

Goldring/Woldenberg Institute of Southern Jewish Life (ISJL)

Passover Seder Celebration

<u>Chad Gadya</u> Folk Song

Chad gadya, chad gadya. My father bought a goat kid for two zuzim. Chad gadya, chad gadya.

Then came the cat and ate the kid my father bought for two zuzim. Chad gadya, chad gadya.

Then came the dog and bit the cat, that ate the kid my father bought for two zuzim.

Chad gadya, chad gadya.

Then came the stick and beat the dog, that bit the cat that ate the kid my father bought for two zuzim.

Chad gadya, chad gadya.

Then came the fire and burned the stick, that beat the dog that bit the cat, that ate the kid my father bought for two zuzim.

Chad gadya, chad gadya.

Then came the water and quenched the fire, that burned the stick that beat the dog, that bit the cat that ate the kid my father bought for two zuzim.

Chad gadya, chad gadya.

Then came the ox and drank the water, that quenched the fire that burned the stick, that beat the dog that bit the cat that ate the kid my father bought for two zuzim.

Chad gadya, chad gadya.

Then came the butcher and slew the ox, that drank the water that quenched the fire, that burned the stick that beat the dog, that bit the cat that ate the kid, my father bought for two zuzim. Chad gadya, chad gadya.

Then came the angel of death, and killed the butcher that slew the ox, that drank the water that quenched the fire, that burned the stick that beat the dog, that bit the ca that ate the kid my father bought for two zuzim.

Chad gadya, chad gadya.

Then came the Holy One, blessed be God! And destroyed the angel of death, that killed the butcher that slew the ox, that drank the water that quenched the fire, that burned the stick that beat the dog, that bit the cat that ate the kid my father bought for two zuzim. Chad gadya, chad gadya.

Pharoah Pharoah Song (to "Louie Louie")

Pharaoh Pharaoh, whoa baby, let my people go, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (2x)

Well a burning bush told me just the other day, that I should go to Egypt and say:

It's time to let my people be free, listen to God if you won't listen to me! I said...

Pharaoh Pharaoh, whoa baby, let my people go , yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (2x)

Well me and my people goin' to the Red Sea, with Pharaoh's army comin' after me

I took my staff and put it in the sand, and all of God's people walked on dry land! I said...

Pharaoh Pharaoh, whoa baby, let my people go , yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (2x)

Well Pharaoh's army was a-comin' too, so what do you think that God did do?

Had me take my staff and clear my throat, and all of Pharaoh's army did the dead man's float! I said...

Pharaoh Pharaoh, whoa baby, let my people go , yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (2x)

Well that's the story of the stubborn goat, Pharaoh should have known that chariots don't float

The lesson is simple and it's easy to find, when God says go, you had better mind! I said...

Mi Chamocha

(Rollin Simmons)

Hey yo, hey yo / (Hey yo, hey yo) Heyyo,heyyo/(Heyyo,heyyo) -2x

Mi cha-mo-cha / (Mi cha-mo-cha)

ba-ei-lim A-do-nai / (ba-ei-lim A-do-nai)

Mi ka-mo-cha / (Mi ka-mo-cha)

ne-dar ba-ko-desh / (ne-dar ba-ko-desh)

No- ra... t'-hi- lot / (No- ra... t'-hi- lot) o- seih... fe- leh / (o- seih...

fe- leh)

Heyyo... – 1x

Let us all march together / (Let us all march together)

Heading for the Promised Land / (Heading for the Promised Land)

We all need each other / (We all need each other)

Let us march hand in hand / (Let us march hand in hand)

Sing out loud, Raise up your voice / (Sing out loud, Raise up your voice)

For each soul, give thanks, for each soul, rejoice / (For each soul, give thanks, for each soul, rejoice)

Heyyo... −2x

Miriam's Song

Music and lyrics by Debbie Friedman

CHORUS

And the women dancing with their timbrels, followed Miriam as she sang her song, sing a song to the One whom we've exalted, Miriam and the women danced and danced the whole night long

VERSE 1

And Miriam was a weaver of unique variety the tapestry she wove was one which sang our history. With every strand and every thread she crafted her delight! A woman touched with spirit, she dances toward the light

CHORUS

VERSE 2

When Miriam stood upon the shores and gazed across the sea the wonder of this miracle she soon came to believe. Whoever thought the sea would part with an outstretched hand and we would pass to freedom and march to the promised land!

CHORUS

VERSE 3

And Miriam the prophet took her timbrel in her hand, and all the women followed her just as she had planned, and Miriam raised her voice in song, she sang with praise and might We've just lived through a miracle: We're going to dance tonight!!

CHORUS