

Why You Are Here

(to the tune of "YMCA")

Moses, it is me in the bush. I said
Moses, well, you just need a push. I said
Moses, just a whack on the tush,
And you'll make your people happy

Moses, you've been lucky from birth. I said
Moses, you were put on this earth. I said
Moses, you can show what you're worth,
You can make your people happy.

(Chorus)

I want to tell you now
Why You Are Here.
I want to tell you now
Why You Are Here.
He's done everything just to ruin their joy.
He has taken each first born boy.
I want to tell you now Why You Are Here.
I want to tell you now Why You Are Here.
Moses, don't be a schmo.
When the Pharaoh says no, tell him
Let my people all go.

Moses, all your people are slaves, I said
Moses, and they have to be saved, I said
Moses, you will have to be brave.
You can make your people happy.

Moses, soon your people will be. I said
Moses, they'll be happy and free. I said
Moses, they will cross the Red Sea.
You can make your people happy.

(Repeat Chorus)

Ballad of the Four Children

(to the tune of "Clementine")

Said the father to his children
At the Seder you will dine You will eat your fill of matza
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

The fourth was sweet and winsome
He was young and he was small
While his brothers asked the questions
He could scarcely speak at all.

Said the wise son to his father "Could you please explain the
laws Of the customs of the Seder

Could you please explain the cause?"
And the father proudly answered
"Every man himself must see In every age and
generation As if he himself was freed."

Then the wicked son said wickedly, "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
As a son of Israel
Then for you this has no meaning you could be a slave as
well."

Then the simple son said simply, "What is this?" and
quietly
The good father told his offspring
"We were freed from slavery."

And the youngest son was silent
For he was not very bold
But his eyes grew wide with wonder
As the Pesach tale was told.

Now dear children heed the lesson
And remember ever more
The good father and his children
And his sons that numbered four.

Pharaoh's Power

(to the tune of "April Showers")

Though Pharaoh's power keeps you enslaved,
You'll see the hour when you'll be saved.
So when you're building a pyramid,
You'll know that Adonai will soon be smiting
Pharaoh's first born kid.

Great times are coming for every Jew.
We'll soon be humming a Dayenu.
So keep on dreaming of your freedom
And know it won't be long,
When Pharaoh's power feels too strong.

Passover Story

(to the tune of "The Brady Bunch")

It's a story, about baby Moses, who came floating down the river called the Nile. Pharaoh's Queen was there, just to catch him, and so he stayed a while.
It's a story, about Jewish builders, who were tired of building Pyramids. All of them were slaves, just like their Mothers, and just like their kids.
Until one day big Moses talked to Big G. That's G-O-D and that spells Moses's God. He said you just leave, and go to Israel, I won't make it hard.
So then Moses asked old Pharaoh let my people go. He said "For Real?" No Moses, never no. So the 10 plagues were brought to Pharaoh and he said Moses go. Your people can go. Now Moses go. That's the way Pharaoh said now Moses go.

Take Us out of Egypt

(to the tune of "Take me out to the Ball Game")

Take us out of Egypt
Free us from slavery
Bake us some matzah in a haste
Don't worry 'bout flavor--
Give no thought to taste.
Oh it's rush, rush, rush, to the Red Sea
If we don't cross it's a shame
For it's ten plagues,
Down and you're out
At the Pessah history game.

You Must Let My People Go

(to the tune of "If I Only Had a Brain")

I have come to tell you clearly
To let you know sincerely
My people suffer so.
God has sent me to order
Stop the bricks and the mortar
You must let my people go.

If you don't let them skedaddle,
You'll have some real sick cattle
And a frog will bite your toe.
All the common folks and royals
Will be breaking out in boils,
You must let my people go.

Right now, we're in a mess.
But this is just a phase.
God will bring the Hebrew people better days
And, Pharaoh, you will change your ways.

You're afraid that the Egyptians
Will have some big conniptions
If you change the status quo.
In the end, you'll have to do it
So you might as well get to it.
You must let my people go.