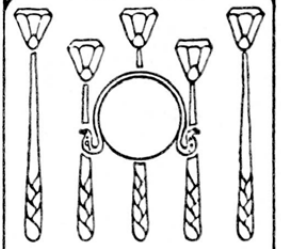




Seder Songs

*Song Parodies
to Add Pizzazz
to Your Passover*



MOSES MEETS MICKEY: DISNEY-ESQUE SONGS FOR PASSOVER



Bye Bye Egypt

to the tune of "Mickey Mouse Club"

Now it's time to celebrate
The end of slavery.
B-Y-E-B-Y-E E-G-Y-P-T
Hey! there, Hi! there, Ho! there
We're as happy as can be.
B-Y-E-B-Y-E E-G-Y-P-T

Say goodbye!
Say goodbye!
Forever let us hold our banner
High! Chai! Chai! Chai!

Come along and sing a song
To show that we are free!
B-Y-E (Eat your matzah!)
B-Y-E (Elijah's coming!)
E-G-Y-P-T

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Ode to Adonai

to the tune of "Gaston"

No one sees like our God
No one frees like our God
No one issues almighty decrees
like our God

God is better than brawny and brainy.
Perfect, a pure paragon.
God can make any dry desert rainy
And can topple the throne Pharaoh's
sitting upon.

God can make a cow sick,
Make the lice come real quick.
God can make a big snake come from
Moses' stick.
God's especially good at emancipating!
Three cheers for God, Adonai!

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I Just Can't Go to the King

*to the tune of
"I Just Can't Wait To Be King"*

(Moses)

I'm gonna see a mighty king.
I'm feeling mighty scared.

(Aaron)

Well, Moses, I'll be there with you
So you'll be well prepared.

(Moses)

I've never been too good with words.
I stutter and I squeak.
My hands are wet, my throat is dry
Each time I try to speak.

(Aaron)

Well, Moses, don't be scared about a thing.

(Moses)

Oh, I just can't go to the king!
I'll be saying, "Do this."
I'll be saying, "See them."
I'll be saying, "Stop that."
I'll be saying, "Free them."
Free them all to leave today.
Free them all to live God's way."

(Aaron)

The Pharaoh needs to know he needs to
Have a change of heart.
Or God will make his cows get sick
And make the Red Sea part.

(Both)

The two of us will go tell Pharaoh,
"Let my people go."
We know exactly what we'll do if
Pharaoh tells us no.

We'll warn him of the plagues that God
will bring.
Oh, we're both gonna go to the king!

We'll be saying, "Do this."
We'll be saying, "See them."
We'll be saying, "Stop that."
We'll be saying, "Free them."

"Have respect for every living thing.
Pharaoh, don't be such a dingaling."
Now this will be our final time to sing:
Oh, we're both gonna go to the king!

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Ode to Elijah

to the tune of "Be Our Guest"

Be our guest! Be our guest!
Put our seder to the test!
All you have to do is come on in
And we'll provide the rest.

Here's some wine in a cup!
Just recline and drink it up!
It will be your favorite flavor
If it's Concord grape you favor!

Life is sweet! Life is good!
When you're in our neighborhood!
And when you are here,
Elijah, we are blessed!

Just park your golden chariot.
You don't need a Marriot!
Be our guest! Be our guest! Be our guest!

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A Spoon of Charoses

to the tune of "A Spoonful of Sugar"

At every seder every year,
There is an element of fear
When I must eat a bitter herb.
And in the moment that I dread,
The heat goes to my head,
I cough! I sneeze!
I whimper and I wheeze!
But...

(Chorus)

A spoon of charoses helps
the bitter herb go down,
The bitter herb go down,
bitter herb go down,
Yes, a spoon of charoses helps
the bitter herb go down
In the most delightful way.

So you should keep it in your mind,
If there's a moment when you find
There's something dreadful you must do.
It will be better if you add
A thing that's not so bad,
A song! A sweet!
A favorite toy or treat!
Cause...

(Repeat chorus)

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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)

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

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)

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?

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Pharaoh, You Must Let My People Go

to the tune of “Colors of the Wind”

You think the land and everyone who lands
here

Are nothing more than things that you
control.

But I am here to tell you every person
Is a person with a heart and with a soul.

You think the only people who are people
Are the people who pray the way you do.

But listen to a family chant “Ha Motzi.”

You will hear the spirit deep in every Jew.

(Chorus)

Have you ever seen a Hebrew standing tall
and proud?

Or felt the winds of freedom start to blow?
Have you ever heard the voice of the

Almighty

Saying, “Pharaoh, you must let my people
go.”

Saying, “Pharaoh, you must let my people
go.”

I know that I could hold the golden scepter.

And I could sit so coldly on the throne.

And I could open up the door to riches

If I close my eyes to all the slaves you own.

The beaten and the broken are my
brothers.

The lonely and low-born are my friends.

And we are all connected to each other

By a covenant with God that never ends.

(Repeat chorus)

How much can your misery grow?

Set them free and you’ll never know.

(Repeat chorus)

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We’ll Cross the Sea

to the tune of “Under the Sea”

You think that we all are stuck here
You think that we have no choice
We work in the sand and muck here
But what if we raise our voice?

Just trust that our God will save us
And we can run far away
Where nobody will enslave us
So come with me, don’t delay!

(Chorus)

We’ll cross the sea

We’ll cross the sea

Life will be better

They will get wetter

Than you and me

Back on this side we’ll slave away

But over there we all can play

So if you dare-o

Run from this pharaoh

We’ll cross the sea

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A Whole New World

to the tune of “A Whole New World”

God will show us the way
To a place way out yonder.
Forty years we’ll be wandering
Until we find our dream.

God will give us the land.
God will feed us with manna.
We will see that we can escape
Our lives in Mitzrayim.

A whole new world...
Where we won’t live in slavery.
No one to tell us no,
The Jews can’t go,
Or say we’re only dreaming.

A whole new world...
A place where everyone is free.
A whole new point of view
For every Jew.
Travel to a whole new world with me.

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HEIGH HO, HEIGH HO!
NOW LET MY PEOPLE GO!

These songs are parodies of Disney songs that have been created for your enjoyment. They are not the creation of Disney or any Disney affiliates.
Lyrics by Barbara Sarshik — barb@barbarasarshik.com Illustration by Randi Rose — www.rosegraphics.com

SEDER SONGS: BROADWAY, BEATLES AND BEYOND

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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You Belong to Me

to the tune of "You Belong to Me"

Build the pyramids along the Nile.
Let me reach the afterlife in style.
Just remember, darling, all the while
You belong to me.

You will never get to disappear.
You will always have an overseer
Filling up your life with pain and fear.
You belong to me.

I'd be so alone without you.
I will never choose to lose my Jews.

Here's some mortar you can use to mix
Lots and lots of piles of two-ton bricks.
I will not give in to your God's tricks.
You belong to me.

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Anything Goes

to the tune of "Anything Goes"

In olden days when Pharaoh thundered,
The Hebrews in slav'ry wondered,
Does Heaven know?
When can we go?

A man arose, his name was Moses,
What do you suppose his news was?
To end our woe,
It was time to go!

'Twas under the burning tree
Moses came to be
Man of liberty
Who would help us flee
'Cross the ruddy sea
So miraculously.
Say goodbye to old Pharaoh!

What God proposes, man disposes.
The story of Moses shows us
That, Heaven knows,
Anything goes!

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Adonai to the tune of "Barbara Ann"

Ah ah ah, ah Adonai.
Ah ah ah, ah Adonai.
Ah ah ah, ah Adonai.
Adonai!

Once we were slaves
Building Pharaoh's grave.
Moses came along and he
said we'd all be saved
By Adonai

(Chorus)

Ah ah, ah Adonai
Adonai, Ah ah, ah Adonai.
You've got us rockin' and a-rollin'
Rockin' and a-reelin'
Adonai, Ah ah, ah Adonai.

Walking in the sand
To the promised land
Any time we're hungry
there is manna in our hands
From Adonai

(Repeat Chorus)

Moses went up high
Climbed up Mount Sinai
Brought back Ten Commandments
that he said we oughta try
From Adonai

(Repeat Chorus)

No more time to play
On this special day.
Gather round the table cause
it's time for us to pray
To Adonai

(Repeat Chorus)

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One to the tune of "One" from Chorus Line

One singular sensation,
God's the only God for me.
One author of creation
Op'ning up the Red Sea.
One God who's always been there
to take care of us.
One God who's guiding us
all through the Exodus!

One thing that we have learned is
God is not a golden cow.
When we stop to think of I and thou,
Wow!

One God! We are always loyal.
We will even use the mohel.
God's the one.

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Into the Sea

to the tune of "Into the Woods"



Into the sea, where Adonai
Has promised that the land is dry.
Moses is here and he's the guy
To guide us on our journey.

Into the sea— We can't deny
The trip we take can terrify.
Will we be free or will we die
Before we start our journey?

The way is clear.
We have our guide.
So have no fear.
God will provide.
The sand is up ahead.
The soldiers are behind.
I really hate to ask it,

But will I need a casket?

Into the sea— We have no bread.
The time was tight, and so we fled.
Moses has said we'll all be fed
As we head on our journey.
Into the sea— We don't know how

But we agree the time is now.
Later we'll build a golden cow
To guide us on our journey.

Into the sea! And out of the sea!
Into the sea! And out of the sea!
And home before dark!

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We're Sick of the Sand and the Sun

to the tune of

"You Can't Get a Man With a Gun" from Annie Get Your Gun

These days of exploring have gotten old and boring.
We are not having any fun.
Though our old life was terrible,
it might have been "pre-ferrible."
We are sick of the sand and the sun.

At least in Mitzrayim, we all had lots of mayim.
There was water for everyone.
But out here where it's drier, we feel like we're on fire.
We are sick of the sand and the sun.

Sand and sun! Sand and sun!
We are sick of the sand and the sun!

When we're reminiscing about the things we're missing,
We regret that we chose to run.
Cause we all hate to wander to God knows where out yonder.
Though we're no longer bossed,
There's a cost to being lost,
We are sick of the sand and the sun!

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When You Are Free

to the tune of "When You're a Jet" from West Side Story

When you are free,
You'll be free all the way.
Let the pharaoh decree!
You won't have to obey.

When you are free,
You won't suffer the lash.
When you do a day's work,
You will get a day's cash.

Imagine your life as something you
can sweeten . . .
Imagine a life in which you're
never beaten
By some cretin!

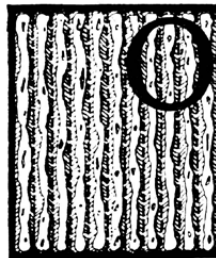
When you are free,
You will not be a slave
Wishing that you could be
Independent and brave.
When you are free,

You won't cower in fear.
You'll be free to fly high
Or fall flat on your rear.

Now listen to me, and hear what I am saying . . .
When you are free, your people will be playing,
Not o'vaying!

When you are free,
You can summon the nerve
To say, "Hey, look at me!
Give me what I deserve."
When you are free,
You will be free!

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That's A Matzah *to the tune of* *"That's Amore"*

When your bread doesn't bake
and it's not a mistake,
That's a matzah!
When it breaks in your hand
just like hard grains of sand,
That's a matzah!

We recline . . . and we talk about Moses.
We drink wine . . . and eat lots of charoses.

S'phardic Jews think it's nice to eat green beans and rice
With their matzah,
Ashkenazi Jews say we should stay far away from those foods.
Keeping track of the rules is so crazy that you could just plotz-a!
But one food's always right on this Passover night,
That's a matzah!

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Ode to Schmura Matzo *to the tune of
"Hurray for Captain Spaulding" by Groucho Marx*

We love to eat the schmura
Here in the "di-as-por-ra"
It's something we ador-a
Today, today, today!

© Andy Pike, 2008



I'm Thanking Moses

to the tune of "I'm Looking Over a Four Leaf Clover"

I'm thanking Moses for my charoses,
I love apples, nuts and wine.
I love my bagels, granola and bread.
But with charoses, I'll still be well fed.

When I put lotsa the stuff on matzah,
it's something that I adore.
I'm thanking Moses for my charoses,
so, please, won't you pass me more?

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Hey Jews

to the tune of "Hey Jude"

Hey, Jews, don't be afraid.
You were made to
Escape Mitzrayim.
In Sinai, the Lord will help you to live
And He will give you all some mayim.

Hey, Jews, it's time to start.
God will part all
The Red Sea waters.
Remember, pack matzah and be real brave.
God's gonna save your sons and daughters.

The Lord will free you from your pain,
The whip, the chain.
Have faith, and you'll all be happy later.
Hey, Jews, your tales from days of old will all be told
By all your descendants at their seder.
Da da da da da
Da da da da.

Hey, Jews, don't be afraid.
You were made to
Escape Mitzrayim.
In Sinai, the Lord will help you to live
And He will give you all some mayim
Mayim, mayim, mayim, mayim,
mayim, mayim, oh.
Da da da da da da da
Da da da da
Hey, Jews.
(Repeat and fade)

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Goodbye, Goodbye, Mitzrayim! *to the tune of "To Life!" from Fiddler on the Roof*

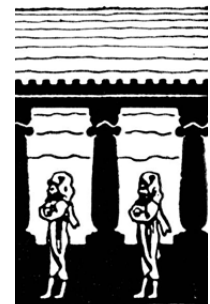


Goodbye, goodbye, Mitzrayim!
Mitzrayim, Mitzrayim, goodbye!
We're sick of building the pyramids,
Losing our first born kids.
So Mitzrayim, goodbye!

To us and our good fortune!
To Moses and to Adonai!
Say adios to the overseer.
We're getting out of here.
So Mitzrayim, goodbye!

God told Moses, "There's a simple message
That the Pharaoh really needs to know.
Take your rod and take your brother Aaron.
Tell the Pharaoh, 'Let my people go.'"

To us and our good fortune!
To Moses and to Adonai!
Say adios to the overseer.
We're getting out of here.
So Mitzrayim, goodbye!



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Afikomen!

to the tune of "Oklahoma!"

Afikomen!
Every year I know that I am cursed.
After it's been hid,
some other kid
is the one who always finds it first.

Afikomen!
If I had a better pair of eyes,
I could have some fun,
I'd be the one
who would get to claim the special prize.

God brought us to the promised land.
And the land that he gave us is grand.

But when I say, "Oy vay!"
I'm only saying, "Lord!"
Please let me find it."
All that I want is to find the
Afikomen! Amen.

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Everything's Coming Up Moses

*to the tune of
"Everything's Coming Up Roses"*

Bang a drum! Spread the news!
Things are looking real good for the Jews!
We've escaped! We're alive!
And now everything's coming up Moses!

We were slaves. Now we're free.
'Cause we made it across The Red Sea.
No more whips! No more bricks!
And now everything's coming up Moses!

(Bridge)

We'll eat matzo.
We'll drink wine 'til we burst!
Pure de-lir-ium,
Led by the singing of Mir-iam.

Play a harp! Ring a bell!
'Cause we're traveling to Yis-ra-el!
Pack your bags! Grab a map!
'Cause now everything's coming up Moses!

(Second bridge)

Frogs, lice, locusts,
Slaying of the first born.
Say a prayer, "Oh,
Thanks, God, for vanquishing Pharaoh!"

Not by luck or the sword.
No, we all owe our lives to the Lord.
Say a prayer! Sing a song!
Make it loud! Make it long!
A-do-noy yeem-loch L'o-lam va-ed!
'Cause now everything's coming up Moses
Just like God has said!

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We Say a Little Prayer to You

to the tune of "I Say a Little Prayer For You"

Tonight we are dining.
All of us are reclining.
We say a little prayer to You.
Tonight we are focused
On boils and lice and locusts.
We say a little prayer to You.

(Chorus)

Forever and ever
We'll join on this night
and we will love You.
Together, forever
we'll sing of Your might.
Oh, how we'll love You.
Forever and ever
That's how it must be
Because without You
None of us here would be free!

While children are roamin'
In search of the Afikomen,
We say a little prayer to You.
You gave us l'chaim
Bringing us from Mitzrayim.
We say a little prayer to You.

(Repeat Chorus)

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For those of your friends who have seen "My Best Friend's Wedding," tell them to think of the restaurant scene in that wedding with Julia Roberts, Rupert Everett and Cameron Diaz. All of us can think of Dionne Warwick.



We've Got Matzah *to the tune of "I Got Rhythm"*



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?

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The Red and the White (The Horseradish Song)

to the tune of "The Red and the Black" from Les Miserables



Red, the color of the beet.
White, the color I desire.
Red has much too little heat.
White, I feel my mouth on fire.

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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.



Murrain's a Pain *to the tune of "The Rain in Spain"*

Narrator 1: Our scene opens in London in the study of Professor Higgins, a noted expert in the English language and English accents. Professor Higgins is with Eliza Doolittle, a Cockney flower girl. He has embarked on a campaign to teach Eliza to shed her Cockney accent and to speak with a proper, upper class English accent.

Narrator 2: As we watch Professor Higgins and Eliza, he is using the Passover story as a teaching tool. In particular, he wants to show how Pharaoh reacted to the ten plagues that were visited upon him. In the scene before us, they are discussing the plague known as murrain, which is a form of disease much like Mad Cow Disease that struck cattle throughout Egypt.

Higgins: Murrain's a pain, in vain I do complain.

Eliza: (*repeating, with her Cockney accent*)

Murrain's a pain, in vain I do complain.

Higgins: No, no, no, Eliza. Murrain's a pain, in vain I do complain.

Eliza: (*getting it right for the first time*)

Murrain's a pain, in vain I do complain.

Higgins: She's got it! By George, she's got it!

Everyone singing:

Murrain's a pain, in vain I do complain!

Murrain's a pain, in vain I do complain!

And what is that murrain?

It's a pain! It's a pain!

And how do you complain?

In vain! In vain!

Murrain's a pain, in vain I do complain!

Murrain's a pain, in vain I do complain!

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The Land Where We'll Live *to the tune of "The Street Where She Lives"*

I have never walked on this sand before.
I have never felt this manna in my hand before.
I can clearly see
God is guiding me
on our way to the land where we'll live.

When the way is hard, we will dance and laugh
around the graven image of a golden calf.
In the end we'll learn
and to God we'll turn
on our way to the land where we'll live.

And those among us who grumble
Will be glad to see Jericho.
Those walls are all gonna crumble
when we all pick up our trumpets and we blow!

We will settle in on the sacred soil,
Not knowing that some day we'll miss the lack of oil.
Each and every day
all of us will pray
thanking God for the land where we'll live.

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Sick of the Murrain

to the tune of "Singin' in the Rain"

I'm sick of the murrain.
I'm sick of the murrain.
My cattle are dropping.
It's all a big pain.

I'm paying the price
in locusts and lice.
It's just what I get
for not being nice.

Let the Hebrews go free.
They're nothing to me.
They'll only be stuck
when they reach the Red Sea.

My cows hardly moo.
They're all in a stew.
I'm sick,
I'm sick of the murrain.

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Go On

to the tune of "My Heart Will Go On"

Now in our lifetimes
we think about the hard times
and how God helped us go on.
Pharaoh was evil.
He enslaved our people.
He wouldn't let us go on.

Now, then,
We're here once again,
and we help our traditions go on.
Once more we open the door,
And Elijah will help us go on
and go on and on.

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Close to You

to the tune of "Close to You" as performed by the Carpenters

Why do I hear You call my name
When a bush bursts in flame?
Can't You see I'm scared to be
Close to You?

Why do I tremble when You call?
I grow weak. I feel small.
Can't You see I'm scared to be
Close to You?

On the day that I was born
My mother placed me in a little boat
And floated me along the Nile.
Then the Pharaoh's daughter rescued me
And that's the day that I began to smile.

I will sit on a royal throne
If You leave me alone.
Hear my plea. Don't make me be
Close to You.

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Fifty Ways to Leave Mitzrayim *to the tune of
"Fifty Ways to Leave Your Lover"*

We build the pyramids. We live in pain and fear.
We're beaten and we're bullied by the brutal overseer.
So Moses, can you help us, cause we really need to hear
About the Fifty Ways to Leave Mitzrayim.
Fifty Ways to Leave Mitzrayim.

So Moses said, I've seen the way a bush can burn.
And Adonai has told me that the Jews are my concern.
So if you listen closely, I believe that you will learn
About the Fifty Ways to Leave Mitzrayim.
Fifty Ways to Leave Mitzrayim.

(Chorus)

Don't move a brick, Rick,
Make sure to pray, Ray,
Bring on a plague, Gregg,
Listen to me.

Leave in the night, Dwight,
Don't wait for the bread, Ned,
Cross the Red Sea, Lee,
And get yourself free.

Moses continued, We can flee our evil foe.
And Adonai will lead us to the land where we can go.
So pack your matzah quickly if you really want to know
About the Fifty Ways to Leave Mitzrayim.
Fifty Ways to Leave Mitzrayim.

(Chorus)

Don't move a brick, Rick,
Make sure to pray, Ray,
Bring on a plague, Gregg,
Listen to me.

Leave in the night, Dwight,
Don't wait for the bread, Ned,
Cross the Red Sea, Lee,
And get yourself free.

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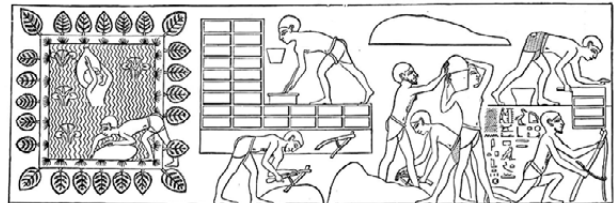
Pharaoh's Power

to the tune of "April Showers"

Though Pharaoh's power keeps you enslaved,
You'll see the hour when you'll be saved.
So when you're building a pyramid,
You'll know that Adonai will soon be smiting
Pharaoh's first born kid.

Great times are coming for every Jew.
We'll soon be humming a Dayenu.
So keep on dreaming of your freedom
And knowing it won't be long,
Whenever Pharaoh's power feels too strong..

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A Boy Like That

to the tune of "A Boy Like That" from West Side Story

A boy like that is just a Jew boy.
Forget that boy, and find a new boy.
Stick to your own kind,
One of your own kind!

A boy like that will not be loyal.
Don't raise him up as if he's royal.
Stick to your own kind,
One of your own kind!

A boy like that causes fights.
He'll dream that slaves should have rights.
He'll take his dreams
And fill their heads
And break your heart!
Very smart, my princess, very smart!

A boy like that wants one thing only.
He'll free the slaves and leave you lonely.
Stick to your own kind,
One of your own kind!

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The Haggadah tells us that Pharaoh's daughter took baby Moses out of the bulrushes. What we don't know is how people around her felt about it at the time. This song imagines what her servants might have told her. It is recommended for divas who want a big solo.

The Seder General Song to the tune of
 "The Modern Major General Song" from "Pirates of Penzance"
 (with apologies to Gilbert & Sullivan)

General:

I am the very model of a modern Seder General,
 I've information Biblical, liturgical and ritual,
 Regarding the Haggadah, I'm expert in ev'ry area,
 I know the rabbis' names by heart, Akiva to Azaria,
 The plagues of Egypt verminous, sanguinous, and climatical,
 The special blessings to be said when Pesach is Sabbatical.
 About the gifts bestowed on us, I'm teeming with the Dayeinus,
 With many cheerful facts about G-d's liberation of the Jews!

All:

With many cheerful facts about G-d's liberation of the Jews!
 With many cheerful facts about G-d's liberation of the Jews!
 With many cheerful facts about G-d's liberation of the Jews!

General:

I'm very good at answering the child inquisitorial,
 The Exodus I recreate for Passover memorial.
 In short, in matters Biblical, liturgical and ritual,
 I am the very model of a modern Seder General.

All:

In short, in matters Biblical, liturgical and ritual,
 He is the very model of a modern Seder General.al:

I specialize in knowing the ingredients on which we dine,
 Unleavened bread and bitter herbs, haroset and four cups of wine.
 I know that hard boiled eggs with salt are better than a rich soufflé,
 And much prefer the Concord grape to California cabernet.
 I deprecate tabasco sauce as substitute for horse radish,
 And know it is not kosher to use crab cakes for gefilte fish.
 I gently mold with my own hands each Manischewitz matzo ball.
 To make it light and fluffy is the most important thing of all!

All:

To make it light and fluffy is the most important thing of all!
 To make it light and fluffy is the most important thing of all!
 To make it light and fluffy is the most important thing of all!

General:

I know the afikoman is the last dessert on which we sup
 And never sip the vintage that I pour into Elijah's cup.

All: What, never?

General: No, never!

All: What, never?

General: Well, hardly ever!

I hardly ever sip the vintage poured into Elijah's cup.
 In short, in matters oenological and gustatorial
 I am the very model of a modern Seder General.

All:

In short, in matters oenological and gustatorial
 He is the very model of a modern Seder General.

General:

I studied Torah very hard to reach the highest pinnacle,
 But my yeshiva time was brief, my training non-rabbinical.
 In fact, my education has a gap that is unfillable –
 Of Hebrew I am ignorant and comprehend no syllable.
 For one who leads the service I suppose it is heretical,
 But I admit my diction is entirely phonetical
 My method of enunciation is trans-lit-er-a-ti-on,
 My cantorial baritone is mere an-gli-ci-za-ti-on!

All:

His cantorial baritone is mere an-gli-ci-za-ti-on!
 His cantorial baritone is mere an-gli-ci-za-ti-on!
 His cantorial baritone is mere an-gli-ci-za-ti-on!

General:

And so as we recline and celebrate with songs so lyrical,
 Let's not forget to praise the Lord for this, His latest miracle:
 This diff'rent night from other nights,
 to run the paschal festival,
 I am the very model of a modern Seder General.

All:

This diff'rent night from other nights,
 to run the paschal festival,
 He is the very model of a modern Seder General.

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The PHANTOM of the SEDER



Manischewitz Wine

Advice for wine lovers to the tune of "Music of the Night"

Bordeaux, Merlot, they are so delicious
But they do not go with Pesach dishes.
Now it's time to savor
A sweet, nostalgic flavor
So when we drink, there's just one bottom line—
Tonight we drink the Manischewitz wine!

Bless it, sip it when you're at your seder.
Save the high priced wine for some time later.
There is no escape
From a cup of Concord grape.
Pour a big one for Elijah and recline –
Tonight he'll drink the Manischewitz wine!

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Ruler of the Universe

to the tune of "Phantom of the Opera"

You saw a desert bush burst into flame.
You heard my booming voice call out your name.
Don't try to run away. You'll only find
The Ru--ler of the Universe is there inside your mind!

Now, Moses, you must march to Pharaoh's throne.
No need to be afraid. You're not alone.
My power and your voice are one combined.
The Ru-ler of the Universe is there inside your mind!

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All We Ask of You

to the tune of "All I Ask of You"

Lead us from Mitzrayim.
Make Pharaoh set us free.
No chains or whips to bind us,
Our troubles far behind us.

Part the Red Sea waters.
Drop manna from the sky.
Do this, oh Eloheinu,
And we will sing Dayenu!

Bless our people with your Ten Commandments.
Guide our footsteps to the Promised Land.
Let our people live in peace forever.
Favor us in everything we do.
Dear God . . . That's all we ask of You.

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Think of Me

to the tune of "Think of Me"

Think of me when you explain just what the matzah means.
Remember me when you combine salt water with your greens.
Think of how your lives would be today if you were still in slavery.
When you're sitting at your seder, spare a thought for me.

Think of me when you are drinking your four cups of wine.
Think of me during Dayenu and when you recline.
Think of how you sang with Miriam along the shores of the Red Sea.
When you're sitting at your seder, stop and think of me.

Think of manna dropping in your hand.
And think of how you reached the Promised Land.

Think of me when you recall why you observe this night.
Think of me. Love me with all your heart, your soul, your might.
Because of all the things I did for you when you were in captivity,
There should never be a time when you don't think of me.

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Sinai to the tune of "My Guy"

Moses says it's time
To start on the climb up Sinai.
When he's way up high
He'll meet with Adonai on Sinai.

Well, our God is a superstar
And when it comes to being chosen, we are!
There's not a mountain nowhere
That ever can compare with Sinai.

Far from all the crowds
He'll be high up in the clouds on Sinai.
Look at all we'll know
When he comes back down below from Sinai

We'll love the Lord and keep Shabbat
We'll follow every "Thou shalt not."
There's not a mountain nowhere
That ever can compare with Sinai.

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You Must Let My People Go

To the tune of "If I Only Had a Brain"

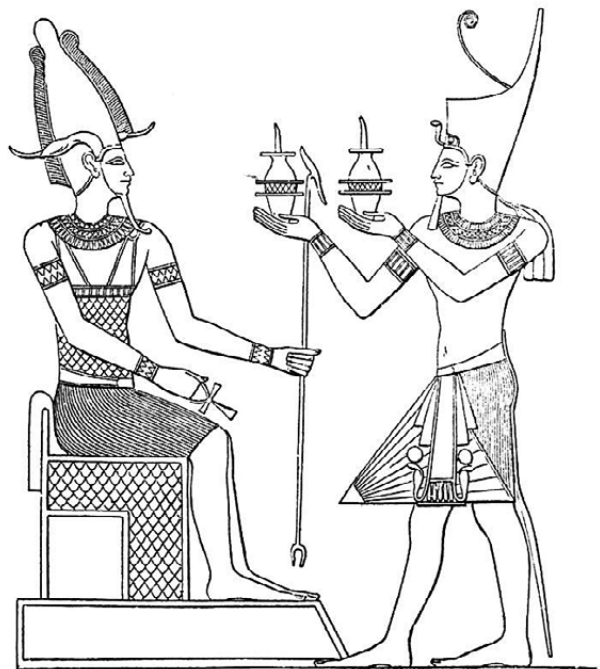
I have come to tell you clearly
To let you know sincerely
My people suffer so.
God has sent me to order
Stop the bricks and the mortar
You must let my people go.

If you don't let them skeddaddle,
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.

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Sweet Miriam from Goshen

(to the tune of "Sweet Betsy from Pike")

Did you ever hear tell of Sweet Miriam from Goshen?
 Who cross the wide Sinai in the Exodus motion?
 Moses, her brother, has garnered more fame,
 But Miriam's important, so remember her name.

(Chorus)

Dayeinu, dayeinu, dayeinu, dayei!
 Dayeinu, dayeinu, dayeinu, dayei!

Her story begins on the banks of the Nile,
 Where little boy Moses was floating a while.
 Miriam saw him adrift in the water
 And guided his basket to Pharaoh's young daughter.

'Twas Miriam made sure that his Hebrew he learned,
 So Moses was ready for the Bush when it burned.
 The Bush said to Moses, "This is no delirium –
 Just do what I say – and pay attention to Miriam!"

(Repeat chorus)

The desert was dry and the sun sure was hot,
 They were hungry and tired and their feet hurt a lot.
 Four decades they wandered without a correction,
 'Cause Moses would not stop and ask for direction.

Their bread was unleavened, they wanted to cry,
 So Miriam whipped up a fine matzoh brei.
 The people were thirsty, they said it was hell,
 And they drank all the water in Miriam's Well.

Miriam told Moses, you see our dismay,
 We can't stand this desert one more night or day.
 For her sass she was punished and turned snowy white.
 But Moses was sorry, and God made it right.

(Repeat chorus)

When they came to the Red Sea and there they did wait,
 Pharaoh's army behind them was yelling with hate.

Said Miriam to Moses, "Don't worry, don't fret,
 Just follow me through and we will not get wet!"

Then Miriam brought out her timbrel with glee,
 And she sang to the women, "This means we are free!"
 So the point of this story of Moses' sib
 Is: the God of the Hebrews was pro-Women's Lib!

(Repeat chorus)

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JERSEY BOYCHIKS

Moses

(to the tune of "Sherry")

Moses, Moses baby
 Moses, Moses baby

Mo-o-oses baby
 Moses, you must clear out tonight
 (Clear, clear, clear out tonight)

Mo-o-oses baby
 Moses, you must clear out tonight
 (Clear out tonight)

Why don't you clear out, clear out in a boat
 Clear out, clear out, down the Nile you'll float.
 Clear out, clear out, you'll drift the night away.
 And God will make you fi-yi-yi-yine.

You better kiss your mamma.
 Tell her everything is alright.

Mo-o-oses baby
 Moses, you must clear out tonight.

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Can't Take My Whips Off Of You

(to the tune of "Can't Take My Eyes Off Of You")

You're such a hard working Jew.
 Can't take my whips off of you.
 Go eat some leaven for lunch.
 You Jews are such an odd bunch!
 Your first born sons can't survive.
 But I thank gods you're alive.
 You're just a hard work working Jew.
 Can't take my whips off you.

Pardon the way that I act.
 But you must know it's a fact.
 Every new slave that I own
 Helps me to prop up my throne.
 I'll never let you go free.
 You'll never cross the Red Sea.
 You're such a hard working Jew.
 Can't take my whips off of you.

I own you Hebrews, and if it's quite alright
 I need you Hebrews, to work all day and night.
 I own you Hebrews. Trust in me when I say.
 Hard working Hebrews, no matter how you pray,
 The God you pray to won't let you run away.
 Oh, let me own you, Hebrews,
 Let me own you.

You're such a hard working Jew.

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Matzah Ball Tonight

(to the tune of "Comedy Tonight")

Something historic, something caloric
Something for everyone, a matzah ball tonight.
Tales that are thrilling, food that is filling
Something for everyone, a matzah ball tonight.
Waters that part, great pyramids,
Bring on the yentas, kvetchers and kids.
Something neurotic, something melodic
Singing of Hebrews taking flight!
Matzah brei tomorrow, matzah balls tonight!



Some yadda yadda from the haggaddah
Something for everyone, a matzah ball tonight
So much to question, such indigestion
Something for everyone, a matzah ball tonight
Hide your brioche, throw out your bread.
Eat macaroons and matzah instead.
Something observant, festive and fervent
Praise Adonai with all your might!
Matzah brei tomorrow, matzah balls tonight!

Something enduring, see Grandpa snoring
Something for everyone, a matzah ball tonight
Motzi and Kiddush, Hebrew and Yiddish
Something for everyone, a matzah ball tonight
Prayers to be prayed, songs to be sung
Family and friends, the old and the young
Something so Jewish, so Dayenu-ish,
Thank God it all turned out alright!
Matzah brei tomorrow, matzah balls tonight!

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Woodstock

(to the tune of "Woodstock")

I came upon the tribes of God
They were walking near Jericho.
And I asked them, where are you going
And this they told me.

We're going on up to Yis-ra-el
After forty years in the sand.
We're gonna find the promised land
We're gonna get our souls free.

(Chorus)

We are free now.
We are holy.
And we've got to get ourselves
Back to the garden.

By the time we crossed the Red Sea
We were near three million strong
And everywhere there was song
And a celebration.

And I dreamed I saw the manna
Fall like raindrops from the sky
And it was dropped by Adonai
To feed our nation.

(Repeat chorus)

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A tribute to the 2010 reunion tour of Carole King and James Taylor

Will We Be Leaving Mitzrayim?

(to the tune of "Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow?")

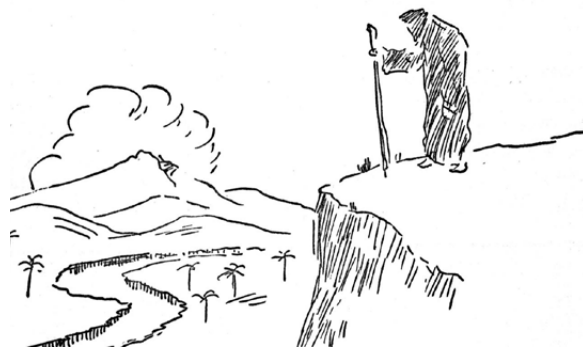
Tonight my back is breaking.
My arms and legs are aching.
Tonight I cry in pain and misery,
Will we be leaving Mitzrayim?

I need to know if Your love
Is love I can be sure of.
Can I believe my people will be free?
Will we be leaving Mitzrayim?

Tonight some guy named Moses
Tells us that You're the only one.
He says when this night closes
We'll be free in the morning sun.

Is Moses just a schemer?
Is he a foolish dreamer?
So tell me now and I won't ask again.
Will we be leaving Mitzrayim?

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Mitzrayim In My Mind

(to the tune of "Carolina in My Mind")

In my mind I'm running from Mitzrayim.
Can't you feel the freedom?
Can't you just taste the manna?
Ain't it just like an overseer to hit me from behind?
Yes, I'm running from Mitzrayim in my mind.

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