

Order of the Seder

Rhyming English borrowed from the Hillel Haggadah

KADESH	Say Kiddush o'er the grape. And taste how sweet was our escape.	קדש
URHATZ	Dip hands	ורחץ
KARPAS	Then greens we dip	כרפס
YAHATZ	And in two the matzah rip; Take the cover, put half inside And the other half now hide.	יחץ
MAGGID	Tell the tale of slavery's woe And how God let our people go.	מגיד
RAHTZAH	Dip hands	רחצה
MOTZI MATZAH	Praise God for bread With freedom's matzah we are fed.	מוציא מצה
MAROR	To eat the bitter herb we strain That we might taste brickmakers' pain.	מרור
KOREKH	Hillel said: Mix herbs again With Matzah's promise: pain will end.	כורך
SHULHAN OREKH	The tale continues as we dine	שולחן עורך
TZAFUN	Who will the hidden matzah find?	צפון
BAREKH	Thank God for all our food	ברך
HALLEL	And now with praise	הלל
NIRTZAH	This feast conclude.	נרצה



The Red Sea Shanty: A Pirate Passover

Six13, April 2021

There once was a time in Egypt land
The Jews were slaves in the desert sand
We cried out for an outstretched hand
Oh, let my people go

**Soon may our freedom come
To bring us liberty, peace and fun
One day, when the Pharaoh's outdone
He'll let my people go**

Brave Moses, with his shepherd's rod
had heard the mighty voice of God
It said "tell Pharaoh, clear and strong,
to let My people go"

Soon may our freedom come...

What shall we do with the middle matzah? (3x)
Early in the seder
Hide it away, it's the afikoman (3x)
Early in the seder
Oy vey, let's get some prizes (3x)
Later in the seder

Soon may our freedom come...

Now Pharaoh's heart was not appeased
"No Hebrew slave shall ever go free!"
But Moses said, "Let's wait and see"
The plagues began to grow (Oy!)

Soon may our freedom come...
(Gilligan's Island melody)
Just lean to the left and we'll tell the tale
Of how we left Egypt

God split the sea and we walked across
With no need for a ship

But first, before we get to that
There's kids and questions four
Just when you think it's almost done
there's three hours more (2x)

For Pharaoh sent men after us
Their lives would soon be lost
And we spill wine drops from our cups
'cause freedom had a cost (2x)

So every year we celebrate
our freedom with a smile
With Moses... and Ramses II
Yocheved, the Levite
The Pharaoh's daughter
and Aaron and Miriam
On the Egyptian Nile
(Back to Sea Shanty melody)
Hey, lads, the seder has come
With questions asked by the youngest one
We'll sing and have some fun
For wonders long ago

Egyptian first-born sons were lost
The Sea of Reeds we firmly crossed
They followed, but 'twas at great cost
They all were dragged below

Hey, lads, the seder is done
We told our tale of redemption
L'shana haba'a (Next year)
b'Yerushalayim (in Jerusalem)

Seder plate song to the tune of This Old Man

Parsley green, number 1, that's because spring has begun.

For it's Pesah now, how do we celebrate? See what's on my seder plate.

Haroset is, number 2, sweet like freedom, good for you.

For it's Pesah now, how do we celebrate? See what's on my seder plate.

Maror is, number 3, bitter herb for slavery.

For it's Pesah now, how do we celebrate? See what's on my seder plate.

Shank bone is, number 4, lamb's blood markings on the door.

For it's Pesah now, how do we celebrate? See what's on my seder plate.

Hard boiled egg, number 5, it's so good to be alive.

For it's Pesah now, how do we celebrate? See what's on my seder plate.

The Israelites in General

(Sung to the tune of Gilbert & Sullivan's "I am the Very Model of a Modern Major-General")

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We're here to tell the story of the Israelites in general
They were the slaves of Pharaoh, who was really quite tyrannical
We read in the Haggadah of the tale that is historical
And that is what a seder is, in order categorical

The Jews were slaves in Egypt and their lives were very tragical
At least that's how we tell all of our stories that are biblical
If we were living way back then, our fate would make the front page news
With many sullen facts including killing all the male-born Jews

All: With many sullen facts including killing all the male-born Jews (2x)

Now Moses went to Egypt with a mission very serious
Told Pharaoh he must free the Jews and not to be nefarious
They were the slaves of Pharaoh, who was really quite tyrannical
We're here to tell the story of the Israelites in general



All: They were the slaves of Pharaoh, who was really quite tyrannical
We're here to tell the story of the Israelites in general

When Pharaoh didn't listen, God sent plagues that were just like a pox
Upon the people and the land and animals as large as ox
God hoped that Pharaoh would concede and show he was not merciless
Instead the slaves were beaten more, while Pharaoh stood emotionless

So Moses raised his staff which changed the waters into blood with ease
They heard the croaking chorus from the frogs a'croaking in the breeze
Then lice infested everyone, wild beasts stampeded with a roar
The cattle died, they all were killed, until there weren't any more

All: The cattle died, they all were killed, until there weren't any more (2x)

So Moses came back with demands in Babylonian cuneiform
God sent the plague of boils in hopes that Pharaoh would, at last, reform
We were the slaves of Pharaoh, who was really quite tyrannical
We're here to tell the story of the Israelites in general

All: We were the slaves of Pharaoh, who was really quite tyrannical
We're here to tell the story of the Israelites in general

Egyptians and their Pharaoh waited for the next plague to begin
The hail came down in torrents with the sharpness of a javelin
The locusts swarmed, the blackened sky you could see from Mount Ararat
Then darkness overcame the land, folks couldn't see where they were at
The Jews put lambs' blood on their doors and packed their clothes and finery
Egyptians' first-born sons were killed; these are the plagues in summary
And then the Pharaoh did comply, told Moses that he would agree
The Jews could now leave Egypt, he would let them live and set them free

All: The Jews could now leave Egypt, he would let them live and set them free (2x)

We're here tonight to tell about our ancestors in slavery
We'd not be here today without their courage, strength and bravery
We were the slaves of Pharaoh, who was really quite tyrannical
And now we've told the story of the Israelites in general

All: We were the slaves of Pharaoh, who was really quite tyrannical
And now we've told the story of the Israelites in general.

The Ballad of the Four Children

(To the tune of Clementine)

Said the parents to the children
"At the Seder, you will dine,
You will eat your fill of matzah
You will drink four cups of wine."

Now these parents had four children.
Yes, their kids, they numbered four:
One was wise and one was wicked
One was simple and a bore.

And the fourth was sweet and winsome
Was so young and also small.
While the others asked the questions,
This one could not speak at all.

Said the wise one to the parents,
"Would you please explain the laws
Of the customs of the Seder?
Will you please explain the cause?"

And the parents proudly answered,
"Everyone ourselves must see
In every age and generation
As if we ourselves were freed"

Then did sneer the one so wicked,
"What does all this mean to you?"

And the parents' voices were bitter
As their grief and anger grew.

"If yourself you don't consider
As a child of Israel
Then for you this has no meaning
You could be a slave as well."

Then the simple one said simply,
"What is this?" and quietly
The good parents told their offspring,
"We were freed from slavery."

But the youngest one was silent
Not a word was asked at all
But the eyes were bright with wonder
As the parents told us all.

Now dear children, heed the lesson
And remember ever more
What the parents told their children,
Told their kids that numbered four.

Every Seder tells a story
That belongs to you and me.
You and I were slaves in Egypt.
Now we're blessed with liberty.

B'chol Dor VaDor by Jeffrey Klepper (1996)

B'-chol dor va-dor, in every generation
We must look upon ourselves as if from slavery we were freed
B'-chol dor va-dor, in every generation
We must look around and help all the ones who are in need
CHORUS: B'-chol dor va-dor cha-yav a-dam, lir-ot et atz-mo
k'-i-lu hu ya-tza mi-mitz-ra-yim
B'-chol dor va-dor, in every generation
We must lend a helping hand to the stranger and the friend
B'-chol dor va-dor, in every generation
Are the righteous of all nations on whom we all depend (chorus)
B'-chol dor va-dor, in every generation
We must learn from our mistakes, we must find a better way
B'-chol dor va-dor, in every generation
Is the hope that with tomorrow will come a better day
B'-chol dor va-dor a-nu cha-ya-vim lir-ot et atz-mei-nu
K'-i-lu a-nach-nu, a-nach-nu ya-tza-nu mi-mitz-ra-yim!

בְּכֹל דּוֹר וָדוֹר חַיֵּב אָדָם
לְרֹאוֹת אֶת עַצְמוֹ
כְּאִלוּ הוּא יָצָא מִמִּצְרַיִם

בְּכֹל דּוֹר וָדוֹר אָנוּ חַיֵּבִים
לְרֹאוֹת אֶת עַצְמֵנוּ
כְּאִלוּ אֲנִיחֵנוּ
אֲנִיחֵנוּ יָצָאנוּ מִמִּצְרַיִם

Don't sit on the Afikomen (To the tune of "Glory, Glory, Halleluyah") Author unknown

My Dad at every Seder breaks a Matzah piece in two
And hides the Afikomen half - A game for me and you
Find it, hold it ransom for the Seder isn't through
'till the Afikomen's gone.

Chorus: Don't sit on the Afikomen.

Don't sit on the Afikomen.

Don't sit on the Afikomen.

Or the meal will last all night

One year Daddy hid it 'neath a pillow on a chair
But just as I raced over, my Aunt Sophie sat down there
She threw herself upon it, Awful crunching filled the air
And crumbs flew all around

Chorus

There were matzah crumbs all over, Oh, it was a messy sight
We swept up all the pieces though it took us half the night
So, if you want your Seder ending sooner than dawn's light,
Don't sit on the Afiko-o-men

עַד מִי יוֹדֵעַ Ehad Mi Yode'a Who Knows One

Who knows one? I know one!

One is our God, one is our God, one is our God
In heaven and on earth.

Who knows two? I know two!

Two are the tablets that Moshe brought.
And One is our God, one is our God, one is our God, In heaven and on earth.

Who knows three? I know three!

Three are the papas; two are the tablets that Moses brought. And One is our God, one
is our God, one is our God, In heaven and on earth.

Who knows four? I know four!

Four are the mamas
Three are the papas; two are the tablets that Moses brought.
And One is our God, one is our God, one is our God, In heaven and on earth.

Who knows five? I know five.

Five are the books of the Torah
Four are the mamas. Three are the papas; two are the tablets that Moses brought.
And One is our God, one is our God, one is our God, In heaven and on earth.

Who knows six. I know six!

Six are the books of the Mishnah
Five are the books of the Torah; Four are the mamas. Three are the papas; two are the
tablets that Moses brought. And One is our God, one is our God, one is our God, In
heaven and on earth.

Who knows seven? I know seven!

Seven are the days of the week.
Six are the books of the Mishnah; Five are the books of the Torah; Four are the mamas.
Three are the papas; two are the tablets that Moses brought. And One is our God, one
is our God, one is our God, In heaven and on earth.

Who knows eight? I know eight!

Eight are the days before a Brit Milah.

Seven are the days of the week. Six are the books of the Mishnah; Five are the books of the Torah; Four are the mamas. Three are the papas; two are the tablets that Moses brought. And One is our God, one is our God, one is our God, In heaven and on earth.

Who knows nine? I know nine!

Nine are the months of pregnancy. Eight are the days before a Brit Milah. Seven are the days of the week. Six are the books of the Mishnah; Five are the books of the Torah; Four are the mamas. Three are the papas; two are the tablets that Moses brought. And One is our God, one is our God, one is our God, In heaven and on earth.

Who knows ten? I know ten!

Ten are the Ten Commandments.

Nine are the months of pregnancy. Eight are the days before a Brit Milah. Seven are the days of the week. Six are the books of the Mishnah; Five are the books of the Torah; Four are the mamas. Three are the papas; two are the tablets that Moses brought. And One is our God, one is our God, one is our God, In heaven and on earth.

Who knows eleven? I know eleven!

Eleven are the stars in Joseph's dream. Ten are the Ten Commandments. Nine are the months of pregnancy. Eight are the days before a Brit Milah. Seven are the days of the week. Six are the books of the Mishnah; Five are the books of the Torah; Four are the mamas. Three are the papas; two are the tablets that Moses brought. And One is our God, one is our God, one is our God, In heaven and on earth.

Who knows twelve? I know twelve!

Twelve are the tribes of Israel.

Eleven are the stars in Joseph's dream. Ten are the Ten Commandments. Nine are the months of pregnancy. Eight are the days before a Brit Milah. Seven are the days of the week. Six are the books of the Mishnah; Five are the books of the Torah; Four are the mamas. Three are the papas; two are the tablets that Moses brought. And One is our God, one is our God, one is our God, In heaven and on earth.

Who knows 13? I know 13!

Thirteen are the ways that God is good. Twelve are the tribes of Israel. Eleven are the stars in Joseph's dream. Ten are the Ten Commandments. Nine are the months of pregnancy. Eight are the days before a Brit Milah. Seven are the days of the week. Six are the books of the Mishnah; Five are the books of the Torah; Four are the mamas. Three are the papas; two are the tablets that Moses brought. And One is our God, one is our God, one is our God, In heaven and on earth.