

SONG

Seder Night Fever

Contributed by [Fae Silverman](#)

Source: Original

Seder Night Fever

set to the music of *I Will Survive*

lyrics by Carolyn Gage & Fae Silverman

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PHAROAH:

At first I was afraid

That I'd be mummified

Kept thinking I could never live

With Hebrews by my side

But then I spent so many nights

Thinking how to make them slaves

And I grew strong

And learned that I could not be wrong

But now you're back

You're in my space

You just walked in to find me here

And I've got boils on my face

I should have changed that stupid law

I should have taken all your straw

If I'd have known for just one second

Just how much you'd shock-and-awe

Go on now go

Walk out the door

Just turn around now

Cause you're not welcome anymore

Weren't you the one who tried to

Break me with the plagues

Did you think I'd crumble?

Yeah well take it to the Hague

MOSES:

Let's not be vague

We're not afraid

Oh as long as we know who we are

We know we've got it made

We've got all our lives to live

We've got all our love to give

It's time to wade

It's time to wade

Hey hey

It took all the faith we had

To make the Red Sea part

Kept trying hard to mend

The pieces of our broken hearts

And we spent oh so many nights

Just feeling sorry for ourselves

We used to cry

But now we hold our heads up high

Now you see us

So catch a clue

We're not that chained up little Hebrew

Still enslaved by you

And then you thought you'd change your mind

And just expect us to agree

But now we're saving all our loving

For ourselves because we're free

PHAROAH:

Go on now go

Walk out the door

Just turn around now

Cause you're not welcome anymore

Weren't you the one who tried to break me with the frogs?

Did you think I'd crumble?

And be scared of polliwogs?

MOSES:

Call off the dogs

We'll dialogue

Oh as long as we can find our way back to the synagogue

We've got all our lives to live

We've got all our love to give

It's time to jog

It's time to jog

Oh-h-h

PHAROAH:

Go on now go

Walk out the door

Just turn around now

Cause you're not welcome anymore

Weren't you the one who tried to break me with the lice?

Did you think I'd crumble?

Just because you can't be nice?

MOSES:

Oh no, no dice

Let's be precise

Oh as long as we behave ourselves

We'll get to paradise

We've got all our lives to live

We've got all our love to give

So just be nice

So just be nice

So just be nice