

Passover Songs!

There's No Seder Like Our Seder

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
Well isn't that a story that just can't be beat
Let's go on with the show!

These Are a Few of My Passover Things

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

(Chorus)

Matzoh and karpas and chopped charoset
Shankbones and Kiddish and Yiddish neuroses
Tante who kvetches and zaydie who sings
These are a few of our Passover things

(Chorus)

Motzi and maror and trouble with Pharaohs
Famines and locusts and slaves with wheelbarrows
Matzoh balls floating and eggshells that cling
These are a few of our Passover things

Chorus:

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

Miriam's Song

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 that sang our history
With every thread and every strand she crafted her delight
A woman touched with spirit, she danced towards the light

(Chorus)

As 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 with song
She sang with praise and might
We've just lived through a miracle
We're going to dance tonight

Elijah ("Maria")

Elijah!
I just saw the prophet Elijah
And suddenly that name
Will never sound the same to me
Elijah!
He came to our seder
Elijah!
He had a 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...

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 son to his father, "Could you please explain the laws,
Of the customs of the seder, could you please explain the cause?"
And the father proudly answered, "Every man himself must see,
In every age and generation as if he himself were freed."

Then the wicked son said wickedly, "What does all this mean to you?"
And the father's voice was bitter as his grief and anger grew.
"If yourself you don't consider as a 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."

And the youngest son was silent For he was not very bold.
But his eyes grew wide with wonder as the Pesach tale was told.

Now dear children heed the lesson and remember ever more.
The good father and his children and his sons that numbered four.

Pharaoh, You must Let My People Go

("Color's of the Wind")

You think the land and everyone who lands here
Are nothing more than things that you control.
But I am here to tell you every person
Is a person with a heart and with a soul.

You think the only people who are people
Are the people who pray the way you do.
But listen to a family chant "Ha Motzi."
You will hear the spirit deep in every Jew.

Chorus:

Have you ever seen a Hebrew standing tall and proud?
Or felt the winds of freedom start to blow?
Have you ever heard the voice of the Almighty
Saying, "Pharaoh, you must let my people go."
Saying, "Pharaoh, you must let my people go."

I know that I could hold the golden scepter.
And I could sit so coldly on the throne.
And I could open up the door to riches
If I close my eyes to all the slaves you own.

The beaten and the broken are my brothers.
The lonely and low-born are my friends.
And we are all connected to each other
By a covenant with God that never ends.

(Repeat chorus)

How much can your misery grow?
Set them free and you'll never know.

(Repeat chorus)

Why You Are Here

("YMCA")

Moses, it is me in the bush. I said
Moses, well, you just need a push. I said
Moses, just a whack on the tush,
And you'll make your people happy.
Moses, you've been lucky from birth. I said
Moses, you were put on this earth. I said
Moses, you can show what you're worth,
You can make your people happy.

Chorus:

I want to tell you now

Why You Are Here.

I want to tell you now

Why You Are Here.

He's done everything just to ruin their joy.

He has taken their first born boys.

I want to tell you now

Why You Are Here.

I want to tell you now

Why You Are Here.

Moses, don't be a schmo.

When the Pharaoh says no, tell him

Let all my people go.

Moses, all your people are slaves, I said
Moses, and they have to be saved, I said
Moses, you will have to be brave.
You can make your people happy.

Moses, soon your people will be. I said
Moses, they'll be happy and free. I said
Moses, they will cross the Red Sea.
You can make your people happy.

(Chorus)

Sweet Kosher Wine

("Sweet Caroline")

Adonai said, "I never will forget you.
I will make Pharaoh set you free."
Now here we are, drinking the wine we savor
As we recall our slavery.

Chorus:

Hands...pouring wine,

Reaching out, red for me, white for you.

Sweet kosher wine,

You make seders seem so good

(so good, so good, so good)

We all recline

And we drink you like we should.

Adonai said, "If you can learn to trust me

Then in the end you'll just be fine."

Now here we are, all of these long years later

Drinking our favorite seder wine.

(Chorus)

You Must Let My People Go

("If I Only Had a Brain")

I have come to tell you clearly
To let you know sincerely
My people suffer so.
God has sent me to order
Stop the bricks and the mortar
You must let my people go.

If you don't let them skedaddle,
You'll have some real sick cattle
And a frog will bite your toe.
All the common folks and royals
Will be breaking out in boils.
You must let my people go.

Right now we're in a mess.
But this is just a phase.
God will bring the Hebrew people better days
And, Pharaoh, you will change your ways.

You're afraid that the Egyptians
Will have some big conniptions
If you change the status quo.
In the end, you'll have to do it
So you might as well get to it.
You must let my people go.

Help!

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

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

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

Ode to Elijah to the tune of "Be Our Guest"

Be our guest! Be our guest!

Put our seder to the test!

All you have to do is come on in

And we'll provide the rest.

Here's some wine in a cup!

Just recline and drink it up!

It will be your favorite flavor

If it's Concord grape you flavor!

Life is sweet! Life is good!

When you're in our neighborhood!

And when you are here,

Elijah, we are blessed!

Just park your golden chariot.

You don't need a Marriott!

Be our guest! Be our guest! Be our guest!

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.

Pharaoh doesn't Pay (Working in the Railroad)

We've been working on these buildings
Pharaoh doesn't pay.

We've been doing what he tells us
Mixing straw and clay.

Can't you hear the master calling?

"Hurry up, make that brick!"

Can't you feel the master whip us?

'Til we're feeling sick.

Afikomen 'Round the Mountain

Chorus:

**Afikomen 'round the mountain when she comes
Afikomen 'round the mountain when she comes
Afikomen 'round the mountain, Afikomen round the
Mountain, Afikomen round the mountain
When she comes**

Verses:

**She'll be drinkin Mogen David when she comes
Slurp, slurp**

**She'll be burping on charoses when she comes
burp, burp**

**She'll be chewing on a shank bone when she comes
Chomp, chomp**

**She'll be sleepin off the matzos when she comes
Snore, snore**