

Passover Songs

Standing at the Sea by Peter and Ellen Allard

Standing at the sea - mi chamocha (3x)
Freedom's on our way.

Singing and dancing - mi chamocha (3x)
Freedom's on our way

Freedom...

The sea she parts...
Walking through the water...
Freedom...

On the other side...
clap one God...
Freedom...

Ha Lachma Anya

Ha lachma, ha lachma anya
Di achalu, achalu avhatana
B'ara, b'ara d'Mitzrayim

4 Questions

Ma nishtanah ha-lailah hazeh mikol haleilot? Mikol haleilot?

Sheb'chol haleilot, anu ochlin chameitz u-matzah? Chameitz u-matzah?
Ha-lailah hazeh, ha-lailah hazeh, kulo matzah (2x)

Sheb'chol haleilot, anu ochlin sh'ar y'rakot? Sh'ar y'rakot?
Ha-lailah hazeh, ha-lailah hazeh, maror, maror (2x)

Sheb'chol haleilot, ein anu matbilin afilu pa'am echat? Afilu pa'am echat?
Ha-lailah hazeh, ha-lailah ha-zeh, sh'tei f'amim (2x)

Sheb'chol haleilot, anu ochlin bein yoshvin u-vein m'subin?
Bein yoshvin u-vein m'subin?
Ha-lailah hazeh, ha-lailah hazeh, kulanu m'subin (2x)

Avadim Hayinu

Avadim hayinu, hayinu
Ata b'nei chorin, b'nei chorin
Avadim hayinu
Ata, ata b'nei chorin
Avadim hayinu
Ata, ata b'nei chorin, b'nei chorin

Bang Bang Bang

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.

Oh Listen

Oh listen, oh listen, oh listen King Pharoah,
Oh listen, oh listen, please let our people go.
They want to go away, they work too hard all day,
King Pharoah, King Pharoah, what do you say?

No, no, no! I will not let them go!
No, no, no! I will not let them go!

One Morning

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

Let My People Go

When Israel was in Egypt's land - let my people go!
They worked so hard they could not stand - let my people go!

Chorus: Go down, Moses, way down in Egypt's land
Tell old Pharaoh-o-o - let my people go!

Thus said the Lord, old Moses said - let my people go!
If not I'll smite your first-born dead - let my people go! - **chorus**

No more shall they in bondage toil - let my people go!
Let them come out with Egypt's spoil - let my people go! - **chorus**

Dayenu

Chorus: Dai, dayenu, dai, dayenu, dai, dayenu, dayenu dayenu! (2x)

Ilu hotsi- hotsianu, hotsianu mi-Mitzrayim
Hotsianu mi-Mitzrayim, dayenu. - **chorus**

Ilu natan, natan lanu, natan lanu et ha-Shabbat
Natan lanu et ha-Shabbat, dayenu. - **chorus**

Ilu natan, natan lanu, natan lanu et ha-Torah
Natan lanu et ha-Torah, dayenu. - **chorus**

Lotsa Matzah by Peter and Ellen Allard

On Pesach we eat matzah, lotsa, lotsa matzah!
It's yummy in my tummy, lotsa lotsa matzah!

On Pesach we eat chicken, finger-lickin' chicken!
It's yummy in my tummy, finger-lickin' chicken,
And lotsa lotsa matzah!

On Pesach we eat gefilte fish, smelly-in-the-belly gefilte fish!
It's yummy in my tummy, smelly-in-the-belly gefilte fish,
And finger-lickin' chicken, and lotsa lotsa matzah!

On Pesach we eat matzah balls, rolla rolla rolla rolla matzah balls!
They're yummy in my tummy, rolla rolla rolla rolla matzah balls,
And smelly-in-the-belly gefilte fish, and finger-lickin' chicken,
And lotsa lotsa matzah!

On Pesach we eat horseradish, hot hot hot hot horseradish!
It's yummy in my 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!

On Pesach we eat charoset, chop chop chop chop charoset!
It's yummy in my tummy, chop 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!

Afikomen Mambo by Joe Black

**Chorus: I'm gonna find it, I'm gonna find it
I'm gonna find it, I'm gonna find, gonna find the afikomen.**

Every year at Pesach time, we eat the matzah and we drink the wine,
We ask four questions one by one, but before the seder's done... **chorus**

We eat charoset and we dip karpas, we tell the story of the Exodus
The bitter herbs make my eyes go crossed, but when I find the afikomen I'm the boss... **chorus**

Now you can hide in on a table, hide it in a box,
Underneath the stairway or inside the kitchen clock
You can put it in your pocket, put it under the TV
But you can't hide the afikomen from me

Cause everyone knows the seder's not done until we taste the afikomen
And when I find it I'll articulate the terms on which we shall negotiate... **chorus**

Eliyahu

Eliyahu hanavi, Eliyahu ha-Tishbi,
Eliyahu, Eliyahu, Eliyahu ha-Giladi.

Bim'heira, v'yameinu, yavo eileinu
Im mashiach ben David, im mashiach ben David.

L'shanah Haba'ah

L'shanah haba'ah, l'shanah haba'ah, l'shanah haba'ah biy'rushalayim

L'shanah haba'ah, l'shanah haba'ah biy'rushalayim