Seder Songs: Just For Fun! Pt.1

**THERE’S NO SEDER LIKE OUR SEDER
 (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 halakhic
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 matzah while on their feet
Now isn’t that a story that just can’t be beat?
Let’s go on with the show!

**ELIJAH (To the tune of “Maria”)**

Elijah! I just saw the prophet Elijah!
And suddenly that name
Will never be the same to me.
Elijah! I just saw the prophet Elijah!
He had his cup of wine
But could not stay to dine.
This year-
Elijah! For your message all Jews are waiting
That the time’s come for peace
And not hating
Elijah – Next year we’ll be waiting
Elijah!

**OUR PASSOVER THINGS (To the tune of “Our Favorite Things”)**

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

Matzah and karpas and chopped up charoset
Shank bones and Kiddush and Yiddish neurosis
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
Matzah balls floating and eggshell that clings
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.

**DON’T SIT ON THE AFIKOMAN (To the tune of “Glory Glory Hallelujah)**

My dad at every seder breaks a matzah piece in two
And hides the *afikoman* half – a game for me and you
Find it, hold it ransom for the seder isn’t through
‘til the *afikoman’s* gone.

Don’t sit on the *afikoman* (3x)
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 the crumbs flew all around!

Don’t sit on the *afikoman* (3x)
Or the meal will last all night!

There were matzah 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 light
Don’t sit on the *afikoman*!

Don’t sit on the *afikoman* (3x)
Or the meal will last all night!

**ALL THESE JEWS (To the tune of “All That Jazz”)**

Come on, babe, it’s time to say a prayer
WITH ALL THESE JEWS.
Grab some matzah, lean back in your chair
WITH ALL THESE JEWS.
Tell a story from the days of old
When our people could be bought and sold.
Just sit back and let the tale be told
WITH ALL THESE JEWS.

God said, “Moses, take a look around
AT ALL THESE JEWS!
Go tell Pharaoh that it’s way past time
TO FREE THESE JEWS.”
God showed Moses what he had to do
Helped the Jews tell Pharaoh “Toodleoo.”
So tonight we’re singing Dayeinu
WITH ALL THESE JEWS.