



Songs To Sweeten Your Passover Seder

There's No Seder Like our Seder

(sung to the tune of "There's no Business like Show business")

There's no seder like our seder,
There's no seder I know.
Everything about it is halachic
Nothing that the Torah won't allow.
Listen how we read the whole Haggadah
It's all in Hebrew
'Cause we know how.
There's no Seder like our seder,
We tell a tale that is swell:
Moses took the people out into the heat
They baked the matzah
While on their feet
Now isn't that a story
That just can't be beat?
Let's go on with the show!



Just a Tad of Charoset

(to the tune of "Just a spoon full of sugar")

Chorus:

Just a tad of charoset helps
the bitter herbs go down,
The bitter herbs go down,
the bitter herbs go down.
Just a tad of charoset helps
the bitter herbs go down,
In the most disguising way.
Oh, back in Egypt long ago,
The Jews were slaves under Pharaoh.
They sweat and toiled and labored
through the day.
So when we gather Pesach night,
We do what we think right.
Maror, we chew,
To feel what they went through.

Chorus

So after years of slavery
They saw no chance of being free.
Their suffering was the only life they knew.
But baby Moses grew up tall,
And said he'd save them all.
He did, and yet,
We swear we won't forget.
That.....

Chorus

While the maror is being passed,
We all refill our water glass,
Preparing for the taste that turns us red.
Although maror seems full of minuses,
It sure does clear our sinuses.
But what's to do?
It's hard to be a Jew!!!

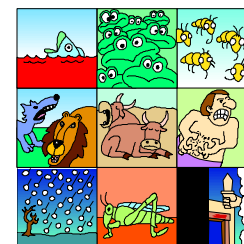
Chorus



Our Passover Things

(To be sung to the tune of "My Favorite Things" from the "Sound of Music")

Cleaning and cooking and so many dishes
Out with the chametz, no pasta, no knishes
Fish that's gefilted, horseradish that stings
These are a few of our Passover things.
Matzah 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 moror and trouble with Pharaohs
Famines and locusts and slaves
with wheelbarrows
Matzah balls floating and eggshell that clings
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.



The Ballad of Mo Amramson

(sung to the tune of "The Ballad of Jed Clampett")

Come and listen to a story
'bout a man named Mo,
His people they were slaves
to the evil Pharoah,
Until one day he was lookin' at a bush,
And he heard the voice of God,
though he wasn't a lush---
The LORD, that is, I AM, The Big G.
Next thing you know, Mo's talkin' to Pharoah,
Mo says, "God said you gotta
let my people go!"
But the king says, "No,
they always will be slaves to me!"
So God sent down ten big plagues
on Pharoah's whole country---
Blood 'n frogs, that is,
Pestilence,
Special effects.
When the first borns died,
Pharoah sent the Jews away,
They ran and ate some matzoh
on that very happy day,
So now we have our Seder to
commemorate that feat---
We drink some wine and talk a lot,
we sing and also eat!
Matzoh, that is, Maror too.
And good food.
Y'all come back now, y'hear!



The Eight Nights of Passover

(To the tune of "The Twelve Days")

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 capons baking
7. seven eggs a boiling
8. eight briskets roasting



A Zissen Pesach
from Rabbi Fox and Family,
and all of your fellow
congregants at
Temple Beth Shalom.



*Temple Beth
Shalom*

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