

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 Pharaohs
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.



PHARAOH, PHARAOH

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	Next year	בַּשָּׁנָה הַבָּאָה
Neishev al hamirpeset	We'll sit on the porch	יָשֵׁב עַל הַמִּרְפֶּסֶת
V'nispor tziporim nod'dot	And count migrating birds	וְנִסְפֹר צִפּוֹרִים נוֹדְדוֹת
Y'ladim b'chufsha	Children on vacation	יְלָדִים בְּחֻפְשָׁה
Y'shachaku tofeset	Will play tag	יִשְׁחַקוּ תוֹפֶסֶת
Bein habayit l'vein hasadot	Between the house and the fields.	בֵּין הַבַּיִת לְבֵין הַשָּׂדוֹת.
Od tir'eh od tir'eh	You will yet see, you will yet see	עוֹד תִּרְאֶה עוֹד תִּרְאֶה
Kama tov yihiyeh	How good it will be	כָּמָה טוֹב יִהְיֶה
Bashana bashana haba'ah	Next year.	בַּשָּׁנָה בַּשָּׁנָה הַבָּאָה
Anavim adumim	Red grapes	עֲנָבִים אֲדֻמִּים
Yav'shilu ad ha'erev	Will ripen till the evening	יִבְשִׁילוּ עַד הָעֶרֶב
V'yug'shu tson'nim lashulchan	And will be served chilled to the table.	וְיִגְשׂוּ צוֹנָנִים לַשֻּׁלְחָן
V'ruchot r'dumim	And languid winds	וְרוּחוֹת רְדוּמִים
Yis'u el eim haderech	Will carry to the crossroads	יִשְׂאוּ אֶל אֵם הַדֶּרֶךְ
Itonim y'shanim v'anan	Old newspapers and a cloud.	עֵתוֹנִים יִשְׁנִים וְעָנָן
Bashana haba'ah	Next year	בַּשָּׁנָה הַבָּאָה
Nifros kapot yadayim	We will spread out our hands	נִפְרֹשׁ כַּפּוֹת יָדַיִם
Mul ha'or hanigar halavan	Towards the radiant light.	מוֹל הָאוֹר הַנִּגָּר הַלָּוָן
Anafa l'vana	A white heron	אַנְפָּה לְבָנָה
Tfros ka'or k'nafayim	Like a light will spread her wings	תִּפְרֹשׁ כְּאוֹר כְּנָפַיִם
V'hashemesh tizrach b'tochan	And within them the sun will rise.	וְהַשֶּׁמֶשׁ תִּזְרַח בְּתוֹכָן
Od tir'eh...	You will yet see...	עוֹד תִּרְאֶה...