

Don't Sit on the Afikomen (To the tune of "Glory, Glory Hallelujah")

Contributed by [Tami Stalbow](#)

Source:

My Dad at every Seder breaks a Matzah piece in two
And hides the Afikomen half - a game for my and you
Find it, hold it ransom for the Seder isn't through
'til the Afikomen is gone.

Chorus:

Don't sit on the Afikomen, don't sit on the Afikomen
Don't sit on the Afikomen, or the meal will last all night
One year Daddy hid it 'neath a pillow on a chair
But just as I raced over, my Aunt Sophie sat down there
She threw herself upon it, awful crunching filled the air
And crumbs flew all around (Chorus)
There were matzah crumbs all over, it was a messy sight
We swept up all the pieces, it took us half the night
So, if you want the Seder ending sooner than dawn's light
Don't sit on the Afi-ko-men (Chorus)