

Silly Seder Songs

Leaving on a Desert Plane

(Sung to the tune of "Leaving on a Jet Plane")

All our bags are packed we're ready to go
We're standing here outside our doors
We dare not wake you up to say goodbye
But the dawn is breakin' this early morn'
Moses is waiting, he's blowing his horn
We're planning our escape so we won't die

You'll miss me, as you will see
You've been dealt a harsh decree
You held us like you'd never let us go
We're leaving from this great strain
We pray we won't be back again
God knows, can't wait to go.

There's so many times you've let us down
Your many crimes have plagued our town
I tell you now they were all mean things
Every pace I go, you'll shrink from view,
Every song I sing will be 'gainst you
I won't be back to wear your ball and chain

You'll miss me, as you will see
You've been dealt a harsh decree
You held us like you'd never let us go
We're leaving through a wet plain
We hope we won't be back again
God knows, can't wait to go.

Now the time has come to leave you
One more time, let me diss you
Close your eyes, we'll be on our way
Dream about the days to come
When you'll be left here all alone
About the time when I won't have to say

You'll miss me, as you will see
You've been dealt a harsh decree
You held us like you'd never let us go
We're leaving all our bread grain
We know we won't be back again
God knows, can't wait to go.

Take Me Out to the Seder

(Sung to the tune of "Take Me Out to the Ballgame")

Take me out to the Seder
Take me out to the crowd
Feed me some matzah and kosher wine
We'll wine and dine and we'll have a good time

For we'll root for Moshe Rabbeinu
And our crossing through the Reed Sea
For it's one, two, ...four cups of wine
We rejoice that we are free!

Pesach Macarena

(Sung to the tune of "Macarena")

Take coconut, eggs, and lots of grease,
Cook 'em in the oven for your Pesach feast.
They won't rise 'cause they ain't got yeast.
Hey, macaroons!

Mix matzah meal with eggs for a goop
Form into balls and drop in your soup
So heavy on your spoon it will make it droop
Hey, kneidlach!

Through the woods a rabbi took a hike
Found a lake at the edge of a dike
For his favorite dish caught some carp and pike
Hey, gefilte fish!

What do you need for your seder plate?
What do you eat before it's too late?
What do you take to anti-constipate?
Hey, stewed prunes!

What do we crave on the very last night
Sprinkled with cheese for a dinner that's light
Al dente noodles that we long to bite
Hey, macaroni!

The Ballad of the Four Sons

(Sung to the tune of "Clementine")

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

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

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

Said the wise one to his father
"Would you please explain the laws?
Of the customs of the seder
Will you please explain the cause?"
And the father proudly answered,
"As our fathers ate in speed,
Ate the paschal lamb ere midnight
And from slavery were freed."

So we follow their example
And ere midnight must complete
All the seder and we should not
After 12 remain to eat.

Then did sneer the son so wicked
"What does all this mean to you?"
And the father's voice was bitter
As his grief and anger grew.

"If you yourself don't consider
As son of Isreal,
Then for you this has no meaning
You could be a slave as well."

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

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

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

Just a Tad of Charoset

(Sung 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 Pharoh.
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

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 ol' pesach game.

Our Passover Things

(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.

Matzah and karpas and chopped up haroset
Shankbones and kiddish and yiddish neuroses
Tante who kvetches and uncle who sings
These are a few of our Passover things.

Motzi and maror and trouble with Pharoahs
Famines and locusts and slaves with wheelbarrows
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.

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

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 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

He Freed Us

(Sung to the tune of "She Loves You") by Gary Teblum

He freed us, yeah, yeah, yeah
He freed us, yeah, yeah, yeah
He freed us, yeah, yeah, yeah

You think you're not so free
Well, it was so yesterday-yi-yay
It's just like you were there
And he told us what to say-yi-yay

You know he freed us,
and you know that can't be bad
Oh yes, he freed us,
and you know we should be glad

God said you must act so
As if you were there too
And then God says you'll know
How we maintain the glue

You know he freed us,
and you know that can't be bad
Oh yes, he freed us,
and you know we should be glad

Oh, he freed us, yeah, yeah, yeah
He freed us, yeah, yeah, yeah

With a God like that
You know we should be glad

You know he freed the Jews
He brought us from that land
As if you were there too
Grab on to his hand

You know he freed us,
and you know that can't be bad
Oh yes, he freed us,
and you know we should be glad
Oo, he freed us, yeah, yeah, yeah
He freed us, yeah, yeah, yeah

And with a god like that
You know we should . . . be glad
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeahhhhh.

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

Yesterday

(Sung to the tune of "Yesterday")

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