

# Pesach 2009 Song Sheet – Tornberg Seder – Eagan, MN

## Avadim Hayinu

Avadim hayinu, hayinu,  
Atah b'ney chorin, b'ney chorin,  
Avadim – ha-a-yinu  
Atah, atah, b'ney chorin  
Avadim – ha-a-yinu  
Atah, atah, b'ney chorin, b'ney chorin.  
Atah, atah, b'ney chorin, b'ney chorin.

## Ballad of the Four Sons

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 father asked the questions,  
He could scarcely speak at all.

Said the wise son to his father,  
“Could you please explain the laws,  
Of the customs of the seder,  
Could you please explain the cause?”

And the father proudly answered,  
“Every man himself must see,  
In every age and generation,  
As if he himself were freed.”

“So we follow their example,  
And 'ere midnight must complete,  
All the Seder, and we should not,  
After twelve remain to eat.”

Then the wicked son said wickedly,  
“What does all this mean to YOU!?”  
And the father's voice was bitter,  
As his grief and anger grew.



## Ballad of the Four Sons (cont.)

“If yourself you don't consider,  
As a 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.

And the youngest son was silent,  
For he could not ask at all,  
But his eyes grew wide with wonder,  
As his father told him all.  
Now dear children, heed the lesson,  
And remember ever more,  
The good father and his children,  
And his sons that number four.



## Dayenu

Ilu Hotsi, Hotsi-anu,  
Hotsi-anu Mi-mitzrayim  
Hotsi-anu Mi-mitzrayim  
Dayeinu

*Chorus:*  
Dai-Dai-yeinu  
Dai-Dai-yeinu  
Dai-Dai-yeinu  
Dayenu, Dayenu, Dayenu  
Dai-Dai-yeinu  
Dai-Dai-yeinu  
Dai-Dai-yeinu  
Dayenu, Dayenu, Dayenu

Ilu Natan Natan Lanu  
Natan lanu et ha Torah  
Natan lanu et ha Torah  
Dayeinu

Chorus

Ilu Natan Natan Lanu  
Natan lanu et ha Shabbat  
Natan lanu et ha Shabbat – Dayeinu (chorus)



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## Chad Gadya

An only kid, An only kid,  
My father bought for two zuzim.  
Chad Gadya, Chad Gadya.

Then came the cat that ate the kid, my father  
bought for two zuzim. Chad Gadya, Chad Gadya.

Then came the dog that bit the cat, that ate the  
kid, my father bought for two zuzim.  
Chad Gadya, Chad Gadya.

Then came the stick, that beat the dog that bit  
the cat, that ate the kid, my father bought for  
two zuzim. Chad Gadya, Chad Gadya.

Then came the fire, that burned the stick, that  
beat the dog that bit the cat, that ate the kid,  
my father bought for two zuzim. Chad Gadya,  
Chad Gadya.

Then came the water, that quenched the fire,  
that burned the stick, that beat the dog that bit  
the cat, that ate the kid, my father bought for  
two zuzim. Chad Gadya, Chad Gadya.

Then came 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,  
my father bought for two zuzim. Chad Gadya,  
Chad Gadya.

Then came 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, my father bought for two  
zuzim. Chad Gadya, Chad Gadya.

Then came 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, my father bought for two zuzim. Chad  
Gadya, Chad Gadya.

## Chad Gadya (cont.)

Then came the holy one, blessed be God, that  
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, my father bought for two zuzim. Chad  
Gadya, Chad Gadya.



## I am the Afikoman

I'm over here, come find me,  
I'm hiding in the books,  
I see you getting closer, but I can't get you to  
look.

You do not seem to see me, but I'm looking  
right at you.

I am the afikoman, and hiding's what I do.

Someone takes the middle matzah, and they  
break it into two,  
I become one half of it and I am hidden far from  
you.  
They wrap me in a napkin so I don't get crumbs  
around,  
Then they buy me back, after I've been found.

I'm over here, I'm hiding,  
You'll find me if you try,  
I see you getting closer, but then you go right  
by.

You do not seem to see me, but I'm looking  
right at you,

I am the afikoman, and hiding's what I do.

I am the afikoman and hiding's what I do.

## Mi Chamocha

Mi-i Chamocha Ba-ei-lim Ado-nai  
Mi-I Kamocha Ne-edar ba-ko-o-odesh  
Norah t'hi-i-lot  
Oseh feleh, oseh feleh  
Mi-i Chamocha Ba-ei-lim Ado-nai  
Mi-I Kamocha Ne-edar ba-ko-o-odesh



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## Kadeysh Urhatz

- Kadeysh Urhatz (Blessings - Wash Hands)
- Karpas Yahatz (Parsley – Break Middle Matzah)
- Maggid rachatzah (story and wash hands before meal)
- Motzi Matzah (blessings over matzah)
- Maror Koreyh (Bitter herbs and bitter herbs with matzah)
- Shulchan oreich (meal)
- Tzafun Barech (Afikoman – Blessings)
- Hallel Nirtzah (Hallel Blessings and Conclusion)

## Man Come into Egypt

There is a man, come into Egypt and Moses is his name,  
When he saw, the grief upon us, in his heart there burned a flame  
In his heart there burned a flame oh Lord, in his heart there burned a flame.  
When he saw the grief upon us, in his heart there burned a flame.

There is a man, come into Egypt, his eyes are filled with light.  
Like the sun, come up in Egypt, he's come to drive away the night.  
Come to drive away the night Oh Lord, come to drive away the night.  
Like the sun, come up in Egypt, he's come to drive away the night.

There is a man, come into Egypt, to stir the hearts of men.  
We will follow him to freedom, never wear those chains again.  
Never wear those chains again oh Lord, never wear those chains again.  
We will follow him to freedom, never wear those chains again.

## Mah Nishtanah (Four Questions)

Mah Nishtanah Halailah hazeh mikol ha-lei-lot, mikol haleilot

Sheb'chol haleilot, anu ochlin chametz u-matzah, chametz u-matzah.  
Halailah hazeh, halailah hazeh kulo matzah .  
Halailah hazeh, halailah hazeh kulo matzah .

Sheb'chol haleilot, anu ochlin, sh'ar yirakot, sh'ar yirakot  
Halailah hazeh halailah hazeh maror, maror, halailah hazeh, halailah hazeh maror, maror .

Sheb'chol haleilot, ein anu matbilin, afilu pa-am echat, afilu pa-am echat  
Halailah hazeh halailah hazeh sh'tay f'amim  
Halailah hazeh halailah hazeh sh'tay f'amim

Sheb'chol haleilot anu ochlin, bein yoshvin uvein m'subin, bein yoshvin uvein m'subin  
Halailah hazeh, halailah hazeh, kulanu m'subin,  
Halailah hazeh, halailah hazeh, kulanu m'subin.



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## Frogs (Plague Song)

One day King Pharaoh awoke in his bed,  
There was blood in the Nile, it was thick  
and red,  
Blood in the water and blood in the tea  
Blood here, Blood there, Blood was flowing  
everywhere.



One day King Pharaoh awoke very late,  
It was a dark morning at 10:28,  
Everything was dark and scary and sad,  
Darkness here, darkness there, couldn't see things  
anywhere.



One day King 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.



One day King Pharaoh awoke and was told,  
All the firstborn of Egypt were dying.  
So Pharaoh said, "All slaves are free."  
Moses here, Moses there, Moses led us  
everywhere.

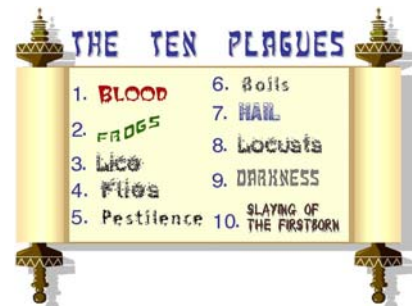
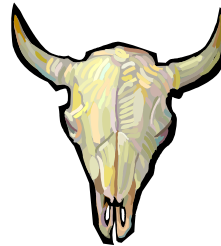
One day King Pharaoh awoke in his bed,  
There were lice in his bed and lice on his head,  
Lice on his sheets and lice on his couch,  
Lice here, lice there, lice were jumping everywhere.



One day King Pharaoh awoke in his bed,  
There were beasts in the living room and beasts in  
the shed,  
Beasts in the field and in the backyard,  
Beasts here, beasts there, beasts were roaming  
everywhere.



One day King Pharaoh awoke in his bed,  
All the cattle were sick and then were dead,  
When the cattle got sick, Pharaoh was sad,  
Cattle sick, cattle dead, Pharaoh crying in his bed.



One day King Pharaoh awoke in his bed,  
There were boils on his face and boils on his head,  
Boils on his nose and boils in his ear,  
Boils here, boils there, boils were forming  
everywhere.

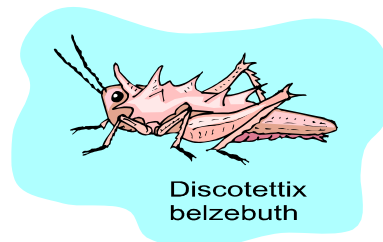
One day King Pharaoh awoke in his bed,  
There was hail on his bed and hail on his bed,  
Flaming hail falling hard on the ground,  
Hail here, hail there, hail was falling everywhere.



## Let My People Go

When Israel was in Egypt land  
Let My People go  
Oppressed so hard they could not  
stand  
Let My People go.  
Go down, Moses  
Way down in Egypt land  
Tell old Pharaoh  
To Let My People go.

One day King Pharaoh awoke in his bed,  
There were locusts in his bed and locusts on his  
head,  
Locusts in the field, eating up all the corn,  
Locusts here, locusts there, Locusts flying  
everywhere.



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## Miriam's Song

### **Chorus:**

And the women 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 (yelled): We're  
going to dance tonight!!

### **Chorus**

## Eliyahu Hanavi (Traditional)

Eliyahu HaNavi  
Eliyahu HaTishbi  
Eliyahu (2x)  
Eliyahu Hagiladee.  
Bimhayra  
V'yamaynu  
Yavo eilaynu  
Im Mashiach ben David (2x).  
(repeat)

## Miriam Hanevi'ah

Miriam hanevi'ah  
Oz vezimrah beyadah  
Miriam tirkot itanu lehagdil zimrat olam  
Miriam tirkot itanu letaken et ha'olam.  
Bimherah veyameynu hi tevi'enu  
El mey hayeshu'ah (2x)

## L'shanah Ha-ba-ah B'Yerushalayim

L'shanah ha-ba-ah, l'shanah ha-ba-ah  
L'shanah ha-ba-ah-ah b'yerushalayim

L'shanah ha-ba-ah, l'shanah ha-ba-ah  
L'shanah ha-ba-ah-ah b'yerushalayim

L'shanah – Ha-ba-ah-ah  
L'shanah haba-ah-ah b'yerushalayim.



## Modern Passover Seder Songs

(These songs have been gathered from far and near, and they should be enjoyed and sung either at the end of the Seder. Feel free to insert them at a place that you and your Seder participants will enjoy and find meaningful.)

### 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 matzah  
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 matzah 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.

### 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.

### 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  
and 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.....

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## **Just a Tad of Charoset (cont.)**

Chorus cont....

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

## **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 ch'rain is bitter, (charoset better!)  
Please pass the matzah.  
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 GadYa.  
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 Nanny and Zayde's house

## **Pharaoh Doesn't Pay**

*(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?

## **Pharaoh's Lament**

*(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 come the slaves' God  
And tells me what to do.  
I'm a roughy-toughy Pharaoh.  
Why won't my gods come through?

## **Plagues**

*(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  
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.

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## **Our Passover Things**

*(To be sung to the tune of "My Favorite Things" from the "Sound of Music")*

Cleaning and cooking and so many dishes  
Out with the chametz, no pasta, no knishes  
Fish that's gefilted, horseradish that stings  
These are a few of our Passover things.  
Matzah and karpas and chopped up charoset  
Shankbones and kiddish and yiddish neuroses  
Tante who kvetches and uncle who sings  
These are a few of our Passover things.  
Motzi and moror and trouble with Pharaohs  
Famines and locusts and slaves with  
wheelbarrows  
Matzah 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.

## **It Made Them Mad**

*(To the tune of "Clementine")*

It made them mad to hear the answer  
Pharaoh would not let them go.  
God would help them with a signal  
Mighty power God would show.  
No, no, no, no, no, no, no  
That was all that Pharaoh said.  
With no way to beat his army,  
They would change his mind instead.  
Every time bad things got started  
He would almost let them go;  
But as soon as things got better,  
He would switch and tell them NO! (shout "no!")  
When the tenth plague scared old Pharaoh,  
He'd no longer let them stay.  
"Get out of Egypt," he fin'ly shouted.  
"Take your stuff and go away."  
With their cattle and some matzah  
Jews were fin'ly on their way.  
Through the Red Sear and hot Sinai  
To their own God they could pray.

## **The Ballad of Mo Amramson**

*(sung to the tune of "The Ballad of Jed Clampett")*

Come and listen to a story 'bout a man named  
Mo,  
His people they were slaves to the evil Pharaoh,  
Until one day he was lookin' at a bush,  
And he heard the voice of God, though he  
wasn't a lush---  
The LORD, that is, I AM, The Big G.  
Next thing you know, Mo's talkin' to Pharaoh,  
Mo says, "God said you gotta let my people go!"  
But the king says, "No, they always will be  
slaves to me!"  
So God sent down ten big plagues on Pharaoh's  
whole country---  
Blood 'n frogs, that is,  
Pestilence,  
Special effects.  
When the first borns died, Pharaoh sent the  
Jews away,  
They ran and ate some matzoh on that very  
happy day,  
So now we have our Seder to commemorate  
that feat---  
We drink some wine and talk a lot, we sing and  
also eat!  
Matzoh, that is,  
Maror too.  
And good food.  
Y'all come back now, y'hear!

## **Haggadah Wash that Man Right out of my Hair**

Haggadah wash that man right out of my hair  
Because he's full of chometz but he doesn't  
care.  
That it's a custom now to be rid of that snare,  
I'll send him on his way.  
Haggadah drink my wine and feel real free,  
Haggadah eat charosez, matzah and tea,  
Haggadah keep the seder, with joy and glee.  
I really love that day!!  
He doesn't like gefilte fish,  
eat it up, eat it up.  
He doesn't like the matzah dish  
Heat it up, heat it up.  
can't wait for him to change-  
Hey buddy... (repeat 1st verse).



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## **Morrer**

(Sung to the tune of "More..")

Morrer is the bitterness the world has known,  
But in Canada we need not moan.  
Morrer were the ghettos of across the sea,  
But here we habitate a land that's free.  
Morrer on the table, we are sure and  
we're able to look forward to many  
types of joy - oh boy-oi-oi-oi...  
Morrer is the bitter herb upon our plate,  
And if we were sober we would palitate  
Morrer is the answer for the schnorer, who is  
rich or poorer-  
Why can't we love forever .....Morrer!

## **The Eight Nights of Passover**

(To the tune of "The Twelve Days")

On the first night of Passover my mother served  
to me

- 1) a matzo ball in chicken soup
- 2) two dipped herbs
- 3) three pieces of matzah
- 4) four cups of wine
- 5) five gefilte fish
- 6) six capons baking
- 7) seven eggs a boiling
- 8) eight briskets roasting

## **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  
Pharaohos 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 shlepped and shlepped 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.  
Marianne the skipper too here on the desert  
island.

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

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

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

## **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 Pharaoh, 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 "genut" 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!