

## PASSOVER PARODIES

**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  
They baked the matzoh  
While on their feet  
Now isn't that a story  
That just can't be beat?  
Let's go on with the show!

**TAKE US OUT OF EGYPT** (sung to the tune of "Take me out to the ball game")

Take us out of Egypt  
Free us from slavery  
Bake us some matzoh in a haste  
Don't worry 'bout flavor  
Give no thought to taste.  
Oh it's rush, rush, rush, to the Red Sea  
If we don't cross it's a shame  
For it's ten plagues,  
Down and you're out  
At the pesach history game.

**ELIJAH** (to the tune of "Maria")

Elijah!  
I just saw the prophet Elijah.  
And suddenly that name  
Will never sound the same to me.  
Elijah!  
He came to our seder  
Elijah!  
He had his cup of wine,  
But could not stay to dine  
This year  
Elijah!

For your message all Jews are waiting:  
That the time's come for peace, not hating  
Elijah  
Next year we'll be waiting.  
Elijah!

**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*

**LES MISELIJAH** (to the tune of "Do you hear the people Sing" from Les Miserables)  
Do you hear the doorbell ring,  
And it's a little after ten?  
It can only be Elijah  
Come to take a sip again.  
He is feeling pretty fine  
But in his head a screw is loose.  
So perhaps instead of wine  
We should only give him juice.

**SAME TIME NEXT YEAR** (to the tune of "Makin' Whoopee")  
Another pesach, another year,  
The family seder with near and dear...  
Our faces shining,  
All thoughts of dining  
Are put on hold now.  
We hear four questions,  
The answer given  
Recalls the Jews from Egypt driven.  
The chrain is bitter, (charoses better!)  
Please pass the matzoh.  
Why is this evening different  
From all the other nights?  
This year the Jews all over  
Are free to perform the rites.  
A gorgeous dinner—who can deny it--  
Won't make us thinner, to hell with diet!  
It's such great cooking...and no one's looking,  
So just enjoy it.  
Moving along at steady clip  
Elijah enters, and takes a sip;  
And then the singing with voices ringing  
Our laughter mingling.  
When singing about Chad Gad Ya.  
Watch close or your place you'll lose,  
For Echad Mi Yodea:  
Which tune shall we use?  
We pray next Pesach  
We'll all be here.  
It's a tradition...  
Same time next year...  
So fill it up now, the final cup now,  
Next year at \_\_\_\_\_

**LISTEN, KING PHARAOH!**  
Oh Listen, Oh Listen, Oh Listen, King  
Pharaoh!  
Oh Listen, Oh Listen, Oh Listen, King  
Pharaoh!  
They want to go away  
They work too hard all day  
King Pharaoh, King Pharaoh, What do you  
say?  
No, No, No, I will not let them go!  
No, No, No, I will not let them go!

**THE FROG SONG**  
One morning when Pharaoh awoke in his  
bed,  
There were frogs in his bed and frogs on his  
head,  
Frogs on his nose and frogs on his toes,  
Frogs here, frogs there,  
Frogs were jumping everywhere!

**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 Israel,  
Then for you this has no meaning  
You could be a slave as well."

Then the simple son said simply  
"What is this," and quietly  
The good father told his offspring  
"We were freed from slavery."

But the youngest son was silent  
For he could not ask at all.  
His bright eyes were bright with wonder  
As his father told him all.

My dear children, heed the lesson and  
remember evermore  
What the father told his children  
Told his sons that numbered four.

### THE MATZO SONG

(Sung to the tune of "I Have a Little Dreidle")

I am a little matzo  
I'm flat and hard and square.  
You eat me on Passover,  
The crumbs get everywhere.  
(Chorus) Oy, matzo, matzo, matzo,  
I made it out of dough;  
Oy, matzo, matzo, matzo,  
One piece and you'll never go.

I give you constipation  
That lasts for years and years;  
By the end of Pesach  
I'll have you all in tears.  
(Repeat Chorus)

### MAMA'S LITTLE BABY

Mama's little baby loves matzo, matzo  
Mama's little baby loves matzo balls.  
Mama's little baby loves matzo, matzo  
Mama's little baby loves matzo balls.

Put 'em in soup, put 'em in stew  
They will taste real good to you.  
Eat 'em hot, eat 'em cold  
Put those Knaidles in your bowl.

Mama's little baby loves matzo, matzo  
Mama's little baby loves matzo balls.  
Mama's little baby loves matzo, matzo  
Mama's little baby loves matzo balls.

### I'VE BEEN COOKING FOR THIS SEDER

(Sung to the tune of "I've been working on the Railroad")

I've been cooking for this seder  
Erev Pesach day  
Making matzo balls and kugel  
So we'll feast as well as pray  
Can't you smell the pareve sponge cake  
It rises up so little without yeast  
Can't you hear our voices singing  
At this joyous Pesach feast  
Mama, you can cook  
Mama, you can cook  
Milchidik and fleishidik and pareve, too  
Mama, you can stew  
Mama, you can stew  
Your seder food's delicious and we thank you.

### SOME OF MY FAVORITE PESACH DISHES

(Sung to the tune 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.

Matzo 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  
Matzo balls floating and eggshell that clings  
These are a few of our Passover things.

When the plagues strike  
When the lice bite  
When we're feeling sad  
We simply remember our Passover things  
And then we don't feel so bad.

### **PASSOVER STORY**

(Sung to the tune of The Brady Bunch)  
It's a story, about baby Moses, who came  
floating down the river called the  
Nile  
Pharaoh's Queen was there just to catch him  
and so he stayed a while.

It's a story about Jewish builders, who were  
tired of building Pyramids.  
All of them were slaves just like their Mothers  
and just like their kids.

Until one day big Moses talked to Big G.  
That's G-O-D and that spells Moses's  
God.  
He said you just leave and go to Israel I won't  
make it hard.

So then Moses asked old Pharaoh let my  
people go. He said "For Real", no  
Moses never no.  
So the 10 plagues were brought to Pharaoh  
and he said Moses go .  
Your people can go. Now Moses go. That's  
the way Pharaoh said now Moses go.

### **MOSES**

(Sung to the tune of The Flintstones)  
Moses, he's our Moses he's the man that took  
us for a tour  
Out of, Pharaoh's Egypt went the children  
that he soon would lure

Come sit and eat matzo all week long. Listen  
to our prayers and to our songs  
of Moses, he's our hero, he's a really really  
good time, a forty year guy, with God he set  
us free.

### **MOSES' ISLAND**

(Sung to the tune of Gilligan's Island)  
Just recline right back and you'll hear a tale, a  
tale of dreadful trip.  
That started with ten awful plagues brought  
onto Egypt, brought unto Egypt.  
The boss he was a Jewish man raised as a  
Pharaoh's son.  
Then G-d he did come calling and soon the  
fun begun, soon the fun begun.  
More blood, such frogs, and all those bugs,  
Pharaoh could just barely see.  
The Jews were really scoring points and soon  
they would be free, and soon  
they would be free.  
They schlepped and schlepped for forty years  
across a desert land.  
He went up to Mt. Sinai and a party soon  
began, a party soon began.  
Moses, the Pharaoh too, Aaron and his wife,  
Miriam, and the slaves are free  
on the desert island.

### **BARNEY PESACH**

(Sung to the tune of I Love You, You Love  
Me)  
We are Jews can't you see, Moses took us out  
we're free.  
With a long long walk from Sinai to Israel,  
Charlton Heston's role he'd  
steal.

### **PHARAOH'S LAMENT**

(Sung to the tune of: "The Itsy-bitsy Spider")  
My river and my sun gods have always helped  
me rule.  
Down came the plagues and folks think I'm a  
fool.  
Up comes the slaves' God and tells me what  
to do.  
I'm a roughy-toughy Pharaoh. Why won't my  
gods come through?

## BAD THINGS WILL COME TO EGYPT: THE PLAGUES

(Sung to the tune of: "She'll be Coming  
'Round the Mountain")

Bad things will come to Egypt, don't you  
know

Bad things will come to Egypt, don't you  
know

Bad things will come to Egypt,

Bad things will come to Egypt,

Bad things will come to Egypt till we go.

First, God will change the water into blood  
(ick, ick)

First, God will change the water into blood  
(ick, ick)

There'll be nothing left to drink;

With no baths you all will stink

When God changes all the water into blood.  
(ick, ick)

Slimy frogs will be all over everything (croak,  
croak)

Slimy frogs will be all over everything (croak,  
croak)

They will jump all over you-ou.

They will jump into your shoe-oe.

Slimy frogs will be all over everything. (croak,  
croak)

Lice will make your big heads itch and itch  
and itch (scratch, scratch)

Lice will make your big heads itch and itch  
and itch (scratch, scratch)

the head of poor and rich,

Even animals will itch

When lice make your big heads itch and itch  
and itch (scratch, scratch)

Wild animals will scare you all to death (roar,  
roar)

Wild animals will scare you all to death (roar,  
roar)

You'll be scared to their roars

As they bite and scratch your doors.

Wild animals will scare you all to death (roar,  
roar)

Your cattle will get sick and die like flies (no  
moos)

Your cattle will get sick and die like flies (no  
moos)

No milk will fill your cup;

No meat on which to sup

When your cattle get all sick and die like flies.  
(no moos)

Your skin will get big sores all over it (ow,  
ow)

Your skin will get big sores all over it (ow,  
ow)

You will cry 'cause they hurt you;

No medicine will cure you,

And you'll even get the sore down where you  
sit (ow, ow)

Icy hail will fall down on you from the sky  
(knock, knock) -- (knock the table)

Icy hail will fall down on you from the sky  
(knock, knock) -- (knock the table)

You may try to hide your head;

You may crawl beneath your bed,

But all the outside plants will surely die.

(knock, knock) -- knock the table

Locust bugs will swarm all round your land  
(buzz, buzz)

Locust bugs will swarm all round your land  
(buzz, buzz)

They will eat all plants of gre-en;

No broccoli will be se-en

When the locust bugs swarm all round your  
land. (buzz, buzz)

The day will turn as black as night can be.

The day will turn as black as night can be.

You won't see any faces

And the old familiar places

When the day turns black as night could ever  
be.

God will give you this last chance to let us go;

God will give you this last chance to let us go.

As midnight passes by-y,

All your firstborn sons will die-ie;

And your people will cry out if we can't go.

Bad things will come to Egypt, don't you know

Bad things will come to Egypt, don't you know

Bad things will come to Egypt,

Bad things will come to Egypt,

Bad things will come to Egypt till we go.

### **THE EIGHT NIGHTS OF PASSOVER**

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

On the first night of Passover my mother served to me

A matzo ball in chicken soup.

On the second night of Passover my mother served to me

Two dipped herbs,

A matzo ball in chicken soup.

On the third night of Passover my mother served to me

Three pieces of matzo,

Two dipped herbs,

A matzo ball in chicken soup.

On the fourth night of Passover my mother served to me

Four cups of wine,

Three pieces of matzo,

Two dipped herbs,

A matzo ball in chicken soup.

On the fifth night of Passover my mother served to me

Five gefilte fish,

Four cups of wine,

Three pieces of matzo,

Two dipped herbs,

A matzo ball in chicken soup.

On the sixth night of Passover my mother served to me

Eight briskets roasting,

Seven eggs a boiling,

Six capons baking,

Five gefilte fish,

Four cups of wine,

Three pieces of matzo,

Two dipped herbs,

A matzo ball in chicken soup.

On the seventh night of Passover my mother served to me

Eight briskets roasting,

Seven eggs a boiling,

Six capons baking,

Five gefilte fish,

Four cups of wine,

Three pieces of matzo,

Two dipped herbs,

A matzo ball in chicken soup.

On the eighth night of Passover my mother served to me

Eight briskets roasting,

Seven eggs a boiling,

Six capons baking,

Five gefilte fish,

Four cups of wine,

Three pieces of matzo,

Two dipped herbs,

And a matzo ball in chicken soup.



## PESACH PARODIES

Yesterday  
(Sung to the tune of "Yesterday")  
(by Gary Teblum)

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

Slavery  
Pharoah kept us all in slavery  
We were working hard as hard can be  
Oh yesterday saw slavery

Why we couldn't go, I don't know  
He made us stay  
Then God set us free  
Now we teach 'bout yesterday

Yesterday  
We were brought forth so that we could pray  
Now I need to teach the kids to say  
We must remember yesterday

Why we couldn't go, I don't know  
He made us stay  
Then God set us free  
Now we teach 'bout yesterday

Yesterday  
We were brought forth so that we could pray  
At the seder, teach the kids to say  
Why we remember yesterday

Hardened Heart  
(Sung to the tune of "A Hard Day's  
Night")  
(by Gary Teblum)

He had a hardened heart  
And he would not let us go  
He had a hardened heart  
And here's what you should know

Each time a plague did them in  
Moshe thought he would win  
But Pharoah's mind stood tight

You they know slaved all day  
Building the pyramids was their thing  
And they waited for Moshe to say  
I've heard from Pharoah as the king

Though every day they may moan  
Soon they can put down that stone  
And they will feel okay

To our home, that's where we're headed tonight  
A new home, get there and we'll be alright  
Yeh

He had a hardened heart  
And he would not let us go  
He had a hardened heart  
And here's what you should know

Each time a plague did them in  
Moshe thought he would win  
But Pharoah's mind stood tight

Though every day they may moan  
Soon they can put down that stone  
And they will feel okay

To our home, that's where we're headed tonight  
A new home, get there and we'll be alright  
Yeh

Hey, Frogs  
(sung to the tune of "Hey Jude")  
(by Gary Teblum)

Hey frogs, please go away  
You're a bad plague that gets no better  
Miztrayim is suffering from this plague  
If I relent, will it get better?

Hey frogs, I'm now afraid  
You were put here to make us suffer  
Your jumping is getting under my skin  
Now I need Moshe to make it better

And all the time I feel the pain  
Hey frogs refrain  
Don't infest my world and all our households  
For well you know, I'd be a fool to play it cool  
By keeping the Jews a little longer  
Na na na na na na na na na

Hey frogs, don't jump around  
Yet when you leave, I'll get bad weather  
Miztrayim is suffering from this plague  
If I relent, will it get better?

So get on out and get me in  
Hey frogs, you win  
I'm telling Moshe to take his people  
And don't you know that it's just you  
Hey frogs, it's true  
You're jumping around about my shoulder  
Na na na na na na na na na yeah

Hey frogs, please go away  
You're a bad plague that gets no better  
Miztrayim is suffering from this plague  
If I relent, will it get better?  
Better, better, better, better, better,  
oh Na, na na na na na na na na na,  
hey frogs  
Na, na na na na na na na na na,  
hey frogs

I WILL NOT LET THEM GO  
(Sung to the tune of "Hi-Ho, Hi-Ho")  
(by Gary Teblum)

Oh no, Oh no  
I will not let them go  
I will not let the Jews go free  
Oh no, Oh no, Oh no.

Oh No, Oh no.  
I will not let them go  
Your people will not leave this land  
Oh no, Oh no.

FROGS (the new version)  
(Sung to the tune of "Zip-A-Dee-Do-  
Dah")  
(by Gary Teblum)

Frogs on his nose now  
Frogs in his hair  
My oh my  
There were frogs everywhere.

Plenty of jumping  
All round his bed  
Pharaoh was feeling  
Frogs round his head.

Mister bullfrog on his shoulder  
It's the truth  
It's frightnin'  
All these plagues are knuckle whitenin'.

Frogs on his toes now  
What do you say  
Terrible feeling,  
Terrible day.

## TONIGHT

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

Tonight, tonight,  
We'll tell a tale tonight,  
Of Pharoah, Slaves and God's awesome might;

We'll do it right, with matzah, and maror  
and four children: -dull, wicked- and bright!

Tonight, we'll tell our people's story,  
The "genuf" and then the glory,  
And how it came out right..

And when we're through  
You'll know you've been freed too  
On this Saaay-der night!

Tonight, tonight, we'll drink four cups of wine,  
We'll laugh and sing and dine  
'till its light;

The tale's not new  
And yet it still rings true  
It gives meaning -to being -a Jew!

Egyptian masters they did beat us  
But Moses he did lead us  
From darkness into light;

And soon we'll know  
Why God did make it so  
On this Saaaay-der night!

## Help!

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

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

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

Help us if you can, we're feeling down.  
We know you're the best leader we have found.

Help us get far away from town.  
Won't you please, please, help us,  
Help us, help us!

## Pharaoh Doesn't Pay

(By Mary Ann Barrows Wark, To the tune of "I've Been Working on the Railroad")

I've been working on these buildings;  
Pharaoh doesn't pay.  
I've been doing what he tells me  
Like making bricks from clay.  
Can't you hear the master calling,  
"Hurry up, make a brick!"  
Can't you feel the master hurt me  
Until I'm feeling sick.  
Oh is this a mess,  
Oh is this a mess,  
Oh is this a mess, for Jews, for Jews.  
Oh is this a mess,  
Oh is this a mess,  
Oh is this a mess for Jews.

Someone's in the palace with Pharaoh –  
Someone's in the palace we know, ow, ow, ow,  
Someone's in the palace with Pharaoh –  
Does he know they treat us so?  
Keep singing work, work, work all day,  
Work all day and then some mo –ore,  
Work, work, work all day –  
Does he know they treat us so?

## Don't sit on the Afikomen

(To the tune of Glory, Glory, Hallelu-kah)

My Dad at every Seder breaks a Matza piece in two  
And hides the Afikomen half-A game for me and you  
Find it, hold it ransom for the Seder isn't through  
'till the Afikomen's gone.

Chorus:

Don't sit on the Afikomen.  
Don't sit on the Afikomen.  
Don't sit on the Afikomen.  
Or the Meal will last all night

One year Daddy hid it 'neath a pillow on a chair  
But just as I raced over, my Aunt Sophie sat down there  
She threw herself upon it-Awful crunching filled the air  
And crumbs flew all around

Chorus

There were matza crumbs all over-Oh, it was a messy sight  
We swept up all the pieces though it took us half the night  
So, if you want your Seder ending sooner than dawn's light,  
Don't sit on the Afiko-o-men

Chorus