

Passover Seder Musical Supplement



*Thank you for joining us.
 Next year in Jerusalem!*



Take Me Out to the Seder

(to the tune of TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALLGAME)

Take me out to the Seder

Take me out with the crowd.

Feed me on matzah and chicken legs,

I don't care for the hard boiled eggs.

And it's root, root, root for Elijah,

That he will soon re-appear.

And let's hope, hope, hope that we'll meet

Once again, next year!

Take me out to the seder

Take me out with the crowd.

Read the Haggadah

And don't skip a word.

Please hold your talking

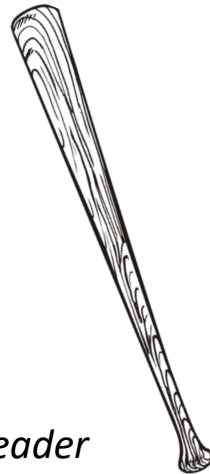
We want to be heard.

And let's root, root, root for the leader

That he will finish his shpeil.

So we can nosh, nosh, nosh and by gosh

Let's eat the meal!



Say and then drink water: Blessed are you, Source of Life, who has given us pure water to drink.

Later, toward the end of the seder: After opening the door for Elijah, and singing the song *Eliahu, Hanavi*, sing *Miriam Havevi'ah* to the same melody.

Miriam hanevi'ah oz vezimrah beyadah

Miriam tirkod itanu lehagdil zimrat olam.

Miriam tirkod itanu letaken et ha'olam.

Bimherah veyameynu hi tevi'enu

El mey hayesh

מְרִיָּם הַנְּבִיאָה עוֹ וְזִמְרָה בְּיָדָהּ
מְרִיָּם תִּרְקוֹד אֶתְנוּ לְהַגְדִּיל זִמְרַת עוֹלָם
מְרִיָּם תִּרְקוֹד אֶתְנוּ לְתַקֵּן אֶת־הָעוֹלָם:
בְּמַהֲרָה בְּיַמֵּינוּ הִיא תְּבִיאֵנוּ
אֶל מֵי הַיְּשׁוּעָה:



Miriam, so brave and strong,
Prophetess of light and song!

Miriam, come dance among us,
Heal the world and right it's
wrongs.

Hebrew by Leila Gal Berner

English by Margot Stein

Kos Miriam, Miriam's Cup

When our Seder table is set, fill a beautiful Miriam's Cup with spring water and place it beside the Elijah's Cup that is filled with wine.

Just before you explain the meanings of the different things on your Seder plate, explain:

Kos Miriam, what is this? The Miriam's Cup represents *mayim hayim*, the living waters of creation. Miriam's Cup reminds us of the legendary Miriam's Well, which is still here with us, providing us with healing waters. Mir-yam, whose name contains the word "yam" meaning "sea," was actively present for miracles beside the Nile River and the Red Sea. When she died, the earth temporarily dried up. Water is a sustaining miracle of daily life.

Do: Everyone lifts her water glass.

Say together: We take notice of the miracles that we enjoy every day. We feel grateful for small moments of liberation and for the help we receive as we take small steps on our personal journeys. We pray for healing and for ongoing sustenance.

(Invite anyone who would like to do so to share a personal statement of gratitude or a personal prayer for healing for oneself on behalf of someone else.)



Passover Interview with Moses

by Kermit the Frog written by Lauren Abraham

Kermit: Hello, and good evening! This is Kermit THE Frog of Sesame Street News. Tonight we are on the spot or, should I say, in the spot—eh-hem—at an historic event. The children of Israel, led by Moses, are right at this very minute, going down from Egypt to the Sea of Reeds. HERE comes MOSES now! EXCUSE me... Moses! I see you're traveling with a very large group!!

Moses: That's right! All twelve tribes of Jews...

Kermit: That's a lot of Jews! And...those people in chariots... who are they?

Moses: Those? THOSE are Egyptians—Not JEWS! The Pharaoh re-neged on is agreement to let my people...

Kermit: Leave?

Moses: Go... If you would just let us get through then...

Kermit: Sure thing Moses. Maybe you can fill in the audience on why you're all—eh hem—Moseying along?

Moses: When there was famine in the land of Canaan, Joseph invited his father Jacob and all of Jacob's children to come dwell in Egypt. But then, a new Pharaoh arose over Egypt. He didn't remember his promise to Joseph...

Kermit: I don't remember him either folks... eh-hem... Sorry, Moses!

Moses: And then things went from bad to worse. The Jews, already underpaid, were sold into slavery and generally

mistreated. At about that time Pharaoh decided to eliminate all first born sons of Jews, so my mom decided to hide me at the river bank.

Kermit: Uh... Moses, your people seem to be getting unruly as we speak!

Moses: Well, yes, Tze-far-dey-a! We left in such a hurry today, the daily bread didn't have time to rise. If you would move over, please... I'm actually waiting for a sign.

Kermit: A sign? ... What kind of sign?

Moses: I don't really know... Maybe something from God?

Kermit: Ok... folks. Keep your eyes open. This could be a Sesame Street News exclusive, WAIT HERE FOR A SIGN!

Moses: But let me finish my story. Pharaoh's daughter found me as a baby, just where my mom had left me. She took me home to the palace and raised me as her son. I grew up as one of THE elite. I got upset when I realized what was going on outside of the palace walls. One day I lost my temper and killed a very powerful Egyptian! He was mistreating a Jewish laborer. I had to go away until things cooled off.

Kermit: What brought you back Moses?

Moses: I had a long talk with a burning bush...

Kermit: Could you be more explicit?

Moses: I could ... but I won't, that's between me and God.



Afikomen

(Sung to the tune of "Oklahoma")

*Aaaaa....fikomen! what a very special Pesach treat.
A dessert we share, we can't compare,
So much joy from just a hunk of wheat!
Thaaaaa....t is why we hide it early on from everyone
A custom that we get, from
Kosher chefs, to convince us eating Matzah's fun.
On a shelf or hidden away floor or sofa,
'neath Uncle Sid's toupee. It's too much work, to
search for your dessert. Yes, I'm
looking for Afikomen Afikomen, oy, vey, gevalt.....
let's check the couch!! AFIKOMEN!!!*



Don't Sit on the Afikomen

(Sung to the tune of "Glory, Glory, Halleluyah")

*My Dad at every Seder breaks a Matza 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 matza 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 Akiko-o-men

Chorus



We are trying to escape RIGHT NOW!

Kermit: I hear that brought on a rash of—rash (as he scratches) of problems in Egypt.

Moses: God sent in the plagues. He sent in frogs...

Kermit: Wait—would you run that by me again Moses? FROGS... LIKE ME?

Moses: Right! But then He really got serious and sent in gnats, cattle disease, all that sort of stuff... and each time Pharaoh relented, the Egyptians went right back to their bad ways.

Kermit: It's getting awfully windy right now...(everyone blows) Moses. I can barely hear that woman singing over there...

Moses: That is my sister Miriam. With this many people, you gotta lay on the entertainment. If you'll excuse me... I need to raise my arm.

Kermit: I see you're raising your arm Moses. And... and, yes folks, the winds are dropping. And, folks at home, you won't believe this, but the WATERS of the SEA OF REEDS...THEY ARE PARTNG!! And Moses is, yes, he's leading the Hebrew nation out along a strip of dry land between the waters of the sea. That is some trick! What an effect! What a bloody smashing finale to centuries of strife! Moses! Moses...one last question. Do you have anything you want to say to the folks at home?

Moses: NEXT YEAR IN JERUSALEM!

Kermit: Ladies and gentleman...this is Kermit the Frog, returning you to the studio! Goodnight!

There's No Seder Like our Seder

(Sung to the tune of "There's no Business like Show Business")

*There's no seder like our seder,
There's no seder I know.
Everything about it is halachic
Nothing that the Torah won't allow.
Listen how we read the whole Haggadah
It's all in Hebrew
'Cause we know how.
There's no Seder like our seder,
We tell a tale that is swell:
Moses took the people out into the heat
They baked the matzoh
While on their feet
Now isn't that a story
That just can't be beat?
Let's go on with the show!*



FROGS

*(Sung to the tune of "Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah")
(by Gary Teblum)*

*Frogs on his nose now
Frogs in his hair
My oh my
There were frogs everywhere.
Plenty of jumping
All round his bed
Pharaoh was feeling
Frogs round his head.
Mister bullfrog on his shoulder
It's the truth
It's frightnin'
All these plagues are knuckle whitenin'.
Frogs on his toes now
What do you say
Terrible feeling,
Terrible day.*



One Morning...

*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 were jumping everywhere!*



The Ballad of the Four Sons

*(Sung to the tune of "Clementine")
(by Ben Aronin)*

*Said the father to his children, "At the seder you will dine,
You will eat your fill of matzoh, 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.
And the fourth was sweet and winsome, he was young & he was small.
While his brothers asked the questions he could scarcely speak at all.
Said the wise one to his father "Would you please explain the laws?
Of the customs of the seder, "Will you please explain the cause?"
And the father proudly answered, "As our fathers ate in speed,
Ate the paschal lambe 'ere midnight, and from slavery were freed."
So we follow their example, and 'ere midnight must complete
All the seder and we should not, after 12 remain to eat.
Then did sneer the son so wicked, "What does all this mean to you?"
And the father's voice was bitter as his grief and anger grew.
"If you yourself don't consider as son of Isreal,
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."
But the youngest son was silent, for he could not ask at all.
His bright eyes were bright with wonder as his father told him all.
My dear children, heed the lesson and remember evermore
What the father told his children, told his sons that numbered four.*

Plagues Are Coming...

*(Sung to the tune of "The Banana Boat Song—Day O")
(by Harry Belafonte)*

Pharaoh, Pharaoh

Plagues are coming and we wanna go home.

First comes the water turned to blood, (Refrain)

Second are the frogs jumping in the mud (Refrain)

Third are the lice crawling in my hair (Refrain)

Fourth are the beasts roaming everywhere (Refrain)

Pharaoh, Pharaoh

Plagues are coming and we wanna go home.

Fifth are the cattle dying one by one (Refrain)

Sixth are the boils that are no fun (Refrain)

Seventh is the hail falling down like rain (Refrain)

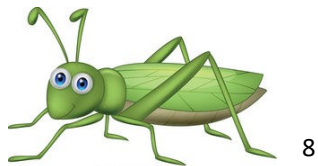
Eighth are the locusts eating up the grain (Refrain)

Pharaoh, Pharaoh

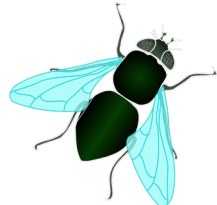
Plagues are coming and we wanna go home.

Ninth is the darkness in the sky (Refrain)

Last of all you'll see the first born die (Refrain)



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Pharaoh, Pharaoh

(Sung to the tune of "Louie, Louie")

CHORUS

Pharaoh, Pharaoh

Oh baby! Let my people go! HUH!

Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

Singin' Pharaoh, Pharaoh

Oh baby! Let my people go! HUH!

Yeah yeah yeah yeah!

A burnin' bush told me just the other day

That I should come over here and stay.

Gotta get my people outta Pharaoh's hands

Gotta lead my people to the Promised Land.

CHORUS

The Nile turned to blood! There were darkened black skies!

Gnats and frogs! There were locusts and flies!

The first born died, causing Egypt to grieve,

Finally Pharaoh said, "Y'all can leave!"

CHORUS

Me and my people goin' to the Red Sea

Pharaoh's army's comin' after me.

I raised my rod, stuck it in the sand

All of G-d's people walked across the dry land.

CHORUS

Pharaoh's army was a comin' too.

So what do you think that I did do?

Well, I raised my rod and I cleared my throat

And all of Pharaoh's army did the dead man's float.

CHORUS

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