# Passover Songs

#### FROGS

One morning when Pharaoh awoke in his bed There were frogs in his bed And frogs on his head Frogs on his nose and frogs on his toes Frogs here, frogs there Frogs just jumping everywhere!



## BUILDING CITIES

Bang, bang, bang Hold your hammer low Bang, bang, bang Give a heavy blow

> Chorus For it's work work work Every day and every night For it's work work work When it's dark and when it's light

Dig, Dig, Dig Dig your shovel deep Dig, dig, dig there's no time to sleep

Chorus



### OH LISTEN KING PHARAOH!

One morning when Pharaoh awoke in his bed There were frogs in his bed And frogs on his head Frogs on his nose and frogs on his toes Frogs here, frogs there Frogs just jumping everywhere!



# MY PASSOVER THINGS

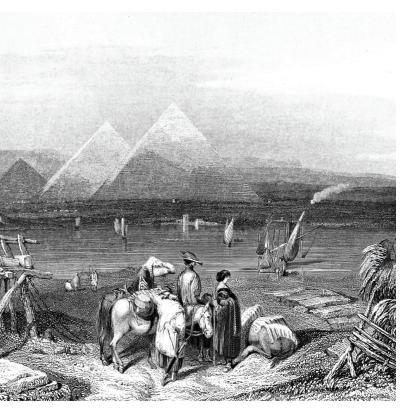
[To the tune of "My Favorite Things"]

Cleaning and cooking and so many dishes Out with the hametz, no pasta, no knishes Fish that's gefilted, horseradish that stings These are a few of our Passover things.

Matzoh and karpas and chopped up haroset Shankbones and Kiddish and Yiddish neuroses Tante who kvetches and uncle who sings These are a few of our Passover things.

Motzi and maror and trouble with Pharoahs Famines and locusts and slaves with wheelbarrows Matzoh balls floating and eggshell that cling These are a few of our Passover things.

When the plagues strike When the lice bite When we're feeling sad We simply remember our Passover things And then we don't feel so bad.



Chorus
I say Pharaoh, Pharaoh
Oh baby let my people go!
Huh! Yeah, yeah, yeah
I say Pharaoh, Pharaoh
Oh baby let my people go!
Huh! Yeah, yeah, yeah

Well, the burning bush told me just the other day That I should come over here and say Got to get my people out of Pharaoh's hand And lead them on over to the Promised Land

I say Pharaoh, Pharaoh...

Well, all of God's people came to the Red Sea With Pharaoh's army coming after me I raised my rod, stuck it in the sand And all of God's people walked across dry land

I say Pharaoh, Pharaoh...

Well, all of Pharaoh's army was coming too So what do you think that I did do? I raised my rod and cleared my throat And all of Pharaoh's army did the dead man's float

I say Pharaoh, Pharaoh...

Well, that's the story of the stubborn goat Pharaoh should've known that chariots don't float The lesson is simple, it's easy to find When God says, "GO!" you had better mind!



Bashana haba'ah Neishev al hamirpeset

V'nispor tziporim nod'dot

Y'ladim b'chufsha

Y'shachaku tofeset

Bein habayit l'vein hasadot

Od tir'eh od tir'eh

Kama tov yihiyeh

Bashana bashana haba'ah

Anavim adumim

Yav'shilu ad ha'erev

V'yug'shu tson'nim lashulchan

V'ruchot r'dumim

Yis'u el eim haderech

Itonim y'shanim v'anan

Bashana haba'ah

Nifros kapot yadayim

Mul ha'or hanigar halavan

Anafa l'vana

Tfros ka'or k'nafayim

V'hashemesh tizrach b'tochan

Od tir'eh...

Next year

We'll sit on the porch

And count migrating birds

Children on vacation

Will play tag

Between the house and the fields.

You will yet see, you will yet see

How good it will be

Next year.

Red grapes

Will ripen till the evening

And will be served chilled to the table.

And languid winds

Will carry to the crossroads

Old newspapers and a cloud.

Next year

We will spread out our hands

Towards the radiant light.

A white heron

Like a light will spread her wings

And within them the sun will rise.

You will yet see...

בַּשָׁנָה הַבְּאָה .

נֵשֵׁב עַל הַמִּרְפֶּסֶת

וְנִסְפֹּר צִפְּרִים נוֹדְדוֹת

יְלָדִים בְּחֻפְשָה

יְשַׂחֲקוּ תּוֹפֶּסֶת בֵּין הַבַּיִת לָבֵין הַשַּׁדוֹת.

עוד תִּרְאֶה עוד תִּרְאֶה

כַּמַה טוֹב יִהְיֵה

בַּשָּׁנָה בַּשָּׁנָה הַבָּאָה

עֲנָבִים אֲדָמִים

יַבְשִׁילוּ עַד הְעֶרֶב

וְיֻגְשׁוּ צוֹנְנִים לַשָּׁלְחָן

וְרוּחוֹת רְדוּמִים יִשִׂאוּ אֵל אֵם הַדֵּרֵךְ

עִתּוֹנִים יִשַׁנִים וְעַנֵן

בַּשָּׁנָה הַבְּאָה

נִפָרשׁ כַּפּוֹת יַדַיִם

מול הַאור הַנְגֵר הַלָּבֵן

אַנְפָה לְבָנָה

תִּפְרשׁ בָּאוֹר כְּנְפַיִם

וְהַשֶּׁמֶשׁ תִּזְרַח בְּתוֹכָן

עוד תַּרָאֵה...



