

SEDER

SONGBOOK



There's no sadder

Vocals line

Handwritten musical notation for the first staff, featuring a treble clef, a 2/2 time signature, and a key signature of one flat. The notes are: G2, A2, B2, C3, D3, E3, F3, G3, A3, B3, C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, C5. Chords written above are C, G, C, G.

Handwritten musical notation for the second staff, featuring a bass clef. The notes are: G2, A2, B2, C3, D3, E3, F3, G3, A3, B3, C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, C5. Chords written above are C, G, Am, D7, AmG.

Handwritten musical notation for the third staff, featuring a bass clef. The notes are: G2, A2, B2, C3, D3, E3, F3, G3, A3, B3, C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, C5. Chords written above are C, C, C, F, Dm, G.

Handwritten musical notation for the fourth staff, featuring a bass clef. The notes are: G2, A2, B2, C3, D3, E3, F3, G3, A3, B3, C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, C5. Chords written above are E+, A+, D+, G, C, A+, Dm, G, E+, A+.

Handwritten musical notation for the fifth staff, featuring a bass clef. The notes are: G2, A2, B2, C3, D3, E3, F3, G3, A3, B3, C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, C5. Chords written above are D+, G+, followed by a large scribble and the text "repeat on way".

Handwritten musical notation for the sixth staff, featuring a bass clef. The notes are: G2, A2, B2, C3, D3, E3, F3, G3, A3, B3, C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, C5. Chords written above are A+, Dm, G+, F.

Clarinet in Bb

Handwritten musical notation for the seventh staff, featuring a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The notes are: Bb2, C3, D3, Eb3, F3, G3, Ab3, Bb3, C4, D4, Eb4, F4, G4, Ab4, Bb4, C5. Chords written below are D, A, D, A, Bm.

Handwritten musical notation for the eighth staff, featuring a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The notes are: Bb2, C3, D3, Eb3, F3, G3, Ab3, Bb3, C4, D4, Eb4, F4, G4, Ab4, Bb4, C5. Chords written below are E7, A, D, G.

Handwritten musical notation for the ninth staff, featuring a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The notes are: Bb2, C3, D3, Eb3, F3, G3, Ab3, Bb3, C4, D4, Eb4, F4, G4, Ab4, Bb4, C5. Chords written below are E7, A, F#m7, D7, A, D, B7, D7, A7, Bm, A7, D.

Handwritten musical notation for the tenth staff, featuring a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The notes are: Bb2, C3, D3, Eb3, F3, G3, Ab3, Bb3, C4, D4, Eb4, F4, G4, Ab4, Bb4, C5. Chords written below are E7, A, F#m7, D7, A, D, B7, D7, A7, Bm, A7, D, (M A7) D.

Just a Tad of Chorus

CHORUS

Handwritten musical notation for the Chorus section, consisting of three staves. The first staff is in 2/2 time and starts with a B-flat chord. The second and third staves continue the melody with various chords including C, Dm, B-flat, and F.

VERSE

Handwritten musical notation for the Verse section, consisting of three staves. The first staff starts with a C chord. The second and third staves continue the melody with chords like Dm, C, and G.

Handwritten musical notation for the end of the Verse, consisting of one staff with a C chord and a whole note.

CHORUS }
VERSE } x 3

Handwritten musical notation for an Instrumental section, consisting of one staff with a guitar icon and various chords like G and C.

CHORUS }
VERSE } x 3
CHORUS

Favourite Things

Em C

Am D G C

G C Am B Am B d.

Em Am B Em C

Am C Am

D G C G

X |

Clementine

Handwritten musical notation for the song 'Clementine'. It consists of two staves in 3/4 time. The first staff contains the melody with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (Bb). The second staff contains the guitar accompaniment with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. Chords are indicated above the notes: C, C7, F, G, C, C (with a circled asterisk), G, and C. The piece ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign (x 11).

Don't Sit on the Aikonen

VERSE

Handwritten musical notation for the Verse of 'Don't Sit on the Aikonen'. It consists of three staves in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The first staff contains the melody. The second and third staves contain the guitar accompaniment. Chords are indicated above the notes: G, G7, C, G, B, Em, C, D, and G. The piece ends with a double bar line.

CHORUS

Handwritten musical notation for the Chorus of 'Don't Sit on the Aikonen'. It consists of three staves in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The first staff contains the melody. The second and third staves contain the guitar accompaniment. Chords are indicated above the notes: G, G7, C, Em, Em7 (with a circled asterisk), and C. The piece ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign (x 3).

These were the plagues

VERSE

CHORUS

VERSE

CHORUS without repeat

VERSE x 2

CHORUS without repeat

VERSE x 2

CHORUS as written

Hey Frogs

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

Staff 1: Chords: C, G, G7, C, G. Includes a circled letter 'A' at the beginning.

Staff 2: Chords: F, C, G, C. Includes a circled letter 'A' and a circled 'X' over a chord.

Staff 3: Chords: C7, F, Fmaj7, Dm, Dm7, G, C. Includes a circled letter 'B' at the beginning.

Staff 4: Chords: C, G. Includes a circled letter 'C' at the beginning.

Staff 5: Chords: C, F. Includes a circled 'X' over a chord.

Staff 6: Chords: C, Bb, F, C. Includes a circled letter 'C' at the beginning.

(A) x 2

(B) x 2

(C)

(A)

(B) x 2

(C)

(A) → ⊕

Eight Nights of Pesach

C Am F G C F C G C

C Am F G C

G

C F C G C

C Am F G C

G

C D7 G G7 C Am F Dm D7 G G7

C F C G C

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 3/4. The music is primarily composed of quarter notes and eighth notes, with some rests and accidentals. Chord symbols are written above the notes: G, G7, C, D, G, G Aug, C, Bbdim7, G, D, G, G7, C, G, D, G, G7, C, G, D, G, G7. The score ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

Four sets of empty musical staves, each consisting of five lines, provided for practice or additional notation.

Dayana

VERSE

Musical notation for Verse of Dayana. Chords: C, G, C, G, C, G, C. Time signature: 4/4.

CHORUS

Musical notation for Chorus of Dayana. Chords: C, G, G, C, C, G. Includes first and second endings. A circled asterisk with '-to 2.' is above the second ending.

HEBREW VERSION:

VERSE x 2 } x 7
 CHORUS (with repeat)
 (OR VERSE CHORUS (with repeat)) } x 14

ENGLISH VERSION:

VERSE
 CHORUS (with repeat)
 VERSE x 3 } x 4
 CHORUS (with repeat)
 VERSE CHORUS (with repeat)
 (OR VERSE x 2 CHORUS (with repeat)) } x 6

Handwritten notes: "conjunctions version" with an arrow pointing to the second ending notation.

Scarborough Fair

Musical notation for Scarborough Fair. Chords: Am, G, Am, C, D, Am, C, C, G, Em. Time signature: 3/4. Includes a circled asterisk at the beginning of the third line.

Ki Lo Nash

Handwritten musical score for "Ki Lo Nash". The score is written on five staves. The first staff is in 3/4 time and contains the melody. The second staff contains a guitar accompaniment with chords G, C, D, G, G, C, A, D, G. The third staff contains a bass line with chords C, G, C. The fourth staff contains a guitar accompaniment with chords D, G, D, G, C, D, G. The fifth staff contains a guitar accompaniment with chords C, D, G. The score ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign with a circled 'x' and the number 8.

Adar Ma

Handwritten musical score for "Adar Ma". The score is written on four staves. The first staff is in 4/4 time and contains the melody. The second staff contains a guitar accompaniment with chords F, C, F, C, F. The third staff contains a guitar accompaniment with chords C, F, G, C, C. The fourth staff contains a guitar accompaniment with chords F, G, C. The score ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign with a circled 'x' and the number 5, followed by "(OR x 8)".

Echad Mi Yodeah

Handwritten musical score for 'Echad Mi Yodeah' in G major, 3/4 time. The score consists of four staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (Bb), and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written in quarter and eighth notes. Above the staff are the chords A and Dm. The second staff continues the melody and includes a repeat sign with a brace and the text 'x 0, ..., 12'. The third staff continues the melody with various chords including Gm, Dm, C, and F. The fourth staff concludes the piece with a double bar line and repeat sign, with chords A, Dm, Gm, Dm, A, and Dm. A circled 'E' is written above the third measure of the fourth staff. To the right of the fourth staff, the text 'LAST TIME: X 13' and 'TDP' is written.

Oned Gadya

Handwritten musical score for 'Oned Gadya' in C major, 2/4 time. The score consists of five staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (Bb), and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is written in quarter and eighth notes. Above the staff are the chords C, G, C, F, C, G, C, and G. The second staff continues the melody with chords C, G, C, F, C, G, and C. The third staff includes a repeat sign with a brace and the text 'x 2, ..., 10'. The fourth staff continues the melody with chords G, C, G, C, and F. The fifth staff concludes the piece with a double bar line and repeat sign, with chords C, G, and C, and the text 'x 9'.

Mah Nishtarah

Handwritten musical score for "Mah Nishtarah" in 4/4 time, featuring a melody on a treble clef staff with various chords and a repeat sign.

Chords: 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.

Repeat sign: :|| x4

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 and a 4/4 time signature. The music is written in a simple, rhythmic style with eighth and quarter notes. Chord annotations are placed above the notes: F, Bb, C, F, Dm, Bb, C, FC, F, Bb, F, Dm, 1. G, C, 2., and F. The score includes repeat signs and a double bar line. The final measure of the fourth staff is crossed out with a scribble.

x2

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious

CHORUS

Handwritten musical notation for the Chorus section, consisting of four staves. The first staff is in G major, 4/4 time, with a G chord above the first measure. The second and third staves continue the melody. The fourth staff has G, D, and G chords above it.

BRIDGE

Handwritten musical notation for the Bridge section, consisting of one staff with D, G, and D chords above it.

VERSE

Handwritten musical notation for the Verse section, consisting of four staves. The first staff is in G major with a G chord above it. The second and third staves continue the melody. The fourth staff has A and D chords above it.

BRIDGE
CHORUS } x 2
BRIDGE }
VERSE }
CHORUS

Daisy, Daisy

Handwritten musical score for the song "Daisy, Daisy". The score is written on four staves in treble clef, with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The notes are quarter notes, and the chords are written above the staff. The first staff has chords D, G, and O. The second staff has chords A, D, Bm, E, and A. The third staff has chords A7, D, G, O, and A. The fourth staff has chords D, A, O, A, O, A, and O. The score ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign. There are some handwritten annotations, including a circled 'X' on the third staff and a circled '2' on the fourth staff.

Five sets of empty musical staves, each consisting of five lines, arranged vertically on the page.

Any Dream Will Do

(A)

D G D G C G

D G (1.) G (2.)

(B)

G7 C A7

C D G C Am

D

(C)

G7 C (slow) G C G

C G C G

(A) (with repeat) x2

(B)

(A) (with repeat) x2

(C)

On Top of the World

VERSE

Handwritten musical notation for the Verse section of "On Top of the World". The notation is in 2/2 time and consists of six staves. The first staff has a treble clef and a 2/2 time signature. The notes are: G2, A2, B2, C3, D3, E3, F3, G3, A3, B3, C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, C5. Chords above are C, F, C. The second staff has notes: G3, A3, B3, C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, A5, B5, C6. Chords above are G, C, C7, F, G. The third staff has notes: G3, A3, B3, C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, A5, B5, C6. Chords above are Em, A, Dm, F. The fourth staff has notes: G3, A3, B3, C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, A5, B5, C6. Chords above are G, C, F, C. The fifth staff has notes: G3, A3, B3, C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, A5, B5, C6. Chords above are C, Am, F, G, C, C7, F, G. The sixth staff has notes: G3, A3, B3, C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, A5, B5, C6. Chords above are Em, A, Dm, F, G.

CHORUS

Handwritten musical notation for the Chorus section of "On Top of the World". The notation is in 2/2 time and consists of three staves. The first staff has notes: G3, A3, B3, C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, A5, B5, C6. Chords above are G, C, F. The second staff has notes: G3, A3, B3, C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, A5, B5, C6. Chords above are C, G, C, C7, F, Dm. The third staff has notes: G3, A3, B3, C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, A5, B5, C6. Chords above are G, G7, C, F, C, G, C.

INSTRUMENTAL

Handwritten musical notation for the Instrumental section of "On Top of the World". The notation is in 2/2 time and consists of one staff. The notes are: G3, A3, B3, C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, A5, B5, C6. Chords above 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

⊕ Coda Bb (D) A (C#) Bb Dm (B) F (C) C F

d.s. al Coda

- ①
- ②
- ③
- ④ → ⊕
- ⑤ INSTRUMENTAL
- ⑥ → ⊕

Night of the Moon

[Instrumental] x4

Gm C Dm Gm

C F Gm C

1. F Eb dim7 Gm A Dm

12. F Eb dim7 Gm A

Bb C A

Dm 1. Bb C Dm

12. 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

A B C B C D A D C B C → ⊕

Rains of Castamere

Handwritten musical score for "Rains of Castamere". The score is written in G minor (one flat) and 4/4 time. It consists of six staves of music. The chords and other markings are as follows:

- Staff 1: Chords: Dm, C. Markings: 4/4, 7.
- Staff 2: Chords: F, Gm, A7. Markings: 11., repeat sign.
- Staff 3: Chords: Gm, A7, Dm, Am. Markings: 12., repeat sign.
- Staff 4: Chords: Dm, Am, Bb, Gm. Markings: repeat sign.
- Staff 5: Chords: Bb, A7, Dm, Bb, Gm. Markings: ⊗.
- Staff 6: Chords: Bb, A7, Dm.

We're Here

Handwritten musical score for the song "We're Here". The score is written on a single staff in G major, 4/4 time. It includes a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The music is divided into several sections, each with its own set of chords and melodic lines. The first section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The second section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The third section includes a C major chord and an Am chord. The fourth section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The fifth section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The sixth section includes a C major chord and an Am chord. The seventh section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The eighth section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The ninth section includes a C major chord and an Am chord. The tenth section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The eleventh section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The twelfth section includes a C major chord and an Am chord. The thirteenth section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The fourteenth section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The fifteenth section includes a C major chord and an Am chord. The sixteenth section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The seventeenth section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The eighteenth section includes a C major chord and an Am chord. The nineteenth section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The twentieth section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The twenty-first section includes a C major chord and an Am chord. The twenty-second section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The twenty-third section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The twenty-fourth section includes a C major chord and an Am chord. The twenty-fifth section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The twenty-sixth section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The twenty-seventh section includes a C major chord and an Am chord. The twenty-eighth section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The twenty-ninth section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The thirtieth section includes a C major chord and an Am chord. The thirty-first section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The thirty-second section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The thirty-third section includes a C major chord and an Am chord. The thirty-fourth section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The thirty-fifth section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The thirty-sixth section includes a C major chord and an Am chord. The thirty-seventh section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The thirty-eighth section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The thirty-ninth section includes a C major chord and an Am chord. The fortieth section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The forty-first section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The forty-second section includes a C major chord and an Am chord. The forty-third section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The forty-fourth section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The forty-fifth section includes a C major chord and an Am chord. The forty-sixth section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The forty-seventh section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The forty-eighth section includes a C major chord and an Am chord. The forty-ninth section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The fiftieth section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The fifty-first section includes a C major chord and an Am chord. The fifty-second section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The fifty-third section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The fifty-fourth section includes a C major chord and an Am chord. The fifty-fifth section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The fifty-sixth section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The fifty-seventh section includes a C major chord and an Am chord. The fifty-eighth section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The fifty-ninth section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The sixtieth section includes a C major chord and an Am chord. The sixty-first section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The sixty-second section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The sixty-third section includes a C major chord and an Am chord. The sixty-fourth section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The sixty-fifth section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The sixty-sixth section includes a C major chord and an Am chord. The sixty-seventh section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The sixty-eighth section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The sixty-ninth section includes a C major chord and an Am chord. The seventieth section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The seventy-first section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The seventy-second section includes a C major chord and an Am chord. The seventy-third section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The seventy-fourth section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The seventy-fifth section includes a C major chord and an Am chord. The seventy-sixth section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The seventy-seventh section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The seventy-eighth section includes a C major chord and an Am chord. The seventy-ninth section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The eightieth section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The eighty-first section includes a C major chord and an Am chord. The eighty-second section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The eighty-third section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The eighty-fourth section includes a C major chord and an Am chord. The eighty-fifth section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The eighty-sixth section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The eighty-seventh section includes a C major chord and an Am chord. The eighty-eighth section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The eighty-ninth section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The ninetieth section includes a C major chord and an Am chord. The hundredth section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The hundred-first section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The hundred-second section includes a C major chord and an Am chord. The hundred-third section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The hundred-fourth section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The hundred-fifth section includes a C major chord and an Am chord. The hundred-sixth section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The hundred-seventh section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The hundred-eighth section includes a C major chord and an Am chord. The hundred-ninth section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The hundred-tieth section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The hundred-first section includes a C major chord and an Am chord. The hundred-second section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The hundred-third section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The hundred-fourth section includes a C major chord and an Am chord. The hundred-fifth section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The hundred-sixth section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The hundred-seventh section includes a C major chord and an Am chord. The hundred-eighth section starts with a C major chord and an Am chord. The hundred-ninth section features a C major chord and an Am chord. The hundred-tieth section includes a C major chord and an Am chord.

We'll Meet Again

Handwritten musical score for the song "We'll Meet Again". The score is written on five staves. The first staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. It begins with a circled letter 'A' and a chord of F. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes. Chords are indicated above the staff: F, Fmaj7, Bb, and Gm. The second staff continues the melody with chords Bb, Bb(D), C(E), and C. The third staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a 4/4 time signature. It begins with a circled letter 'B' and a chord of F. The melody continues with quarter and eighth notes. Chords are indicated above the staff: F, Fmaj7, Bb, and Gm. The fourth staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a 4/4 time signature. It begins with a circled letter 'A' and a chord of Bb. The melody continues with quarter and eighth notes. Chords are indicated above the staff: Bb, Gm, and Dm. The fifth staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a 4/4 time signature. It begins with a circled letter 'B' and a chord of Bb. The melody continues with quarter and eighth notes. Chords are indicated above the staff: Bb, G, D, G, and G7. The sixth staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a 4/4 time signature. It begins with a circled letter 'C' and a chord of C. The melody consists of a few notes followed by a double bar line. The text "D.S. al Fine" is written above the staff.

- (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 ABC ABC C

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INTRO
 CHORUS
 VERSE } x2
 CHORUS }
 BREAK

A → CHORUS → CODA

A Moonlight Night

Handwritten musical notation for the piece "A Moonlight Night". The music is written on three staves in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 3/4 time signature. The first staff contains the first line of music with a *Dm* chord above the first measure and an *A* chord above the second measure. The second staff contains the second line of music with *Dm* and *Gm* chords above the first and fifth measures respectively. The third staff contains the third line of music with *Dm*, *A*, and *Dm* chords above the first, second, and fourth measures respectively. The notation includes quarter notes, eighth notes, and rests, with repeat signs at the end of the second and third lines.

WITHOUT REPEAT x 1

WITH REPEAT x 2

RECITATIVE/INSTRUMENTAL WITH REPEAT x 1

WITH REPEAT x 1

Somewhere Over the Rainbow

C Am Em F C/E F C/E ⊕ F Em C/G A7

Dm G7 ⊕ 1. C 2. C ⊕

C Dm F G

C D G Em C D D.C. al Coda

♯ Coda C||rall. Dm F C/E Dm G7 C ⊕

Some Enchanted Seder

Musical staff 1: Treble clef, 4/4 time signature. Chords: C, G. Notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4.

Musical staff 2: Treble clef. Chords: G(E), E, F, G. Notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4.

Musical staff 3: Treble clef. Chords: Dm, F, G, Am, Am(G), F, F(E), Dm, G. Notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4.

Musical staff 4: Treble clef. Chords: C, C. Notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4.

Musical staff 5: Treble clef. Chords: F, C, G, Am, F, C, D, G. Notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4. *D.C. al Coda*

Musical staff 6: Treble clef. Chords: Am, Am(G), F, F(E), Dm, F, G, C. Notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4. *Coda*

Musical staff 7: Treble clef. Chords: F, C, G, Am, F, C, Dm, F, C. Notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4. Includes a triplet of notes G4, A4, B4.

Four empty musical staves for additional notation.

126. Ye Banks and Braes

RNS

OLD SCOTTISH MELODY

Rather slowly and sadly

Musical notation for the first line of the song, including a bass clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff. Handwritten annotations 'F' and 'C' are placed above the staff.

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

Musical notation for the second line of the song, continuing the melody from the first line. Handwritten annotations 'F', 'Bs', 'F', and 'C' are placed above the staff.

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

Musical notation for the third line of the song. Handwritten annotations 'F', 'C', 'F', and 'C' are placed above the staff.

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

Musical notation for the fourth line of the song. Handwritten annotations 'F', 'Bs', 'C', and 'F' are placed above the staff.

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

Musical notation for the first line of the song on page 211, continuing the melody from page 210. Handwritten annotations 'Bs' and 'C' are placed above the staff.

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

Musical notation for the second line of the song on page 211. Handwritten annotations 'Bs' and 'C' are placed above the staff.

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

Musical notation for the third line of the song on page 211. Handwritten annotations 'F', 'C', 'F', and 'C' are placed above the staff.

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

Musical notation for the fourth line of the song on page 211. Handwritten annotations 'F', 'Bs', 'C', and 'F' are placed above the staff.

-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 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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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, hey frogs
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!

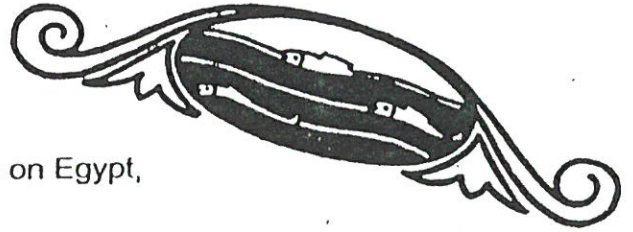
All:

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!

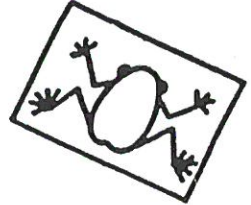
Those Were The Plagues

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.

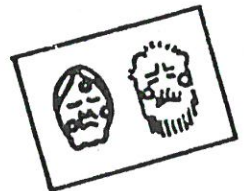
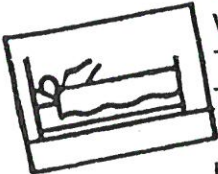
Chorus: Those were the plagues my friend,
We thought they'd bring an end
To hauling bricks we made of straw and clay.
Pharaoh was dealt a blow,
And let our people go,
So we were free and sure to have our way!
Yi di di di di di
Yi di di di di di
Those were the plagues,
Oh yes, those were the plagues.



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.

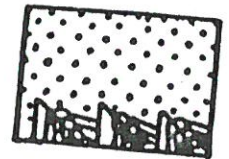


The second plague of frogs turned out no better,
With bouncy little critters all around.
The only ones that lived were in the river -
The rest became a big green, smelly mound! (*Chorus*)

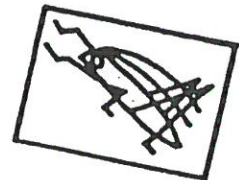


Moses and God kept on pressing Pharaoh
With lice, and flies, and then a cattle blight.
Boils and hail and locusts didn't sway him,
And then God made the day as dark as night.

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-lot? 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, Alleluiah"](#))

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 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 -
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, 5th 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: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ESsjRYWtSjM
<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: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GNvV6N7veRs	
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>

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..

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

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>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: LyricFind Songwriters: Scott Wittman / Marc Shaiman</p>
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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")

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.

4. DON'T SIT ON THE

AFIKOMAN Deborah Katchko-Gray

(Tune: "Glory, Glory, Alleluiah")

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".

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.