

SEDER  
SONGBOOK



votes: 100

Handwritten musical notation on a five-line staff, featuring various chords and notes. The notation includes:

- Chords: C, G, D<sup>+</sup>, Am, E<sup>+</sup>, A<sup>+</sup>, Dm, F, G, E<sup>+</sup>, A<sup>+</sup>, D<sup>+</sup>, G<sup>+</sup>.
- Notes: Quarter notes, eighth notes, and sixteenth notes.
- Bar lines: Vertical lines separating measures.
- Handwritten text: "repeat as req." at the bottom right.

Handwritten musical notation on a five-line staff. The notation includes notes and rests, with some notes marked with 'A+', 'Dm', and 'C+'. The staff ends with a double bar line.

Assist in BB

[illegible]

There's no cedar

Handwritten musical score for guitar on a single staff, featuring a melody in treble clef with a 2/2 time signature. The score includes various chords (C, G, Am, D7, F, Dm, E7, A7, G7) and a final double bar line with an 'x'.

# Just a Tad of Chorus

CHORUS

Handwritten musical notation for the Chorus section, measures 1-8. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature is 2/2. Chords are written above the staff: BB (B-flat major), C (C major), F (F major), C (C major), Dm (D minor), BB (B-flat major), C (C major), and C (C major). The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes.

VERSE

Handwritten musical notation for the Verse section, measures 9-15. The key signature is B-flat major. Chords are written above the staff: C (C major), F (F major), Dm (D minor), C (C major), Dm (D minor), C Aug (C major augmented), F (F major), G (G major), C (C major), G (G major), C (C major), G (G major), C (C major), G (G major), and C (C major). The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes.



INSTRUMENTAL

CHORUS } x3  
VERSE }

CHORUS



# Favourite Things

Handwritten musical score for "Favourite Things" in G major, 3/4 time. The score consists of six staves of music with various chords and melodic lines.

**Staff 1:** Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#). Chords: Em, C. The melody starts with a quarter rest, followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes.

**Staff 2:** Treble clef. Chords: Am, D, G, C. The melody continues with eighth and quarter notes.

**Staff 3:** Treble clef. Chords: G, C, Am, B, Am, B, C. The melody includes a triplet of eighth notes marked "1. & 2." and a triplet of eighth notes marked "3.". A repeat sign is present.

**Staff 4:** Treble clef. Chords: Em, Am, B, Em, C. The melody features a series of eighth notes and a half note.

**Staff 5:** Treble clef. Chords: Am, C, Am. The melody consists of eighth notes and a half note.

**Staff 6:** Treble clef. Chords: D, G, C, G. The melody ends with a series of eighth notes and a double bar line.

# Clementine

Handwritten musical notation for the song "Clementine". The piece is in 3/4 time, indicated by a '3' over a '4' in the first staff. It consists of two staves. The first staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The second staff has a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the first staff, and the bass line is in the second staff. Chords are written above the notes: C, C7, F, G, C, G, C. There is a circled 'X' above the second staff. The piece ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign (x 11).

## Don't Sit on the Aikawa

### VERSE

Handwritten musical notation for the "VERSE" section of "Don't Sit on the Aikawa". The piece is in 2/4 time, indicated by a '2' over a '4' in the first staff. It consists of three staves. The first staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The second and third staves have a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the first staff, and the bass line is in the second and third staves. Chords are written above the notes: G, G7, C, G, B, Em, C, D, G. The piece ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign (x 3).

### CHORUS

Handwritten musical notation for the "CHORUS" section of "Don't Sit on the Aikawa". The piece is in 2/4 time, indicated by a '2' over a '4' in the first staff. It consists of three staves. The first staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The second and third staves have a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the first staff, and the bass line is in the second and third staves. Chords are written above the notes: G, G7, C, Em, Em7, C. The piece ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign (x 3).

These were the plagues

VERSE

CHORUS

1. 2.

VERSE

CHORUS without repeat

VERSE x 2

CHORUS without repeat

VERSE x 2

CHORUS as written

# Modern Major General

Handwritten musical score for guitar, featuring ten staves of music. The score includes various musical notations such as treble clef, 2/2 and 3/4 time signatures, and a key signature of one flat (Bb). The music is divided into sections labeled "SOLO", "CHORUS", and "INSTRUMENTAL". Chords are indicated by letters above the staff, including C, G, D, Bb, Eb, Cm, and D7. The score concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign with a '3' indicating a triple repeat.

SOLO

SOLO

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL

SOLO

CHORUS

3



# Coming Round the Mountain

Handwritten musical notation for the song "Coming Round the Mountain". The music is written on two staves in 4/4 time. The first staff contains the melody, and the second staff contains the accompaniment. Chords are written above the notes. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The piece ends with a repeat sign and a double bar line, followed by "x8".

Chords: C, Am, Dm6, C, C7, F, Fm, C, G, C.

# We will Survive

Handwritten musical notation for the song "We will Survive". The music is written on three staves in 4/4 time. The first staff contains the melody, and the second and third staves contain the accompaniment. Chords are written above the notes. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The piece ends with a repeat sign and a double bar line, followed by "x9".

Chords: Am, Dm, G, C, Am, Dm, E, E7, Am, Dm, A.

Rehearsal marks: 1.-8., 19.

# Hey Frogs

Handwritten musical score for "Hey Frogs" in 4/4 time. The score consists of five staves of music with various chords and melodic lines.

**Staff 1:** Chords: C, G, G7, C, G. Melody: Quarter notes, eighth notes, and quarter rests.

**Staff 2:** Chords: F, C, G, C. Melody: Quarter notes, eighth notes, and quarter rests.

**Staff 3:** Chords: C7, F, Fmaj7, Dm, Dm7, G, C. Melody: Quarter notes, eighth notes, and quarter rests.

**Staff 4:** Chords: C, G. Melody: Quarter notes, eighth notes, and quarter rests.

**Staff 5:** Chords: C, Bb, F, C. Melody: Quarter notes, eighth notes, and quarter rests.

(A) x 2

(B) x 2

(C)

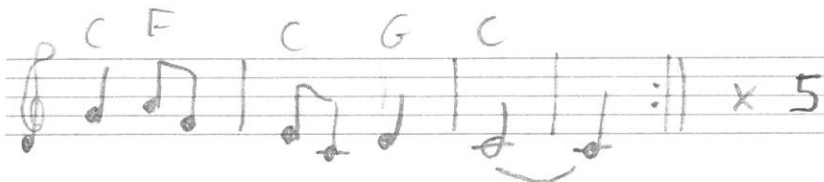
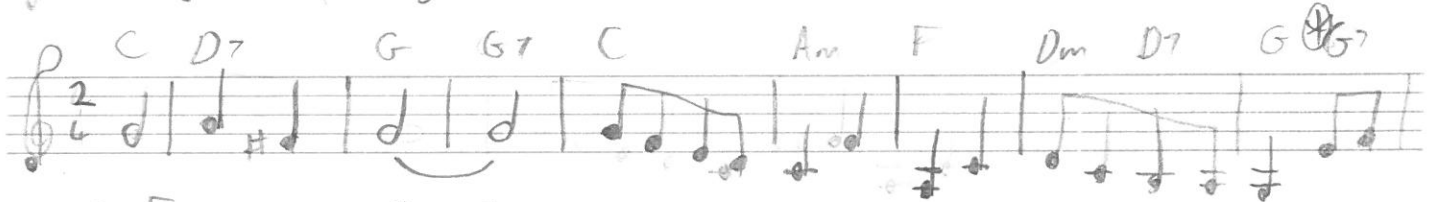
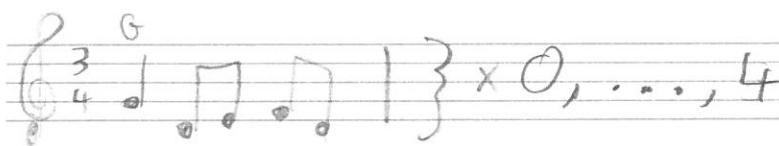
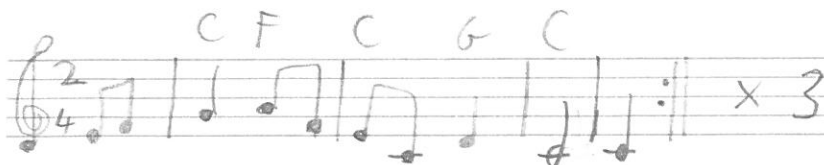
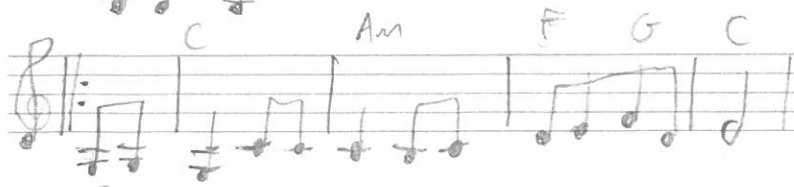
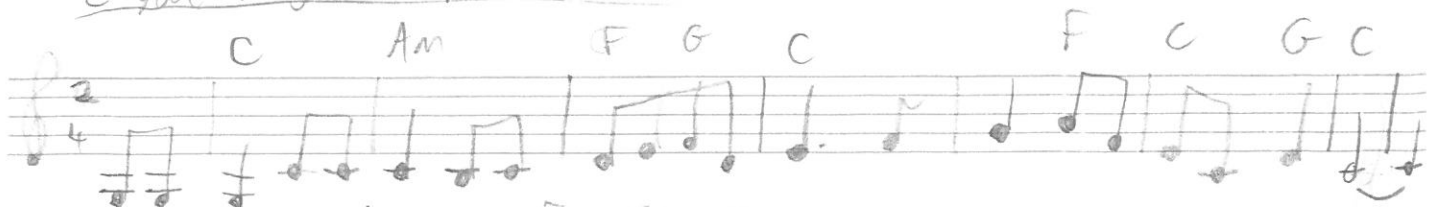
(A)

(B) x 2

(C)

(A) → ⊕

# Eight Nights of Pesach



# Let's Go Fly a Kite

Handwritten musical score for the song "Let's Go Fly a Kite". The score is written on seven staves, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The time signature is 4/4. The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, and accidentals. Chord symbols are written above the staves: G, G7, C, D, G, G Aug, C, Bbdm7, G, D, G, G7, C, D, G, G7, C, G, and G. The score concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign.



VERSE

HEBREW VERSION:

VERSE  $\times 2$  }  $\times 7$

CHORUS (with repeat)

(OR VERSE CHORUS (with repeat) } x 14)

~~VERSE~~

CHORUS (with repeat)

VERSE x 3

CHORUS (with repeat)

VERSE

CHORUS (with repeat)

(OR VERSE x 2  
CHORUS with repeat) } x 6

# Scarborough Fair

Handwritten musical notation for 'The Rose Tree' on three staves. The notation includes notes, rests, and chord symbols (Am, G, C, D, Em, Dm) written above the staves. The first staff has a 3/4 time signature. The second staff has a key signature change to one flat (Bb). The third staff starts with a circled 'X' and ends with a double bar line and 'X 3'.

# Ki Lo Nash

Handwritten musical notation for "Ki Lo Nash". The piece is written on four staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 3/4 time signature. Chords G, C, D, and G are written above the first staff. The second staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. Chords C, G, C, A, D, and G are written above it. The third staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. Chords C and G are written above it. The fourth staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. Chords D, G, D, G, C, D, and G are written above it. The piece ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign, followed by "x 8".

## Adar Ha

Handwritten musical notation for "Adar Ha". The piece is written on four staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a 4/4 time signature. Chords C and C are written above it. The second staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. Chords F, C, F, C, and F are written above it. The third staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. Chords C, F, G, C, and C are written above it. The fourth staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. Chords F, G, C, and C are written above it. The piece ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign, followed by "x 5 (OR x 8)".

# Echad Mi Yodeah

A Dm A Dm A Dm

Gm Dm } x 0, ..., 12

Gm Dm C F Gm

A Dm (F) Gm Dm A Dm

LAST TIME: X 13  
TDP

# Chad Gadya

C G C F C G C G

C G C F C G C

C G C } x 2, ..., 10

G C G C F

(F) C G C :|| x 9

# Mah Nishtarrah

Handwritten musical notation for the song "Mah Nishtarrah". The notation is written on a single staff in 4/4 time, featuring a key signature of one flat (Bb). The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with rests and repeat signs. Chords are written above the staff, including Dm, Dm7, Bb, Bbmaj7, Gm, C7, F, Dm, Gm, C7, F, A7, Dm, Dm7, Bb, Bbmaj7, Gm, C7, F, Dm, Gm, C7, F, A7, Dm, A7, Bb, Gm, A, A7, Bb, C7, F, A7, Bb, Gm, A, A7, Dm, and a final repeat sign with a 4-measure extension.



# Jingle Bells

Handwritten musical score for "Jingle Bells" in 4/4 time. The score consists of four staves of music, each with a treble clef. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in a simple, accessible style, using quarter and eighth notes. Chords are indicated by letters above the notes: F, Bb, and C. The second staff continues the melody, with chords F, Bb, and C. The third staff introduces a new section, marked by a double bar line and a repeat sign. It features a more complex melody with chords F, Dm, Bb, C, F, and C. The fourth staff concludes the piece, marked by a double bar line and a repeat sign. It features a melody with chords Bb, F, Dm, and C, and a final chord of F. The score is written in a clear, legible hand, with notes and chords clearly visible.

x2

# Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious

## CHORUS

Handwritten musical notation for the Chorus. It consists of four staves in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is written on the first three staves, and the bass line on the fourth. Chords G and D are indicated above the first two staves, and G, D, and G are indicated above the fourth staff. The melody is a simple, repetitive sequence of eighth and quarter notes.

## BRIDGE

Handwritten musical notation for the Bridge. It consists of one staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is written on the staff. Chords D, G, and D are indicated above the staff. The melody is a simple, repetitive sequence of eighth and quarter notes.

## VERSE

Handwritten musical notation for the Verse. It consists of four staves in G major (one sharp). The melody is written on the first three staves, and the bass line on the fourth. Chords G and D are indicated above the first two staves, and G, C, and D are indicated above the fourth staff. The melody is a simple, repetitive sequence of eighth and quarter notes.

## BRIDGE

## CHORUS

## BRIDGE

## VERSE

## CHORUS

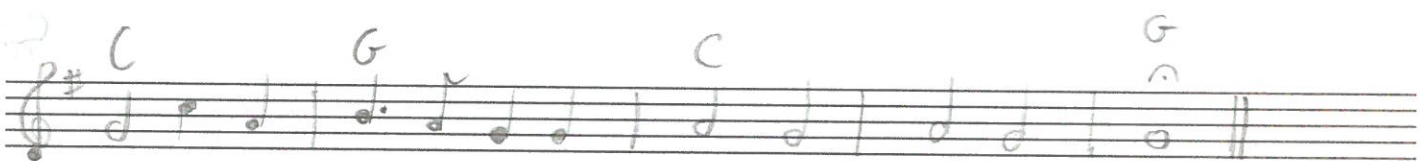
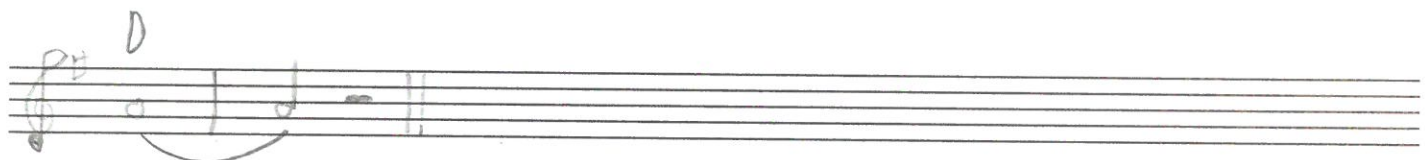
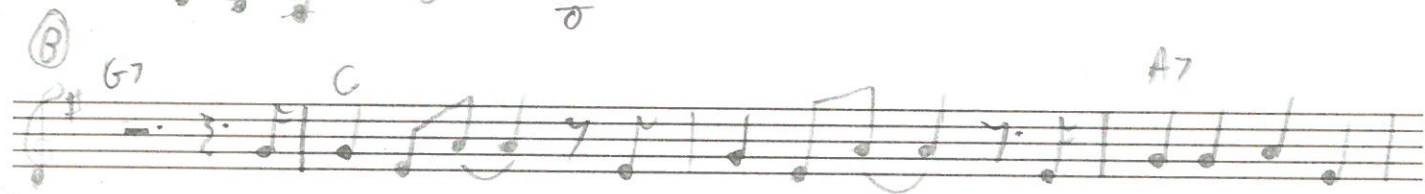
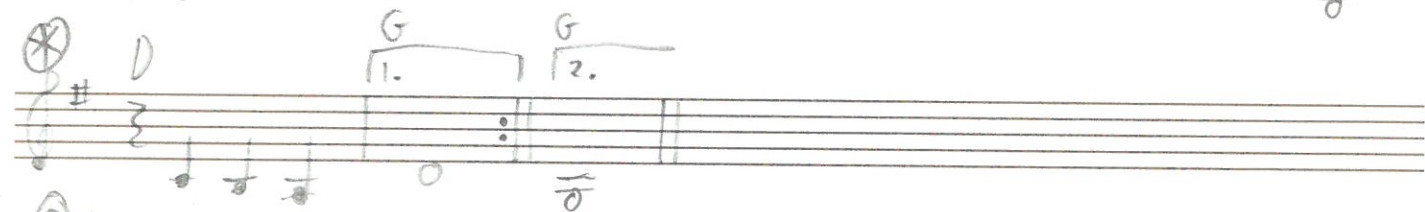
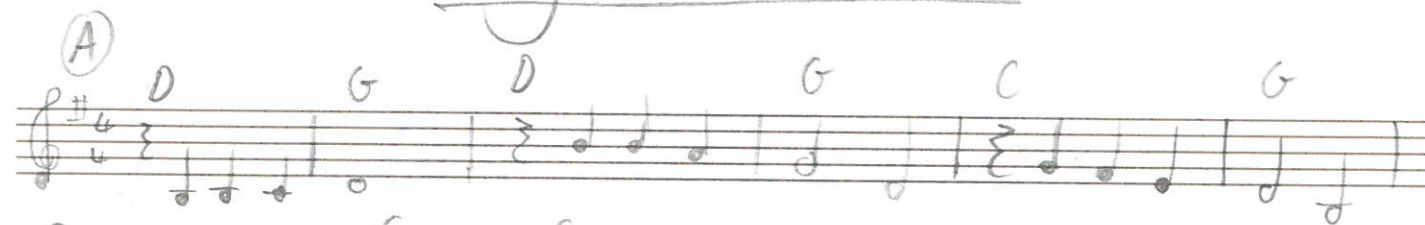
x 2

# Daisy, Daisy

Handwritten musical score for the song "Daisy, Daisy". The score is written on four staves, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The time signature is 3/4. The notes are handwritten, and the chords are written above the staves. The first staff has a 3/4 time signature. The second staff has a 3/4 time signature. The third staff has a 3/4 time signature. The fourth staff has a 3/4 time signature. The chords are: D, G, D, A, D, Bm, E, A, A7, D, G, D, A, D, A, D, A, D. The melody is written on the staves. The first staff has a 3/4 time signature. The second staff has a 3/4 time signature. The third staff has a 3/4 time signature. The fourth staff has a 3/4 time signature. The score ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The word "x2" is written to the right of the fourth staff.

x2

# Any Dream Will Do



(A) (with repeat) x 2

(B)

(A) (with repeat) x 2

(C)



# On Top of the World

## VERSE

Handwritten musical score for the Verse of "On Top of the World". The score is written on six staves in 2/2 time. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The chords are: C, F, C, G, C, C7, F, G, Em, A, Dm, F, G, C, F, C, C, Am, F, G, C, C7, F, G, Em, A, Dm, F, G.

## CHORUS

Handwritten musical score for the Chorus of "On Top of the World". The score is written on three staves in 2/2 time. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The chords are: G, C, F, C, G, C, C7, F, Dm, G, G7, C, F, C, G, C.

## INSTRUMENTAL

Handwritten musical score for the Instrumental section of "On Top of the World". The score is written on one staff in 2/2 time. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The chords are: G, C, G.

VERSE } x3  
CHORUS }  
CHORUS }

# Feed the Birds

① Dm Gm Fdim7 (G#) Gm Dm (A) Gm (Bb)

Dm (A) (D) Gm Fdim7 (G#) Gm Dm (A)

A Dm C C7 (E) F

C C7 (E) F A (C#) Dm Gm

Fdim7 (G#) Gm Dm (A) A Dm C7

② F (E) Bb (D) F (C) Bb (D) F (C) G (B) C

F (E) Bb (D) F (C) Bb (D) F (A) C (G) F

③ Dm A (E) Dm (F) A (G) Dm (A) A Dm

F (G) F (A) C (Bb) F (C) A (C#) Dm C

④ Coda Bb (D) A (C#) Bb Dm (B) F (C) C F D.S. al Coda

- ①
- ②
- ③ → ⊕
- ④ INSTRUMENTAL
- ⑤ → ⊕

# Night of the Moon

Instrumental

x4

Gm C Dm Gm

C F Gm C

1. F Eb dim7 Gm A Dm

2. F Eb dim7 Gm A

Bb C A

Dm 1. Bb C Dm

2. Bb A Dm

Gm C F Gm

A Dm

# Nowhere to go but up

**(A)** C G D7 G

C A7 Dm D7 G G7

**(B)** C G

Dm G7 C C7

**(C)** F Cdim7 (F#) C(G) Am E

Am Dm G E7 A7 \* Dm G ⊕ C

**(D)** F

D A7 D D7 G G7

⊕ C E7 A7 Dm G C

(INSTRUMENTAL) F C G Am(A)(G) Am#G(F#) C(G) G F#C

rit.

A B C B C D A D C B C → ⊕

# Rains of Castamere

Handwritten musical score for "Rains of Castamere" in D minor, 4/4 time. The score consists of six staves of music with various chords and repeat signs.

Staff 1: Chords: Dm, C. Measure 7 contains a fermata.

Staff 2: Chords: F, Gm, A7. Measure 11 contains a repeat sign (11.).

Staff 3: Chords: Gm, A7, Dm, Am. Measure 12 contains a repeat sign (12.).

Staff 4: Chords: Dm, Am, Bb, Gm.

Staff 5: Chords: Bb, A7, Dm, Bb, Gm. Measure 5 contains a circled X.

Staff 6: Chords: Bb, A7, Dm.



# We're Here

Handwritten musical score for the song "We're Here". The score is written on ten staves, with the first nine staves containing the main melody and chords, and the tenth staff containing the instrumental section. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 4/4.

**Staff 1:** C Am Dm G C Am

**Staff 2:** Em C7 F G Am C#

**Staff 3:** F G# 1. C Am Dm G 2. C C7

**Staff 4:** F Em Am F G

**Staff 5:** C G7 F Em Am

**Staff 6:** D D# G D.C. and Coda

**Staff 7:** Coda Am C F G Am

**Staff 8:** Dm G Ab Fm C C7

**Staff 9:** (INSTRUMENTAL) F Em Am F G C



# We'll Meet Again

Handwritten musical score for "We'll Meet Again". The score is written on ten staves, with the first two staves for the vocal melody and the remaining eight staves for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 4/4.

**Staff 1 (Vocal):** Chords: F, Fmaj7, Bb, Gm. Notes: G4, A4, Bb4, C5, Bb4, A4, G4, F4.

**Staff 2 (Vocal):** Chords: Bb, Bb (D), C (E), C. Notes: E4, D4, C4, Bb3, A3, G3, F3, E3.

**Staff 3 (Piano):** Chords: F, Fmaj7, Bb, Gm. Notes: F4, G4, A4, Bb4, C5, Bb4, A4, G4.

**Staff 4 (Piano):** Chords: Bb, C, F fine (B). Notes: E4, D4, C4, Bb3, A3, G3, F3, E3.

**Staff 5 (Piano):** Chords: Bb, Gm, Dm. Notes: F4, G4, A4, Bb4, C5, Bb4, A4, G4.

**Staff 6 (Piano):** Chords: Bb, G, D, G, G7. Notes: F4, G4, A4, Bb4, C5, Bb4, A4, G4.

**Staff 7 (Piano):** Chords: C, D.S. al Fine. Notes: F4, G4, A4, Bb4, C5, Bb4, A4, G4.

**Staff 8 (Piano):** Empty staff.

**Staff 9 (Piano):** Empty staff.

**Staff 10 (Piano):** Empty staff.

Handwritten markings for repeat signs:

- (A)
- (B)
- (A)
- (B) → 8.

# Haggadah is Just the Book

**INTRO**

C Dm C Am Dm

F Dm G C F G

**CHORUS**

C D G

C Fm G C

Dm E Am D C

G C F G C F G C FG C FG

**VERSE**

C D G

F C F G C Am Dm

F G C G A7(9#) Dm G C G

**Coda** B C B C G C A B C A B C

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INTRO

CHORUS

VERSE } x2

CHORUS

BREAK

A → CHORUS → CODA

# A Moonlight Night

Handwritten musical notation for "A Moonlight Night" in 3/4 time, featuring chords and repeat signs.

Chords: Dm, A, Gm, Dm, A, Dm.

First staff: Dm (3/4), A (3/4), A (3/4), A (3/4), A (3/4), A (3/4), A (3/4), A (3/4).

Second staff: Dm (3/4), Dm (3/4), Dm (3/4), Dm (3/4), Dm (3/4), Dm (3/4), Dm (3/4), Dm (3/4).

Third staff: Dm (3/4), A (3/4), Dm (3/4), Dm (3/4), Dm (3/4), Dm (3/4), Dm (3/4), Dm (3/4).

WITHOUT REPEAT x 1

WITH REPEAT x 2

RECITATIVE/INSTRUMENTAL WITH REPEAT x 1

WITH REPEAT x 1



# Somehow Over the Rainbow

Handwritten musical score for "Somehow Over the Rainbow" in 4/4 time, featuring guitar chords and a key signature change to D major.

**Staff 1:** Chords: C, Am, Em, F C/E, F, C/E, F, Em, C/G, A7. The melody begins with a half note C4, followed by quarter notes D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, C5, and a half note D5.

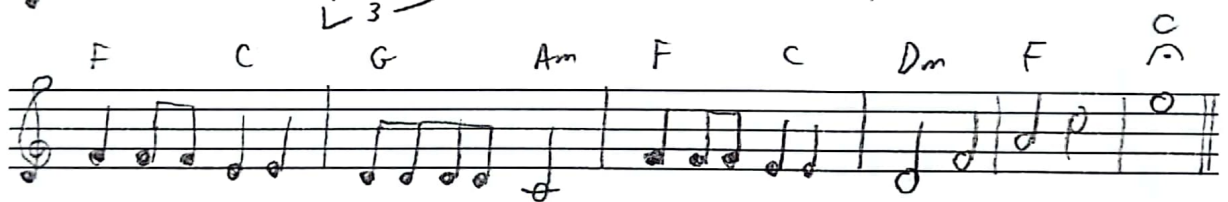
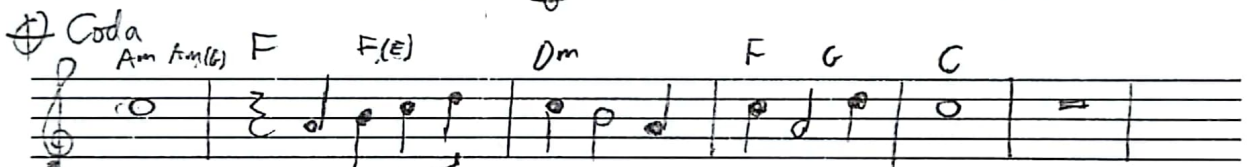
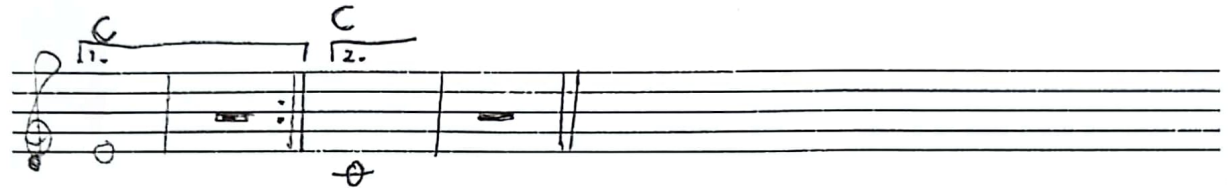
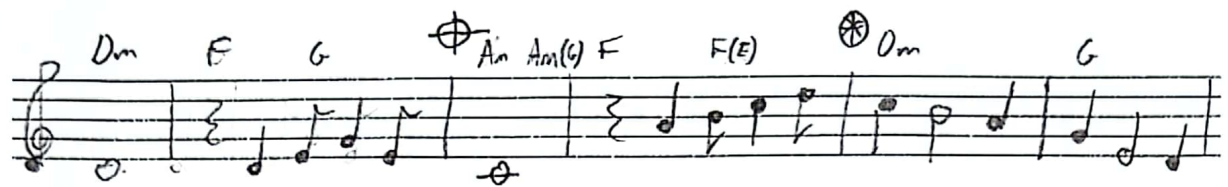
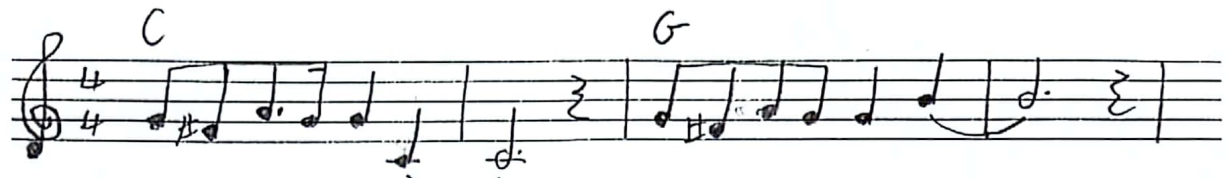
**Staff 2:** Chords: Dm, G7. The melody continues with quarter notes C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, and a half note C4. A first ending bracket covers measures 2-3 (C4, B4), and a second ending bracket covers measures 4-5 (C4, B4). The staff ends with a quarter note A4 and a half note G4.

**Staff 3:** Chords: C, Dm, F, G. The melody continues with quarter notes F4, E4, D4, C4, B3, A3, G3, and a half note F3. The staff ends with a quarter note E3 and a half note D3.

**Staff 4:** Chords: C, D, G, Em, C, D, D.C. al Coda. The melody continues with quarter notes C3, D3, E3, F3, G3, A3, B3, and a half note C4. The staff ends with a quarter note B3 and a half note A3.

**Staff 5:** Chords: Coda, C, rall., Dm, F, C/E, Dm, G7, C, D. The melody begins with a quarter note C4, followed by quarter notes D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, C5, and a half note D5. The staff ends with a quarter note C5 and a half note B4.

# Some Enchanted Seder





# Dancing Through Water

[SPOKEN INTRO] Ab Eb Bb Cm

Fm Ab Bb Eb Eb Aug

Cm/Eb Ab Abm Eb/Bb Eb7/Bb Ab C

C C/B C/A C/B

[INSTRUMENTAL] C Cmaj7/bb F G Em Am Dm G Em Am

F G7 3/4 C Cmaj7 F G Em Am

Dm G C Am F 11. G F 12. G

C F G C Em Am F G Am G/B C D

[INSTRUMENTAL] Gm Cm F7 Bb D7

Gm >>> Ab Cb D.S. al Coda Coda 8b G F G F Dm/E G A

Detailed description: This is a handwritten musical score for a piece titled 'Dancing Through Water'. The score is written on ten staves. The first two staves begin with a '[SPOKEN INTRO]' and are marked with chords Ab, Eb, Bb, and Cm. The third staff continues with chords Fm, Ab, Bb, Eb, and Eb Aug. The fourth staff has chords Cm/Eb, Ab, Abm, Eb/Bb, Eb7/Bb, Ab, and C. The fifth staff is marked with C, C/B, C/A, and C/B. The sixth staff begins with '[INSTRUMENTAL]' and includes chords C, Cmaj7/bb, F, G, Em, Am, Dm, G, Em, and Am. The seventh staff has chords F, G7, 3/4 C, Cmaj7, F, G, Em, and Am. The eighth staff includes Dm, G, C, Am, F 11., G, F 12., and G. The ninth staff has C, F, G, C, Em, Am, F, G, Am, G/B, C, and D. The tenth staff begins with '[INSTRUMENTAL]' and includes Gm, Cm, F7, Bb, and D7. The final staff starts with Gm and >>>, followed by Ab, Cb, and a section marked 'D.S. al Coda' with chords 8b, G, F, G, F, Dm/E, G, and A. The notation includes various note values, rests, and dynamic markings like '>>>'.



# 126. Ye Banks and Braes

RNS

OLD SCOTTISH MELODY

Rather slowly and sadly



1 Ye banks and braes o' bon - nie Doon... How  
2 Aft hae I rov'd by bon - nie Doon... To



can ye bloom sae fresh and fair? How  
see the rose and wood - bine twine: And



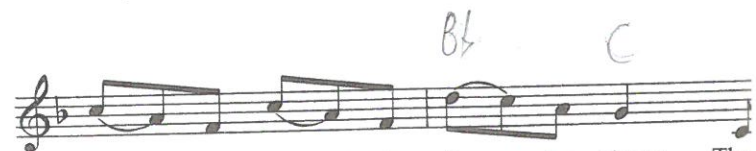
can ye chant, ye lit - tle birds, And  
il - ka bird sang o' its love, And



I sae wea - ry, fu' o' care? Thou'lt -  
fond - ly sae did I o' mine. Wi' -



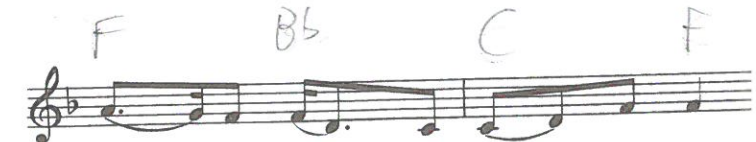
break my heart, thou warb - ling bird, Tha  
light - some heart I pu'd a rose, Fu



wan - tons through the flower - ing thorn: Tho  
sweet up - on its thorn - y tree; And



minds me o' de - part - ed joys, De  
my fause lov - er stole my rose, Bu



-part - ed nev - er to re - turn.  
ah! he left the thorn wi' me.

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

(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  
    ey 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!

# **4. Just a Tad of Charoset**

(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 Pharoh.  
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

# **7. The Ballad of the Four Sons**

(to 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 Isreal,  
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 ever more  
What the father told his children  
Told his sons that numbered four.

## **8. My Favourite Things**

[Sung to the tune of "These are a few of 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.

Matzoh 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 Pharoahs  
Famines and locusts and slaves with  
wheelbarrows  
Matzah balls floating and eggshell that cling  
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.

## **17. Don't sit on the Afikomen**

(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:

**These are a Few of My Passover Things**  
(to the tune of "These are a few of my favorite things")

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.

Matzoh 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 cling  
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.

**Those Were the Plagues**  
(tune of "Those Were the Days")

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

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

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

**The Israelites in General**  
(to the tune of "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 Babylonic 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.



## **The Eight Nights of Pesach**

(to the tune of "The Twelve Days of Christmas")

On the first night of Pesach my mother fed to me

1. a banquet that was chametz-free
2. two dipped herbs
3. three bits of matzah
4. four cups of wine
5. five macaroons
6. six light pavlovas
7. seven chocolate roulades
8. eight lemon sorbets

On the night after Pesach my mother fed to me

nine kinds of pasta  
eight types of biscuit  
seven tots of whisky  
six bowls of muesli  
five pints of beer  
four sandwiches  
three hot dogs  
two sausage rolls  
and a fresh-ly baked bagel for tea.

## **Passover Sages, Be Wary, It's Time**

(to the tune of "Scarborough Fair")

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

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

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

## **Afikomen**

(to the tune of "Daisy Bell")

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!

## **Hey Frogs**

(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

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

## **The Four Sons**

(to the tune of "Let's Go Fly a Kite")

There's a father with sons numbered four  
He explains the tale and the lore  
As he tries to relate  
A story that is great  
It's what G-d did for me  
As he made us all free.  
Oh, Oh, Oh  
First, there's the son with smarts  
He understands the part  
That he plays when we  
Retell the story.  
Tell him about the laws  
Don't give it any pause  
Oh, that's why he's astute.

The wicked one's son number two  
Asking what this all means to you

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

The fourth son may seem somewhat rough  
Because he does not know enough  
To ask any question about what we know  
You must teach him each year  
Til it's perfectly clear.  
Oh Oh Oh  
Passover – celebrate  
Remembering our fate  
G-d did much for us  
When we were in Egypt  
Freeing us from slavery  
Now we all can see  
G-d led us to be free

## **We Will Survive**

(to the tune of "I Will Survive")

### **Moses:**

First I was afraid –  
I was petrified.  
Kept thinking I'm just not a public speaking  
kind of guy.  
But then I spent too many nights  
Seeing how you'd done them wrong,  
And I grew strong.  
Yes, I learned how to get along!

### **Pharoah:**

So now you're here,  
Back in my face.  
You've brought us pestilence and famine,  
Now I want you off my case!  
I should have let your people go,  
When the locusts ate our grain.  
Now our firstborn have been taken,  
And you've caused us so much pain!

Go on now, go!  
Walk out the door.  
Don't turn around now –  
You're not welcome anymore.  
Weren't you the ones to bite the hand  
that held your pie?  
Without me, you'll crumble –  
You'll all lay down and die!

### **All:**

No, we've got Chai –  
We will survive!  
As long as we trust in our G-d  
We know we'll stay alive.  
Our numbers will be countless  
As the stars up in the sky.  
Yes, we'll survive...  
We will survive!

### **Moses:**

It took all the strength we had,  
Not to fall apart.  
Now G-d has heard the weeping  
Of our broken hearts.  
You know we spent too many years  
Sweating, hungry, and abused  
We used to cry –  
But now we hold our heads up high!

So now you'll see  
Somebody new.  
We're not that chained up little people  
Once enslaved by you.  
So if you decide to chase us,  
Don't expect it to be free.  
Our G-d will surely save us,  
Guide us through the parted sea!

### **Pharoah:**

Go on now, go!  
Walk out the door.  
Don't turn around now –  
You're not welcome anymore.  
Weren't you the ones to bite the hand  
that held your pie?  
Without me, you'll crumble  
Yeah, you'll lay down and die!

### **All:**

No, we've got Chai –  
We will survive!  
As long as we trust in our G-d  
We know we'll stay alive.  
Our numbers will be countless  
As the stars up in the sky.  
Yes, we'll survive...  
We will survive!

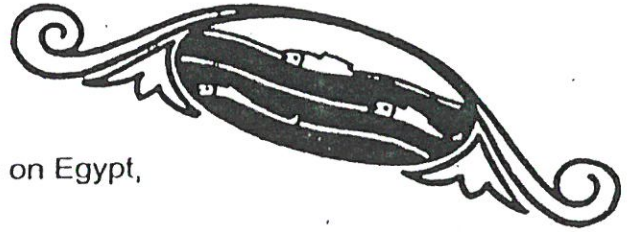
Yeah, we've got Chai –  
We will survive!  
These miracles of freedom  
G-d delivered long ago –  
Still we tell our children,  
So the story they will know.  
We will survive!  
We have survived!!!!  
Hey, hey!



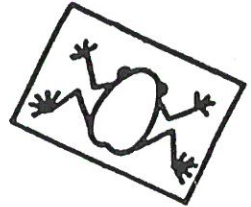
# Those Were The Plagues

Words by Doug Ballon

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



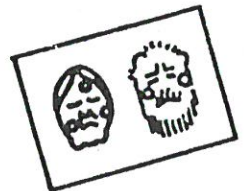
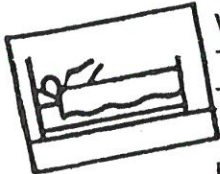
*Chorus:* Those were the plagues my friend,  
We thought they'd bring an end  
To hauling bricks we made of straw and clay.  
Pharaoh was dealt a blow,  
And let our people go,  
So we were free and sure to have our way!  
Yi di di di di di  
Yi di di di di di  
Those were the plagues,  
Oh yes, those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



First, God made the water turn all bloody -  
The fishes in the Nile did rather stink.  
Rivers, ponds and even bowls turned cruddy,  
And not a single drop was left to drink.

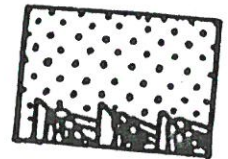


The second plague of frogs turned out no better,  
With bouncy little critters all around.  
The only ones that lived were in the river -  
The rest became a big green, smelly mound! (*Chorus*)

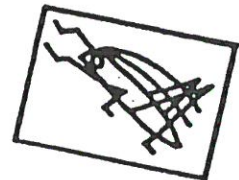


Moses and God kept on pressing Pharaoh  
With lice, and flies, and then a cattle blight.  
Boils and hail and locusts didn't sway him,  
And then God made the day as dark as night.

On the door we finally smeared some lamb's blood,  
And prepared the first Passover feast.  
God struck down the first-born throughout Egypt,  
Sparing not a child nor any beast.



*Chorus:* Those were the plagues my friend,  
At last they brought an end  
To hauling bricks we made of straw and clay.  
Pharaoh was dealt a blow,  
And let our people go,  
So we were free and sure to have our way!  
Yi di di di di di  
Yi di di di di di  
Those were the plagues,  
Oh yes, those were the plagues



**SEDER ADDITIONS**  
**SONG OF MOSES**

compiled by Chazan Stephen Robins ARCM  
To the tune of "She'll be coming round the Mountain"

Now Moses mother hid him for a while  
Then she built an ark and hid him in the Nile  
Pharaohs' daughter came and saw him,  
Told her servants to withdraw him  
Looked upon the child and gave a smile;

"I really do believe my luck is in,  
The things one can discover on a swim,  
Just wait till I tell daddy  
That I found a little laddie,  
I'll take him home and make a prince of him."

**SINGING**

One summer's day he took a walk he'd planned  
Saw Egyptians beating Hebrews, whip in hand,  
So he killed a cruel taskmaster,  
And to avoid disaster,  
He quickly hid the body in the sand.

"Oy vey!, I am filled with fears,  
Pharaoh will be furious when he hears,  
Pharaoh don't like martyrs,  
He'll have my guts for garters!"  
So he fled and stayed away for 40 years.

**SINGING**

From a burning bush God said to Moses "Hey!  
Go tell Pharaoh that the Israelites won't stay,  
They don't like his hospitality, Or racist mentality,  
On Pesach night they'll all be on their way!"

To the Red Sea Pharaoh chased them, where he found,  
That the Israelites had crossed it on dry ground!,  
And they were not downhearted,  
For them the sea had parted,  
It was Pharaoh's army following that drowned.

**SINGING**

So the Israelites were saved from further, flight,  
And marched off till mount Sinai came in sight,  
Their slavery had ended,  
To the top, Moses ascended,  
And the Israelites sang this song with all their might;

He'll be coming down the mountain by and, by,  
He'll be holding ten commandments up on high  
And we'll not be slaves no morer  
For we're gonna have the Torah  
Aye aye, yippee, yippee, aye!"

**SINGING**



## DAYENU - IT WOULD HAVE BEEN ENOUGH FOR US

If He'd brought us out of Egypt  
Only brought us out of Egypt,  
Without judging the Egyptians

Daiyenu

Daiy Daiyenu, Daiy Daiyenu, Daiy  
Daiyenu, Daiyenu, Daiyenu, Daiyenu.  
Daiy Daiyenu, Daiy Daiyenu, Daiy  
Daiyenu, Daiyenu Daiyenu.

If He'd judged all the Egyptians  
But not judged their gods with justice,  
But not judged their gods with justice,  
Daiyenu

If He'd judged their gods with justice,  
But not finished off their firstborn,  
But not finished off their firstborn  
Daiyenu

If He'd finished off their firstborn,  
But not given us their money,  
But not given us their money  
Daiy Daiyenu, etc

If He'd given us their money  
But not cut in half the Reed Sea,  
But not cut in half the Reed Sea  
Daiyenu

If He'd cut in half the Reed Sea  
But not brought us through it safely,  
But not brought us through it safely  
Daiyenu

If He'd brought us through it safely  
But not drowned the Egyptian army,  
But not drowned the Egyptian army  
Daiy Daiyenu. etc

If He'd drowned the Egyptian army  
But not cared for us completely  
Forty long years in the desert  
Daiyenu

If He'd cared for us completely  
But not fed us all with Manna  
But not fed us all with Manna  
Daiyenu

If He'd fed us all with Manna  
But not given us the Shabbat,  
But not given us the Shabbat  
Daiy Daiyenu, etc

If He'd given us the Shabbat  
But not brought us to Mount Sinai,  
But not brought us to Mount Sinai  
Daiyenu

If He'd brought us to Mount Sinai  
But not given us the Torah,  
But not given us the Torah  
Daiyenu

If He'd given us the Torah  
But not brought us into Israel,  
But not brought us into Israel  
Daiy Daiyenu, etc

If He'd brought us into Israel  
But not built the Temple for us,  
But not built the Temple for us  
Daiyenu

Daiy Daiyenu, Daiy Daiyenu, Daiy  
Daiyenu, Daiyenu, Daiyenu, Daiyenu.  
Daiy Daiyenu, Daiy Daiyenu, Daiy  
Daiyenu, Daiyenu Daiyenu.

## **Dayenu**

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



## To the tune of "Jingle Bells"

Dashing through the snow  
Going out to play  
Digging up the horseradish  
And chopping it all day

Clearing out the crumbs  
Searching round the house  
Looking for the piece of bread  
Left there by a mouse

Seder time, seder time  
It's fun all the way  
Dashing to the Hiltons'  
On a crowded motorway

Seder time, seder time,  
Laughing all the way  
Although it looks like winter  
We know spring is on its way.

Jacob swept the cars  
Claire has done the food  
Benjamin the table plan  
So now we're in the mood

At last we're all prepared  
Ready for the feast  
Michael's done his sermon  
And hidden all the yeast

Seder time, seder time  
It's fun all the way  
Dashing to the Hiltons'  
On a crowded motorway

Seder time, seder time,  
Laughing all the way  
Although it looks like winter  
We know spring is on its way.

## Those Were the Plagues

(to the tune of "Those Were the Days")

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

### CHORUS:

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

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

### CHORUS

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

### CHORUS

**1. Mah nish-tanah ha-lahy-lah ha-zeh mi-kol ha-lay-loht?** to the tune of  
"Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious"

Um diddle um diddle um diddle ay  
Um diddle um diddle um diddle ay

**CHORUS :** Mah nish-tanah ha-lahy-lah ha-zeh mi-kol  
ha-lay-loht?

See if you can sing it when each word is on a new  
note!

With an unexpected tune, the questions never  
sound rote.

Mah nish-tanah ha-lahy-lah ha-zeh mi-kol ha-lay-  
loht?

Um diddle um diddle um diddle ay  
Um diddle um diddle um diddle ay

There is a time when older kids complain they're  
too mature.

They do not want to chant the Mah Nishtanah any  
more.

But here is something you can do when older kids  
complain:

Just try to chant the Mah Nishtanah to a new  
refrain.

**CHORUS**

Why on this night do we only eat unleavened  
bread?

Why do we eat bitter herbs when we like sweets  
instead?

Why do we dip two times on this Pesach when we  
dine?

Sitting at the seder table, why do we recline?

**CHORUS**

**2. We've Got Matzah** to the tune of "I Got  
Rhythm" ©2003 Barbara Sarshik

We've got matzah. We've got maror.  
We've got shank bones.  
Who could ask for anything more?

We've got manna In the desert.  
We've got Moses.  
Who could ask for anything more?  
Old man Pharaoh, he's behind us.  
You won't find us at his door.

We've got freedom. We've got Torah.  
We've got our God. Who could ask for anything  
more? Who could ask for anything more?

**3. You Must Let My People Go** To the tune of "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.

**4. Master of the Jews** to the tune of "Master of  
the House" from *Les Miserables*

*(sung by the Hebrews)*

Master of the Jews, giving us a push.  
Sure that God is hiding in a burning bush.  
Here another frog, there a little lice.  
Thinking Pharaoh's gonna follow his advice.  
If we do as Moses tells us, all of us will surely lose.  
Heading to disaster following the Master of the  
Jews.

Water from a stone, manna from the sky.  
Everything he promises is just a lie. We will all be  
lost. It will be a mess  
Wandering the desert without G.P.S.  
Can't you see the front page headlines?  
We'll be on the late night news.  
Meeting with disaster following the Master of the  
Jews.

*(sung by the Pharaoh's daughter)* I used to dream  
that I would raise a prince,  
But gods almighty, have you seen what happened  
since?

Master of the Jews — just a rotten kid!  
Can't he see we need another pyramid? Foolish  
little man, doesn't Moses know Pharaoh's never  
gonna let the Hebrews go. What a cruel trick of  
nature!  
This is not the son I'd choose.  
Once a Hebrew bastard, now he is the Master of  
the Jews.

*(sung by the Hebrews)* Master of the Jews — isn't  
that a laugh?  
We'd be better worshiping a golden calf. Telling us  
to pack, telling us to flee,  
Promising that God will end our slavery. Holding  
out the hope of freedom,  
saying that it's ours to choose.  
Heading to disaster quick —  
Hey, don't the Pharaoh's cows look sick? - Heading  
to disaster following the Master of the Jews.



THIS IS OUR NIGHT (Tune: Any dream will do)

*(first verse very slow)*

The time's arrived, I know for certain,  
The wait is over, for our freedom flight,  
Somewhere outside, someone is weeping,  
Nobody's sleeping,  
This is our night.

We pack our bags, (*we pack our bags*) but there's no time now  
(*ah ah ah*)  
To make bread properly, (*ah ah*) before daylight  
But it will bake (*but it will bake*), in the sun tomorrow (*ah ah ah*)  
Nobody's sleeping (*ah ah*)  
This is our night.

We've baked our lamb, bread without yeast,  
We picked our herbs, let's have our feast!  
We'll wander off into the darkness  
Wherever will we go?

*Then twice:*

The time's arrived (*The time's arrived*), I know for certain (*ah ah ah*)  
The wait is over (*ah ah*) , for our freedom flight,  
Somewhere outside (*somewhere outside*), someone is weeping  
(*ah ah ah*)  
Nobody's sleeping (*ah ah*)  
This is our night.

**This is our seder night!**  
**'Twill live for evermore!**  
**This is our seder night!**  
**'Twill live for evermore!**

WE'RE ON THE BED OF THE SEA  
(Tune: We're on top of the world)

All those years in Egypt under guard,  
And the slave industry was oh-so hard,  
Not a cloud in the sky, and the sun in my eye,  
And the slavedrivers were shouting really loud.

Along came Moses bringing all the plagues,  
Said to Pharaoh now, "Please let my people go—  
I'll turn water to blood, and bring hail to flood,"  
But Pharaoh just kept saying "No! No! No!"

*CHORUS*

*We're on the bed of the sea walking through the stormy waters,  
And the only reason we can understand,  
Is that slavery is gone ever since God came along,  
And so we wander through the sea on dry land.*

One day we were told to fetch a lamb,  
Unheard of since the days of Abraham—  
And to keep it out of sight, and then bake it at night,  
And to eat it with our staves in our hand.

We remember well that midnight hour,  
All the firstborn of Egypt in God's power,  
Our first night on the run, till the rise of the sun,  
And the baking of the matzah from our flour.

*CHORUS*

Following the cloud during the day  
And the fire at night till we got clean away —  
Till the end of the track, with Pharaoh at our back,  
And the raging sea in front barring our way!

Then we cried to Moses, "We will die!"  
But he lifted up his rod at our cry,  
And the waters did part, so our journey could restart,  
And we marched into the sea while staying dry!

*CHORUS TWICE*

### Just a Tad of Charoset

to the tune of  
"A Spoonful of Sugar"  
from "Mary Poppins"

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:

*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.*

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

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!*

The leader at the Seder breaks a Matzah  
piece in two.

And hides the Afikomen half, a game for  
me and you.

Everyone must have a bite, the Seder  
isn't through,

Till you find the Afikomen!

CHORUS

One year someone hid it beneath a pillow  
on a chair

But just as I raced over, my Aunt Sophie  
sat down there.

She sat herself down upon it, awful  
crunching filled the air

And crumbs flew all around!

CHORUS

There were Matzah 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 Afikomen!

CHORUS



### **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  
Now isn't that a story  
That just can't be beat?  
Let's go on with the show!

### **The Exodus Story**

(To the tune of "Coming round the mountain")

Now Moses' mother hid him for a while  
Then she built a box and hid him in the Nile  
Pharoah's daughter came and saw him  
Told her servants to withdraw him  
Looked upon him and then broke into a smile.

She said "I really do believe my luck is in,  
The things one can discover on a swim,  
Just wait till I tell Daddy that I've found a little laddy.  
We'll take him in and make a prince of him."

One summer's day he took a walk as planned,  
Saw Egyptian beating Hebrew whip in hand.  
So he killed the cruel taskmaster and to avoid disaster  
He quickly hid the body in the sand.

Saying "Pharoah will be furious when he hears  
In retrospect I now am filled with fear.  
Pharoah don't like martyrs - he'll have my guts for garters."  
So he fled and stayed away for forty years.

From a burning bush God said to Moses  
"Hey!

Go tell Pharoah that the Israelites won't stay.  
They don't like his hospitality or racist mentality.  
On Pesach night they'll all be on their way."

To the Red Sea Pharoah chased them where he found  
That the Israelites had crossed on solid ground  
And they were not downhearted for they found the sea had parted -  
It was Pharoah's army following that drowned.

So the Israelites were saved from further flight  
And marched off till Mount Sinai came in sight.  
Their slavery had ended Moses to the top ascended.  
The Israelites sang out with all their might:

"He'll be coming down the mountain by and by.  
He'll be holding ten commandments up on high.  
And we'll not be slaves no morer 'cos we're going to have the Torah.  
Singing: Ay yi yippee, yippee yi!"

Singing: Ay yi yippee, yippee yi!  
Singing: Ay yi yippee, yippee yi!  
And we'll not be slaves no morer 'cos we're going to have the Torah.  
Singing: Ay yi yippee, yippee yi!

## YE BANKS AND BRAES

Ye banks and braes by the lake and the lea,  
How can ye bloom sae fresh and fair?  
How can we sing the song of the Sea  
With Egypt sae weary, and fu' o' care?

**With manna we'll feed as we journey along,  
Our feet are tired, but we'll take up our song  
We'll always remember how Pharaoh fell  
We'll sit there in freedom Our story to tell**

The work was hard but we're missing the food  
The onions and garlic and cucumbers good  
And how we would rove by the bonny Nile  
And peer through the reeds at the crocodile

**With manna we'll feed as we journey along,  
Our feet are tired, but we'll take up our song  
We'll always remember how Pharaoh fell  
We'll sit there in freedom Our story to tell**

Wi' lightsome heart we will wend our way  
With a fire and a cloud so we won't go astray  
We'll think of the future, our faces will shine  
And remember the plagues with droplets of wine

**With manna we'll feed as we journey along,  
Our feet are tired, but we'll take up our song  
We'll always remember how Pharaoh fell  
We'll sit there in freedom Our story to tell**

*FREEDOM AHEAD to the tune of "Feed the Birds"*

Early one day on the bank of the Nile  
The young little princess steps down.  
Finding a basket afloat in the reeds  
She wraps the young boy in her gown.  
Come feed the little boy, show him you care  
And you'll be glad if you do.  
His people are hungry, their poor homes are bare  
All it takes is some kindness from you.  
Bitter their herbs, salty their tears,  
"Freedom, freedom, freedom" they cry.  
Frogs and lice locusts and flies;  
Then overhead the dark fills the skies.  
Now all around Egypt the people are crying.  
The angel of death passes near.  
The blood on our doorposts, it saves us from dying  
And trusting in God, we've no fear.  
Though our questions are simple and few,  
Listen, listen, this night is for you.  
Tasty their lamb and hasty their bread  
"Freedom freedom freedom ahead".  
Though our questions are simple and few  
Listen, listen, this night is for you.  
Tasty their lamb and hasty their bread  
"Freedom freedom freedom ahead".

*NIGHT OF THE MOON (TUNE: CITY OF STARS)*

Voice 1: Night of the moon  
Are you shining just for me?  
Night of the moon  
There's so much that we can't see.  
Who knows?  
I felt it from that first good food  
I shared with you  
Voice 2: That now our dreams  
Will finally come true.

Night of the moon  
With all the matzah we could get  
Hand me a spoon  
To dip my maror in the dusky  
charoset

All: We're free  
Yes, all we want is to be free  
From Pharaoh's grasp  
Voice 1: A howl  
A throne  
Voice 2: A herb  
A bone

All: A fiery column will rise  
To light up the skies  
To open our world and send it  
reeling  
A voice that says,  
I'll be here  
And you'll be all right

I don't care if I know  
Just where I will go  
'Cause all that I need's a crazy  
feeling  
A rat-tat-tat on my door..

Voice 1: Think I'm ready to go  
Night of the moon  
Are you shining just for me?  
Night of the moon  
Voice 2: You never shined so  
brightly



THERE'S NOWHERE TO GO  
BUT OUT!

Tune: There's nowhere to go  
but up! from Mary Poppins  
Returns

Life's like a cloud  
That tumbles or rises  
Depending on what's in the air.  
Leave Egypt with hope  
And joyful surmises,  
And then my good friends  
A good future we'll share —

Just all follow that cloud  
As we all sing aloud  
There's nowhere to go but out!  
Pack your dough on your backs  
And your things in your sacks  
There's nowhere to go but out!

If the time feels right  
In the midnight moonlight  
After 400 years  
Your heart will take flight  
In the depth of the night  
If you keep out of sight  
There's nowhere to go but out!

SOLO Now --- I feel light and free  
It's a shiny new me  
And there's nowhere to go but out!  
Just one night at the feast  
With my matzah - no yeast -  
And there's nowhere to go but out!  
Now my heart is so light  
That I think I just might  
Start skipping along  
To my new seder song  
We'll be leaving quite soon  
By the light of the moon  
And there's nowhere to go but out!

ALL: We're running and dancing  
Our feet ever prancing  
As we make our way through the  
crowd

All this bobbing and weaving  
All comes from believing  
It's magic to follow the cloud.  
The past is the past  
It lives on as history  
And that's an important thing  
The future comes fast  
Each second a mystery  
For nobody knows what  
Tomorrow may bring —

Out there in the blue  
With a marvellous view  
Tomorrow may be the key  
Once I couldn't get out  
Now I'm out and about  
We'll journey to reach the sea

Now my heart is so light  
That I think I just might  
Start skipping along  
To my new seder song  
We'll be leaving quite soon  
By the light of the moon  
And there's nowhere to go but out!

If your night's up the spout  
Well there isn't a doubt  
There's nowhere to go but out!  
And if you don't believe  
Just hang on to my sleeve  
For there's nowhere to go but out!  
As you march out of town  
And you never change tack  
Then we'll all get away  
If we never look back  
Let the past take a bow  
The forever is now  
And there's nowhere to go but out!  
Out!  
There's nowhere to go but out!

(Practically perfect in every way)

THE HUMBLE JEW LIVES STILL  
TUNE: THE RAINS OF CASTAMERE

And who are you, Elijah said,  
that I must bow so low?  
Only tonight in my old coat,  
That's all the truth I know.

The priests of Baal called on their gods  
To light their altars high  
While I poured water all around  
And called on ADONAI.

And so they ruled, and went to war  
Their enemies to kill —  
But now their kingdoms are but dust,  
The humble Jew lives still,  
But now their kingdoms are but dust,  
The humble Jew lives still.

THE SEVEN/EIGHT NIGHTS OF PESACH Tune: THE TWELVE DAYS OF  
CHRISTMAS

Note: Alternate mother and father from verse to verse

Extra verse supplied for those who keep an eighth night.

On the first night of Pesach my mother/father fed to me

1. a banquet that was chametz-free
2. two dipped herbs
3. three bits of matzah
4. four cups of wine
5. five macaroons
6. six light pavlovas
7. seven chocolate roulades

(8. eight lemon sorbets)

On the night after Pesach my father/mother fed to me

(nine kinds of pasta)  
eight types of biscuit  
seven tots of whisky  
six bowls of muesli  
five pints of beer  
four sandwiches  
three hot dogs  
two sausage rolls  
and a fresh-ly baked bagel for tea.

## NEW SONGS FOR YOUR SEDER

### New Songs to Old Tunes

#### 1. FOR THE START OF THE SEDER IN 2020

**WE'RE HERE** (Tune: Lennon/McCartney ["I will"](#))

You know how long we've waited  
Throughout another year  
Hoping for the joy of Pesach  
All together, full of cheer.  
For if we ever saw you  
It didn't seem a crime  
To just part and then keep waiting  
Waiting till our seder time  
Love you forever and forever  
Love you with all our hearts  
Love you whenever we're together  
Love you when we're apart  
This year's a time unusual  
We have to meet online  
Zooming loud so we can hear you  
Singing loud so we can cheer you  
May the things we do endear us to you  
At this time of year  
We're here!

#### 3. Just a Tad of Charoset

(Tune: ["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

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

#### 2. THERE'S NO SEDER LIKE OUR SEDER

(Tune: ["There's no Business like Show Business"](#))

[Karaoke music](#)

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!

#### 4. Don't Sit On the Afikomen [Deborah Katchko-Gray](#)

(Tune: ["Glory, Glory, Alleluyah"](#))

My dad at every Seder breaks a matzah  
piece in two

And hides the afikoman as a game for  
me and you

Hide it, hold it ransom or the seder isn't  
through

Till the afikoman's found

Don't sit on the Afikoman

Don't sit on the Afikoman

Don't sit on the Afikoman

Or the meal will last all night

One year daddy hid it 'neath a pillow on  
a chair

And 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.

Don't sit on the Afikoman

Don't sit on the Afikoman

Don't sit on the Afikoman

Or the meal will last all night

There were matzah crumbs all over

Oh it was a messy sight

We swept up all the pieses

Though it took us half the night

So if you want your seder ending sooner  
then dawn's light

Don't sit on the Afikoman -

Don't sit on the Afikoman

Don't sit on the Afikoman

Don't sit on the Afikoman

Or the meal will last all night.



5. FREEDOM THEY CRY (Tune: [Feed the Birds](#) from “Mary Poppins”)

Early one day on the bank of the Nile  
The young little princess steps down  
Finding a basket afloat in the reeds  
She wraps the young boy in her gown.  
Come feed the little boy, show him you care  
And you’ll be glad if you do  
His people are hungry, their poor homes are bare  
All it takes is some kindness from you.  
Bitter their herbs, salty their tears,  
“Freedom, freedom, freedom” they cry  
Frogs and lice locusts and flies  
Then overhead the dark fills the skies.  
Now all around Egypt the people are crying  
The angel of death passes near  
The blood on our doorposts, it saves us from dying  
And trusting in God, we’ve no fear.  
Though our questions are simple and few  
Listen, listen, this night is for you.  
Tasty their lamb and hasty their bread  
“Freedom freedom freedom ahead”.  
Though our questions are simple and few  
Listen, listen, this night is for you.  
Tasty their lamb and hasty their bread  
“Freedom freedom freedom ahead”.

7. WE’RE ON THE BED OF THE SEA

(Tune: [We’re on top of the world](#))

All those years in Egypt under guard,  
And the slave industry was oh-so hard,  
Not a cloud in the sky, and the sun in my eye,  
And the slave-drivers were shouting really loud.  
Along came Moses bringing all the plagues,  
Said to Pharaoh now, “Please let my people go—  
I’ll turn water to blood, and bring hail to flood,”  
But Pharaoh just kept saying “No! No! No!”

CHORUS:

***We’re on the bed of the sea walking through  
the stormy waters,  
And the only reason we can understand,  
Is that slavery is gone ever since God came  
along,  
And so we wander through the sea on dry  
land.***

One day we were told to fetch a lamb,  
Unheard of since the days of Abraham—  
And to keep it out of sight, and then bake it at night,  
And to eat it with our staves in our hand.

We remember well that midnight hour,  
All the firstborn of Egypt in God’s power,  
Our first night on the run, till the rise of the sun,  
And the baking of the matzah from our flour.

CHORUS

Following the cloud during the day  
And the fire at night till we got clean away —  
Till the end of the track, with Pharaoh at our back,  
And the raging sea in front barring our way!  
Then we cried to Moses, “We will die!”  
But he lifted up his rod at our cry,  
And the waters did part, so our journey could restart,  
And we marched into the sea while staying dry!

6. THIS IS OUR NIGHT (Tune: [Any dream will do](#) from “Joseph and his Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat”)

(first verse very slow)

The time’s arrived, I know for certain,  
The wait is over, for our freedom flight,  
Somewhere outside, someone is weeping,  
Nobody’s sleeping,  
This is our night.

We pack our bags, (we pack our bags)  
but there’s no time now (ah ah ah)  
To make bread properly, (ah ah) before daylight  
But it will bake (but it will bake), in the sun tomorrow (ah ah ah)  
Nobody’s sleeping (ah ah) This is our night.

We’ve baked our lamb, bread without yeast,  
We picked our herbs, let’s have our feast!  
We’ll wander off into the darkness  
Wherever will we go?

Then twice:

The time’s arrived (The time’s arrived),  
I know for certain (ah ah ah)  
The wait is over (ah ah) , for our freedom flight,  
Somewhere outside (somewhere outside), someone is weeping (ah ah ah)  
Nobody’s sleeping (ah ah)  
This is our night.

**This is our seder night!**

**‘Twill live for evermore! (Repeat)**

8. THE SEVEN/EIGHT NIGHTS OF PESACH

Tune: [“The Twelve days of Christmas”](#)

Note: Alternate mother and father from verse to verse

Extra verse for those who keep an eighth night.

On the first night of Pesach my mother/father fed to me

1. a banquet that was chametz-free
2. two dipped herbs
3. three bits of matzah
4. four cups of wine
5. five macaroons
6. six light pavlovas
7. seven chocolate roulades
- (8. eight lemon sorbets)

On the night after Pesach my father/mother fed to me

- (nine kinds of pasta)  
eight types of biscuit  
seven tots of whisky  
six bowls of muesli  
five pints of beer  
four sandwiches  
three hot dogs  
two sausage rolls  
and a fresh-ly baked bagel for tea.  
By the light of the moon

**9. THERE'S NOWHERE TO GO BUT OUT!**

(Tune: [There's nowhere to go but up!](#) from "Mary Poppins Returns")

Life's like a cloud  
That tumbles or rises  
Depending on what's in the air.  
Leave Egypt with hope  
And joyful surmises,  
And then my good friends  
A good future we'll share –  
Just follow that cloud  
As we all sing aloud  
There's nowhere to go but out!  
Pack your dough on your backs  
And your things in your sacks  
There's nowhere to go but out!  
If the time feels right  
In the midnight moonlight  
After 400 years  
Your heart will take flight  
In the depth of the night  
If you keep out of sight  
There's nowhere to go but out!  
SOLO: Now – I feel light and free  
It's a shiny new me  
And there's nowhere to go but out!  
Just one night at the feast  
With my matzah - no yeast -  
And there's nowhere to go but out!  
Now my heart is so light  
That I think I just might  
Start skipping along  
To my new seder song  
We'll be leaving quite soon  
By the light of the moon  
And there's nowhere to go but out!  
ALL: We're running and dancing  
Our feet ever prancing  
As we make our way through the crowd  
All this bobbing and weaving  
All comes from believing  
It's magic to follow the cloud.  
The past is the past  
It lives on as history  
And that's an important thing  
The future comes fast  
Each second a mystery  
For nobody knows what  
Tomorrow may bring –  
Out there in the blue  
With a marvellous view  
Tomorrow may be the key  
Once I couldn't get out  
Now I'm out and about  
We'll journey to reach the sea  
Now my heart is so light  
That I think I just might  
Start skipping along  
To my new seder song  
We'll be leaving quite soon

And there's nowhere to go but out!  
If your night's up the spout  
Well there isn't a doubt  
There's nowhere to go but out!  
And if you don't believe  
Just hang on to my sleeve  
For there's nowhere to go but out!  
As you march out of town  
And you never change tack  
Then we'll all get away  
If we never look back  
Let the past take a bow  
The forever is now  
And there's nowhere to go but out! Out!  
There's nowhere to go but out!  
(Practically perfect in every way)

**10. NIGHT OF THE MOON** (Tune: [City of Stars](#) from the musical "La La Land")

Voice 1: Night of the moon  
Are you shining just for me?  
Night of the moon  
There's so much that we can't see.  
Who knows?  
I felt it from that first good food I  
shared with you  
Voice 2: That now our dreams  
Will finally come true  
Night of the moon  
With all the matzah we could get  
Hand me a spoon  
To dip my maror in the dusky charoset  
All: We're free  
Yes, all we want is to be free  
From Pharaoh's grasp  
Voice 1: A howl  
A throne  
Voice 2: A herb  
A bone  
All: A fiery column will rise  
To light up the skies  
To open our world and send it reeling  
A voice that says, I'll be here  
And you'll be all right  
I don't care if I know  
Just where I will go  
'Cause all that I need's a crazy feeling  
A rat-tat-tat on my door..  
Voice 1: Think I'm ready to go  
Night of the moon  
Are you shining just for me?  
Night of the moon  
Voice 2: You never shined so brightly

# 11. FOR THE END OF THE SEDER IN 2020

“We should take comfort that while we may have more still to endure, better days will return: we will be with our friends again; we will be with our families again; we will meet again.”  
Her Majesty The Queen, 5<sup>th</sup> April, 2020.

## SOLO THEN REPEAT EVERYTHING ALL TOGETHER

We'll meet again  
Don't know where  
Don't know when  
But I know we'll meet again some sunny day  
Keep smiling through  
Just like you always do  
'Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far away  
So will you please say hello  
To the folks that I know  
Tell them I won't be long  
They'll be happy to know  
That as you saw me go  
I was singing this song  
We'll meet again  
Don't know where  
Don't know when  
But I know we'll meet again some sunny day

Source: [LyricFind](#)

Songwriters: Hughie Charles / Ross Parker © Universal Music  
Publishing Group

## NEXT YEAR IN JERUSALEM



# NEW SEDER SONGS 2021

From "Mary Poppins Returns"

A SONG OF MEMORY IN TIME OF PANDEMIC	ORIGINAL WORDS AND TUNE: <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ESsjRYWtSjM">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ESsjRYWtSjM</a>
<p>Do you ever lie  Awake at night?  Just between the dark  And the morning light  Searching for the things  You used to know  Looking for the place  Where the lost things go  Do you ever dream  Or reminisce?  Wondering where to find  What you truly miss  Well maybe all those things  That you love so  Are waiting in the place  Where the lost things go  The guests that you've shared  Gone for good you feared  They're all around you still  Though they've disappeared  Nothing's really left  Or lost without a trace  Nothing's gone forever  Only out of place  So perhaps our seder guests  Singing out of tune  Are playing hide and seek  Just behind the moon  Waiting there until  The lockdown's through  The shoots are growing now  If you look down low  Coming from the place  Where the lost things go  Time to close your eyes  So sleep can come around  For when you dream you'll find  All that's lost is found  Maybe on the moon  Or maybe somewhere new  Maybe all you're missing lives inside of you  So when you need a hug  And loving gaze  Gone but not forgotten  Is the perfect phrase  Smiling from a star  That we make glow  The past is always there  Watching as we grow  Peering from the place  Where the lost things go</p>	<p>Do you ever lie  Awake at night?  Just between the dark  And the morning light  Searching for the things  You used to know  Looking for the place  Where the lost things go  Do you ever dream  Or reminisce?  Wondering where to find  What you truly miss  Well maybe all those things  That you love so  Are waiting in the place  Where the lost things go  Memories you've shared  Gone for good you feared  They're all around you still  Though they've disappeared  Nothing's really left  Or lost without a trace  Nothing's gone forever  Only out of place  So maybe now the dish  And my best spoon  Are playing hide and seek  Just behind the moon  Waiting there until  It's time to show  Spring is like that now  Far beneath the snow  Hiding in the place  Where the lost things go  Time to close your eyes  So sleep can come around  For when you dream you'll find  All that's lost is found  Maybe on the moon  Or maybe somewhere new  Maybe all you're missing lives inside of you  So when you need her touch  And loving gaze  Gone but not forgotten  Is the perfect phrase  Smiling from a star  That she makes glow  Trust she's always there  Watching as you grow  Find her in the place  Where the lost things go</p>

AND NOW FOR SOME FUN	
Tune and original words: <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GNvV6N7veRs">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GNvV6N7veRs</a>	
NEW WORDS	ORIGINAL WORDS
<p>Prof Frankenberg was a bookworm  And he lived near Stoke on Trent  The memory of his volumes brings a smile  He had an eye for stories  Old and new and in between  Now I'd like to share the wisdom  Of my favourite bibliophile  He said Ha  gadah is just the book  So open it up and take a look  'Cause under the covers one discovers  That the king may be a crook  Tell the story, spill the wine  And if you question every line  You'll find that seder night is worth a look  The Haggadah is nice  The Haggadah is just the book  Ta-ru-ra-lee, ta-ra-ta-ta-ta!  Ta-ru-ra-lee, ta-ra-ta-ta-ta!  Rabbi Michael, could you give us a sample?  Certainly..</p> <p>Pharaoh's daughter went to bathe  But what could not be seen was just  A basket floating nearby  In the reeds so lush and green  And so when Miriam saw she'd found  The baby Moses floating there  She made the princess love the babe  And take him home to care  Which proves  The Haggadah is just the book  So open it up and take a look  'Cause under the covers one discovers  That the king may be a crook  Tell the story, spill the wine  And if you question every line  You'll find that seder night is really fine  The Haggadah is nice  The Haggadah is just the book  Shall we tell the one about the plague of  frogs?  Oh do!  Always loved that one  Well, go on then!  When Pharaoh woke one day  He found frogs had come to play  Throughout the land of Egypt  They just would not go away  So Pharaoh called to Moses  To have mercy on his folk</p>	<p>Uncle Gutenberg was a bookworm  And he lived on Charing Cross  The memory of his volumes brings a smile  He would read me lots of stories  When he wasn't on the sauce  Now I'd like to share the wisdom  Of my favourite bibliophile  He said a-  Cover is not the book  So open it up and take a look  'Cause under the covers one discovers  That the king may be a crook  Chapter titles are like signs  And if you read between the lines  You'll find your first impression was  mistook  For a cover is nice  But a cover is not the book  Ta-ru-ra-lee, ta-ra-ta-ta-ta!  Ta-ru-ra-lee, ta-ra-ta-ta-ta!  Mary Poppins, could you give us an  example?  Certainly!  Nellie Rubina was made of wood  But what could not be seen was though  Her trunk up top was barren  Well, her roots were lush and green  So in Spring when Mr Hickory saw her  blossoms blooming there  He took root despite her bark  And now there's seedlings everywhere  Which proves  A cover is not the book  So open it up and take a look  'Cause under the covers one discovers  That the king may be a crook  Chapter titles are like signs  And if you read between the lines  You'll find your first impression was  mistook  For a cover is nice  But a cover is not the book  Should we do the one about the wealthy  widow?  Oh, by all means!  Always loved that one  Well, go on then!  Lady Hyacinth Macaw  Brought all her treasures to a reef  Where she only wore a smile  Plus two feathers, and a leaf</p>

<p>But nobody could hear him Above the froggies' croak! Which proves The Haggadah is just the book So open it up and take a look 'Cause under the covers one discovers That the king may be a crook Tell the story, spill the wine And if you question every line You'll find that seder night is really fine The Haggadah is nice The Haggadah is just the book Oh tell us the one about the Pesach shopping, why don't ya? Isn't that one a bit long? Well the sooner you start it, the sooner you get over it..</p> <p>Once upon a time In a Tesco's line Stood a family with their trolleys Thinking everything was fine Cause they'd seen the kosher sign and taken ten of everything They had veg and fruit and brine Loads of matzah eggs and wine But the shelves were looking bare Egad! Because they loved to overeat</p> <p>And would never miss a treat They would dine on fifteen courses Though that was quite a feat So the head of the store Made a new rule and law For the Pesach shoppers No more special offers Put your goods in a pile And just leave them in the aisle If I see you here again And it doesn't matter when We'll just have to close the store And put padlocks on the door You are being an abuse-ance Cause you took so much Rakusens So much eggy stuff and nut Will make havoc of your gut You need fibre in your tummy To keep it nice and runny And then suddenly just then They could hear the rabbi shout</p>	<p>So no one tried to rob her 'Cause she barely wore a stitch For when you're in your birthday suit There ain't much there to show you're rich! Oh, a cover is not the book So open it up and take a look 'Cause under the covers one discovers That the king maybe a crook Ta-ru-ra-lee, ta-ru-ra-la, ta-ru-ra-lee, ta- ra-ta-ta! You'll find your first impression was mistook (Ya-da-da-da) For a cover is nice But a cover is not the book Oh, give us the one about the dirty rascal, why don't ya? Isn't that one a bit long? Well, the quicker you're into it, the quicker you're out of it Once upon a time In a nursery rhyme There was a castle with a king Hiding in a wing 'Cause he never went to school to learn a single thing He had scepters and swords And a parliament of lords But on the inside he was sad Egad! Because he never had a wisdom for numbers A wisdom for words Though his crown was quite immense His brain was smaller than a bird's So the queen of the nation Made a royal proclamation: "To the Missus and the Messers The more or lessers Bring me all the land's professors" Then she went to the hair dressers And they came from the east And they came from the south From each college they poured knowledge From their brains into his mouth But the king couldn't learn So each professor met their fate For the queen had their heads removed And placed upon the gate And on that date I state their wives all got a note Their mate was now the late-great But then suddenly one day A stranger started in to sing He said, "I'm the dirty rascal</p>
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<p> Saying I'm the one in charge here  and you schmendricks must get out!  But the family clutched their goods  For they loved their matzah puds  But the rabbi had some rules  They should really teach in schools  About sharing all they bought  So noone would be caught  With out the things they need  To celebrate the freed  So enjoy what you've got  It doesn't have to be a lot  Just eat up every prune  At the Passover full moon  So the moral is you mustn't let  Your stomach be the guide  For it's not so cut and dried  Well unless you move aside  Then you better hide, petrified!  No the truth can't be denied  As I now have testified  All that matters when you look  Is the message in the book!  So that's it!  Oh, the Haggadah is just the book  So open it up and take a look  Cause under the covers one discovers  That the king may be a crook  So please listen to what is fair  And plan your shopping with more care  So one more time before we get the hook  Sing it out strong  The Haggadah is nice  Please take our advice  The Haggadah is nice  Or you'll pay the price  The Haggadah is nice  The Haggadah is just the book  Ta-ru-ra-lee, ta-ru-ra-la-la  Ta-ru-ra-lee, ta-ru-ra-la-la  Ta-ru-ra-lee, ta-ru-ra-la-la, la, la! </p>	<p> And I'm here to teach the king"  And the queen clutched her jewels  For she hated royal fools  But this fool had some rules  They really ought to teach in schools  Like you'll be a happy king  If you enjoy the things you've got  You should never try to be  The kind of person that you're not  So they sang and they laughed  For the king had found a friend  And they ran onto a rainbow for  The story's perfect end  So the moral is you musn't let  The outside be the guide  For it's not so cut and dried  Well unless it's Dr. Jekyll  Then you better hide, petrified!  No, the truth can't be denied  As I now have testified  All that really counts and matters  Is the special stuff inside  He did it!  Oh, a cover is not the book  So open it up and take a look  'Cause under the covers one discovers  That the king may be a crook  So please listen to what we've said  And open a book tonight in bed  So one more time before we get the hook  Sing it out strong!  A cover is nice  Please take our advice!  A cover is nice  Or you'll pay the price!  A cover is nice  But a cover is not the book  Ta-ru-ra-lee, ta-ru-ra-la-la  Ta-ru-ra-lee, ta-ru-ra-la-la  Ta-ru-ra-lee, ta-ru-ra-la-la, la, la!  Source: <a href="#">LyricFind</a>  Songwriters: Scott Wittman / Marc Shaiman </p>

**The Haggadah is Just the Book (Tune: The Cover is not the book)**

Prof Frankenberg was a bookworm  
 And he lived near Stoke on Trent  
 The memory of his volumes brings a smile  
 He had an eye for stories  
 Old and new and in between  
 Now I'd like to share the wisdom  
 Of my favourite bibliophile  
 He said *Ha*  
*gadah is just the book*  
*So open it up and take a look*  
*'Cause under the covers one discovers*  
*That the king may be a crook*  
*Tell the story, spill the wine*  
*And if you question every line*  
*You'll find that seder night is worth a look*  
*The Haggadah is nice*  
*The Haggadah is just the book*  
*Ta-ru-ra-lee, ta-ra-ta-ta-ta!*  
*Ta-ru-ra-lee, ta-ra-ta-ta-ta!*  
**Rabbi Michael, could you give us a sample?**  
 Certainly..  
 Pharaoh's daughter went to bathe  
 But what could not be seen was just  
 A basket floating nearby  
 In the reeds so lush and green  
 And so when Miriam saw she'd found  
 The baby Moses floating there  
 She made the princess love the babe  
 And take him home to care  
 Which proves  
*The Haggadah is just the book*  
*So open it up and take a look*  
*'Cause under the covers one discovers*  
*That the king may be a crook*  
*Tell the story, spill the wine*  
*And if you question every line*  
*You'll find that seder night is really fine*  
*The Haggadah is nice*  
*The Haggadah is just the book*  
 Shall we tell the one about the plague of frogs?  
**Oh do!**  
 Always loved that one

**Well, go on then!**  
 When Pharaoh woke one day  
 He found frogs had come to play  
 Throughout the land of Egypt  
 They just would not go away  
 So Pharaoh called to Moses  
 To have mercy on his folk  
 But nobody could hear him  
 Above the froggies' croak!  
 Which proves  
*The Haggadah is just the book*  
*So open it up and take a look*  
*'Cause under the covers one discovers*  
*That the king may be a crook*  
*Tell the story, spill the wine*  
*And if you question every line*  
*You'll find that seder night is really fine*  
*The Haggadah is nice*  
*The Haggadah is just the book*  
**Oh tell us the one about the Pesach shopping, why don't ya?**  
 Isn't that one a bit long?  
**Well the sooner you start it, the sooner you get over it..**  
 (The Monologue)  
 Once upon a time  
 In a Tesco's line  
 Stood a family with their trolleys  
 Thinking everything was fine  
 Cause they'd seen the kosher sign  
 and taken ten of everything  
 They had veg and fruit and brine  
 Loads of matzah eggs and wine  
 But the shelves were looking bare  
 Egad!  
 Because they loved to overeat  
 And would never miss a treat  
 They would dine on fifteen courses  
 Though that was quite a feat  
 So the head of the store  
 Made a new rule and law  
 For the Pesach shoppers  
 No more special offers  
 Put your goods in a pile  
 And just leave them in the aisle  
 If I see you here again  
 And it doesn't matter when  
 We'll just have to close the store  
 And put padlocks on the door  
 You are being an abuse-ance  
 Cause you took so much Rakusens

So much eggy stuff and nut  
 Will make havoc of your gut  
 You need fibre in your tummy  
 To keep it nice and runny  
 And then suddenly just then  
 They could hear the rabbi shout  
 Saying I'm the one in charge here  
 and you schmendricks must get out!  
 But the family clutched their goods  
 For they loved their matzah puds  
 But the rabbi had some rules  
 They should really teach in schools  
 About sharing all they bought  
 So no-one would be caught  
 With out the things they need  
 To celebrate the freed  
 So enjoy what you've got  
 It doesn't have to be a lot  
 Just eat up every prune  
 At the Passover full moon  
 So the moral is you mustn't let  
 Your stomach be the guide  
 For it's not so cut and dried  
 Well unless you move aside  
 Then you better hide, petrified!  
 No the truth can't be denied  
 As I now have testified  
 All that matters when you look  
 Is the message in the book!

**So that's it!**

*Oh, the Haggadah is just the book  
 So open it up and take a look  
 Cause under the covers one discovers  
 That the king may be a crook  
 So please listen to what is fair  
 And plan your shopping with more care  
 So one more time before we get the  
 hook*

**Sing it out strong**

*The Haggadah is nice  
 Please take our advice  
 The Haggadah is nice  
 Or you'll pay the price*

*The Haggadah is nice  
 The Haggadah is just the book  
 Ta-ru-ra-lee, ta-ru-ra-la-la  
 Ta-ru-ra-lee, ta-ru-ra-la-la  
 Ta-ru-ra-lee, ta-ru-ra-la-la, la, la!*

**SEDER SONG 2022**

Adapted from the Ukrainian song [nich  
yaka misyachna](#)

Come, my beloved, let's stroll through  
 the garden, here under the bright  
 evening star,  
 Come my beloved, our journey is over  
 so here let us build our chuppah.  
 Let us remember, in building our  
 future, that we are descendants of  
 slaves,  
 fled out of Egypt in haste and in  
 poverty, wondrously passed through  
 the waves,  
 fled out of Egypt in haste and in  
 poverty, wondrously passed through  
 the waves.  
 Carry the message of hope and of  
 refuge, to all fleeing war in our day:  
 Be not afraid, for the moonlight will  
 guide you,  
 Just as it showed us the way.  
 Be not afraid, for the moonlight will  
 guide you,  
 Just as it showed us the way.  
 (prayer for Ukraine as the music plays)  
 Come, my beloved, let's stroll through  
 the garden, here under the bright  
 evening star,  
 Come my beloved, our journey is over  
 so here let us build our chuppah,  
 Come my beloved, our journey is over  
 so here let us build our chuppah.

1. SOMEWHERE OUT IN THE MOONLIGHT  
(2023) tune: *Somewhere over the rainbow*

Introductory words: Some place where there aren't any slaves. Do you suppose there is such a place? There must be! It's not a place you can get to by a boat or a caravan of camels - it's far far away - behind the moon, beyond the desert.. maybe..

Somewhere, out in the moonlight,  
Through the sea  
There's a land that we long for  
Where we will all be free.  
Somewhere, out in the daylight,  
There's a way  
where the land that we dream of  
will be our place to stay.  
One day we'll gaze upon a star  
And run away with Pharaoh far behind us  
Our cup of joy has overflowed  
Our time will come, we'll find a road  
That's where you'll find us  
Somewhere out in the moonlight  
Eagles fly  
Maybe their wings could just lift us  
Right up into the sky  
Somewhere out in the desert  
Eagles fly  
They can fly far through the desert  
Why then, oh, why can't I?  
(music)  
If wondrous golden eagles fly  
Across the desert  
Why, oh why can't I?

2. THOSE WERE THE PLAGUES (tune of  
"Those Were the Days")

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

CHORUS:

Those were the plagues my friend, we  
thought they'd bring an end,  
To hauling bricks we made of straw and

clay.

Pharaoh was dealt a blow, and let our  
people go,  
So we were free and sure to have our  
way!

Ya di di di di di, Ya di di di di di, Ya di di  
di, Ya di di di di di.  
Those were the plagues,  
oh yes, those were the plagues.

First, God made the water turn all  
bloody—  
The fishes in the Nile did rather stink.  
Rivers, ponds and even bowls turned  
cruddy,  
And not a single drop was left to drink.

The second plague of frogs turned out no  
better,  
With bouncy little critters all around.  
The only ones that lived were in the  
river—  
The rest became a big green, smelly  
mound!

CHORUS

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

CHORUS



3. FREEDOM THEY CRY (Tune: Feed the Birds from "Mary Poppins")

Early one day on the bank of the Nile  
The young little princess steps down  
Finding a basket afloat in the reeds  
She wraps the young boy in her gown.  
Come feed the little boy, show him you care  
And you'll be glad if you do  
His people are hungry, their poor homes are bare  
All it takes is some kindness from you.  
Bitter their herbs, salty their tears,  
"Freedom, freedom, freedom" they cry  
Frogs and lice locusts and flies  
Then overhead the dark fills the skies.  
Now all around Egypt the people are crying  
The angel of death passes near  
The blood on our doorposts, it saves us from dying  
And trusting in God, we've no fear.  
Though our questions are simple and few  
Listen, listen, this night is for you.  
Tasty their lamb and hasty their bread  
"Freedom freedom freedom ahead".  
Though our questions are simple and few  
Listen, listen, this night is for you.  
Tasty their lamb and hasty their bread  
"Freedom freedom freedom ahead".

4. THIS IS OUR NIGHT (Tune: Any dream will do from "Joseph and his Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat")

*(first verse very slow)*

The time's arrived, I know for certain,  
The wait is over, for our freedom flight,  
Somewhere outside, someone is weeping,  
Nobody's sleeping,  
This is our night.  
We pack our bags, (we pack our bags) but  
there's no time now (ah ah ah)  
To make bread properly, (ah ah) before  
daylight  
But it will bake (but it will bake), in the  
sun tomorrow (ah ah ah)  
Nobody's sleeping (ah ah)  
This is our night.

We've baked our lamb, bread without  
yeast,  
We picked our herbs, let's have our  
feast!

We'll wander off into the darkness  
Wherever will we go?

*Then twice:*

The time's arrived (The time's arrived), I  
know for certain (ah ah ah)

The wait is over (ah ah) , for our freedom  
flight,

Somewhere outside (somewhere outside),  
someone is weeping (ah ah ah)

Nobody's sleeping (ah ah)

This is our night.

**This is our seder night!**

**'Twill live for evermore!**

**This is our seder night!**

**'Twill live for evermore!**

5. Mazal tov

Siman tov umazal tov

Umazal tov vesiman tov

(x3)

Yehe lanu.

Yehe lanu, yehe lanu

Ulechol Yisrael.

(x2)

### 1. SOMEWHERE OUT IN THE MOONLIGHT

(tune: *Somewhere over the rainbow*)

Introductory words: Some place where there aren't any slaves. Do you suppose there is such a place? There must be! It's not a place you can get to by a boat or a caravan of camels - it's far far away - behind the moon, beyond the desert.. maybe..

Somewhere, out in the moonlight,  
Through the sea

There's a land that we long for  
Where we will all be free.

Somewhere, out in the daylight,  
There's a way

where the land that we dream of  
will be our place to stay.

One day we'll gaze upon a star  
And run away with Pharaoh far behind us

Our cup of joy has overflowed  
Our time will come, we'll find a road

That's where you'll find us

Somewhere out in the moonlight

Eagles fly

Maybe their wings could just lift us

Right up into the sky

Somewhere out in the desert

Eagles fly

They can fly far through the desert

Why then, oh, why can't I?

(music)

If wondrous golden eagles fly

Across the desert

Why, oh why can't I?

### 2. THERE'S NO SEDER LIKE OUR SEDER

(Tune: "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!

### 3. FREEDOM THEY CRY (Tune: *Feed the Birds* from "Mary Poppins")

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The young little princess steps down

Finding a basket afloat in the reeds

She wraps the young boy in her gown.  
Come feed the little boy, show him you care

And you'll be glad if you do

His people are hungry, their poor homes are bare  
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"Freedom, freedom, freedom" they cry  
Frogs and lice locusts and flies  
Then overhead the dark fills the skies.  
Now all around Egypt the people are crying

The angel of death passes near

The blood on our doorposts, it saves us  
from dying And trusting in God, we've no fear.

Though our questions are simple and few

Listen, listen, this night is for you.

Tasty their lamb and hasty their bread  
"Freedom freedom freedom ahead".

Though our questions are simple and few

Listen, listen, this night is for you.

### 4. DON'T SIT ON THE

AFIKOMAN *Deborah Katchko-Gray*

(Tune: "Glory, Glory, Alleluyah")

My dad at every Seder breaks a matzah  
piece in two

And hides the afikoman as a game for  
me and you

Hide it, hold it ransom or the seder  
isn't through

Till the afikoman's found

Don't sit on the Afikoman

Don't sit on the Afikoman

Don't sit on the Afikoman

Or the meal will last all night

One year daddy hid it 'neath a pillow  
on a chair

And 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.

Don't sit on the Afikoman (x3)

Or the meal will last all night

There were matzah 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  
then dawn's light

Don't sit on the Afikoman (x3) Or the  
meal will last all night.



**5. JUST A TAD OF CHAROSET**

(Tune: "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  
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

Tasty their lamb and hasty their bread  
"Freedom freedom freedom ahead".

CHORUS

CHORUS

CHORUS

Tasty their lamb and hasty their bread  
"Freedom freedom freedom ahead".

**6. SEDER TONIGHT**

(to the tune of "Scarborough Fair")

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

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

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

**7. SOME ENCHANTED SEDER***to the tune of "Some Enchanted Evening"*

Some enchanted seder /You may see a stranger,  
/You may see a stranger /Across the crowded room.  
And somehow you know, /You know even then / The prophet Elijah/ Has come back again.

Some enchanted seder /When the door is open /You may see him lope in /Across the crowded room.  
And straight will he head/ To one special cup/ To toast our deliv'rance /And drink the wine up.

When will it happen? /Rabbis can't foretell/ But it will happen,/ This you know full well.

"Next Year in Jerusalem!"

That is what you'll say then,

That is what you'll say when

Elijah reappears.

Till then you will wait / And save him a place. / Each Passover seder  
You hope he will grace.

Chariot of fire, /One day it will come.  
Herald of Messiah, /One day he will come!

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**8. THE SEVEN/EIGHT NIGHTS OF****PESACH** Tune: "The Twelve days of Christmas"

Note: Alternate mother and father from verse to verse

On the first night of Pesach my mother/father fed to me

1. a banquet that was chametz-free

2. two dipped herbs

3. three bits of matzah

4. four cups of wine

5. five macaroons

6. six light pavlovas

7. seven chocolate roulades

(8. eight lemon sorbets)

On the night after Pesach my father/mother fed to me

(nine kinds of pasta)

eight types of biscuit

seven tots of whisky

six bowls of muesli

five pints of beer

four sandwiches

three hot dogs

two sausage rolls

and a fresh-ly baked bagel for tea.

DANCING THROUGH WATER (Tune: Dancing through Life, from *Wicked*)  
Words in italics are read, not sung

MIRIAM

*The trouble with Moses* - he always tries to teach the moral lesson (pause)  
Believe me, I've fished him out of enough deep waters to know..  
He wants us all have less Nile, less Crocodile  
But I say, why not just keep dancing?  
Stop slaving awhile  
And learn to walk head high with a smile!

*4 bars instrumental then* CHORUS

Dancing through water, skimming the surface  
Gliding through waves is so cool  
Life's more painless for the aimless  
Why work so hard like a fool?

Dancing through water, no need to swim it  
When you can part the waves and walk through  
Nothing matters when you have freedom  
It's just life, so keep dancing through

*4 bars instrumental then* CHORUS

Dancing through water, leaping and laughing  
And always keeping cool  
Life is all clover, slaving is over  
Now that we're under God's rule

Dancing through water, carefree and careless  
Make sure we're where less trouble is rife  
Woes are fleeting, blows are a-glancing  
When you're dancing through life

*Aaron: So, what's the highest peak around here?*

*Moses: That would be Mount Sinai!*

*Aaron: Sounds perfect*

MOSES: Let's pop over and view the mountain

We'll meet there one cloudless night

We can climb 'til it's light

When God tells us the rules, we will all bring our jewels

Let's pop over and view the mountain

Come on, follow me

You'll be happy to be there

ALL: Dancing through desert, off to Mount Sinai

It's only because God's the One we come to

Nothing matters, yet everything matters

(slow) It's our life, it's our life

So keep dancing through!