The Ten Plagues

[To the tune of Old Mac Donald]

Moses and Aaron went to see Pharaoh
To ask him to let the Israelites go,
But Pharaoh said "No, dear me, no!"
So HaShem sent BLOOD
To make Pharaoh change his mind.

Moses and Aaron went to see Pharaoh
To ask him to let the Israelites go,
But Pharaoh said "No, dear me, no!"
So HaShem sent FROGS
HaShem sent BLOOD
To make Pharaoh change his mind.

Moses and Aaron went to see Pharaoh
To ask him to let the Israelites go,
But Pharaoh said "No, dear me, no!"
So HaShem sent LICE
HaShem sent FROGS
HaShem sent BLOOD
To make Pharaoh change his mind.

Moses and Aaron went to see Pharaoh
To ask him to let the Israelites go,
But Pharaoh said "No, dear me, no!"
So HaShem sent BEASTS
HaShem sent LICE
HaShem sent FROGS
HaShem sent BLOOD
To make Pharaoh change his mind.

Moses and Aaron went to see Pharaoh
To ask him to let the Israelites go,
But Pharaoh said "No, dear me, no!"
So HaShem sent CATTLE
HaShem sent BEASTS
HaShem sent LICE
HaShem sent FROGS
HaShem sent BLOOD
To make Pharaoh change his mind.

Moses and Aaron went to see Pharaoh
To ask him to let the Israelites go,
But Pharaoh said "No, dear me, no!"
So HaShem sent BOILS
HaShem sent CATTLE
HaShem sent BEASTS
HaShem sent LICE
HaShem sent FROGS
HaShem sent BLOOD
To make Pharaoh change his mind.

Cont…
Moses and Aaron went to see Pharaoh
To ask him to let the Israelites go,
But Pharaoh said "No, dear me, no!"
So HaShem sent HAIL
HaShem sent BOILS
HaShem sent CATTLE
HaShem sent BEASTS
HaShem sent LICE
HaShem sent FROGS
HaShem sent BLOOD
To make Pharaoh change his mind.

Moses and Aaron went to see Pharaoh
To ask him to let the Israelites go,
But Pharaoh said "No, dear me, no!"
So HaShem sent LOCUST
HaShem sent HAIL
HaShem sent BOILS
HaShem sent CATTLE
HaShem sent BEASTS
HaShem sent LICE
HaShem sent FROGS
HaShem sent BLOOD
To make Pharaoh change his mind.

Moses and Aaron went to see Pharaoh
To ask him to let the Israelites go,
But Pharaoh said "No, dear me, no!"
So HaShem sent DARKNESS
HaShem sent LOCUST
HaShem sent HAIL
HaShem sent BOILS
HaShem sent CATTLE
HaShem sent BEASTS
HaShem sent LICE
HaShem sent FROGS
HaShem sent BLOOD
To make Pharaoh change his mind.

Moses and Aaron went to see Pharaoh
To ask him to let the Israelites go,
But Pharaoh said "No, dear me, no!"
So HaShem sent DEATH
And Pharaoh changed his mind!
Our Passover Things
To the tune of “Our Favourite 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.

Matza and karpas and chopped up charoset,
Shankbones and kiddish and Yiddish neuroses,
Auntie who kvetches and uncle who sings,
These are a few of our Passover things.

Motzi and maror and trouble with Pharaohs,
Famines and locusts and slaves with wheelbarrows,
Matza 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 Slave Song

Bang, bang, bang
Hold your hammer low
Bang, bang, bang
Give a heavy blow
For it’s work, work, work
Every day and every night,
For it’s work, work, work
When it’s dark and when it’s light.

Dig, dig, dig
Get your shovel deep
Dig, dig, dig
There’s no time for sleep
For it’s work, work, work
Every day and every night
For it’s work, work, work
When it’s dark and when it’s light.

The Frog Song

One morning when Pharaoh awoke in his bed,
There were frogs on his pillow and frogs on his head.
Frogs on his nose and frogs on his toes,
Frogs here, frogs there,
Frogs were jumping everywhere.
THE NAIMA JPS

"SING-ALONG-A-SEDER"

SONG BOOK

Pesach 5768 - 2008
Now Moses’ mother hid him for a while, 
Then she built an ark and hid him in the Nile 
Pharaoh’s daughter came and saw him, 
Told her servants to withdraw him, 
Looked upon the child and gave a smile;

“I really do believe my luck is in, 
The things one can discover on a swim, 
Just wait till I tell daddy, 
That I found a little laddie, 
I’ll take him home and make a prince of him”

Singing aye aye yipee yipee yaye etc

One sumer’s day he took a walk he’d planned, 
Saw Egyptians beating Hebrews, whip in hand, 
So he killed a cruel taskmaster 
And to avoid disaster 
He quickly hid the body in the sand.

“Oy vey! I am filled with fears, 
Pharaoh will be furious when he hears, 
Pharaoh don’t like martyrs, 
He’ll have my guts for garters”, 
So he fled and stayed away for forty years.

Singing aye aye yipee yipee yaye etc

From a burning bush God said to Moses “Hey! 
Go tell Pharaoh that the Israelites won’t stay, 
They don’t like his hospitality, 
Or racist mentality, 
On Pesach night they’ll all be on their way.”

To the Red Sea Pharaoh chased them, where he found, 
That the Israelites had crossed it on dry ground 
And they were not downhearted, 
For them the sea had parted, 
It was Pharaoh’s army following that drowned.

Singing aye aye yipee yipee yaye etc

So the Israelites were saved from further flight 
And marched off till Mount Sinai came in sight. 
Their slavery had ended, 
To the top Moses ascended, 
And the Israelites sang this song 
With all their might

“He’ll be coming down the mountain by and by, 
He’ll be holding Ten Commandments up on high. 
And we’ll not be slaves no more-a, 
For we’re gonna have the Torah 
Aye aye yipee yipee aye!”

Singing aye aye yipee yipee aye etc
The Ballad of the Four Sons

[To the tune of “Clementine”]

Said the father to his children
“At the Seder you will dine,
You will eat your fill of Matzah,
You will drink four cups of wine”.

Now this father had no daughters,
But his sons they numbered four,
One was wise and one was wicked,
One was simple and a bore.

And the fourth was sweet and charming
He was young and he was small.
While his brothers asked the questions,
He could hardly speak at all.

Said the wise son to his father,
“Would you please explain the laws,
All the customs of the Seder
Will you please explain their cause?”

And the father proudly answered,
“As our fathers ate in speed,
Ate the Pesach lamb at midnight
And from slavery they were freed.

So we follow their example
And at midnight must complete
The service of the Seder,
After twelve we may not eat”.

Then did sneer the son so wicked,
“What does all this mean to you?”
And the father’s voice was bitter
As his grief and anger grew.

“If yourself you don’t consider
A true son of Yisrael,
Then for you this has no meaning,
You could be a slave as well.”

Then the simple son said simply,
“What is this”, then quietly,
The good father told his offspring,
“We were freed from slavery”.

But the youngest son was silent,
For he could not ask at all,
His bright eyes did shine with wonder
As his father told them all.

Now dear children, heed the lesson,
And remember evermore,
What the father told the children,
Told his sons that numbered four.
Pharaoh wore pyjamas in the middle of the night.
Pharaoh wore pyjamas in the middle of the night.
Pharaoh wore pyjamas in the middle of the night.

Aye-aye-aye-aye-aye-aye

Running through the street with nothing on his feet.
Running through the street with nothing on his feet.
Running through the street with nothing on his feet.

Aye-aye-aye-aye-aye-aye