



Pesach Parodies!

Songs for the seder

(All parodies available on youtube)

A Lion King Passover

(To the tune of "Circle of Life")

Ma nishtana halailah hazeh

Mi Chamocha, nedar bakodesh,

...mikol haleilot?

...nora t'hilot?

Ma nishtana, nishtana halailah...

Ma nishtana, nishtana halailah...

In the days we prepare for the seder / It seems like we'll never be done

There's more to clean than can ever be cleaned / Grab a candle and search for the crumbs

When the seder table is ready / And all the chametz has been found

Our family arrives, and the sun leaves the sky / At the table, we'll gather around

For the seder tonight / Passover retold

With our prayers of hope / Thanking G-d above

And the seder plate / Helps us tell our story

At the seder / The seder tonight

(To the tune of "I Just Can't Wait To Be King")

Now, Pharaoh, you're a mighty king, but I'm telling you, beware

You come into my palace making threats, Moses, you dare?

Your days of making Jews your slaves are done forevermore

And if you challenge G-d, ten plagues will shake you to your core

I'm telling you, you'd best listen to me / Or G-d will bring your kingdom to its knees

It's time to let my people go, you see / 'Cause we just can't wait to be free

(To the tune of "Hakuna Matata")

We're eating the matzah! For eight nights and days

We're eating the matzah! So put that bread away

We had to hurry from the land we were slaves

So we're chametz-free, culinarily / I'm eating a matzah

And who doesn't love some good matzah?

Nothin'. What's a matzah with you?

What's a matzah?

We had to hurry from the land we were slaves

So we're chametz-free, culinarily / We're eating the matzah!



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The Greatest Passover

(To the tune of "The Greatest Show")

Woooooahh (x5)

Ladies and gents, this is the moment
you've waited for...

This is the Greatest Show!

It's everything you ever want

It's everything you ever need

And it's here right in front of you

This is where you wanna be

It's everything you ever want

And it's here right in front of you

This is where you wanna be

This is where you wanna be

(To the tune of "This Is Me")

We are not strangers to the dark

Slave away, they say

'Cause we don't like your faulty G-d

Won't let them break us down to dust

We know that there's a place for us

For we are glorious

When the sharpest words wanna cut us
down

Gonna send a flood, gonna drown 'em out

We are brave, We are bruised

We are who we're meant to be, Yehudim

Look out 'cause here we come

And we're marching on to the beat we
drum

We're not scared to be seen

We make no apologies, Yehudim

Oh-oh-oh-oh

(To the tune of "From Now On")

And from now on

These eyes will not be blinded by the lights

From now on

What's waited 'till tomorrow starts tonight

It starts tonight

And let this promise in me start

Like an anthem in my heart

From now on (x3)

And we will come back home

And we will come back home

Home, again

And we will come back home

And we will come back home

Home, again!

(To the tune of "Come Alive")

And you're world becomes a fantasy

And you're more than you could ever be

'Cause you're dreaming with your eyes wide
open

And we know we can't go back again

To the world that we were living in

Cause we're dreaming with our eyes wide
open

And you're world becomes a fantasy

And you're more than you could ever be

'Cause you're dreaming with your eyes wide
open

And we know we can't go back again

To the world that we were living in

Cause we're dreaming with our eyes wide
open

Cause we're dreaming with our eyes wide
open

So come alive!!!



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Passover Funk

(To the tune of "Uptown Funk")

Pesach

Four cups cold

Holy Moses

Egyptian gold

This one, for family

The hagada

Straight masterpiece

Matzah, marror

Eatin' it up at the Seder

Got Kittel on with Saint Laurent

Save the Afikoman for later

Now comes blood, all red!

Called for Moses

He's a Magician

Frogs, lice, on head!

Wild beasts and hail I said

It's so dark, where's Fred!

Let us go, Pharaoh got no cred

Firstborn, he's dead!

Say Hebrews, let's start running.

Break it down

Jews wrote the hallelujah (x3)

'Cause Pesach Funk gon' give it to you (x3)

Passover night and we are living it up

Fill it up the Four cups

Matzah crumblin' up

Chametz burned it all up

Afikoman's wrapped up

Don't be slaves, just rise up

Pesach funk is what's up

Hey, hey, hey, oi!

Stop

Wait a minute

Fill my cup with the Maneschewitz

Take a sip, lean your chest

Yankele! Get the stretch!

Say four questions, the four sons, four cups, not too many

and we thank God for freedom

headin' to our land of milk n' honey

Freedom! Oh man

Gonna live my life the best way I can

Freedom! We can

Make the Jew in you to a hero man

Freedom! I am...

Say goodbye to those shackles and

Freedom! Hot sand!

More matzah in your tummy

Break it down

Jews wrote the hallelujah

Jews wrote the hallelujah

Jews wrote the hallelujah

'Cause Pesach Funk gon' give it to you

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Seder Crew

(To the tune of "Shape Of You")

I've cleaned the house and got rid of the chametz
 Now the seder's where I go
 Me and my fam at the table eating matzah
 Like the Hebrews long ago
 Come over, we start Passover seder by blessing the wine
 Then we're washing our hands
 Then we grab parsley, dip it in the salt water
 And break the middle matzah in half, now I'm singin' like

PRE-CHORUS:

Girl, you know I want matzo
 Matzo balls hand-made by my bubbie for me
 Thanking G-d that we were freed
 Led out of slavery in Mitzrayim
 Say, boys, now we'll drink four cups
 Spill for the plagues
 Then go on with the Maggid
 Thanking G-d that we were freed
 Thanking G-d that we were freed

CHORUS:

Feelin' love from my Seder Crew
 Gonna rock out to Dayenu
 Chad Gadya and Adir Hu
 Next year in Yerushalayim
 Tonight, family fills the room
 And the kitchen smells like soup
 For eight days we're saying thank you to G-d who
 Took us out of Mitzrayim
 (Mah nishtanah, mah nishtanah)

Wash hands again before the meal can begin
 And eat the matzah our forefathers ate
 They had to leave swiftly, no time to add yeast
 Now we've got unleavened bread on the plate
 Take a bite of the maror to remember the horrors
 Of our lives as Egyptian slaves
 Add some charoset to that - sweet! - put it on matzo and then eat
 Hillel's sandwich, then shulchan orech, and we're singin' like

(PRE-CHORUS)

(CHORUS)

Dayenu and Chad Gadya and Adir Hu
 Feelin' love from my Seder Crew

Come on to the seder, come on
 Come on to the seder, come on
 Come on, bubbie, zaydie, come on
 Come on to the seder, come on

(CHORUS)

Dayenu and Chad Gadya and Adir Hu
 Feelin' love from my Seder Crew



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Matzah

(To the tune of "Stitches")

I walk into the grocery store
 Think back to ancient Jews before
 They had no time for bread to rise
 Now we have a way to honor all their lives

Got a feeling that there won't be flour
 But I know that I'll find some food to eat
 Won't be easy but I've got the power
 So this week...

CHORUS

There won't be any macaroni,
 Penne, there's no rigatoni
 For 8 days I'm without my pasta
 So I'll be eating matzah
 I can't find my linguini,
 Bowties, or my fettucini
 For 8 days I'm without my pasta
 So I'll be eating matzah

Just when my stomach starts to cry
 I get a piece of fluffy matzah brei
 And there's a piece that I can't find
 I'm searching all night and hopin'
 That I find the afikomen!

Got a feeling that there won't be flour
 But I know that I'll find some food to eat
 Won't be easy but I've got the power
 So this week...

CHORUS

Ziti and spaghetti, gotta get you out of my
 head! Ziti and spaghetti and some garlic
 bread (3X)

Ziti and spaghetti, gotta get you out of my
 head! Get you out of my head!