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.