THE FIFTH CUP***

## **IN MEMORY OF THE SIX MILLION**

*To be recited before opening the door for Elijah.  
We pass around an empty Cup of Elijah and fill it with wine from each of our own cups.  
Then we open the door for Elijah to enter.*

On this night of the Seder we remember with reverence and love the six million of our people of the European exile who perished at the hand of a tyrant more wicked than Pharaoh who enslaved our fathers in Egypt. Come, said he to his minions, let us cut them off from being a people, that the name of Israel may be remembered no more. And they slew the blameless and pure, men and women and little ones, with vapors of poison and burned them with fire. But we abstain from dwelling the deeds of evil ones lest we defame the image of God in which man was created.

Now, the remnants of our people who were left in the ghettos and camps of annihilation rose up against the wicked ones for the sanctification of the Name and slew many of them before they died.

On the first day of Passover the remnants in the Ghetto for Warsaw rose up against the adversary, even as in the days of Judah the Maccabee. They were lovely and pleasant in the lives and in their death they were not divided. They brought redemption to the name of Israel throughout all the world.

And from the depths of their affliction the martyrs lifted their voices in a song of faith in the coming of the Messiah, when justice and brotherhood will reign among men.

**Ani ma-amin be-emuna sh'layma b'viat ha-mashiach;  
V'afal pee she-yit-may-mayah im kol ze ani ma-amin.**

*I believe with perfect faith in the coming of the Messiah;  
and, though he tarry, none the less I believe.*

# 'T WAS THE NIGHT AFTER THE 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  
I 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.  
So a zisn pesach to you all and to all a good diet!

# The Ballad of the Five Women

## (She'll Be Coming 'Round the Mountain)

The two midwives wouldn't listen to Pharaoh  
Wouldn't drown the Hebrew infants, oh, no no!  
It was Shifrah, 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!

# **There's No Seder Like our Seder**

**("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 matzoh  
While on their feet  
Now isn't that a story  
That just can't be beat?

Let's go on with the show!

# **Take Me Out to the Seder**

**("Take Me Out to the Ballgame")**

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!

# 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.

## Passover Round

("Frere Jacques")

Sing 4 parts

1. Eat the matzoh, eat the matzoh.
2. Sip the wine, sip the wine.
3. Hide the afikomen, hide the afikomen.
4. Drink more wine, drink more wine.

# Our Passover Things

(My Favorite Things from The Sound of Music)

Cleaning and cooking and so many dishes  
Out with the hametz, no pasta, no knishes  
Fish that's gefillted, 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 maror 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.

# The Ballad of the Four Sons

("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 lambe '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.

# 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

## Kids of Yisrael

(**"Beverly Hillbillies"**)

Come and listen to a story 'bout the "Kids of Yisrael"  
Slaves to Pharaoh down in Egypt making bricks, yes life was hell!  
And then one day did G-d this people chose  
He brought them out of Egypt – this people known as Jews...

(To desert soil, that is with Egypt's gold To freedom, you see...)

The next thing you know, Forty years the Jews did roam  
Crossed the red sea, got the Torah but we didn't have a home  
We complained, rebelled and bickered and fought each enemy  
To come back to the Promised Land of milk and sweet honey.

(Judean Hills, that is The air's real cool, Sky full of stars..)

Many generations later in a town called Bn'ei Brak  
Sat five rabbis at a seder they were wise and knew the facts  
But still all night they sung and talked about G-d's guiding hand  
That saved us all from slavery there's much to understand.

(Wonders and miracles, that is, Avadim Hayeenu, Now we are free...)

# Just a Tad of Charoset

## ("Just a Spoonful 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

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

# 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

# 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 Matzah'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!!!

# Elijah

("Maria" from *West Side Story*)

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!

# Les Miselijah

**("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  
But in his head a screw is loose.  
So perhaps instead of wine  
We should only give him juice.

# Same Time Next Year

**("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 chrain is bitter, (charoses better!) Please pass the matzoh. 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 Gad Ya.  
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 \_\_\_\_\_

# 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 G-d, 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, "G-d 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 born died, Pharaoh sent the Jews away,  
They ran and ate some matza 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!  
Matza, that is,  
Maror too.  
And good food.

Y'all come back now, y'hear!

# The Plague Song

("This Old Man)

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.

# Let My People Go!

When Israel was in Egypt's land,  
Let my people go.  
Oppressed so hard they could not stand,  
Let my people go.

## CHORUS:

Go down Moses, way down in Egypt's land,  
Tell, ole Pharoh, Let my people go.

Thus saith the Lord, bold Moses said,  
Let my people go.  
If not I'll smite your first-born dead,  
Let my people go.

## CHORUS

The Lord told Moses what to do,  
Let my people go.  
To lead the children of Israel through,  
Let my people go.

## CHORUS

When they reached the other shore,  
Let my people go.  
They sang a song of triumph o'er,  
Let my people go.

## CHORUS

# An Adam Sandler Passover

## (Adam Sandler's "Chanuka Song")

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 parsley 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 unabomber 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 was 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.

# **We didn't Start the Seder**

**"We didn't Start the Fire" By Billy Joel**

Kadesh, Orchatz  
Karpas, Yachatz,  
Maggid, Rachtza, Motzei Matzah.--

Maror, Korech,  
Shulchan Orech,  
Tsafoon,  
Baraich,  
Hallel, Nitrzah!

**We didn't start the seder,  
The Hagadah has always been our script  
Since the Jews left Egypt  
We didn't steal the afikomen  
No we didn't eat it  
But we tried to hide it**

Burn your Chometz, after you search,  
Bedika, blowtorch,  
Fill up, your first cup of wine,  
Throw on your kittel,  
Kiddush time

Stand up, say the prayer,  
Shechiaunu, for the new year,  
Lean to the Left,  
Drink it slow,  
Realize you got four cups to go!

**We didn't start the seder,  
The Hagadah has always been our script  
Since the Jews left Egypt  
We didn't steal the afikomen  
No we didn't eat it  
But we tried to hide it**

# **The Seder Plate Song**

**(Sung to the tune of "Twinkle Twinkle Little Star")**

**(By Dan Ochman)**

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!

# **The Israelites in General**

(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.*

# Leaving on a Desert Plane

("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.

# Pharoh, Pharoh

(Sung to the tune of "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 G-d'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

# Who Let the Jews Out

(Sung to the tune of "Who Let the Dogs Out")

(by Jonathan Gleich)

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!

# THE ORDER OF THE SEDER

(Sung to the tune of "It's A Small World")  
(by Gary Teblum)

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.

# AVADIM HAYINU

(Sung to the tune of "When you wish upon a star")

(by Gary Teblum)

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.

# I WILL NOT LET THEM GO

(Sung to the tune of "Hi-Ho, Hi-Ho")

(by Gary Teblum)

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.

# FROGS

(Sung to the tune of "Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah")

(by Gary Teblum)

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.

# THROUGH THE RED SEA

(Sung to the tune of "Under the Sea")  
(by Gary Teblum)

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 G-d 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 G-d 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.

# **THE BEATLES PASSOVER**

## **Eser Makkot (The Ten Plagues)**

(Sung to the tune of "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 Pharoah wouldn't sway  
It was not until that tenth plague came that he'd understand

Es-ser Makkot  
Locusts, hail and darkness o'er the land  
Over the land

God needs to, God needs to, God needs to  
God needs to make Pharoah see  
Oh, what might come to be  
Until we jews give him the blues, Pharoah, 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.

# Yesterday

(Sung to the tune of "Yesterday")

Yesterday

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

Slavery

Pharoah 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

# Hardened Heart

(Sung to the tune of "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 Pharoah'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 Pharoah 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 Pharoah'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

# What Makes Me Free

(Sung to the tune of "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 Miztrayim, 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.

# He Freed Us

(Sung to the tune of "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.

# All My Leaven

(Sung to the tune of "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 matzah 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 matzah 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

# Hey, Frogs

(sung to the tune of "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 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

## TV SHOWS

### **Gilligan's Island**

Just sit right back and you'll hear a tale,  
A tale of a fateful trip,  
That started when we were slaves,  
on our exodus from Egypt

Moses was a mighty holy man,  
Aaron brave and sure.  
The Jewish Nation escaped that night,  
For a three day tour, a three day tour.

The Egyptians started getting rough,  
The Red Sea had no bridge to cross  
If not for the courage of the fearless Jew,  
Our nation would be lost, our nation would be lost.

God split the sea and we came to shore to start a new lifestyle  
With Miriam, and Aaron too,  
Under G-d's care we did survive,  
Moses our star, The Torah and our Israel land  
Here on Passover Night!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

### **Growing Pains**

Show me that matzah again. (Show me that matzah)  
Don't eat another marror cause you'll be cryin'.  
We're nowhere near the end (nowhere near)  
The best is Shulchan ORECH....Oooohhh.

As long as we got the seder  
We got the hagada reading right in our hands.  
Baby you and me, we gotta be  
The luckiest Hebrews who never quit dreamin'.

As long as we keep on reading  
we can bless any cup that comes our way  
Baby, Chrain or Wine, all the time  
We got each other Sharin' the seder and love

# "The Matzah Show"

## Tune of the Muppet Show

It's time to burn some chometz  
It's time to bless the lights  
It's time to start the seder, on the Matzah Show tonight

It's time to put on kittels  
It's time to lean left, not right  
It's time to raise the 4 cups, on the Matzah Show tonight

It's time to ask some questions  
It's time to leave Egypt tonight  
It's time to get things started on the most sensational  
Inspirational, celebrational, sederational  
This is what we call the Matzah Show!!!!

## Welcome Back

### (Welcome back Kotter Theme Song)

Welcome back, (to the seder)  
Your parents bought your ticket out. (to Miami)

Welcome back, (to the seder)  
To that same old grape juices stained hagaddah that you  
laughed about.

Well the (kosher for Passover) brand names have all changed  
since you hung around,  
But constipation has remained & stale taste is still around.

Who'd have thought you'd know One?  
Who'd have thought you'd know One?  
Let me know when Maggid is done  
Let me know when Maggid is done

Yeah we tease the seder a lot, but it's the best time Judaism's  
got, welcome back, welcome back, welcome back, welcome  
back,

# Three's Company

Come and knock on our door ...  
We've been waiting for you ...  
Where the 5th cup is yours and yours and yours,  
Eliyahu's company, too!

Come join us for our seder...  
Take 15 steps that are new ...  
We've lived in galus that now needs your hatzolos,  
Eliyahu's coming IY"H soon.

You'll see that life is a seder and Jerusalem is calling for you ...  
Israel's our rendez-vous,  
Eliyhu's coming now Nu!

## "CHEERS"

Making your seder in Florida today takes every penny you've got.  
Taking a tax break from all your school tuitions, sure would help a lot.

Wouldn't you like to get away?

Sometimes you want to go, where everybody knows your last name,  
and they're always related in some way.  
You wanna be where you can see, that other people paid the same (for  
Miami hotel)  
You wanna be where everybody knows where you're stayin. (Fountain  
Bleau)

You wanna go where people are showy, Brooklyn in Florida is all the  
same,  
You wanna go where everybody flies business class on the plane.

You want to go where people know, the boardwalk is packed Chol  
Hamoed  
You want to go where everybody knows your brother's sister's husband's  
cousin's butcher's wife's rabbi's brother's name.

# **GOLDEN GIRLS**

Thank you for being Hashem  
took us to Egypt and back again  
you brought us out  
with a "mighty hand" and an "outstretched arm"

(bum bum bum)

and if you only gave us Shabbos we would still say DAYEINU  
but you took us through a sea  
so our nation could be free and tonight i gotta say

Thank You for Being Hashem .

## **Afikomen**

### **Sung to the tune of Green Day's Basket Case**

Do you have the time  
To listen to me whine  
About all the things that I want?

I am one of those  
Super whip smart yids  
I Snagged the afikomen  
halfway through magid

(bridge) We've spent way too much time on pascal sheeeeeep  
I almost choked on that marror that was hot as (BLEEP) @#\$\$@

(Chorus) When all is said and done  
I WANT MY AFIKOMEN!  
Cause I'm just paranoid, that you're all too drunk!

I went to the rebbetzin  
To ask her if it's a sin  
To ask for both an ipod and a playstation2

I went to my bro  
He told me just ask for dough  
And just give everyone the matza already, dayanu

(bridge) (chorus)

# The Fresh Prince of Bel Air

Now this is the story all about how  
My life in Egypt got flipped upside down  
And I'd like to take a minute just sit back and lean  
I'll tell you how I became the prince of a town called Mizrayim

In West Alexandria born and raised  
In a basket is where I spent most of my days  
Chilling out, maxing, relaxing all cool  
And all floating in da Nile like swimming in a pool  
When a couple of Pharaoh's guys said we're up in no good  
Started making trouble in my neighborhood  
I got in one little fight and the Jews got scared  
And said you're moving down to Goshen with Yisro & Tziporah  
there

I whistled at this burning bush and when I came near  
the bush said Shalom, had I had too much beer?  
If anything I could say that this miracle was rare  
But I thought can't forget it, Yo Pharaoh's been unfair

I pulled up to a palace about seven or eight  
And I yelled to Pharaoh, yo homes smell you later  
Looked at my kingdom I was finally there  
To Let My People Go; Taking da Jews to freedom from despair

# SILVER SPOONS

Here we are, face to face  
A Candle & a Wooden Spoon.  
Hopin' to find, the leavened kind  
Making it dust, burning's a must.

Together, we're going to find bread today  
Bedika, searching the erev pesach night away.  
To search all about fo those 10 things you just can't find.

Wooden Spoon & Candle together.  
You and I bedika (saying Kol Chamira today)  
You and I bedika (we're going to burn it all away)  
You and I BEDIKA

# "BLUE'S CLUES"

We gotta find a...Breadcrumb!  
Right 'cause that's the first...Clue! (that the cleaning lady didn't do a sufficient job)  
Yeah! And then we put it in our plastic bag (that will take 3 hours to burn), 'Cause they're Bedika Clues... Bedika Clues.....

We gotta find another breadcrumb... That's the second clue!  
(that we overpaid the cleaning lady)  
We put it in our burn-bag (filled mostly with tin foil) 'cause they're who's clues? Bedika's Clues...

We gotta find the last breadcrumb,....That's the tenth clue!  
(where the heck did you kids hide the others?)  
We put it in our burn bag 'cause they're Bedika's clues... who's clues?  
Biyur's clues! You know what to do!

Sit down in our rusting lawnchair and watch it burn... burn... burn!  
Cause when we use our spoons and take a step back in time, (using candle light?)  
We can burn any THING... that we wanna do!  
Ok... it's biyur time!

## Charles in Charge

New Pharoah in the neighborhood  
Doesn't Remember Yosef, and it's understood.  
He's there, just to keep us in slavery, Like we're one of his avadim....

Pharoah in Charge, Of our days and our nights  
Pharoah in Charge, Of Pitom and Ramsais

And I sing, I want, I want Moshe in Charge of me.

Pharoah in Charge, Of our kids and our wives  
Pharoah in Charge, Of our jobs and our lives

And I sing, I want, I want Hakoadosh Baruch Hu in Charge of me.  
I want Hakoadosh Baruch Hu in Charge of me.

# Different Strokes

Now, on Pesach you gotta remove - all our bread even the crumbs,  
What might be clean for you, may not be clean for your mom.  
Two sons are born, they are one diverse team (wise and evil)  
Then along come two, they've got no clue what anything means.

And we've got, 4 Diff'rent Sons.  
It takes, 4 Cups of Wine.  
It takes, 4 Diff'rent Questions to move the world.

Everybody's got a special kind of custom  
Everybodys got 4 cups of wine,  
Steal the afikomen, don't get caught  
If you do, so what,  
Lean on your chairs, invite the poor, and we'll have wine.  
And together we'll be fine....

And we've got, 4 Diff'rent Sons.  
It takes, 4 Cups of Wine.  
It takes, 4 Diff'rent Questions to move the world.

# *Modified Xmas Carols for the Seder*

## **It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Pesach**

By Gary Teblum

*(sung to the tune of "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.

# I'm Dipping Greens in Salt Water

By Gary Teblum

*(sung to the tune of "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.



# Let Them Go, Let Them Go, Let Them Go

By Gary Teblum

*(sung to the tune of "Let It Snow, Let It Snow, Let It Snow")*

Well, the bondage of Pharoah 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 Pharoah's lying,  
Yes, since God sent plagues, you know,  
Let them go, let them go, let them go.

# The 10 Plagues of Pesach

by Gary Teblum

*(Sung to the tune of The Twelve Days of Christmas)*

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

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

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

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

# Pharoah Got Run Over By the Red Sea

(sung to the tune of "Grandma Got Run Over By A Reindeer")

**CHORUS** Pharoah 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

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

Once the Jews were through the Red Sea  
Moses lowered down his stick.  
And the waters all receded,  
Drowning each of Pharoah'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.

Pharoah 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.

# Have Yourself a Piece of Bitter Maror

By Gary Teblum

*(sung to the tune of "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.

# Matzah Ball Soup

By Gary Teblum

*(sung to the tune of "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.

# Elijah's Song

By Gary Teblum

*(sung to the tune of "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  
pa rum pum pum pum

# **DR. SUESS DOES PASSOVER**

## **The Four Questions**

Why is it only on Passover night  
we never know how  
to do anything right?  
We don't eat our meals  
in the regular ways,  
the ways that we do  
on all other days.

`Cause on all other nights  
we may eat  
all kinds of wonderful  
good bready treats,  
like big purple pizza  
that tastes like a pickle,  
crumbly crackers  
and pink pumpernickel,  
sassafras sandwich  
and tiger on rye,  
fifty felafels in pita,  
fresh-fried,  
with peanut-butter  
and tangerine sauce  
spread onto each side  
up-and-down, then across,  
and toasted whole-wheat bread  
with liver and ducks,  
and crumpets and dumplings,  
and bagels and lox,  
and doughnuts with one hole  
and doughnuts with four,  
and cake with six layers  
and windows and doors.

Yes--  
on all other nights  
we eat all kinds of bread,  
but tonight of all nights  
we munch matzah instead.

And on all other nights  
we devour

vegetables, green things,  
and bushes and flowers,  
lettuce that's leafy  
and candy-striped spinach,  
fresh silly celery  
(Have more when you're finished!)  
cabbage that's flown  
from the jungles of Glome  
by a polka-dot bird  
who can't find his way home,  
daisies and roses  
and inside-out grass  
and artichoke hearts  
that are simply first class!

Sixty asparagus tips  
served in glasses  
with anchovy sauce  
and some sticky molasses--  
But on Passover night  
you would never consider  
eating an herb  
that wasn't all bitter.

And on all other nights  
you would probably flip  
if anyone asked you  
how often you dip.  
On some days I only dip  
one Bup-Bup egg  
in a teaspoon of vinegar  
mixed with nutmeg,  
but sometimes we take  
more than ten thousand tails  
of the Yakkity-birds  
that are hunted in Wales,  
and dip them in vats  
full of Mumbegum juice.  
Then we feed them to Harold,  
our six-legged moose.

Or we don't dip at all!

We don't ask your advice.  
So why on this night  
do we have to dip twice?

And on all other nights  
we can sit as we please,  
on our heads, on our elbows,  
our backs or our knees,  
or hang by our toes  
from the tail of a Glump,  
or on top of a camel  
with one or two humps,  
with our foot on the table,  
our nose on the floor,  
with one ear in the window  
and one out the door,  
doing somersaults  
over the greasy k'nishes  
or dancing a jig  
without breaking the dishes

Yes...

on all other nights  
you sit nicely when dining—  
So why on this night  
must it be reclining?

# The Four Cups

Jacky the juggler  
is four inches small,  
but he'll juggle the four cups  
and not one will fall.  
Each cup is filled up  
with red wine to its top.  
They dance through the air  
but he won't spill a drop.

Sari is trying  
to tickle his toes,  
and she's wiggling a feather  
right under his nose.  
But Jacky keeps juggling.  
His eyes are now closed.  
His feet in the air  
and one hand on the ground,  
the four cups keep spinning  
around and around.  
He sings through the Kiddush.  
He reads the Haggadah.  
He's balancing now  
on the top of a ladder.  
He's saying the Grace  
that we say after meals.  
The cups are still spinning  
like wobbly wheels.  
He's finished the Hallel,  
he's started to snore,  
but he still keeps on juggling,  
asleep on the floor.  
They're dancing like ducklings,  
they're spinning like tops--  
I don't think that Jacky-boy  
ever will stop.

# The Four Sons

To our seder last year  
    came a strange-looking man  
with four sons:

    Smarty,  
    Nasty, and  
    Simple, and  
    Sam.

Now Smarty was smart--  
    yes, so clever and wise,  
he could do the whole seder  
    while closing his eyes.  
From beginning to end,  
    from the end to the start,  
he recited it

    over and over by heart.

In Hebrew and Hindu,  
    in Snufic and Roman,  
from the first Ha Lachma  
    to the last Afikoman.

But Nasty refused  
    to take part in the seder.

He just sat there and smiled  
    with his pet alligator  
as he pulled people's hair  
    and he poked people's eyes  
and sprinkled their matzah  
    with beetles and flies.

What he needs is a thwack  
    on the back of the hands,  
and a slap in the face  
    and a kick in the pants.

Away in the corner  
    sits sweet brother Simple.

Whenever he smiles  
    his face breaks out in dimples.

He only asks  
    about simple facts  
like "What's a matzah?"  
    and "Tell me how tall is a Gloogasaurus Zax?"

And Sam doesn't even  
    know what to say.

He just sits in his box  
    till the end of the day,  
till his Dad packs him up  
    and takes him away.

# The Ten Plagues

When Pharaoh got nasty  
and mean and deceiving  
and wouldn't agree  
to the Israelites' leaving,  
G-d sent him ten plagues  
so he might change his mind,  
and the Jews could leave  
terrible Egypt behind.

There was  
blood in the gutters  
and frogs in the butter,  
and lice on their heads  
and beasts in their beds,  
disease in the cattle  
and big boils in the saddle.  
Hail started showering  
and locusts devouring.  
It turned dark as a pit.  
Then the first-born were hit.

# Abie the Afikoman-Thief

Do you know who I am?  
Have you heard of my name?  
Once you have met me,  
you won't be the same.  
I show up each year  
towards the end of the seder.  
My eye see like telescopes,  
ears work like radar.

You can't ever fool me,  
you can't ever hide.  
Your matzah's not safe  
in the house or outside.  
I'm famous, fantastic!  
I'll tell you, in brief--  
I'm Abie, the Afikoman-thief!

Whenever you think  
that it's hidden away,  
locked up in a safe,  
covered over in clay,  
in the ear of a rabbit,  
in the mouth of a whale--  
I'll find it as quick  
as a wag of your tail.  
Don't bother with watchers  
and guarders and catchers.  
I'm Abie, the great Afikoman-snatcher!

I find Afikomans,  
no matter what size.  
And I won't bring them back  
till you give me a prize.  
I'm quick and I'm clever,  
I'm smart and I'm sly.  
I hunt Afikomans  
wherever they lie.  
In the trunk of a tree,  
in the nose of a rocket,  
in the depths of a  
five-year-old boy's messy pocket.  
You don't stand a chance.  
I'm beyond all belief.  
I'm Abie the Afikoman-thief!

# Mostly Matza

(Sung to W.A. Mozart's Eine Kleine Nachtmusik)

Printed music <http://sedersforyou.tripod.com/mostly-matzah-music-image.doc>

Notes: Do not repeat the music, as in the original Eine Kleine Nachtmusik. Punctuation is provided only to help sing phrases and is not gramatically correct.

Moses followed all of G-d'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, G-d 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 G-d'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 G-d 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 G-d 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 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.

## **PASSOVER PIE (AMERICAN PIE)**

[www.youtube.com/watch?v=BEBIwRxonx4](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BEBIwRxonx4)

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  
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

# MIRIAM'S SONG

**Debbie Friedman**

## **Chorus**

*And the women dancing with their timbrels,  
Followed Miriam as she sang her song,  
Sing a song to the One whom we've exalted,  
Miriam and the women danced and danced the whole  
night long*

And Miriam was a weaver of unique variety  
The tapestry she wove was one which sang our history.  
With every strand and every thread she crafted her  
delight!  
A woman touched with spirit, she dances toward the  
light

Chorus

When Miriam stood upon the shores and gazed across  
the sea  
The wonder of this miracle she soon came to believe.  
Whoever thought the sea would part with an  
outstretched hand  
And we would pass to freedom and march to the  
promised land!

Chorus

And Miriam the prophet took her timbrel in her hand,  
And all the women followed her just as she had  
planned,  
And Miriam raised her voice in song-  
She sang with praise and might  
We've just lived through a miracle (yelled): We're going  
to dance tonight!!

Chorus