

Herman Family Haggadah

Abridged version for irvingpherman.com

Last Revised March 30, 2023

(forever a work in progress)

These songs can be used as Additional Material for a Passover Haggadah (with page locations for the Goldberg Haggadah and Zion-Dishon short (red) version, called ZD), or in some cases as a Seder itself.

Some songs are slight modifications to song lyrics that are almost on target; some lyrics have been more substantially modified. Some are shortened versions of the song. Skip the introductions in the original songs.

The songs are listed as:

Name *New* (if new to 2023)

(**Tune of “x”** (recommended version) by singer (which can be downloaded on iTunes), year released; from (movie or play); a youtube version)

Songs for the four cups of wine are designated as *(number)) in the Table of Contents

Songs that is new to 2023

Joining our Seder (Tune of “(You’re) Having My Baby”)

Songs that were new to 2022

In My Life (Tune of “In My Life”)

Sweet Wine-ness (Tune of “Sweet Blindness”)

Wine from a Bottle (Tune of “Time in a Bottle”)

Several songs may have been tweaked a little this past year.

If you are new to these songs and do not want to sing all of them at first, I suggest:

Passover or Looking for Chametz; Our Seder Tonight (short version) or *Our Seder Plan; Israel State of Mind, Coming Home, or Pharaoh Thought He Ruled The World*; and some of the songs for the four cups of wine. If you are lamenting that not all of your children are attending this seder try *Don’t Know Why* or won’t be attending future ones because he/she is moving (to Seattle or anywhere else) try *One Last Seder*. Youtube versions of every song are provided.

You may use at your own seder in soft or hardcopy form.

Please do not distribute this or any modified version in any manner as hardcopies, soft copies, by e-mail, posting or distribution online or on websites, and so on-but feel free to distribute the site location where updated versions can be downloaded:

<http://www.irvingpherman.com/passover-seder-song-parodies/>.

Irving P. Herman at irvingpherman.com

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As we start the seder – a way to introduce all

Passover

(Tune of “Baby Mama” by Fantasia (Barrino), 2005;
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8tj-FuuzBZk>)

(Every one, around the table, one after another – testimonial style)

Hi, my name is _____ and I’m over for Passover (3x more)

(In a loud voice) Pass-over

P-A-S-S O-V-E-R
We’re so glad that you came over
To help celebrate Passover

P-A-S-S O-V-E-R
No need to think it over
It’s time to cel’brate Passover

It’s about time we sang this song
Don’t know what took so long
Cause nowadays it’s like a four-leaf clover
To sing this at Passover
I see you waiting
We’re not delaying
I see you wanting to start
and yes I know it’s hard
and even though you want to - it’ll be soon - please keep your head up

P-A-S-S O-V-E-R
Nothing could ever be greater
Than being at our seder

P-A-S-S O-V-E-R
Nothing’s greater now or later
Let’s start our very own seder

You say you’re okay with the wine
You’re happy to recline
But “What goes there?”
"Matzahs, not fair"
After a whole week
I’ll be real weak if I’m still here
And no Dunkin’ Donuts

That's crazy, I will go real nuts
Remember: What don't kill you can only make you stronger
At Passover

P-A-S-S O-V-E-R
Nothing could ever be greater
Than being at our seder

P-A-S-S O-V-E-R
Nothing's greater now or later
Let's start our very own seder

We got the shankbone (and that's good)
The seder plate's done (knew we could)
We can sit anywhere, we can wear anything
I know we can make this seder a dream
So let's start this holiday
For all of us waiting this long day
And now my friend
Here is our song
Show love for....

P-A-S-S O-V-E-R
Nothing could ever be greater
Than having our own seder

P-A-S-S O-V-E-R
Nothing's greater now or later
Let's start our very own seder

P-A-S-S O-V-E-R
Nothing could ever be greater
Than having our own seder

(Don't be ashamed)

P-A-S-S O-V-E-R
Nothing's greater now or later
Let's start our very own seder

Don't you know, Don't you know, Don't you know
Don't you know, Don't you know, Start the show
Don't you know, Don't you know, Don't you know
Don't you know, Don't you know, Start the show (Fade away here by humming)

As we start the seder – a way to welcome all guests to the seder

Joining our Seder *NEW*

(Tune of “(You're) Having My Baby” by Paul Anka, sang by him with Odia Coates),
1974;<https://www.google.com/search?q=having+my+baby&oq=having+my+baby&aqs=chrome.0.0i355i512j46i512j0i512l2j46i512j0i512l2j46i512j0i512l2.3726j0j4&sourceid=chrome&ie=UTF-8#fpstate=ive&vld=cid:73578bcd,vid:l-c2fu0gDjQ>)

Sung by the hosts, with denoted lines by the guests

We're having a seder
Which is gonna start sooner or later
Having a seder
Which is gonna start sooner rather than later
We can see it, your faces are glowin'
We can see it in your eyes, we're happy your knowin'

That you're joining our seder
You're the people we love and we love being with ya
Joining our seder
You're the people we love and we love what it's doin' to ya

Your need to sing, we see it showin'
The Pesach songs inside ya, baby, do you feel them growin'?
Are you happy your knowin'?

That you're joining our seder
We are people in love and we love being with ya ---- *guests*
Joining our seder ---- *guests and hosts*
We are people in love and we love singing with ya ---- *guests*

Didn't have to come here
And we know it
You could have stayed away and we wouldn't know it
But you wouldn't do it

And you're joining our seder
We are people in love and we love being with ya ---- *guests*
Joining our seder ---- *guests and hosts*
We are people in love and we love singing with ya ---- *guests*

Havin' our seder (joinin' our seder --- *refrain by guests*)
What a lovely way of sayin' how much we need ya

Joinin' our seder (joinin' our seder --- *refrain by guests*)
What a lovely way of sayin' how much we need ya

For the first seder only (Goldberg page 2, ZD opposite page 1)

Looking for Chametz

(Tune of “Looking for Love – in All the Wrong Places” by Johnny Lee, 1980; from Urban Cowboy; <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FAyDmJvjxbg>)

I've spent the whole day looking for you
Found you in the closet, in the chimney flue
More and more 'round every bend
It seems that this search will never end

Chorus:

I've been looking for chametz in all the wrong places
Looking for chametz in too many places
Looking for chametz and still finding traces
Of those bread crumbs
Over and over we'll turn the house over
Until our search is over
And Pesach, oh yeah, Pesach will come

We've tossed every crumb in-in sight
We'll look all day and into the night (or: We'll look all day with all our might)
Don't know when we started or when we will end
I just opened a door - more chametz again

Chorus repeated

We've found chametz on every floor
If I find more I'll go bonkers for sure

No more looking for chametz in all the wrong places
Looking for chametz in too many places
Looking for chametz and still finding traces
Of those bread crumbs
Now that we know our search is over
We'll start our Passover now
Oh yeah, our search is done

... in all the wrong places
Looking for chametz in too many places
Looking for chametz and still finding traces
Of those bread crumbs
Now that we know our search is over
We'll start our Passover now
Oh yeah, Pesach has come (or: Oh yeah, our seder's begun)

As the seder begins, particularly when empty nesters are present – who could lead this

Don't Know Why

(Tune of “Don't Know Why” by Nora Jones’, 2002;
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tO4dxvguQDk>)

We must go on, the time is near
We haven't shed a single tear
He's (they're, she's) not here and won't be soon
We've waited since the afternoon
We've waited since the afternoon

(continue with the following or repeat the first four lines of the previous stanza if not about son)

We're waiting for our older/younger son (for either son)
Don't know why he (they) didn't come
We now see the end of sun
Don't know why he (they) didn't come

Our cups are filled with wine
He's (they've, she's) been on my mind, forever

We'd hoped that he (they, she) could break away
And maybe stay a single day
Perhaps he'll (they'll, she'll) come before we're through
On the front door our eyes are glued

Our cups are filled with wine
He's (they've, she's) been on my mind, forever

(musical interlude)

Will we wait the whole night through
I will, if you want me to
His (their, her) pictures here will help us (me) some
I don't know why he (they, she) didn't come
I don't know why he (they, she) didn't come
I don't know why he (they, she) didn't come

Any time during the seder--especially near the beginning or the end

In My Life

**(Tune of and adapted from “In My Life” by the Beatles, 1965
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mBqqeqcJM_0)**

There are seders I'll remember
All my life, as it has changed
Some were shorter, some forever
Some were rowdy and some were tame
All these seders had their moments
With wine and songs I still can recall
We were fed and we were singing
In my life I've loved them all

But of all these many seders
The best ones were spent with you *(Note: “best” is drawn out)*
And these seders lose their meaning
If I can't share each one with you
Though I know I'll never lose affection
For seders and things that went before
I know I'll often stop and think about them
(But,) in my life I love ours more

Though I know I'll never lose affection
For seders and things that went before
I know I'll often stop and think about them
(But,) in my life I love ours more
In my life I love ours more

The Order of the Passover Seder (Goldberg page 4, ZD page 6)

Our Seder Tonight (short version; longer version follows)

(**Tune of “Comedy Tonight”** by Zero Mostel, 1966/movie; from A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum; (movie version, interrupted by other introductions <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tO4dxvguQDk>, Riverdale version http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u_NGgnV-wb0)

Recite the kiddush
Then wash our hands
Eat a green vegetable
In our seder tonight

We break the matzah
The afikoman
Tell a story
In our seder tonight

We wash our hands
Say the blessing
Then we eat matzah, herbs and sandwich

We eat the meal
It will be some meal
Then afikoman, grace, Hallel

We end with singing
In our seder, seder, seder, seder, seder tonight

(conclude with the last line)

The Order of the Passover Seder (Goldberg page 4, ZD page 6)

Our Seder Tonight (longer, but still abbreviated, version; short version precedes)

(**Tune of “Comedy Tonight”** by Zero Mostel, 1966/movie; from A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum; (movie version, interrupted by to other introductions <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tO4dxvguQDk>, Riverdale version http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u_NGgnV-wb0) *Revamped*

Recite the kiddush
Then wash our hands
Eat a green vegetable
In our seder tonight

We break the matzah
The afikoman
Tell a story
In our seder tonight

We wash our hands
Say the blessing
Then we eat matzah, herbs and sandwich

We eat the meal
It will be some meal
Then afikoman, grace, Hallel

We end with singing
In our seder tonight

Dip twice is fine,
‘nd four cups of wine,
Something for everyone:
At our seder tonight!

Four sons will come up
Then talks to sun up
Something for everyone:
At our seder tonight!

Nothing with frowns, nothing with hate;
Weighty affairs will just have to wait! *(and now skip the spoken words)*

Must be a moral, always a moral
Lean back cause it is alright
Forget tomorrow
At our seder, seder, seder, seder, seder tonight

The Order of the Passover Seder (Goldberg page 4, ZD page 6)

The Tour of the Seder Song

(Tune of “The Toreador Song” segment in Carmen overture, by Verdi)
(after the 4th time of the bull fight theme, at 1:04 in
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jhyulfaYdjA>)

Recite the kiddush
Then wash our hands
Green vegetables
Eat them tonight

We break the matzah
The afikoman
Tell a story tonight

Matzah, sandwich, and meal
And drink some wine
In our seder tonight

Can repeat, with the repetition of the part in the overture

Just before or after drinking the first cup of wine (Goldberg page 7, ZD pages 7-8)

Our Wine Day

**(Tune of “One Fine Day” by The Chiffons, 1963; written by Gerry Goffin/Carole King;
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KvyOqKhKWQ4>; see alternative version later)**

The Four Cups of Wine Suite: The “First” Cup

Our wine day
You're gonna drink
Four cups of wine
In a blink
Our wine day
You're gonna be so happy

We've got the reds
We've got the whites
And after drinking them
There won't be fights
Our wine day
You're gonna be filled with such glee

We all know you're a
Merlot guy
And we won't ever ask you why
You'll have your way
With chardonnay
It's all fine, just choose your wine Oh

Our wine day
You're gonna drink
Four cups of wine
And then you'll sink
Our wine day
You're gonna be filled with such glee

Our wine day
You're gonna be filled with such glee
(repeat twice)

Just before or after drinking any cup of wine

Sweet Wine-ness

(Tune of “Sweet Blindness” by Laura Nyro, 1968;

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QIUGhJaucKk> Laura Nyro (original and faster version)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vV7mObCnhUQ> Fifth Dimension (slower, recommended)

The Four Cups of Wine Suite: For Any Cup

[Verse 1]

Let's go down by the grapevine
Drink the seder wine, get happy
Down by the grapevine
Drink the seder wine, get happy
Happy!

[Chorus 1]

Oh, sweet wine is
A little magic, a little kindness
Oh, sweet wine is, so good to me
Four cups in a seder
One right now, three more later (*One right now, three/two/one/no more later*)
Come on, baby, sing a sweet note
You're a good looking vineyard vote
'nd ain't that sweet-eyed wine-ness good to me?

[Verse 2]

Let's go down by the grapevine
Drink my seder wine, til mornin'
Down by the grapevine
Drink my seder wine, til mornin'
Mornin'!

[Chorus 2]

Oh, sweet wine is
A little magic, a little kindness
Oh, sweet wine is, so good to me
Please don't tell another
I'm a wine and wine store lover
Come on, baby, sing a sweet note
You're a good looking vineyard vote
'nd ain't that sweet-eyed wine-ness good to me?

(continued)

[Bridge]

Don't ask me 'cause I ain't gonna tell you which cup I'm drinking
Ain't gonna tell you which cup I'm drinking
Ain't gonna tell you which cup I'm drinking
Wine of wonder
Wonder!

[Chorus 3]

By the way, oh sweet wine is
A little magic, a little kindness
Oh, sweet wine is, so good to me
Four cups in a seder
One right now, three more later (*One right now, three/two/one/no more later*)
Four cups in a ... (4 times, overlapping)
Come on, baby, sing a sweet note
You're a good looking vineyard vote
'nd ain't that sweet-eyed blindness good to me? (sweet-eyed blindness-twice--in
background)
Now ain't that sweet-eyed blindness good to me?

Just before or after drinking any cup of wine

Wine from a Bottle

(Tune of “Time in a Bottle” by Jim Croce, 1973;
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Wzxh3ktgX9U>)

The Four Cups of Wine Suite: For Any Cup

If I could drink wine from a bottle
On seder nights one and two
I'd savor each drop all night long
As I drink them with you

If I could drink wine forever
And cups became bottles anew
I'd treat the bottles like a treasure, and then
Again, I would drink them with you

But there never seems to be enough time
To drink the wines you want to once you find them

I've looked around enough to know
That you're the ones I want to drink wine with

(can repeat)

At the first dipping (Goldberg page 7, ZD pages 10)

Dip Your Greens in Brine

(Tune of “The Girl is Mine” by Michael Jackson, and sung with Paul McCartney, 1982;
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P0tgnTah0Do>)

[1st Verse]

Every night we dip at most once
But this day is apart
Tonight we do it more than once
Now it's time to start

[Chorus]

Now it's time
To dip our greens in brine
Of course it's fine
Just dip your greens in brine

[2nd Verse]

I don't understand those who think
To dip in only wine
That is just a waste of our time
Choose vinegar or brine

[Chorus]

Now it's time
To dip our greens in brine
Of course it's fine
Just dip your greens in brine

After the Four Questions – The Answer (Goldberg page 9, ZD page 12)

Our Seder Plan

(Tune of the “Theme from Gilligan’s Island” (Year 1 and 2 version, not later version), 1964; http://www.televisiontunes.com/Gilligans_Island_-_1_and_2_seasons.html)

Just sit right back
And you’ll hear a tale
A tale of a fateful trip
That started down in Egypt-land
When Israel was quite sick

Of Pharaoh and his countrymen
Who were very mean
Then Moses said to Pharaoh
You are obscene, You are obscene

The ten plagues came
And Israel did escape
And after chase in the Sea
Egypt met its fate, Egypt met its fate

Wandering for 40 years – but how do we start?

With paschal lamb
And Matzah too
Bitter herbs and wine
The four questions
And the rest
In our Seder Plan

(end here)

Pharaoh letting Moses/Israel know they are slaves (Goldberg page 9, ZD page 16)

You Belong to Me

(Tune of “You Belong to Me” by the Duprees, 1962;
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CIEBErVs0fY>)

[Pharaoh to Moses]

See the pyramids along the Nile
Israel built them, though it's been a while
Just remember, Moses, 'spite your wile
You belong to me

See the bricks and mortar over there
Israel made them while trembling with fear
And remember whenever you're near
You belong to me

Try to escape, I'll pursue you
You'll become black and blue, oh so blue

Fleeing from me is quite insane
Israel will writhe with crushing pain
Just remember 'fore you try again (*“a-gane”*)
You belong to me

Israelites preparing to leave Egypt (Goldberg page 14, ZD page 43)

Closing Time

**(Tune of “Closing Time” by the Semisonics, 1998; from Friends with Benefits;
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xGytDsQkQY8>)**

[Israelites to Moses]

Closing time

Time for us to leave here and back to our own world.

Closing time

Take down the tents over every boy and girl.

Closing time

One last call to tell all whether they're far or near.

Closing time

We have to go home cause we won't stay here.

[Chorus, pointing to Moses]

We know who we want to take us home.

We know who we want to take us home.

We know who we want to take us home.

Take us home

Closing time

Time for us to go back to the place we are from.

Closing time

We won't be here when our sons and our daughters come.

So gather up your rags, as we near our end.

Our leader is our new friend.

Closing time

Every new beginning comes from some other beginning's end. Yeah

[Chorus, pointing to Moses]

We know who we want to take us home.

We know who we want to take us home.

We know who we want to take us home.

Take us home

(Musical interlude)

Closing time

Time for us to go back to the place we are from

(Repeat Chorus twice, pointing to Moses)

Closing time

Every new beginning comes from some other beginning's end

After vehee she-amdah (Goldberg pages 12-18, ZD pages 43-47)

Believe It or Not, We're Now Free

(Tune of "Greatest American Hero" by Joey Scarbury, 1981; tune from the television show of the same name; <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JsWgG5v7A3A>)

Look at what's happened to me
I can't believe it myself
Suddenly I'm on top of the world
Am I now somebody else?

Believe it or not
I'm walking on air
I never thought I'd be so free-ee-ee
I was a slave
But He heard our prayer
Who could believe?
Believe it or not, I'm now free

Just like the light of a new day
Dark skies have now become blue
Breaking us out of the chains we were in
Making all of our wishes come true

Believe it or not
We're walking on air
We never thought we'd be so free-ee-ee
We were in chains
But He heard our prayer
Who could believe?
Believe it or not, We're now free
Who could believe?
Believe it or not, We're now free

Before spilling three drops of wine (Goldberg page 15, ZD near bottom of page 46)

One Fine Day

**(Tune of “One Fine Day” by The Chiffons, 1963; written by Gerry Goffin/Carole King;
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KvyOqKhKWQ4>; see alternative version earlier)**

Sing to Pharaoh:

One fine day
You're going to see
Only our backs
As we flee
One fine day
You're gonna be all alone

Your exploitation
And devastation
Will cause the creation of our
Brand new nation
One fine day
You're gonna be on your own

We all know you're the
Kind of guy
Who only wants to keep us down
We'll keep waiting
Anticipating
Our hopes abound and we will knock you down Oh

One fine day
Expectorating
At your exterminating
An' prevaricating
One fine day
We're gonna be on our own

(musical interlude)

One fine day
We're gonna be on own
(repeat twice)

Before spilling three drops of wine (Goldberg page 15, ZD near bottom of page 46)

One Step and Then the Next

(**Tune of “Jungleland”** by Bruce Springsteen--Clarence Clemons sax solo from 3:54-6:15 (album version), 1975; https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JR_0nbEzVdY)

Moses to his people:

One (*very long note*) step (*two longer merged notes*) and then the next

We're on our way

Leavin' today

To Israel (long first syllable)

Israel land

Take what you can

Fast as you can

Take one step and then one step and then another and another

Let's leave now

While they allow

The window will slam

Let's go while we can

Never slaves again

My countrymen

Take one step and then one step and then another and another

One step (*one long note*) and then the next

If not, I dread

We all will be dead

In Egypt

Egypt our crypt

Let's take our stand

And leave Egypt land

One (one long note) step and then the next

Let's go

Bake the dough

We need the bread

Or we'll be dead

Beneath the sun

We'll make our run

It won't be fun

For anyone

It won't be fun

Take one step

Before spilling three drops of wine (Goldberg page 15, ZD near bottom of page 46)

Time for Us to Go

(Tune of “Con Te Partiro,” “Por Ti Volare,” “Time to Say Goodbye”-Andrea Bocelli)
(<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mQQSQMX”8IRU&nohtml5=False>)

[Moses]

Time to say goodbye today
Don't ask why they're letting us fly away today
We must leave real fast today No delay Don't blow our chance today
Hear what I say
Before pharaoh says nay

Freedom is a step away
Time we must be getting away No delay
Don't blow our chance today
Hear what I say
Before pharaoh makes us stay

Time for us to go
Before pharaoh says no
Let's go Don't be slow Let's go
Today not tomorrow
Time for us to go
No more fear No sorrow
Don't be slow Follow Follow
We've no tomorrow

Time to say goodbye today
Don't ask why they're letting us fly away today
We must leave real fast today No delay No delay
Don't blow our chance today No delay
Hear what I say
Before pharaoh says nay No delay No delay

Time for us to go
Before pharaoh says no
Let's go Don't be slow Let's go
Today not tomorrow
Time for us to go
No more fear No sorrow
Don't be slow Follow Follow
We've no tomorrow

Time for us to go
Before pharaoh says no
Let's go Don't be slow Let's go
Today not tomorrow
Time for us to go

(musical interlude for two lines)

Let us go

Before spilling three drops of wine (Goldberg page 15, ZD near bottom of page 46)

We've Gotta Get Out of This Place

(Tune of “We've Gotta Get Out of This Place” by The Animals, 1965, written by Barry Mann and Cynthia Weil—who may have not realized that they had written, with very few minor changes, a superb seder song;
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jxNEiZhpinY>)

Moses to his people:

You toil, you get no pity
And the sun always shines
People tell me there ain't no use in tryin', yeah

Now my friends you're so tired and “gritty”
And one thing I know is true, yeah
You'll be dead before your time is due, I know it

Watch your folks in bed a-dyin'
Watch their hair turnin' grey
They've been workin' and slavin' their life away
Oh yes I know it, Baby

(Yeah!) You've been workin' so hard pointing
(Yeah!) And you've been workin' too, baby pointing at someone else
(Yeah!) Every night and day
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah!)

We gotta get out of this place
If it's the last thing we ever do
We gotta get out of this place
'cause friend, there's a better life for me and you

can repeat: Now my friends,

*Whenever the English translation is inaccurate in this sense, as with “And with signs”
(Goldberg page 15)*

We Never Ever Say His Name

(Tune of “They Can’t Take That Away From Me” by Fred Astaire, 1937 (by the Gershwins); from the movie Shall We Dance;

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7vT8Yky3f0w>;

Sinatra <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6meY6DG9TUE>)

(skip the introduction)

On each seder night
It’s always the same
We remember our plight
But, we never ever say his name

Let my people go
‘nd return as we came (or From where we once came)
Was his plea, as you know
But we never ever say his name

He led us out of Egypt land
Back to the promised land
He taught us law and showed the way
What else to say?

What’s the reason why?
Oh, who is to blame?
He was a helluva guy
Although we never ever say his name
No, we never ever say his name

Before spilling three drops of wine (Goldberg page 15, ZD page 46)

Pharaoh

(Tune of “Layla” Eric Clapton (Derek and the Dominos), 1971;
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fX5USg8_1gA)

From Moses to Pharaoh

Don't care if you'll get lonely
When I'm not by your side
You've been using, abusing much too long
You know it's just your foolish pride

Pharaoh, you've got me on my knees
Pharaoh, let us go please
Pharaoh, try to be kind

I used to give you adulation
When the others had let you down
Like a fool, I served only you,
Turned my whole world upside down

Pharaoh, you've got me on my knees
Pharaoh, let us go please
Pharaoh, try to be kind

Let's make the best of the situation
B'fore the plagues start to rain
Please let us go on our way
Or you'll be in pain

Pharaoh, you've got me on my knees
Pharaoh, let us go please
Pharaoh, try to be kind

Pharaoh (Pharaoh), you've got me on my knees
Pharaoh, let us go please
Pharaoh, try to be kind

Before spilling three drops of wine (Goldberg page 15, ZD page 46)

Israel State of Mind

(Tune of “Empire State of Mind” Jay-Z, featuring Alicia Keys, 2009;
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=emLezXjWAjw>)

[Verse 1 — Moses warning Pharaoh]

Yeah, ... Yeah, I do know, you are the Pharaoh
Sure I know you, but you're not my bro
I'm no cheater, no bottom feeder
What could be neater, I'm their new leader
You can't convince me, make me mincemeat
You make me wince, I'm off your prince seat
You've got desperation, threatening castration
I'm the new sensation, starting a new nation
You're horrific, to be more specific
Hear my lyric, not your hieroglyphic
Here's my story, of our new glory
But your story, will be overly gory
They love me over there, it's like I was never here
We're goin' to sever, and be gone forever
Pharaoh, it's lights out, this future is real to me
Tell by my attitude that I'm goin' to ...

[Chorus: The People of Israel]

Israel, homeland where dreams are made of
There's nothin' we can't do
Goin' to Israel
Its land will make us feel brand new
Its stars will inspire too
Let's hear it for Israel, Israel, Israel

[Verse 2 — Moses telling Pharaoh of the plagues:]

It's getting late, freedom or here comes your fate
It won't wait, it's not comin' a minute too late
Let us go now, or you'll be sorry now
Better kow-tow now, if you want I can show you how
It's not sad to me, your doom your tragedy
It's not water to me, it's your blood I see
Frogs and vermin, maybe then you'll be learnin'
Or you'll be squirming in all those frogs and vermin
Not the least yet, come the beasts yet
And other feats and your defeat is comin' yet
And your cattle 'll (will) die, and you're gonna know why
And you're gonna wail, when you feel the hail

I'm no liar, you'll see fire
The boils will feel like fire, and get your ire
Grasshoppers show stoppers, starkness of darkness,
Forlorn losin' your firstborn, we're goin' to ...

[Chorus: The People of Israel]

Israel, homeland where dreams are made of
There's nothin' we can't do
Goin' to Israel
Its land will make us feel brand new
Its stars will inspire too
Let's hear it for Israel, Israel, Israel

[Verse 3 — Moses imploring the People of Israel that it is time to leave:]

No more slavery, no more knavery
Life is savory, full of our bravery
It's my conviction, life with no restriction
With no friction, it's no contradiction
I'm not clever, it's now or never
Our endeavor, it's time for us to sever
Do not regret it, do not forget it
We'll be free I bet it, if you just let it
Better start agree'in, better start seein'
With all your bein', it's our people we're freein'
Pack faster now, let me show you how
They've surrendered for now, take what they will allow
Let's start our mission, with no more wishin'
Better not fission, my only admonition
Listen all, it's lights out, this future is real to me
Tell by my attitude that we're goin' to ...

[Chorus: The People of Israel]

Israel, homeland where dreams are made of
There's nothin' we can't do
Goin' to Israel
Its land will make us feel brand new
Its stars will inspire too
Let's hear it for Israel, Israel, Israel

[Bridge — The People of Israel]

One hand in the air, no more pity
Star lights, big dreams, all lookin' pretty
No place in the world that could compare
Smell freedom in the air
Everybody say "yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah" (c'mon, c'mon)
We're goin' to ...

[Chorus: The People of Israel]

Israel, homeland where dreams are made of

There's nothin' we can't do

Goin' to Israel

Its land will make us feel brand new

Its stars will inspire too

Let's hear it for Israel, Israel, Israel

Before spilling three drops of wine (Goldberg page 15, ZD page 46)

Coming Home

(Tune of “Coming Home” by Diddy-Dirty Money, led by Sean Combs/Puff Daddy/Diddy/P. Diddy, featuring Skylar Grey, 2010;
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k-ImCpNqbJw>)

[Moses - Chorus]

I'm coming home
I'm coming home
Tell the World I'm coming home
Let the plagues wash away all the pain of yesterday
I know that Israel awaits, while Egypt dominates
I'm coming home, I'm coming home
Tell the World that I'm coming ...

(Moses after his transformation)

I'm back where I belong, yeah I never felt so strong (yeah)
(I'm back baby)
I feel like there's nothing that I can't try
And if you're with me put your hands high (put your hands high)
If you ever lost a light before
This one's for you (put your hands high)
And you, the dreams are for you
You're rocking with the best

(Moses recalling time talking to Pharaoh, uncertain how he himself feels)

I hear their cries for too long
Maybe we've been here for too long
I always feel like they talking to me when they're forlorn (come on)
Another day another dawn
Another meet ya, nice to beat ya, get my wrath I'm gone
What am I 'posed to do when your prince talk comes on
It's easy to be prince, but I won't be for long
What if my sibs tell me that I am wrong (why, damn!)
How do I respond?
What if Aron stares with a face like my own
And says he wants to be like me when he's grown
Sheesh, but I ain't finished growing
Another night the inevitable wrongs
Another day another dawn
Just say I'll greet ya when I meet 'ya, I'll be better when we're gone
Another lie that I carry on
I need to get back to the place I belong

[Moses - Chorus]

I'm coming home
I'm coming home
Tell the World I'm coming home
Let the plagues wash away all the pain of yesterday
I know that Israel awaits, while Egypt dominates
I'm coming home, I'm coming home
Tell the World that I'm coming (check this out) home

(Moses about Pharaoh, realizing how he himself feels)

Egypt is not my home, we should be gone
Is a house really a home when new slaves are born
And Pharaoh got the nerve to blame me for it
And I know I woulda took the whip if I saw it
But I felt it and still feel it
His bribes can't make up for it or conceal it
But you deal with it, when he keeps callin'
That's why don't play ball when he's still stallin'
Maybe I've been living in sin when I'm blind to his ken
But we're not really friends
So I've been a guest in his own home
It's time to make my house my home
I'm not alone

[Moses - Chorus]

I'm coming home
I'm coming home
Tell the World I'm coming home
Let the plagues wash away all the pain of yesterday
I know that Israel awaits, while Egypt dominates
I'm coming home, I'm coming home
Tell the World that I'm coming (check this out, yeah) home

(Moses looking forward)

Ain't no stopping us now, we're so strong
One more plague and then we're gone
I thought I told y'all that we won't stop
Til we back cruising through Israel, Israel rocks
It's what made me, saved me, drove me crazy
Drove me crazy and now embraced me
Forgive me for all of my shortcomings
Welcome to my homecoming
Yeah, it's been a long time coming
Lot of whips, lot of scars, lot of tears
Lot of stars, lot of ups, lot of downs
Made it back, lost my crown (I won't frown)

And here I stand (here I stand), a better man! (a better man)
Thank you Lord (Thank you Lord)

[Moses - Chorus]

I'm coming home

I'm coming home

Tell the World I'm coming home

Let the rain wash away all the pain of yesterday

I know my kingdom awaits and they've forgiven my mistakes

I'm coming home, I'm coming home

Tell the World that I'm coming... home

Pharaoh angry with Moses during the plagues (Goldberg page 16, ZD page 46)

Cruel and Not Kind

(Tune of “Cruel to be Kind” by Nick Lowe, 1979; 1999 version from Letters to Cleo from the movie 10 Things I Hate About You---which took place in Seattle;
http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_QjT3u_m3a0)

Pharaoh to Moses

Oh, I can't take another plague now
Wow I thought you're my friend
When will it all end (or: I'm at my wits end)
I thought your love is bonafide
But that don't coincide
With the things that you do
When I ask you to be nice

Chorus:

You say, you gotta be
Cruel and not kind, to my displeasure
Cruel and not kind, it's not a good sign
Cruel and not kind, means you don't love me
Moses, why are you cruel and not kind

Well, I do my best to understand you
But you still mystify, and I wanna know why
I pick myself up off the ground
And then a plague knocks me back down
Again and again
And when I ask you to explain

Chorus

(musical interlude)

Well, I do my best to understand you
But you still mystify, and I wanna know why
I pick myself up off the ground
And then a plague knocks me back down
Again and again
And when I ask you to explain

Chorus

Cruel and not kind, to my displeasure
Cruel and not kind, it's not a good sign
Cruel and not kind, means you don't love me
Moses, why are you cruel and not kind

Before spilling three drops of wine (Goldberg page 16, ZD page 46)

Forget Them

(Tune of “Forget Him” by Bobby Rydell, 1964;
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IKpA_9kTU)

(“Them” refers to the Israelites)

Forget them, forget them

Pharaoh Advisor #1 to Pharaoh:

Forget them, ‘cause they don't love you
Forget them, cause they don't ca-a-a-a-are
Don't let him* tell you that you need them
'Cause they're a pain that you need not bear
Oh, Pharaoh, their scheming has hurt you
They broke your heart, can't you see-e-e
So don't you cry now, better tell them goodbye now
Forget them and please just let them flee

Pharaoh Advisor #2 to Pharaoh:

Go get them, ‘cause you really own them
Go get them, don't wait and pause
Don't let him** tell you don't need them
'Cause he knows better, that they're really yours
Oh, Pharaoh, their scheming has hurt you
Go break their hearts, don't let them flee
So don't you cry now, better show them your might now
We'll get them, we'll bring them back to thee

Pharaoh continues

So I won't cry now, I'll show them my might now
Go get them, now bring them back to meeeee

* Advisor #1 points to Advisor #2.

** Advisor #2 points to Advisor #1.

When talking about the plagues (Goldberg page 16, ZD page 46)

Pharaoh Thought He Ruled The World

(Tune of “Viva La Vida” by Coldplay, 2008;
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dvgZkm1xWPE>)

Pharaoh sings:

I used to rule the world
Slaves would rise when I gave the word
Now in the morning I'm all alone
No more slaves that I used to own

They made bricks for me
And built pyramids honoring me
Moses loved me so
“Long live Pharaoh!”, Oh “Long live Pharaoh!”

One minute they served only me
The next I let them flee
And too late I made my stand
My troops drowned in the parted Red Sea land

Chorus:
Blood, Frogs, Vermin when I was reigning
Beasts and Cattle Disease were raining
Boils, Hail, and the Locusts came
Darkness and then more of the same

For some reason I can't explain
Death of the Firstborn suddenly came
Moses kept his word
And I thought I ruled the world

To my everlasting chagrin
Moses said G-d would do me in
A few plagues and now I'm a bum
People couldn't believe what I've become

My people are ashamed of me
Will they ever let me be
I feel oh-oh so low
Am I really their one Pharaoh?

Repeat Chorus twice

*When explaining the three symbols of the seder: Passover offering, matzah, bitter herbs
(Goldberg page 21, ZD page 52)*

Sea of Reeds

(Tune of “Fields of Gold” by Sting, 1993;
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PeKE2Z-9HVM>)

Remember when they embittered our lives
With mortar and bricks and labor
And the Holy One, Bless-ed be He
Led us through the Sea of Reeds

Remember when the Holy One
Saw our pain and affliction
And with an outstretched arm
He led us home through the Sea of Reeds

We remember this, ev-er-y year
With Pesach, Matzah and Maror
And if not for Him, we’d still be there
He led us through the Sea of Reeds

We remember then
Time and again
Every year at Pesach
As we recite
That He showed His might
And we’d start our flight *(short musical interlude)*
Saw our pain and affliction
And with an outstretched arm
Caused such great alarm
Led us through the Sea of Reeds
Led us through the Sea of Reeds *(musical interlude)*

Many years have passed since those fateful days
In Eretz Mitzrayim
Now our children run as the sun goes down
In Israel of gold
We remember this, ev-er-y year
At Pesach time
With four cups of wine
We recall
He led us through the Sea of Reeds *(then fading)*
... right through the Sea of Reeds
... right through the Sea of Reeds

When pointing to the matzah (Goldberg page 22, ZD page 53)

Eatin' Matzah

(Tune of "Making Whoopie" by Eddie Cantor, 1928; popularized in the musical Whoopie; <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ANRPmTZRqkg>)

(shortened version of song; no introduction-start at 0:43)

They had to run
Couldn't use the sun
For bread 'n bun
To be quite done
There wasn't time
For it to climb
They're eatin' matzah

That's all they had
It's very sad
They weren't mad
Just very glad
To run away
Not Pharaoh's day
They're eatin' matzah

Refrain:
Thousands of years ago
They had to run and go
It happened way back when
Could it occur again?

We drink some wine
And dip in brine
Let's all recline
It's very fine
Havin' fun dear
It's very clear dear
We're eatin' matzah

(end here)

When pointing to the matzah (Goldberg page 22, ZD page 53))

A Bamba

(**Tune of “Havana”** Camila Cabello, 2017; to 1:22;
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HCjNJDNzw8Y>)

(Glossary: Bambas are peanut-flavored corn puffs; “shanah” is year in Hebrew; “shanda” is shame or scandal in Yiddish; manna was food from heaven during the Exodus trek that tasted as you desired; the first syllable in each sounds like “ah”; Sephardim are “Eastern” Jews)

(Hey)

A Bamba, ooh na-na (ay)
I really wanna eat a Bamba, ooh-na-na (ay, ay)
Without them I am somba’, na-na-na
Oh, my Nirvana is a Bamba (ay)
There's somethin' 'bout a Bamba (uh huh)
A Bamba, ooh na-na (uh)

But they are chametz to me (uh)
(At this time of shanah)
Corn and peanuts are chametz to me (uh)
(And a shanda)
But some don’t agree (hey)
(Like a big numba’)
Of Sephardim and other Yehudim (uh)
I love them

Ooh-ooh-ooh, I knew it when I saw them
I loved them when I ate them
Got me happy like
Ooh-ooh-ooh, and now I’ll wait a week for ‘em
I have to wait, oh na-na-na-na-na

(Use the following, as in the time of Exodus, but could replace it by the first stanza)

A Bamba, ooh na-na (ay)
I’m fond a’ my Bamba, ooh-na-na (ay, ay)
Let’s wanda’ with a Bamba, na-na-na
Oh, manna tastes like a Bamba (ay)
There's somethin' 'bout a Bamba (uh huh)
A Bamba, ooh na-na (uh)

At the second cup of wine (Goldberg page 26, ZD page 58)

Without My Wine

(Tune of "Without a Song", as by Frank Sinatra,
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Kg9ulp-0RF0> and also
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TVpvgbgKifQ>
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PA14CRJNJb4>)

*The Four Cups of Wine Suite: The "Second" Cup
(Because mention is made of dipping, this song can be interchanged with the song for the first cup.)*

Without my wine I never feel fine
Without my wine I mope and I whine
I will opine, I won't be divine
Without my wine

I will decline each smile that is benign
I will decline cheers that are not mine
It is a sign I am out of line
Without my wine

I got my trouble and woe but, surely I know, my trouble will go
With some Pinot and glasses filled with the best Merlot

I'll never care that the sun will shine
I'll never care that my health is fine
And I'll share that I won't dip in brine
Without my wine

(musical interlude) (can continue)

(I got my trouble and woe but, surely I know, my trouble will go
With some Pinot and glasses filled with the best Merlot

I'll never care that the sun will shine
I'll never care that my health is fine
And I'll share that I won't dip in brine
Without my wine)

After the second cup (Goldberg page 26, ZD page 58) and before the Pesach Meal (Goldberg page 28, ZD page 62)

Dine After Wine

(Tune of Adapted from "Time After Time," sung by Frank Sinatra, from the 1947 movie "It Happened in Brooklyn";

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YIDQrU9kzhQ>

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_I6s1J9ZSNw)

Wine after wine
Our seder has been fine
And I'm lucky to be here with you

So lucky to be
The one you came to see
This evening, as our day is through

I only know what I know
Our seder's aglow
We're happy now after cup number two

Now we dine after wine
And what is more divine
I'm lucky to be here with you

Alternative first two lines:

Brine after wine
Our seder started fine

Just before the Pesach Meal (Goldberg page 28, ZD page 62)

Pesach Meal

(Tune of “Wagon Wheel” by Darius Rucker, 2013, originally by Old Crow Medicine Show; sketch by Bob Dylan, modified by Ketch Secor.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hvKyBcCDOB4>)

Main

I've chosen and then drank several types of wine
I'm woozy and think I've never felt fine-a (finer)
I've smiling and pray I am a happy sight
But I've been starving here for many an hour
I'm ready for anything, even Pesach flour
And hope that real soon, I can eat something tonight

Chorus

So feed me momma my Pesach meal
Feed me momma any time you feel
Hey momma feed me
Feed me momma, I'm not insane
Feed me momma, my belly's in pain
Hey momma feed me

(musical interlude)

Repeat Main and Chorus

(musical interlude)

Repeat Main and Chorus

Oh, feed me momma my Pesach meal
Feed me momma any time you feel
Hey, hey momma feed me (momma feed me, momma feed me)
Feed me momma, I'm not insane
Feed me momma, my belly's in pain
Hey yeah momma feed me (you betta feed me)
Feed me ...

(Only one stanza used, can end early)

Alternative versions:

- 1. Change I/me/my to we/us/our*
- 2. Change momma to papa*

At the third cup of wine (Goldberg page 33, ZD page 67)

The Way You Taste Tonight

(Tune of “The Way You Look Tonight” by Frank Sinatra, 1964 (for this version);
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h9ZGKALMMuc>)

The Four Cups of Wine Suite: The “Third” Cup

[To the wine]

Tonight

When I want to glow

And the world will know

I will feel a glow just thinking of you

And the way you taste tonight

Yes, you're lovely

Your bouquet's so warm

And your heart's aloft

There is nothing for me but to love you

And the way you taste tonight

With each sip your tenderness grows

Tearing my fear apart

And that quaff

That wrinkles my nose

Touches my foolish heart

Lovely

Never ever change

Keep that breathless charm

Won't you please arrange it

'Cause I love you

Just the way you taste tonight *(musical interlude)*

And that quaff

That wrinkles my nose

It touches my foolish heart

Lovely

Don't you ever change

Keep that breathless charm

Won't you please arrange it

'Cause I love you

Just the way you taste tonight

Hmm...

Hmm...

Just the way you taste tonight
At the fourth cup of wine (Goldberg page 42, ZD page 73)

I Like My Wine

(Tune of “I Love to Love” by Tina Charles, 1976;
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zWkjozKXO48>
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=seu2xuMQnIA>)

The Four Cups of Wine Suite: The “Fourth” Cup—Main Version (see alternative versions)

(can change he to she and his to her)

Oh, I like my wine
But my baby just loves his wine
He loves his wine, he loves his wine
He loves his wine
When I dipped in brine
My baby just drank his wine
Oh, I like my wine
But my baby’s at cup nine, no, no, no-oh
Oh, I like my wine
But my baby just loves his wine

I stopped at cup four
He just wants to drink more
Cups five, six and seven
Eight, he won’t stop
He wants to drink more
Now he’s at cup number nine

Repeat first two stanzas

I like my wine
But my baby just loves his wine, yes he does *(musical interlude)*

I like my wine
But my baby just loves his wine, yes he does

Repeat three times

At the fourth cup of wine (Goldberg page 42, ZD page 73)

Some More Wine

(Tune of “On My Own” by Rosalind James, 2010; from Les Miserables;
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VvzLZiD5TU>)

The Four Cups of Wine Suite: The “Fourth” Cup—First Alternative Version

Skip introduction, start at 0:51

Some more wine
Waiting til it's inside me
Some more wine
We'll drink four cups til morning
And with wine
I feel its warmth inside me
And when the cup will lose its way I close my eyes
And it has found me

In the cup the wine shines like silver
And my mind is misty like a river
In the darkness, the trees are full of starlight
And so is my wine forever and forever

And I know the wine is in my mind
That I'm talking to myself and not to it
And although I know we're drunk blind
Still I say, there's the “fourth” cup for us

I love wine
But when the night is over
The cups are gone
The seder's just a seder
Without wine
The world around me changes
The trees are bare and everywhere
The streets are full of strangers

I love wine
But with every cup I'm learning
All my life
I've only been pretending
Without wine
My world will go on turning
But with wine it's full of happiness
That I have never known

Some more wine
Some more wine
Some more wine
And then we're on our own

At the fourth cup of wine (Goldberg page 42, ZD page 73)

I Want Another Cup of Wine

(Tune of “New York State of Mind” by Billy Joel, 1976;
http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UFIsXgw_SFE)

The Four Cups of Wine Suite: The “Fourth” Cup—Second Alternative Version

It’s like we’ve been away
It’s like a holiday from our daily ‘hood. (*“neighborhood”*)
Had borsht and gefilte fish-it was so good.
Now I’m taking another real long sip of wine.
I want another cup of wine.

Maror, matzah; Dayenu and we dipped our greens.
Talked of escape when we had the means.
I know what I'm needin', and I don't want to waste more time.
I need another cup of wine

It’s been so easy being this way
Out of touch with the hustle and the news
And now I need more for my sake
Loosen the belt, take off the shoes

It comes down to reality, and it’s fine with me cause I cannot fight.
I don't care if it's a red or a white.
I don't have any reasons.
They both would be fine
Let’s have the fourth cup of wine,

(musical interlude)

It’s been so easy being this way
Out of touch with the hustle and the news
And now I need more for my sake
Loosen the belt, let’s have a schmooze

It comes down to reality, and it’s fine with me cause I cannot fight.
I don't care if it's a red or if it’s a white.
I don't have any reasons.
They both would be fine
Let’s drink the last cup of wine.

And I’m taking another sip of wine
This is ... This is my “last” cup of wine

Anytime or at the end of the seder – when a son leaves for Seattle

One Last Seder

(Tune of “One Last Kiss”, by Dick Gautier, 1963; from Bye, Bye Birdie;
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OlzS86xZye8>)

One last seder
With mater and with pater
He’s goin’ see them later
Much much later
But not the next seder uh, uh, uh
Maybe sometime later (not at the seder)

Oh his mater
How can he compensate her
For missing her next seder
Missing her seder
He’s going to see her later uh, uh, uh
Much, much later (not at the seder)

Chorus:
His life will be so much greater there
It’s so good for him
He’s no traitor
And later We will see him
Much, much later

Now for his pater
He’s at his new nadir
With an aspirator
Nearing his creator
Is it his last seder uh, uh, uh
His last seder (his last seder)

(can continue with the following verse)

It’s not a battle
To visit in Seattle
We’ll fly over cattle
And snakes that rattle
To get to Seattle uh, uh, uh
To get to Seattle (no more prattle)

Chorus:
His life will be so much greater there

It's so good for him
He's no traitor
And later We will see him
Much, much later

Still, nothing's greater
Than to have a seder
Even our last seder
We'll see him later
We'll see him later uh, uh, uh
Much, much later (but not at the seder)

At the end of the seder

Yes, Our Seder's Over Now

(Tune of “Bess, You Is My Woman Now” by George Gershwin, Ira Gerswhin, Dubose Heyward, from Porgy and Bess;

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5e27TnaiT0A> right order, missing last line; last line is at 4:40 in <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2hDtUNSRhql>)

(greatly shortened version of the song)

Yes, our seder's over now
It is, it is!
And we must wait another year (day)
To do this again

We could just stay here
Til then, but

Can't be waitin'
Must be escapin'
Without delayin'
We can't be stayin'

Yes, our seder's over now
But the wine's forever

The first cup, the second cup
The third cup, the fourth cup

The first cup, the second cup
The third cup, the fourth cup

Yes, our seder's over now

(end here)

At the end of the seder

Halleluyah

(Tune of “Halleluyah” by Chalav Oo Dvsash---Milk and Honey, 1979;

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mo6FaKMFB10>

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P0W_Ugd_SIU

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sAt2XSmSfjU>)

(shortened version of the song)

Halleluyah, it's getting late
Halleluyah, this seder was great
Halleluyah, we did it all, and did recall, all about the herbs, matzah and the lamb

Halleluyah, the meal was swell
Halleluyah, my body can tell
Halleluyah, I gained a pound
Now my poor belly is really round

Halleluyah, we sang so well
And occasionally, on key as well
Halleluyah, we loved to drink all that wine
And these smooth lyrics are really fine

Halleluyah, all in this room
Want this seder to end real soon
Halleluyah, let's do it again
In Jerusalem – Halleluyah

(end here)