

FOR THE MUSIC



CONTENTS

<u>TITLE</u>	<u>PAGE</u>
Take Us All Out of Egypt	1
These Are a Few of Our Passover Things	1
Just a Tad of <i>Charoset</i>	2
Go Down Moses	2
The Ballad of the Four Sons	3
The Four Questions	3
Miriam's Song	4
Dayeinu	4
Plagues Are Coming...	5
Pharaoh, Pharaoh	5
Elijah	6
Eliyahu Hanavi	6
Chad Gadya	7
L'Shana Haba'ah	8
Hatikvah	8

Take Us All Out of Egypt

(Sung to the tune of "Take Me Out to the Ball Game")

Take us all out of Egypt,
Free us from slav-er-y,
Bake us some matzah in such 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.



These Are a Few of Our Passover Things

(Sung to the tune of "These are a few of my favorite things")

Cleaning and cooking and so many dishes
Out with the *chameitz*, no pasta, no knishes
Fish that's gefillted, horseradish that stings
These are a few of our Passover things.

Matzah and *karpas* and chopped up *charoset*
Shankbones and kiddish and Yiddish neuroses
Bubbie, who k'vetches, and uncles who sing:
These are a few of our Passover things.

Motzi and *maror* and trouble with Pharaohs
Famines and locusts and slaves with wheelbarrows
Matazah 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.



Just a Tad of Charoset

(from "A Mary Poppins Purim")

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:



Go Down, Moses

When Israel was in Egypt land,
Let my people go!
Oppressed so hard they could not stand,
Let my people go!

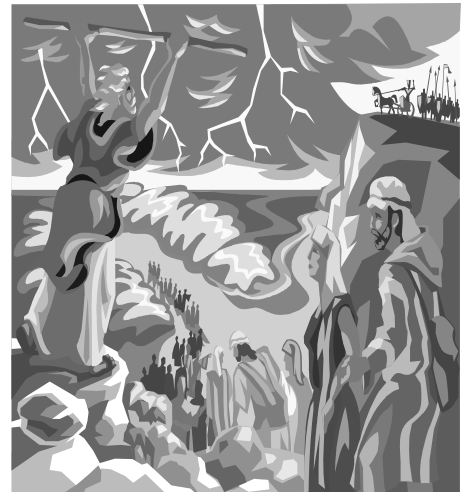
Chorus: Go down Moses, way down in Egypt land
Tell old Pharaoh to let my people go!

Then God told Moses what to do
Let my people go!
To lead the children of Israel through
Let my people go!

Chorus:

O let us all from bondage flee
Let my people go!
And soon may all this world be free,
Let my people go!

Chorus:



The Ballad of the Four Sons

(To the tune of "My Darling Clementine")

Said the father to his children
"At the seder you will dine,
You will eat your fill of matzah
You will drink four cups of wine."

Now this father had no daughters,
But his sons they numbered four.
One was wise and one was wicked,
One was simple and a bore.

And the fourth was sweet and winsome,
He was young and he was small.
While his brothers asked the questions,
He could scarcely speak at all.

Said the wise son of 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 till midnight
And from slavery were freed."

"So we follow the example
And by midnight must complete
All the seder, and we should not
After twelve 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 yourself you don't consider
As a son of Is-ra-el,
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.

Now, dear children heed the lesson.
And remember evermore:
What the father told his children,
Told his sons that numbered four.

The Four Questions

Mah nishtana halaila hazeh mikol haleilot, mikol haleilot?

**Sheb'chol haleilot, anu ochlin chametz u'matzah, chametz u'matzah,
Ha-laila hazeh, ha-laila hazeh, kulo matzah. (2X)**

**Sheb'chol haleilot, anu ochlin sh'ar yirakot, sh'ar yirakot,
Ha-laila hazeh, ha-laila hazeh, maror. (2X)**

**Sheb'chol haleilot, ein anu mat'bilin afilu pa-am echat, afilu pa-am echat,
Ha'laila hazeh, ha'laila hazeh, sh'tei f'amim. (2X)**

**Sheb'chol haleilot, anu ochlin, beyn yoshvin u-veyn m'subin, beyn yoshvin u-veyn m'subin,
Ha-laila hazeh, ha-laila hazeh, kulanu m'subin. (2X)**

How is this night different from all other nights?

On all other nights we eat chameitz and matzah, why on this night do we eat only matzah?

On all other nights we eat other kinds of vegetables, why on this night do we eat only maror?

On all other nights we do not dip even once, why on this night do we dip twice?

On all other nights we eat either sitting or reclining, why on this night do we all recline?

Miriam's Song

Chorus: And the woman dancing with their timbrels
Followed Miriam as she sang her song
Sing a song to the One whom we've exalted
Miriam and the women danced and danced the whole night long.

And Miriam was a weaver of unique variety
The tapestry she wove was one which sang our history
With every strand and every thread she crafted her delight
A woman touched with spirit she dances toward the light.

Chorus:

When Miriam stood upon the shores and gazed across the sea
The wonder of this miracle she soon came to believe
Whoever thought the sea would part with an outstretched hand
And we would pass to freedom and march to the Promised Land. **Chorus:**

And Miriam the prophet took her timbrel in her hand
And all the women followed her just as she had planned
And Miriam raised her voice in song, she sang with praise and might
We've just lived through a miracle, we're going to dance tonight. **Chorus:**



Dayeinu

Il-u ho-tzi, Ho-tzi-a-nu
Ho-tzi-a-nu mi-mitz-ra-yim
Ho-tzi-a-nu mi-mitz-ra-yim
Da-yei-nu

Refrain: Da, da-yei-nu (3X)
Da-yei-nu (3X)
Da-da-yei-nu (3X)
Da-yei-nu (2X)

I-lu na-tan, na-tan la-nu,
Na-tan la-nu et ha-sha-bat,
Na-tan la-nu et ha-sha-bat,
Da-yei-nu. **Refrain:**

I-lu na-tan, na-tan la-nu
Na-tan la-nu et ha-to-rah
Na-tan la-nu et ha-to-rah
Da-yei-nu **Refrain:**

It would have been enough!



Plagues Are Coming...

(Dayo)

Refrain: Pharaoh, Pharaoh
Plagues are coming and we wanna go home.

First comes the water turned to blood, (Refrain)

Second are the frogs jumping in the mud (Refrain)

Third are the lice crawling in my hair (Refrain)

Fourth are the beasts roaming everywhere (Refrain)

Fifth are the cattle dying one by one (Refrain)

Sixth are the boils that are no fun (Refrain)

Seventh is the hail falling down like rain (Refrain)

Eighth are the locusts eating up the grain (Refrain)

Ninth is the darkness in the sky (Refrain)

Last of all you'll see the first born die (Refrain)



Pharaoh, Pharaoh

(To the tune of "Lui, Lui")

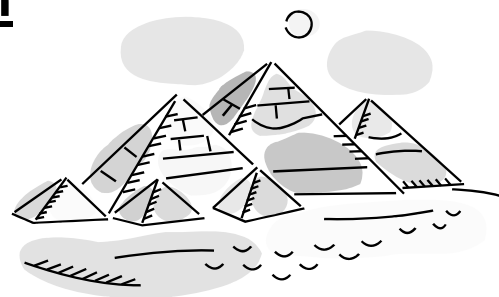
Chorus: Oh, Pharaoh, Pharaoh, whoa baby,
Let my people go yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

A burning bush told me just the other day
That I should come to Egypt and say:
"It's time to let my people be free
Listen to God if you won't listen to me."

Well, me and my people going to the Red Sea
With Pharaoh's best army coming after me
Took my staff, put it in the sand
And all of God's people walked on dry land.

Well Pharaoh's army was a-coming too
So what do you think that God did do?
Had me take my staff, and clear my throat
And all of Pharaoh's army did the dead man's float.

Well that's the story of the stubborn goat
Pharaoh should have known that chariots don't float
The lesson is simple it's easy to find
When God says "go" you had better mind.



Chorus:

Chorus:

Chorus:

Elijah

(Sung 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 and not hating—**

Elijah—

Next year we'll be waiting.

Elijah!

Eliyahu Hanavi

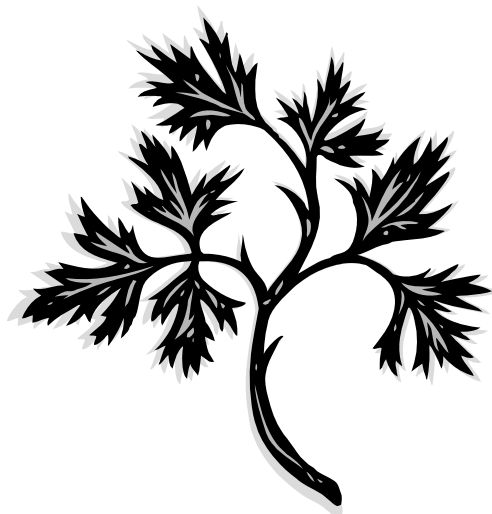
Ei-li-ya-hu ha-na-vi, ei-li-ya-hu ha-tish-bi

Ei-li-ya-hu, (2X) ei-li-ya-hu ha-gi-la-di

Bim-hei-ra v'-ya-mei-nu,

Ya-vo ei-lei-nu

Im ma-shi-ach ben Da-vid. (2X)



Chad Gadya

(An Only Kid)

Chorus: My father bought for two *Zuzim Chad Gadya*

1. Then came the cat
And ate the kid
Chorus:

2. Then came the dog
And bit the cat
That ate the kid
Chorus:

3. Then came the stick
And beat the dog
That bit the cat
That ate the kid
Chorus:

4. Then came the fire
And burned the stick
That beat the dog
That bit the cat
That ate the kid
Chorus:

5. Then came the water
And quenched the fire
That burned the stick
That beat the dog
That bit the cat
That ate the kid
Chorus:

6. Then came the ox
And drank the water
That quenched the fire
That burned the stick
That beat the dog
That bit the cat
That ate the kid
Chorus:

7. Then came the butcher
And killed the ox
That drank the water
That quenched the fire
That burned the stick
That beat the dog
That bit the cat
That ate the kid
Chorus:

8. Then came the angel of death
And slew the butcher
That killed the ox
That drank the water
That quenched the fire
That burned the stick
That beat the dog
That bit the cat
That ate the kid
Chorus:

9. Then came the Holy One, blessed be He,
And destroyed the angel of death
That slew the butcher
That killed the ox
That drank the water
That quenched the fire
That burned the stick
That beat the dog
That bit the cat
That ate the kid
Chorus:

L'Shana Haba'ah

Le-sha-na ha-ba-ah (3X) bee-ru-sha-la-yim!
Le-sha-na ha-ba-ah
Le-sha-na ha-ba-ah bee-ru-sha-la-yim!

Next year in Jerusalem!

Hatikvah

Kol od ba-lei-vav pe-ni-ma,
ne-fesh Ye-hu-di ho-mi-ya
U-le-fa-a-tei miz-rach ka-di-ma,
a-yin le-tsi-yon tso-fi-ya.

Od lo a-ve-da tik-va-tei-nu,
ha-tik-va bat she-not al-pa-yim,
li-he-yot am chof-shi be-ar-tsei-nu,
e-rets tsi-yon vi-ru-sha-la-yim.

*So long as still within the inmost heart a Jewish spirit sings,
So long as the eye looks eastward, gazing toward Zion,
Our hope is not lost – that hope of two millennia, to be a free
people in our land,
The land of Zion and Jerusalem.*

