A Purim Tale

Original script by Lisa Baydush
Adapted and musical selections added by Adrian A. Durlester
NARRATOR: A long time ago in a country called Persia, in a city called Shushan, there lived a king by the name of Ahashverosh [Ahhh-khaash-verosh! Bless you!] King Ahashverosh [Ahhh-khaash-verosh! Bless you!] had a wife named Vashti [Yaaaaaay, Vashti!]. One night, when King Ahashverosh [Ahhh-khaash-verosh! Bless you!] had a party at the palace, he commanded Queen Vashti [Yaaaaaay, Vashti!] to dance for his guests. Queen Vashti [Yaaaaaay, Vashti!] was a strong-minded woman who didn’t take orders from anyone, even her husband the king. She put her hands on her hips and said, “I don’t think so!” That made King Ahashverosh [Ahhh-khaash-verosh! Bless you!] very angry! He shook his finger at her and cried, “You, you, you… disobedient wife! How dare you ignore the wishes of the king?!! You are banished from my court!” Vashti [Yaaaaaay, Vashti!] smiled – for she was none too fond of her husband, even if he was the king – and replied, “As you wish,” and swept from the room with a swish of her skirts.

[VASHTI’S SONG-Friedman]

NARRATOR: Over the next few weeks, King Ahashverosh [Ahhh-khaash-verosh! Bless you!] was very lonely. He missed Queen Vashti [Yaaaaaay, Vashti!], although he would never admit it to anyone. He called for his advisor, Haman [Boo! Hiss!], and told him that he wanted to find a new wife. It was decided that there would be a beauty pageant and that King Ahashverosh [Ahhh-khaash-verosh! Bless you!] would choose his wife from among the contestants.

The word about the pageant was spread throughout the land, and it came to the attention of a man named Mordechai [Mordy, Mordy, he’s our guy!] who had a beautiful ward named Esther [Go, Esther! Go Esther!]. When Mordechai [Mordy, Mordy, he’s our guy!] heard about the pageant, he had a brilliant idea!

[MORDECHAI SONG 1-parody on Yankee Doodle]

NARRATOR: So, as I was saying, Mordechai [Mordy, Mordy, he’s our guy!] had a brilliant idea: if Esther [Go, Esther! Go Esther!] entered the beauty pageant, perhaps she could win the eye of King Ahashverosh. [Ahhh-khaash-verosh! Bless you!] After all, it couldn’t hurt to have a friend in the palace. You never know. And so it came to pass that Esther [Go, Esther! Go Esther!] did indeed win the beauty pageant and became Queen of Persia! No one knew at the time how Esther’s good fortune would be so important in preventing a most hideous crime!

One day, when Mordechai [Mordy, Mordy, he’s our guy!] went to the palace to visit Esther, he overheard two guards at the place gate plotting to murder King Ahashverosh [Ahhh-khaash-verosh! Bless you!]. He hurried into the palace and told Esther [Go Esther! Go Esther!] who revealed the plot to
the King, saving the King’s life. When the king heard about Mordechai’s loyalty [Mordy, Mordy, he’s our guy!], he ordered it recorded in the royal records.

[MORDECHAI SONG 2] parody on Yankee Doodle

NARRATOR: This story of how the King was saved from a traitor, to Esther [Go Esther! Go Esther!] and Mordechai [Mordy, Mordy, he’s our guy!] would prove useful later.

Some time after these things had happened, King Ahashverosh [Ahhh-khaash-verosh! Bless you!] decided to show favor to a certain man named Haman [Boo! Hiss!] He raised Haman [Boo! Hiss!] above all his other ministers.

[MORDECHAI SONG 3] parody on Yankee Doodle

NARRATOR: Then King Ahashverosh [Ahhh-khaash-verosh! Bless you!] ordered that all those who worked at the palace gate would bow down to Haman [Boo! Hiss!] But while others at the gate (knowing that bowing was far preferable to death) bowed down low to Haman [Boo! Hiss!] Mordechai [Mordy, Mordy, he’s our guy!] would not bow down. You see, Mordechai [Mordy, Mordy, he’s our guy!] was Jewish. And Jews do not bow down low to anyone but G’d. The others at the gate told Haman [Boo! Hiss!] why Mordechai [Mordy, Mordy, he’s our guy!] would not bow - because he was a Jew.

[MORDECHAI SONG 4] Parody on Yankee Doodle

NARRATOR: Haman [Boo! Hiss!] decided it was not enough to punish only Mordechai [Mordy, Mordy, he’s our guy!] Haman [Boo! Hiss!] decided to destroy all the Jewish people everywhere in Persia, in the Kingdom of King Ahashverosh [Ahhh-khaash-verosh! Bless you!] And the Jews of Shushan were in great danger because one brave man, Mordechai [Mordy, Mordy, he’s our guy!] refused to bow down to the king’s wicked advisor Haman [Boo! Hiss!]

Haman [Boo! Hiss!] decided to cast “pur,” which is like throwing some dice, in order to decide on which exact day he would do to all the Jews something that wasn’t so nice. So the purim were cast, and the 13th of Adar is the day which was chosen at last. Then Haman [Boo! Hiss!] asked permission from King Ahashverosh [Ahhh-khaash-verosh! Bless you!] to destroy these people who were different from all the others, and disloyal. From his hatred of what one man did do, Haman [Boo! Hiss!] tricked the King so he could kill every Jew. Haman even offered King Ahashverosh [Ahhh-khaash-verosh! Bless you!] a gift of ten thousand pieces of silver. King Ahashverosh [Ahhh-khaash-verosh! Bless you!] said to Haman [Boo! Hiss!] “you may keep the silver that you offered me, but do what you wish to these strange people, that is my decree!” So Haman [Boo! Hiss!] sent word throughout the land, to his followers wherever they are, to kill all the Jews of Persia on the 13th of Adar.

Meanwhile, Mordechai [Mordy, Mordy, he’s our guy!] and all the Jews of Persia were very sad. The refused to eat, and cried all day long. Oy! Oy! they cried, just like this song:

[OY, OY, UNCLE MORDECHAI-Avni]

NARRATOR: The 13th of Adar was approaching! Mordechai [Mordy, Mordy, he’s our guy!] told Esther [Go, Esther! Go Esther!] that it was time she told the king about Haman’s plot [Boo! Hiss!].

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Esther [Go, Esther! Go Esther!] , who, by the way, was also known by her other name, Hadassah, because they say she looked as beautiful and smelled as sweet as a myrtle tree - which is hadas in Hebrew. Remember those myrtle leaves that are part of the lulav for Sukkot?

Now where was I? Oh yes. Esther [Go, Esther! Go Esther!] was very afraid to approach the king, because she remembered what had happened to Queen Vashti [Yaaaaay, Vashti!] when she made the king angry. Swallowing her fear, she entered the king’s chamber and said, “Honey, I’d like to throw a party! And be sure to invite Haman.” [Boo! Hiss!] King Ahashverosh [Ahhh-khaash-verosh! Bless you!] said “Anything you wish, anything you desire, even half my Kingdom is yours, my sweet wife, for my heart is on fire.”

[HADASSAH -Parody of “Elvira”]

NARRATOR: The party is a smashing success! King Ahashverosh [Ahhh-khaash-verosh! Bless you!] again offers Esther [Go, Esther! Go Esther!] anything she desires. She says “How about another party tomorrow, snookey-wookums, and be sure to ask that nice Haman again.” [Boo! Hiss!] Andy snookey-wookums...err, I mean King Ahashverosh [Ahhh-khaash-verosh! Bless you!] ordered it so, to another party they would all go.

The next morning, Haman [Boo! Hiss!] was very happy, until he passed by the palace gate, and Mordechai [Mordy, Mordy, he’s our guy!] did not bow down. Haman [Boo! Hiss!] became very angry. He complained to his wife and friends. After all, he was a man honored by the King, and even invited to another party by the Queen for that evening. Yet all he could think about was Mordechai [Mordy, Mordy, he’s our guy!] the Jew who would not bow down to him. His friends and his wife advise him to build a tall gallows, and hang that impertinent Jew on it. Haman [Boo! Hiss!] liked the idea, and ordered the gallows be built.

Now we don’t know if it’s really true what they say about this mean old rat, but for some very odd reason he wore a three-cornered hat.

[HAKOVA SHELI] or [STOMP, STOMP, STOMP-Daniel]

NARRATOR: The night after the first party, King Ahashverosh [Ahhh-khaash-verosh! Bless you!] could not sleep. So he decided to look through all the old record books, instead of counting sheep. In it he found the story of how Mordechai [Mordy, Mordy, he’s our guy!] have saved him from being killed. King Ahashverosh [Ahhh-khaash-verosh! Bless you!] wondered what had been done to honor this man, and asked his servants. “Nothing has been done,” they told him. Just at that moment, Haman [Boo! Hiss!] arrived to inform the King that he was going to have Mordechai hung on the gallows. King Ahashverosh [Ahhh-khaash-verosh! summoned Haman [Boo! Hiss!] and told him he wanted to reward a very loyal subject. Haman [Boo! Hiss!] thought that the king was talking about him, so he suggested a lavish reward of gold and diamonds most pretty, and the honor of riding the king’s favorite horse through the streets of the city.

“Perfect!” King Ahashverosh [Ahhh-khaash-verosh! Bless you!] cried, and declared that Mordechai [Mordy, Mordy, he’s our guy!] would be thus rewarded. Haman [Boo! Hiss!] turned purple with rage – could it be that this man who refused to bow down to him would now be honored throughout Shushan? And then to make matters worse, King Ahashverosh [Ahhh-khaash-verosh! Bless you!] ordered Haman [Boo! Hiss!] himself to lead Mordechai [Mordy, Mordy, he’s our guy!] through the streets of the city riding the king’s favorite horse. For Haman [Boo! Hiss!] this was a most humiliating thing, of course.
NARRATOR: Afterwards, Haman [Boo! Hiss!] again complained to his wife and friends, but just at that moment, guards came to escort him to the palace for the party. At the party, King Ahashverosh [Ahhh-khaash-verosh! Bless you!] once again offers Esther [Go, Esther! Go Esther!] anything she desires. “Dear husband, I have some terrible news to tell you. Someone is threatening to kill all the Jews! That includes Mordechai [Mordy, Mordy, he’s our guy!]… and me! I am Jewish too.”

King Ahashverosh [Ahhh-khaash-verosh! Bless you!] was outraged to hear about a plot against his loyal subject, Mordechai [Mordy, Mordy, he’s our guy!], not to mention his beautiful new bride, Esther [Go, Esther! Go Esther!] He called Haman [Boo! Hiss!] to his side and said, “You must do something about this terrible thing I have just heard!” and urged his wife to repeat her news.

NARRATOR: Esther [Go, Esther! Go Esther!] looked straight at Haman [Boo! Hiss!] and summoned up all her courage and said, "You wicked, evil, vile man! I’ve told the king about your plan to destroy the Jews, including me! How dare you pretend to have loyalty?!”

King Ahashverosh [Ahhh-khaash-verosh! Bless you!] tried to calm down by taking a walk in the garden, while Haman [Boo! Hiss!] tried to beg Esther [Go, Esther! Go Esther!] to save him. Just at that moment, the King returned, and seeing Haman [Boo! Hiss!] with Esther [Go Esther! Go Esther!] became even angrier and jealous, too.

"Haman [Boo! Hiss!]!" the king roared, “How dare you threaten my subjects?! How dare you threaten my queen?! I sentence you now to the gallows you built - not a drop of Jewish blood shall be spilt! Guards! Arrest him! Don’t let him go far - he’ll get what he deserves on the 13th of Adar!!!!"

[CHAG PURIM]

And on that day, the Jews of Persia were saved, and there was light and joy, gladness and honor.

[LAI-Y’HUDIM HAI’TA ORA]

NARRATOR: So now, on the holiday of Purim, we tell the story, dance and sing. We give gifts to the poor, and to friends gifts we bring. And no matter how others may plot and scheme, the Jewish people live to help fulfill G’d’s dream..

[UTSU EITZA]

NARRATOR: Our Purim Shpiel’s gone on too long, so join us in this final song!

[ENDING SONG] (parody on Yankee Doodle)
VASHTI'S SONG
Music and Lyrics: Deborah Lynn Friedman

I NEVER LIKE TO GO TO PARTIES WHEN I'M THE ONLY WOMAN THERE. WHEN I SAID NO TO ACHASHVEIROSH, I REALLY DIDN'T KNOW HE'D CARE. HE THREW ME OUT, I COULD NOT BE FIRST LADY ANYMORE. I DON'T KNOW WHAT BECAME OF ME, I'M NOT THE QUEEEN NO MORE.

(DOO DE DOO, DOO DE DOO)...(X4)

HE WANTED TO SHOW THEM MY LOVELY FACE. I DIDN'T FEEL LIKE DRESSING UP IN SATIN FRILLS AND LACE. PERHAPS IT WAS A PRETTY SILLY THING FOR ME TO DO, NO WOMAN WANTS TO BE A SINGLE ACT--HOW 'BOUT YOU?

(DOO DE DOO, DOO DE DOO)...(X4)
I WAS DIVORCED (SHE WAS DIVORCED) THAT'S NOT THE WORST (THAT'S NOT THE WORST) I WAS REPLACED (SHE WAS REPLACED) WITH ESTHER'S FACE (WITH ESTHER'S FACE) I TOLD THE KING (SHE TOLD THE KING) THIS ONE BAD THING (THIS ONE BAD THING) I DON'T WANT THE KING'S SUGGESTIONS TO GIVE ME BAD INDIGESTION IN THE MATTERS OF THE ROYAL FAMILY. (DOO DE DOO, DOO DE DOO) ALL THESE MATTERS MAKE ME TOIL IN THE MATTERS OF THE ROYAL, IN THE MATTERS OF THE ROYAL (3X) FAMILY. (DOO DE DOO, DOO DE DOO)

MORDECHAI SONG 1
(parody of Yankee Doodle)

THERE WAS A JEW WHO LIVED IN SHU-SHAN WITH HIS NIECE NAMED ES-THER JOIN THE CON-TEST TO BE QUEEN DEAR ES-THER HE DID PES-HER MOR-DE-CHAI A MAN MOST WISE FOR THE JEWS A GOOD THING ES-THER WON, IT'S NO SUR-PRISE SHE GOT TO MAR-RY THIS KING

MORDECHAI SONG 2
(parody of Yankee Doodle)

MORDECHAI SONG 3
(parody of Yankee Doodle)

KING A-HASH-VE-ROSH CHOSE HA-MAN TO
BE HIS NEW PRIME MI-NIS-TER A
HATE-FUL MAN WHO’S AL-WAYS UP TO
SOME-THING THAT IS SI-NIS-TER

HA-MAN THOUGHT HE WAS THE BEST
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, SIR? IF
HA-MAN WAS OUR DIN-NER GUEST,
WE’D
MAKE HIM EAT HIS HAT, SIR

MORDECHAI SONG 4
(parody of Yankee Doodle)

ALL WOR-KING AT THE PA-LACE GATE
WHEN
OR-DERED BY THE KING TO
BOW TO HA-MAN DID COM-PLY ‘CEPT
MOR-DE-CHAI A GOOD JEW

MOR-DE-CHAI HE IS THE ONE
HE IS SUCH A BRAVE MAN
SINCE JEWS ONLY BOW TO G’D HE
WOULD NOT BOW TO HA-MAN

OY! OY! UNCLE MORDECHAI
(Fran Avni & Jacki Citrynbaum)

[CHORUS]
OY OY UNCLE MORDECHAI (4X)

WHAT DID HE HEAR AS HE STOOD BY
THE DOOR?
WHAT DID HE FEAR HAS HE HEARD
MORE AND MORE?
HAMAN WAS PLANNING SOME VERY
BAD NEWS
HAMAN WAS PLANNING TO HURT ALL
THE JEWS. OY OY . . .

BUT MORDECHAI WAS CLEVER AND
VERY VERY SMART
HE WENT TO ESTHER AND SHE DID HER
PART.

THE KING HONORED MORDECHAI,
MORDECHAI THE WISE
THE KING HONORED MORDECHAI AND
HAVE HIM A PRIZE. OY OY . . .

HADASSAH/OH ESTHER (Parody on Elvira)

HA-DAS-SAH. HA-DAS-SAH
MY HEART’S ON FIRE, HA-DAS-SAH
(repeat)

HA-MAN-TA-SCHEN, GROG-GERS,
MISH-LO-ACH MA-NOT
HA-MAN-TA-SCHEN, PUR, MA-TA-NOT
L’-EV-YO-NIM
HA-MAN-TA-SCHEN, GROG-GERS,
ME-GIL-LAH, PU-PU-RIM
HEART’S ON FIRE, HADASSAH

Alternate Lyrics
OH ES-THER, SWEET ES-THER
MY HEART’S ON FIRE, DEAR ES-THER

How to fit the words in:
HA-MAN-TA-SCHEN, GROG-GERS, MISH-LO-ACH
(gid-dy- yup - a um pa- pa um pa-
MA-NOT
pa mao-mao)
HA-MAN-TA-SCHEN, PUR, MA-TA-NOT
(gid-dy- yup - a um pa- pa um
L’-EV-YO-NIM
pa pa mao-mao)
HA-MAN-TA-SCHEN, GROG-GERS, ME-GIL-LAH,
(gid-dy- yup - a um pa- pa um pa-
PU-PU-RIM
pa mao mao)

HAKOVA SHELI

LA-KO-VA SHE-LI, SHA-LOSH PI-NOT
SHA-LOSH PI-NOT LA-KO-VA SHE-LI
V’IM LO HA-YU LAH SHA-LOSH PI-NOT
LO HA-YA ZEH HA-KO-VA SHE-LI.
(My hat has 3 corners. 3 corners has my hat. If
it did not have 3 corners, it would not be my
hat!)
STOMP, STOMP, STOMP by Karen Daniel

WHEN YOU GO TO THE STORE TO BUY A COOKIE
MOST OF THE COOKIES ARE ROUND
BUT A COOKIE IN THE SHAPE OF A TRIANGLE
CAN ALMOST NEVER BE FOUND EXCEPT FOR
HAMANTASCHEN HAVE THREE SIDES
POPPY-SEED FILLING IS BAKED INSIDE
EVERYTIME THAT WE HEAR HAMAN'S NAME
WE PLAY A LITTLE GAME AND WE GO STOMP, STOMP, STOMP,
RAT-A-TAT-TAT
I'M GONNA EAT YOU HAT,HAT,HAT STOMP, STOMP, STOMP,
RAT-A-TAT-TAT
I'M GONNA EAT YOU HAT

MORDECHAI SONG 5
(parody on Yankee Doodle)

HA-MAN HAD TO LEAD A HORSE WITH MOR-DE-CHAI U-PON IT
THROUGH THE STREETS OF SHUSHAN FOR THE
KING TOLD HIM TO DO IT

THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU THINK YOU'RE BETTER THAN A-NOT-HER
YOUR WORLD COULD TURN UP-SIDE DOWN
SO BE GOOD TO EACH OTHER

YOU CAN CHANGE THE WORLD
by Jeff Klepper/Dan Freelander

IN A PLACE YOU MAY HAVE HEARD ABOUT, IN SHUSHAN, AS YOU KNOW AN EVIL MAN NAMED HAMAN SAID, "THE JEWS HAVE GOT TO GO!"
NOW ESTHER WAS THE JEWISH QUEEN, AND SHE KNEW NOT WHERE TO TURN, 'TILL MORDECHAI HER COUSIN SAID, "THERE IS SOMETHING YOU MUST LEARN,
OH ESTHER"

[CHORUS] YOU CAN CHANGE THE WORLD
YOU CAN MAKE THE WORLD COMPLETE.
TAKE THE PRIDE YOU FEEL INSIDE AND NEVER ACCEPT DEFEAT.

THERE'S AN EVIL PLOT AGAINST US
NOW, A LIST OF CRUEL DEMANDS AND ESTHER ONLY YOU CAN HELP, OUR FATE IS IN YOUR HANDS."
SHE SAID, "COUSIN DO YOU REALLY THINK THAT A DIFFERENCE I CAN MAKE?
A JEWISH GIRL BEFORE THE KING, IT COULD BE A BIG MISTAKE."
NO ESTHER . . . [CHORUS]

SO ESTHER WENT BEFORE THE KING AND THOUGH SHE WAS AFRAID SHE STOOD UP PROUD AND SPOKE OUT LOUD AND BROUGHT HER PEOPLE AID.
AND NOW WE READ THE MEGILLAH AT PURIM TIME EACH YEAR AND WE LEARN HOW GOD CAN GIVE US STRENGTH TO OVERCOME OUR FEARS.
REMEMBER . . . [CHORUS]

OUR HISTORY IS INTRICATE, OUR PEOPLE'S LIFE UNFOLDS IN STORIES RICH AND COLORFUL THAT WE HAVE LEARNED AND TOLD.
WE JEWS HAVE WANDERED MANY LANDS AND WE'VE FOUND GOOD HOMES IN SOME,
BUT ALWAYS WITH THE REMINDER THAT OUR GOAL IS TIKKUN OLAM, WHICH MEANS THAT . . . [CHORUS]
CHAG PURIM

CHAG PU-RIM, CHAG PU-RIM, CHAG GA-DOL LA-YE-HU-DIM
MA-SEI-CHOT RA'A-SHA-NIM, Z'MI-RIM V'-RI-KU-DIM
HA-VA NA-RI-ShA RASH RASH RASH!
(3X) BA-RA'-A-SHA-NIM.

CHAG PU-RIM, CHAG PU-RIM, ZEH EL ZEH SHOL-CHIM MA-NOT
MACH-MA-DIM, MAM-TA-KIM, TU-FI-NIM MIG-DA-NOT.
HA-VA NA-RI-ShA RASH RASH RASH!
(3X) BA-RA'-A-SHA-NIM

PURIM'S HERE, PURIM CHEER, 'TIS A HOLIDAY SO DEAR.
MASK AND SONG BRING ALONG,
GRAGGERS LOUD AND CLEAR.
HERE GO THE GRAGGERS, RASH RASH RASH! (3X)
GRAGGER TIME IS HERE.

PURIM'S HERE, PURIM CHEER, GIFTS ARRIVE FROM FAR AND NEAR,
COOKIES SWEET, GOOD TO EAT, CAKES AND PIES APPEAR.
HERE GO THE GRAGGERS, RASH RASH RASH! (3X)
GRAGGER TIME IS HERE.

PURIM DAY, PURIM DAY, SUCH A HAPPY HOLIDAY
WE MAKE NOISE, WITH OUR TOYS, SING AND DANCE AND PLAY,
LET'S HEAR THE GRAGGERS RASH RASH RASH!" (X3)
WHEN WE SAY "HAMAN!"

UTZU EITZA

UTZU EITZA VETUFAR (3X)
DABRU DAVAR VELO YAKUM:
KI IMANU EIL.

LAI-Y’HUDIM HAI’TA ORA
SAS-SON V’-SIM-CHA V’-KI-KAR

ENDING SONG (parody on Yankee Doodle)
THAT’S THE STO-RY THAT WE KNOW IT’S ALL IN THE ME-GIL-LAH. NOW THAT OUR SHPIEL IS AT AN END WE HOPE IT WAS A THRIL-LA.

PU-RIM’S HERE, WE’LL HAVE SOME FUN, SHARE GIFTS AND HELP THE POOR IM-A-GIN-ING A WORLD AT PEACE THAT’S WHAT WE DO ON PU-RIM.
MORE PURIM SONGS TO ENJOY

HEY-MAN! (Stephen Richards)
Chorus: Hey hey hey hey, hey hey hey Hey-man!
He wanted everyone to bow down
He wanted everybody to serve
That big big big boss-man from Shu-shu-shan
The loudest big-mouth in the land
Hey hey, hey hey hey, hey Hey-man

But Mordechai did not know how to bow
And Mordechai never wanted to serve
That big big big boss-man from Shu-shu-shan
The loudest big-mouth in the land
Hey hey, hey hey hey, hey Hey-man

IN SHU SHU SHUSHAN
(to the tune of Polly Wolly Doodle)

Oh Haman was a high and mighty bluff,
In Shu Shu Shushan long ago.
He ordered Mordechai to take his derby off
In Shu Shu Shushan long ago.
So we sing, (3x) and raise a row.
For Haman he was swinging
While Mordechai was singing
In Shu Shu Shushan long ago.

But Mordechai sang and laughed in his face
In Shu Shu Shushan long ago.
So Haman swore he'd exterminate his race
In Shu Shu Shushan long ago. So we sing.

Oh Esther was a timid little maid
In Shu Shu Shushan long ago.
But Mordechai told her she needn't be afraid
In Shu Shu Shushan long ago. So we sing.

So she went to the king and she gave him a smile
In Shu Shu Shushan long ago.
The king he liked her manner and her style
In Shu Shu Shushan long ago. So we sing.

Ahashuerus was the jolly little king,
In Shu Shu Shushan long ago,
That ruined Haman's plot in the merry month of spring
In Shu Shu Shushan long ago. So we sing.

ESTHER'S DAY
(To the tune of 'Yesterday' -Lennon/McCartney)

Esther's Day is when Jewish folks will have their say
And cruel Haman will just go away
O we believe in Esther's Day
Mordechai says that we don't really have to die
Now that's just a lot of cha-zer-ai
So have the King tell Haman, "Bye"

Why we're hated so,
we don't know- and who can say?
Esther, help us now
When our skies are dark and grey-ay-ay-ay

MEGILA MEGILA
(To 'Obladi Oblada' by Lennon/McCartney)

Ahashverosh is the king in Shushan town
Haman his advisor is so mean
Mordechai's the Jewish guy who won't bow down
And then there's Vashti, now it's Esther as the Queen

Me-gi-la, Megila, Megila la - it's all in the Megila

Esther was selected to be Persia's Queen
Didn't tell the king she is a Jew
Mordechai said she must be the go-between
And tell the truth or else the Jews will all be through (chorus)

Achasverosh couldn't sleep at all one night
Read the palace records with delight
When he heard about how Mordy saved his life
He started to see the light

Mordechai is riding on the king's white horse
Haman has to lead him so he's mad
Esther tells the king and saves the Jews of course
And Haman's history so everybody's glad!
(chorus)
A WICKED WICKED MAN (traditional)
Oh, once there was a wicked wicked man
And Haman was his name, Sir.
He would have murdered all the Jews,
Though they were not to blame, Sir.
(Alternative: He lied and lied about the Jews,
Though they were not to blame, Sir)

Oh, today we'll merry, merry be (3x)
And "nosh" some Hamantaschen.

And Esther was the lovely queen
Of King Ahashuerus,
When Haman said he'd kill us all,
Oh my! How he did scare us. Oh, . . .

But Mordechai, her cousin bold,
Said "What a dreadful villain!
If we don't act at once, my dear,
Our life's not worth a Shilling." Oh, . . .

When Esther speaking to the King,
Of Haman's plot made mention,
"Ha, ha," said he, "Oh, no he won't,
I'll spoil his bad intention." Oh, . . .

The guest of honor he shall be,
This clever Mr. Smarty,
And high above us he shall swing
At a little hanging party. (Chorus)

Of all his cruel and unkind ways
This little joke did cure him.
And don't forget we owe him thanks
For this jolly feast of Purim! (Chorus)

PEANUT BUTTER, POPPY, PRUNE, OR CHOCOLATE HAMANTASCHEN
(to "Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious," from Mary Poppins-Music: Richard Sherman)

Peanut Butter, Poppy, Prune, or Chocolate Hamantaschen
If Purim is the Holiday this snack you will be Noshin'
It's Haman's hat or ears or eyes (on this, I am not Joshin'!)
**HEJ JEVES**
(To the tune of 'Hey Jude' by Lennon/McCartney)

Hey Jews, you can't refuse
This is Purim your special day
Remember to have a very good time
With thanks to Esther and Mordechai

Hey Jews, don't be afraid
We've been taught to bow down never
How clever to always give it your best
And never rest, 'til our world is better

And anytime you're feeling low
Hey Jews you know
The Hamans can't win cause they're all hateful
So wear a mask and make some noise
All girls and boys
Recall and retell the Scroll of Esther (na na na…)
Hey Jews, let's all be brave
Tell the story and thank our heroes
Remember to never hide who you are
Then you can start to make life better (better, better...etc)

Na, na, na, na na na na, na na na na, Hey Jews

**SHUSHAN CABANA**
(to At The Copa by Barry Manilow, Bruce Sussman, and Jack Feldman)

Her name was Vashti, she was his show girl
She was the jewel in his crown, even though he got around
His royal highness, drunk at his party
Told her to bare it all, but she wouldn't heed his call
Didn't like what she said, honor cost her her head
The point of this all being that the king re-wed

Back in Shushan, Shushan on Purim
Monarchs weren't much for decorum
In Shushan, Shushan on Purim
The king's every passion, was always the fashion
Back in Shushan, he axed his love

Her name was Esther, she was of our tribe
With help from Uncle Mordecai, she gave being queen a try
Went to the pageant, king looked her over

And Esther was so fair, that the others had no prayer
He told his chamberlain, no need to look again
And took her back to palace right there and then

Back in Shushan, Shushan on Purim
The King found someone to adore him
In Shushan, Shushan on Purim
Days full of bliss, with a lovely Jewess
Back in Shushan, he fell in love

His name was Haman, he was quite evil
He was the king's right-hand man, and he hatched a deadly plan
Talked to the king and, he won him over
There's some people who won't bow, must get rid of them right now
And when he sold his lie, planned to hang
Mordecai And drew lots for the day that we all would die

Back in Shushan, Shushan on Purim
We didn't get much of a forum
In Shushan, Shushan on Purim
Haman's evil scheming soon could be leading
To Shushan, drenched in our blood.....

Shushan on Purim, Shushan on Purim.....

Her uncle told her, she was our last chance
She would have to see the king, and tell him everything
But Achashverous, was no New-Ager
If his sceptre wasn't out, she was through no doubt
But the king loved her so, to dinner he would go
And the tables would turn on Haman now Ach was in the know

Back in Shushan, Shushan on Purim
Haman built gallows used for him
In Shushan, Shushan on Purim
Esther saved us all when she answered our call
Back in Shushan, thank G-d for love.

This is the story of Purim.
It is a story of freedom, of Esther and Haman and King Ahashveros.
Now this should prepare us to hear it through,
To hear it through both me and you.
THE PURIM SONG
(To “La Bamba,” by Ritchie Valens)
New Lyrics: Michael Nathanson, Dan Berg

This is the Megillat Esther.
Now the King did request her hand in marriage and this she agreed to, But she decided to heed to her cousin's advice and not reveal her religion. Religion, religion, and so she lived, And so she lived and so she lived.

Purim, Purim, Purim, Purim, Purim, Purim, Pur--

But a wicked man, Haman, Who was far from a layman, he ruled the state--yeah he thought he was so great. Yeah he thought he was so great, the people bowed, They all bowed down around the town.

That is all except Mordecai. Esther's cousin was quite a guy, he wouldn't bow down No he wouldn't bow to Haman. And Haman did frown, saying "As for you, The gallows wait for all the Jews."

Purim, Purim, Purim, Purim, Purim, Purim, Pur--

And Haman picked the Jews' doomsday. He chose, in his own way, the 14th of Adar by playing the slots. By playing the slots and drawing lots And lots and lots and lots of lots.

Purim, Purim, Purim, Purim, Purim, Purim, Pur--

Para celebrar Purim Se necesita un poca de bulla Yo no soy Ahashveros, soy Mordecai Soy Mordecai, soy Mordecai!

Purim, Purim, Purim, Purim, Purim, Purim, Pur--

Then Esther said to her husband, She said to her husband who loved her dearly, told him she was Jewish. And this made the King blue-ish, for well he knew

That Haman's plan he would soon rue. So Ahashveros decreed That because of his deed Haman must die, Not the Jews but Haman! Haman dies instead, he dies instead. Off with this head, off with his head!

Purim, Purim, Purim, Purim, Purim, Purim...

Hey, Hey, WHAT DO YOU SAY?
(Carol Boyd Leon)

Hey, Hey, what do you say? Let's sing Purim songs today Hey, hey, what a great day Purim is a fun holiday

CHORUS Come to see the great Purim show Get your groggers ready to go Listen for the names that you'll here One we boo, the other we cheer.

Hey, hey, what do you say? What's a name we cheer today? Esther, say hip hooray! Cheer for Esther, she saved the day

CHORUS

Hey, hey, what do you say? What's another name we cheer today? MORDECHAI, he wouldn't bow down To the nastiest man in the town

CHORUS

Hey, hey, what do you say? What's a name we BOO today? Haman, Haman's the name Make some noise that's part of the game Turn your groggers all girls and boys Now's the time to make a loud noise

Haman! HAMAN! Was a mean man Drown his name out loud as you can

Hey, Hey, what do you say? Let's sing Purim songs today Hey, hey, what a great day Purim is a fun holiday

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