



SINGING AT THE SEDER

FOR FAMILIES

WITH YOUNG CHILDREN

Made possible
by a grant from
Jewish Federation
OF GREATER DALLAS



Building Cities by Shirley Cohen

Bang, bang, bang,
Hold your hammers low.
Bang, bang, bang,
Give a heavy blow.



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 shovels deep.
Dig, dig, dig,
There's no time to sleep.



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.

Where is Baby Moses? by Shirley Cohen

Where is baby Moses, Moses, Moses?
Where is baby Moses? In the river Nile.

He's floating in a basket, basket, basket.
He's floating in a basket in the river Nile.

The princess she is swimming, swimming, swimming.
The princess she is swimming in the river Nile.

She finds the baby Moses, Moses, Moses.
She finds the baby Moses in the river Nile.



She takes him to the palace, the palace, the palace.
She takes him to the palace by the river Nile.

There our Moses grows up, grows up, grows up.
There our Moses grows up by the river Nile.



Listen King Pharaoh by Shirley Cohen

Oh listen, oh listen, oh listen king Pharaoh.
Oh listen, oh listen, please let my people go.
They want to go away.
They work so hard all day.
King Pharaoh, King Pharaoh what do you say?
No, no, no I will not let them go!
No, no, no I will not let them go!



One Morning by Shirley Cohen (longer version below)

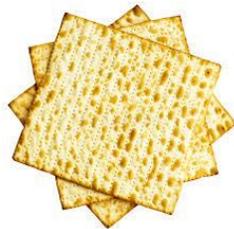
One morning when Pharaoh awoke in his bed,
There were frogs in his bed and frogs on his head.
Frogs on his nose and frogs on his toes.
Frogs here, frogs there!
Frogs were jumping everywhere!

Make a Matzah composer unknown

Make a matzah pat, pat, pat.
Do not make it fat, fat, fat.
Make a matzah flat, flat, flat.
Make a matzah just like that.

alternate verse:

Make charoset chop, chop, chop.
Apples, nut (raisins) cinnamon.
Add some wine, but not too much.
Make charoset chop, chop, chop



March Out of Egypt

composer unknown

March out of Egypt,
Follow me.
March out of Egypt,
To the Sea.
March out of Egypt,
1-2-3.
March out of Egypt,
We are FREE!



Let My People Go by Sally Heckleman to the tune of "I've Been Working on the Railroad"

The Jews were busy building cities all the live-long day.

The Jews were busy building cities, and they did it Pharaoh's way.

Moses tried to get them out of Egypt; he said, "Let my people go,"

But stubborn Pharaoh wouldn't listen; he kept on saying, "No!"

"Let my people go" - "No!" "Let my people go" - "No!" "Please let my people go-go-go!" No!

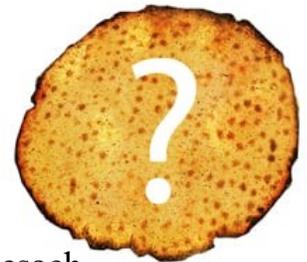
"Let my people go" - "No!" "Let my people go" - "No!" "Please let my people go!"

Pesach Bamba to the tune of "La Bamba," words and arrangement by Shira Kline

Pesach Pesach! Pesach Pesach! (x2)

Were gonna eat lots of matza, crunchy crunchy matza on Pesach.

You know it's time for some matza! Lotsa lotsa lotsa matza on Pesach!



Pesach Pesach! Pesach Pesach! (x2)

Were gonna ask the four questions. We got a whole lot of questions on Pesach.

1,2,3,4 questions. Ma-ma-ma-manishtana on Pesach!

Pesach Pesach! Pesach Pesach! (x2)

There's the four cups of wine, unless you're drinking grape juice on Pesach.

Ooh, four cups of wine, don't forget Elijah on Pesach!

Pesach Pesach! Pesach Pesach! (x2)

Gotta tell the story, I'm talking about the Haggadah on Pesach.

It's the story of our freedom! It's all in the Haggadah on Pesach!



Pesach Pesach! Pesach Pesach! (x2)

You gotta find the afikomen. We gotta search up and down on Pesach.

You know you'll get a cool prize. Afi-k-k-komen on Pesach!

Pesach Pesach! Pesach Pesach! (x2)

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ahhhhhh, Pesach!



Lotsa, Lotsa Matzah

by Peter and Ellen Allard

On Pesach we eat matzah, (clap hands)
Lotsa, lotsa matzah. (clap hands)
It's yummy in the tummy. (rub tummy)
Lotsa, lotsa matzah. (clap hands)
do, do, do, do, do, do, do. (clap hands)

On Pesach, we eat chicken, (flap arms)
Finger lickin' chicken.
(wiggle fingers, then flap arms)
It's yummy in the tummy.
Finger lickin' chicken.
And lotsa, lotsa matzah.
do, do, do, do, do, do, do.

On Pesach, we eat gefilte fish,
Smelly in the belly gefilte fish. (hold nose)
It's yummy in the tummy.
Smelly in the belly gefilte fish.
And finger lickin' chicken.
And lotsa, lotsa matzah.
do, do, do, do, do, do, do.

On Pesach, we eat matzah balls, (roll arms)
Rolla, rolla, rolla, rolla matzah balls.
It's yummy in the tummy.
Rolla, rolla, rolla, rolla matzah balls.
And smelly in the belly gefilte fish.
And finger lickin' chicken.
And lotsa, lotsa matzah.
do, do, do, do, do, do, do.

On Pesach, we eat horseradish,
Hot, hot, hot, hot horseradish.
(wave hand by mouth)
It's yummy in the tummy.
Hot, hot, hot, hot horseradish.
And rolla, rolla, rolla, rolla matzah balls.
And smelly in the belly gefilte fish.
And finger lickin' chicken.
And lotsa, lotsa matzah.
do do do do do do do.

On Pesach, we eat charoset,
Chop, chop, chop charoset.
(chopping motion)
It's yummy in the tummy.
Chop, chop, chop charoset.
And hot, hot, hot, hot horseradish.
And rolla, rolla, rolla, rolla matzah balls.
And smelly in the belly gefilte fish.
And finger lickin' chicken.
And lotsa, lotsa matzah.
do, do, do, do, do, do, do.



Ten Plagues in Egypt Land by Peter and Ellen Allard

Chorus: 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10 plagues in Egypt land. (2x)
Blood in the water made the river run red, 10 plagues in Egypt land.



Pharaoh shoulda' listened to what God said, 10 plagues in Egypt land. *chorus*

Frogs were jumping in Pharaoh's hair, 10 plagues in Egypt land
Pharaoh didn't like it but the frogs didn't care, 10 plagues in Egypt land. *chorus*

Creepy, crawly, itchy lice, 10 plagues in Egypt land
Mess with the Holy One, better think twice, 10 plagues in Egypt land. *Chorus*

Wild Beasts so dirty and vile, 10 plagues in Egypt land
Not exactly Pharaoh's style, 10 plagues in Egypt land. *chorus*



The cattle, the horses, and the oxen died, 10 plagues in Egypt land
"I won't give up!" old Pharaoh cried, 10 plagues in Egypt land. *chorus*

Boils and blisters on his skin, 10 plagues in Egypt land
Give it up Pharaoh you're never gonna win, 10 plagues in Egypt land. *chorus*

The hail rained down from the heavens on high, 10 plagues in Egypt land
Hurt so much made Pharaoh cry, 10 plagues in Egypt land. *Chorus*

Swarms of locusts ate the crops, 10 plagues in Egypt land
Hard-hearted Pharaoh just wouldn't stop, 10 plagues in Egypt land. *chorus*



Dark descended in the light of the day, 10 plagues in Egypt land
Pharaoh was lost, couldn't find his way, 10 plagues in Egypt land. *chorus*

First-born, the final blow, 10 plagues in Egypt land
Finally Pharaoh let the people go, 10 plagues in Egypt land. *chorus*



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One Morning /Pharoah and the Plagues

by Shirley Cohen, adapted by Julia Geffen Rogers

One morning when Pharoah awoke in his bed,
He looked out the window and here is what he said,
“Oy vey! The Nile has turned red!”
Blood here, blood there,
Blood was flowing everywhere.

One morning when Pharoah 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!
Frog were jumping everywhere!

One morning when Pharoah awoke in his bed,
There were lice on his body and all over his hair.
Lice crawling up and lice crawling down.
Lice here, lice there,
Lice were biting everywhere.

One morning when Pharoah awoke in his bed,
The growls of the wild beasts filled his heart with
dread.
There were beasts on the land and beasts in the sand.
Beasts here, beasts there,
Beasts were growling everywhere,

One morning when Pharoah awoke in his bed,
All of the cattle were sick as could be.
It was easy to tell they didn't feel well.
Sick cattle here, sick cattle there,
Sick cattle were everywhere.

One morning when Pharoah awoke in his bed,
There were boils from his knees right up to his head.
Boils on his nose and boils on his toes.
Boils here, Boils there,
Boils were popping up everywhere.

One morning when Pharoah awoke in his bed,
There was hail falling hard all over the yard.
Hails big as stones and dinosaur bones.
Hail here, hail there,
Hail was falling everywhere.

One morning when Pharoah awoke in his bed,
There were locusts in the garden and the plants were
all dead.
Locusts eating leaves and locusts eating trees.
Locusts here, locusts there,
Locusts were swarming everywhere.

One morning when Pharoah awoke in his bed,
The room was so dark; he fell and bumped his head.
He couldn't see the sky and he thought he knew why.
Darkness here, darkness there,
It was so dark everywhere!

One morning when Pharoah awoke in his bed,
He called to Moses and here is what he said.
I am not glad that so many are sad,
You have won-this is not fun,
All the slaves are free to run!

