

A Few of my Passover Things

Contributed by [Wendy Kleinman](#)

Source: Unknown

A Passover Song [Sung to the tune of "My favorite things"]

Cleaning and cooking and so many dishes, Out with the hametz, no pasta, no knishes

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.

Matzoh 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.

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.

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.