

Songs - Lots of Songs

Contributed by [Staci Macklin](#)

Source:

Now is a good time to sing a song or two. Here are some choices - or sing one you already know.

A Passover Song

[Sung to the tune of "These are a few of my favorite things"]

Cleaning and cooking and so many dishes

Out with the hametz, no pasta, no knishes

Fish that's gefilted, horseradish that stings

These are a few of our Passover things.

Matzoh 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 maror and trouble with Pharoahs

Famines and locusts and slaves with wheelbarrows

Matzoh balls floating and eggshell that cling

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.

Take Me Out To The Seder

(To the tune of "Take Me Out to the Ballgame!")

Take me out to the Seder

Take me out with the crowd.

Feed me on matzah and chicken legs,

I don't care for the hard-boiled eggs.

And its root, root, root for Elijah

That he will soon reappear.

And let's hope, hope, hope that we'll meet

Once again next year!

The Eight Nights of Passover:

(To the tune of 'The Twelve Days of Christmas')

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 chickens baking

7) seven eggs a boiling

8) eight briskets roasting

Pharaoh Doesn't Pay

(To the tune of "I've been Working on the Railroad")

We've been working on these buildings;

Pharaoh doesn't pay.

We've been doing what he tells us

Mixing straw with clay.

Can't you hear the master calling,

"Hurry up, make that brick!"

Can't you feel the sun on us

'Til we're feeling sick.

Oy vay, it's a mess,

A terrible distress,

Oy vay, it's a mess for Jews, us Jews.

Moses is in the palace with Pharaoh,
Warning of all God's clout, clout, clout.

Moses is in the palace with Pharaoh,
And God's gonna get us out!

We're singing

Fee, Fi, Fiddely eye oh,

Make our matzahs "to go" oh oh oh.

Fee, Fi, Fiddely eye oh,

Stick it to the ol' Pharaoh!
