Seder Songs
Song Parodies for Your Seder
from Broadway, Beatles and Beyond

www.passoversongparodies.com
Welcome to the new edition of Seder Songs, a collection of Passover song parodies to enliven your Passover celebration at home, school or synagogue. This collection of songs began over 20 years ago at our family’s seder. Since then, the collection has grown to include every genre — Broadway, Beatles, oldies, country, standards, and even Gilbert and Sullivan. My husband, daughters, son-in-law and a friend who is a regular guest at our seder table have gotten into the act as lyricists. The songbook should have something for everyone, no matter what your age or musical tastes.

As the songs have multiplied, so has their reach. My sister, Randi Rose, a talented graphic designer, created the songbook several years ago with its eye catching graphics, and then created a website for it at www.barbarasarshik.com. Thanks to her efforts and word of mouth, the songbook has spread to many homes, schools and synagogues. I’m delighted, and hope that you’ll find songs to enrich your holiday.

This year we’ve re-organized the songbook to make it more user friendly. You’ll find songs organized by specific parts of the seder and themes. Each song has its own number, making it easy to designate particular songs for singing during your seder.

Many of the songs provide the right occasion for kids and adults to let out their inner divas. And while some lend themselves to solos, others are just right for times when it’s okay for a group to get a little raucous. Your seder will never be the same after you’ve all performed “Sweet Kosher Wine” to “Sweet Caroline” or “Why You Are Here” to “YMCA.” (Just move the wine glasses out of the way!) And some songs are perfect for situations we all face sooner or later. Do your kids think they’re too grown up to recite the Four Questions? Just challenge them — or even your whole family — to get through the Mah nish-tanah to the tongue-twistery “Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious.”

I encourage you to share these songs with anyone who might enjoy them — your family, friends, religious congregation and other Jewish groups. You can give them the internet link for the songs (www.barbarasarshik.com) and make copies for everyone at your seder. These songs are available to everyone for free.

Happy Pesach, everyone!

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Passover 2013
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www.passoversongparodies.com
Section 1: The Seder

1. Do You Hear Our People Sing?
   to the tune of "Do You Hear the People Sing?" from Les Miserables

   (Chorus)
   Do you hear our people sing? Singing "Dayeinu" and "Amen"?
   Telling the story of a people Who will not be slaves again!
   From the shank bone to the wine
   Down to the final matzah crumbs,
   There is a night about to start
   When the seder comes!

   Will you join our seder now
   And have a matzo ball with me?
   We'll tell the tale of how
   We all got out of slavery.
   We're happy tonight
   That we all have the right to be free!

   (Repeat Chorus)

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2. Matzah Ball Tonight
   to the tune of "Comedy Tonight" from A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum

   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!

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3. Some Enchanted Seder
   to the tune of "Some Enchanted Evening" from South Pacific

   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 deliverance
   And drink the wine up.

   When will it happen?
   Rabbis can't forecast.
   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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4. 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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5. 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, sangui-nous, and climatical, The special blessings to be said when Pesach is Sabbatical.
About the gifts bestowed on us, I’m teem-ing 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.

All:
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-liter-a-ti-on, My cantorial baritone is mere an-gli-ci-ta-tion!

All:
His cantorial baritone is mere an-gli-ci-ta-tion!

6. Think of Me

to the tune of “Think of Me” from Phantom of the Opera

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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7. **Need You Now (The 20-Something Song)**  
_to the tune of “Need You Now” by Lady Antebellum_

(20-something)  
I moved out on my own  
Thinking I could do it all.  
You told me that you loved me,  
And please don’t forget to call.  
And I know I could just Google this online  
but I’m running out of time!  

It’s a quarter after five, the guests will come at six  
And I need you now.  
The matzah balls are small, and the soup’s not cooked at all  
And I need you now.  
And I don’t know when to take the brisket out,  
I just need you now.  

(Mom of 20-something)  
Folded paper place cards  
Scattered all around the floor.  
Dad’s not home from work yet,  
The table’s propped against the door.  
And I wonder how I’ll set this up alone  
Without my baby here at home.  

It’s a quarter after five, the guests will come at six  
And I need you now.  
Eggs and parsley greens are nowhere to be seen,  
And I need you now.  
And I need to practice all the prayers out loud,  
I just need you now.  

(20-something)  
Guess there’s still some things I need my mom’s help for …  

It’s a quarter after five, the guests will come at six  
And I need you now.  
The matzah balls are small, and the soup’s not cooked at all  
And I need you now.  
And I don’t know when to take the brisket out,  
I just need you now.  

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8. **Say a Real Big Prayer**  
_to the tune of “When I Saw Her Standing There” by the Beatles_

I’m gonna eat something green.  
And you know what I mean.  
Take a bitter herb and lean back in my chair.  
I’ll open the door for Elijah … woo,  
And I’ll say a real big prayer.  

Well, once you and me,  
Were stuck in slavery.  
And that mean old Pharaoh didn’t seem to care.  
God brought us out of Mitzrayim … woo,  
So we say a real big prayer.  

Well, our hearts went “wheeeeeeee!”  
As we crossed that sea  
And we all were free and fi-eeeeen!  
Now on this Pesach night  
We recall our people’s plight  
And we say that God is way beyond compare.  
We’ll never pray to another … woo,  
When we say a real big prayer.  

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SECTION 2: **SANCTIFYING GOD’S NAME**

Additional songs to sing with this section are Songs 4 and 6.

9. **Ode to Adonai**  
_to the tune of “Gaston” from Beauty and the Beast_

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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10. **Adonai**  
_to the tune of “Barbara Ann” by the Beach Boys_

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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11. I Am What I Am  
_to the tune of “I Am What I Am” from La Cage Aux Folles_

I am what I am.  
I am your own special Creator.  
I set you all free.  
So think of me at your next seder.  
It’s my choice  
Sending Moses in your desperate hour,  
My voice  
Moses used when he spoke truth to power.  

Eat your paschal lamb  
Instead of ham.  
Because I am what I am!  
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12. All We Ask of You  
_to the tune of “All I Ask of You” from Phantom of the Opera_

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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13. Our Answered Prayers  
_(to the tune of “Unanswered Prayers” by Garth Brooks)_

Here we are tonight. We’re all glad that Moses came  
Walking through the desert when a bush burst into flame.  
And as we tell the story, the past comes back to me  
And I can’t help but think of the way things used to be.  

We were in Egypt. We were stuck in slavery.  
And each night we’d spend praying that God would set us free.  
And if He’d only grant us the prayer we prayed back then,  
We’d sing Dayenu and we’d say “Amen.”  
(Chorus)  
Tonight we thank God for our answered prayers  
Remember when you’re talking to the man upstairs.  
That He brought us from Egypt and showed us He cares  
Some of God’s greatest gifts are our answered prayers.  
Tonight we taste salt water, bitter herbs and greens.  
We talk about our freedom and what it really means.  
And we talk about the old days, there is so much to recall.  
I guess the Lord knows what He’s doing after all.  
And I think of long ago, the slavery and strife.  
And here and now I thank the good Lord for the gifts in my life.  
(Repeat chorus)  
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SECTION 3: KIDDUSH OVER WINE

14. Manischewitz Wine  
_Advice for wine lovers to the tune of “Music of the Night” from Phantom of the Opera_

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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15. Sweet Kosher Wine  
_to the tune of “Sweet Caroline” by Neil Diamond_

Adonai said, “I never will forget you.  
I will make Pharaoh set you free.”  
Now here we are, drinking the wine we savor  
As we recall our slavery.  
(Chorus)  
Hands…pouring wine,  
Reaching out, red for me, white for you.  
Sweet kosher wine,  
You make seders seem so good  
(so good, so good, so good)  
We all recline  
And we drink you like we should.  
Adonai said, “If you can learn to trust me  
Then in the end you’ll just be fine.”  
Now here we are, all of these long years later  
Drinking our favorite seder wine.  
(Repeat chorus)  
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SECTION 4: WASHING HANDS

16. I Want to Wash My Hands  
_to the tune of “I Want to Hold Your Hand” by The Beatles_

Oh yeah, I’ll tell you something  
It’s one of God’s commands  
When you start the Seder  
You need to wash your hands  
You need to wash your hands  
You need to wash your hands  
Oh my what a feeling  
Before the paschal lamb  
And yes it’s appealing  
I want to wash my hands  
I want to wash my hands  
I want to wash my hands  
And we wash them when we say the Barchu  
I pass the bowl around and say  
On to you, on to you, on to you  
Yeah, You got us praying  
To reach the Promised Land  
Hear this we’re conveying  
We want to wash our hands  
We want to wash our hands  
We want to wash our hands  
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SECTION 5: KARPAS

17. Are You Ready for Passover Fare?
to the tune of "Are You Going to Scarborough Fair?" by Simon and Garfunkel

Are you ready for Passover fare?*
Parsley, egg, charoses and wine.
We’ll dip our greens and say a sweet prayer.
Just lean back. Tonight we recline.

*For those who follow the practice of placing an orange on the seder plate, the first line can be changed to “Orange you ready for Passover fare?”

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SECTION 6: BREAK THE MIDDLE MATZAH

18. Break It Off
to the tune of “Shake it Off” by Taylor Swift

Charoset’s oh-so-sweet!
Maror’s a bitter treat.
It’s on the seder plate (mm-mm).
It’s on the seder plate (mm-mm).
Leave Elijah’s cup alone.
The egg and the shank bone,
They’re on the seder plate (mm-mm).
On the seder plate (mm-mm).

And I’ll keep proving,
As I do my Jew thing,
It’s like I’ve got Mitzrayim
In my mind, saying it’s gonna be alright.

Middle matzah’s gonna break, break,
break, break, break,
The gefilte fish will flake, flake, flake,
flake, flake,
But you know I won’t forsake, sake, sake,
sake, sake... any bite, any bite.

The brisket’s gonna bake, bake, bake,
bake, bake,
And my belly’s gonna ache, ache, ache,
ache, ache,
But you know I won’t forsake, sake, sake,
sake, sake... any bite, any bite.

I know why I recline,
And I drink four cups of wine,
On this Jewish holiday (mm-mm).
This Jewish holiday (mm-mm).
The Hagaddah that we read,
The afikomen that we seek,
On this Jewish holiday (mm-mm).
This Jewish holiday (mm-mm).
And I’ll keep proving,
As I do my Jew thing,
It’s like I’ve got Mitzrayim
In my mind, saying it’s gonna be alright.

Middle matzah’s gonna break, break,
break, break, break,
The gefilte fish will flake, flake, flake,
flake, flake,
But you know I won’t forsake, sake, sake,
sake, sake... any bite, any bite.

The brisket’s gonna bake, bake, bake,
bake, bake,
And my belly’s gonna ache, ache, ache,
ache, ache,
But you know I won’t forsake, sake, sake,
sake, sake... any bite, any bite.

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20. 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!

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SECTION 7: TELLING THE STORY

7a: SLAVERY

21. You Belong to Me
to the tune of “You Belong to Me” as performed by Dean Martin

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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22. Pharaoh, You Must Let My People Go
_to the tune of “Colors of the Wind” from Pocahontas_

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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23. Can’t Take My Whips Off of You
_to the tune of “Can’t Take My Eyes Off of You” as performed by the Four Seasons (Jersey Boys)_

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 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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24. 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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25. 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 oy 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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26. Anything Goes

to the tune of “Anything Goes” by Cole Porter

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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7b. MOSES

27. A Boy Like That

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

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.

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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28. 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.
Head ing 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.
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.

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29. 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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30. Moses

to the tune of “Sherry” as performed by the Four Seasons (Jersey Boys)

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 momma.
Tell her everything is alright.

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

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31. **Why You Are Here**

_to the tune of “YMCA”_

Moses, it is me in the bush. I said
Moses, well, you just need a push. I said
Moses, just a whack on the tush,
And you'll make your people happy.
Moses, you've been lucky from birth. I said
Moses, you can show what you're worth,
You can make your people happy.

(Chorus)
I want to tell you now
Why You Are Here.
I want to tell you now
Why You Are Here.
He's done everything just to ruin their joy.
He has taken their first born boys.
I want to tell you now
Why You Are Here.
I want to tell you now
Why You Are Here.
Moses, don't be a schmo.
When the Pharaoh says no, tell him
Let all my people go.
Moses, all your people are slaves, I said
Moses, and they have to be saved, I said
Moses, you will have to be brave.
You can make your people happy.
Moses, soon your people will be. I said
Moses, they'll be happy and free. I said
Moses, they will cross the Red Sea.
You can make your people happy.

(Repeat Chorus)
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32. **Everything’s Coming Up Moses**

_to the tune of “Everything’s Coming Up Roses” from Gypsy_

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!

33. **I Just Can’t Go to the King**

_to the tune of “I Just Can’t Wait To Be King” from The Lion 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.”

_(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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34. **You Must Let My People Go**

_to the tune of “If I Only Had a Brain” from the Wizard of Oz_

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 skedaddle,
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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35. 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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36. Will We Be Leaving Mitzrayim?  
_to the tune of “Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow?” by Carole King_

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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37. 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!  
©2005 Barbara Sarshik

38. 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.  
(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)  
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39. Mitzrayim In My Mind  
_to the tune of “Carolina in My Mind” by James Taylor_

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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40. The Gambler

_to the tune of “The Gambler”
as performed by Kenny Rogers

On a warm desert evenin’, we were slaves to the Pharaoh.
The cards had all been dealt and we were on a losin’ streak.
Then Moses came up to us and told us God had sent him.
The night grew deathly quiet as he began to speak.

He said, “God has seen the tears rollin’ down your faces
And God has sent me here to give you all a helpin’ hand.
So if you don’t mind my sayin’, I can see you’re out of aces.
But rest assured that God will help you reach the Promised Land.”

_(Chorus)_

You’ve got to know when to flee now.
Know when you’re free now.
Know when to walk away
Know when to run.
You never bake your bread.
When it’s time to flee the Pharaoh
There’ll be time for bread to leaven
When the flein’ done.

We packed our half-baked bread, and then we fled from Pharaoh.
We got away while Pharaoh and his men were fast asleep.
And somewhere in the darkness, I heard a voice from heaven.
And in those final words I found an ace that I could keep.

_(Repeat chorus)_

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41. Hey Jews

_to the tune of “Hey Jude” by the Beatles

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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42. 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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43. 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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44. The Best of Times Is Now

_to the tune of “The Best of Times Is Now”

_(Celebrating freedom with Miriam on the shores of the Red Sea)_

The best of times is now.
What’s left of slavery is vanquished foes.
The best of times is now.
As for the Promised Land, who knows?
(Who knows? Who knows?)

Give praise to Adonai.
And sing and dance as hard as you know how.
Grab manna from the sky
Because the best of times is now.

Now…Mitzrayim is so yesterday!
Now…the Promised Land is far away!

When times ahead grow tough,
We’ll all be worshiping a golden cow!
Tonight just strut your stuff
Because the best of times is now
(is now, is now.)

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45. We’ll Cross the Sea
_to the tune of “Under the Sea”
from _The Little Mermaid_

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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46. Sweet Miriam
_from Goshen_
_to the tune of “Sweet Betsy from Pike”_

Did you ever hear tell of Sweet Miriam from Goshen?
Who crossed 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)_

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47. Song on the Sand
_to the tune of “Song on the Sand”
from _La Cage Aux Folles_

I heard
La da da da
da da da
As we walked on the sand.
I heard
La da da da
I believe
We were singing dayeinu.

In the heat of the sun,
I could tell that the words were religious;
Something about freedom,
Something about Torah.

Though the years race along,
I still think of our song on the sand.
And on these Pesach days
I still take time to praise Eloheinu
Though the time tumbles by
I remember Mitzrayim …
And the captivity.

I hear
49. Sinai
_to the tune of “My Guy”
as performed by Mary Wells

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.
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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50. 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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51. Free
_to the tune of “Free”
as performed by the Zac Brown Band

So we will walk along the sand
Heading to the promised land
Me and you.
We’ll eat manna from the sky
We’ll sing songs to Adonai
Dayeinu.

(Chorus)
Just as free
Free as we’ll ever be
Just as free
Free as we’ll ever be
and ever — be

No, we don’t have a lot of manna
(repeat 6 more times)
All we need is God.

(Repeat chorus)
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52. Friends in Low Places
_to the tune of “Friends in Low Places”
by Garth Brooks

Blame it all on Pharaoh
When he just said no,
Our treatment would not be fair.
I was the first one to know
We just had to go
We just couldn’t stay there.
And I saw the surprise
And fear in their eyes
When the water started to spread
I turned to gloat,
Said you may need a big boat,
Or you all will end up real dead!

(Chorus)
Oh, I’ve got friends in low places
I can see the doubt on their faces
But we’ll be ok,
I know we’ll find a way.
We’ll all sing Adonai’s praises
If we ever reach that oasis,
Oh, I’ve got friends in low places.

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53. Woodstock
_to the tune of “Woodstock”
by Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young

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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54. The Land Where We’ll Live
to the tune of “The Street Where She Lives” from My Fair Lady

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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SECTION 8: FOUR QUESTIONS

55. Mah nish-tanah ha-lahy-lah ha-zeh mi-kol ha-lay-loht?
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?
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SECTION 9: PLAGUES

Other songs to sing with this section are Songs 32, 34 and 58.

56. Sick of the Murrain

a song about cattle disease 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.

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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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SECTION 10: DAYENU

58. 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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59. All These Jews
to the tune of “All That Jazz”

Come on, babe, it’s time to say a prayer
WITH ALL THESE JEWS.
Grab some matzah, lean back in your chair
WITH ALL THESE JEWS.
Tell a story from the days of old
When our people could be bought and sold.
Just sit back and let the tale be told
WITH ALL THESE JEWS.

God said, “Moses, take a look around.
AT ALL THESE JEWS.
Go tell Pharaoh that it’s way past time
TO FREE THESE JEWS.”
God showed Moses what he had to do,
Helped the Jews tell Pharaoh “Toodleoo.”
So tonight we’re singing Dayenu
WITH ALL THESE JEWS.

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SECTION 11: EXPLANATION OF PASSOVER SYMBOLS — PESACH, MATZAH, MAROR

See songs 60, 61 and 1.

SECTION 12: HALLEL

See songs 9 – 13 for Sanctifying God’s Name.

SECTION 13: SECOND CUP OF WINE

See songs 14 – 15 for Kiddush over Wine.

SECTION 14: BLESSING OVER MATZAH

See songs 18 and 19 for Breaking the Middle Matzah.

SECTION 15: BITTER HERBS

An additional song to sing with this section is song 61.

60. 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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61. A Spoon of Charoses
to the tune of “A Spoonful of Sugar” from Mary Poppins

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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62. 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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SECTION 17: AFIKOMEN

63. 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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SECTION 18: THIRD CUP OF WINE

See songs 14 – 15 for Kiddush over Wine.

SECTION 19: ELIJAH

An additional song to sing with this section is Song 3.

64. Ode to Elijah
   to the tune of "Be Our Guest"
   from Beauty and the Beast

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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SECTION 20: FOURTH CUP OF WINE

See songs 14 – 15 for Kiddush over Wine.

SECTION 21: CLOSING AND SONGS

An additional song to sing with this section is Song 2.

65. Eight Days? A Week?
   to the tune of "Eight Days a Week"
   by the Beatles

(Just how long is Passover, anyway?)
Ooh, I need my bread, babe
Guess you know it's true.
How long must I wait, babe?
What's your point of view?

Bagels, challah! Bagels, challah!
I ain't got nothing but matzah
Eight days? A week?

Some Jews say it's seven.
Some Jews say it's eight.
Just how long is Pesach?
How long must I wait?

Bagels, challah! Bagels, challah!
I ain't got nothing but matzah
Eight days? A week?

Eight days? A week?
Of Peeeeeeeeeessssssssach.
Eight days? A week?
It's long enough to show we care.

Ooh, I need my bread, babe
Guess you know it's true.
How long must I wait, babe?
What's your point of view?

Bagels, challah! Bagels, challah!
I ain't got nothing but matzah
Eight days? A week?

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SECTION 22: NEXT YEAR IN JERUSALEM

See song 3.

66. We've Got Matzah
   to the tune of "I Got Rhythm" by George Gershwin

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?

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