



presents

THE BROADWAY SINGALONG PASSOVER NOSH SONGBOOK

PREPARED BY

Bruce Bierman and Sarah Wolfman-Robichaud

MUSIC BY

Harold Arlen, Jerry Bock, George Gershwin, Oscar Hammerstein II,
Irwin Kostal, Richard Rodgers, The Sherman Brothers, Herbert Stothart,
Jule Styne, Don Walker, Andrew Lloyd Webber

PARODY LYRICS BY

Bruce Bierman, Laura Rosenberg, Barbara Sarsik

PERFORMED BY

Bruce Bierman and Sarah Wolfman-Robichaud

SEDER PRAYER

to the tune of "Sabbath Prayer" from *Fiddler on the Roof*

© 2014 Bruce Bierman/Laura Rosenberg

May our story lift and inspire us. May it teach us how to be free.

May we come to find a promised land for you and me.

May we be like Moses and Aaron. May we be like Miriam the wise.

Open up our hearts, so we can hear the strangers' cries.

May our Seder not go on all night.

(Though they tried to kill us, we survived, let's eat.)

May it teach us to do what is right.

(May JCC serve ev'ry kind of Pesach treat.)

May we sing to celebrate freedom as we tell our tale once again.

May we always stand for justice and for peace.

O, hear our Seder prayer, Amen.

MY PASSOVER THINGS

to the tune of "My Favorite Things" from *The Sound of Music*

Cleaning and cooking and so many dishes.

Out with the hametz: no pasta, no knishes.

Fish that's gefilte'd, horseradish that stings.

These are a few of our Passover things.

Matzoh and karpas and chopped up haroset.

Shank bones and kiddish and Yiddish neuroses.

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.

Matzoh balls floating and eggshells that cling.

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.

MANISCHEWITZ WINE

to the tune of "Music of the Night" from *The Phantom of the Opera*

© 2009 Barbara Sarshik

Bordeaux, merlot, they are so delicious,

But they do not go with Pesach dishes.

Now it's time to savor a sweet nostalgic flavor.

So when we drink, there's just one bottom line:

Tonight we drink the Manischewitz wine!

Bless it, sip it when you're at your Seder.

Save the high-priced wine for sometime later.

There is no escape from a cup of concord grape.

Pour a big one for Elijah and recline.

Tonight he'll drink the Manischewitz wine!

YOU MUST LET MY PEOPLE GO

to the tune of "If I Only Had a Brain" from *The Wizard of Oz*

© 2009 Barbara Sarshik

I have come to tell you clearly, to let you know sincerely,

My people suffer so.

G-d has sent me to order: Stop the bricks and the mortar.

You must let my people go.

If you don't let them skedaddle you'll have some real sick cattle,

And frogs will bite your toes.

All the common folks and royals will be breaking out in boils.

You must let my people go.

Right now we're in a mess but this is just a phase.

G-d will bring the Hebrew people better days.

And, Pharaoh, you will change your ways.

You're afraid that the Egyptians will have some big conniptions

If you change the status quo.

In the end, you'll have to do it so you might as well get to it.

You must let my people go.

MAHNISHTANAHALAYHLAHHAZEHMIKOLHALAYLOT?

to the tune of "Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious" from *Mary Poppins*

© 2008 Barbara Sarshik

CHORUS:

Mah nish-tanah ha-lahy-lah ha-zeh mi-kol ha-lay-loht!

See if you can sing it when each word is on a new note!

With an unexpected tune, the questions never sound rote.

Mah nish-tanah ha-lahy-lah ha-zeh mi-kol ha-lay-loht!

*Um diddle liddle liddle, um diddle ay,
Um diddle liddle liddle, um diddle ay.*

There's a time when older kids complain they're too mature.

They do not want to chant the Mah Nishtanah any more.

But here is something you can do when older kids complain:

Try to chant the Mah Nishtanah to a new refrain.

CHORUS

Why on this night do we only eat unleavened bread?

Why do we eat bitter herbs when we like sweets instead?

Why do we dip two times on this Pesach when we dine?

Sitting at the Seder table, why do we recline?

CHORUS

WE'VE GOT MATZOH

to the tune of "I Got Rhythm" from *Girl Crazy*

© 2003 Barbara Sarshik

We've got matzoh. We've got maror.

We've got shank bones.

Who could ask for anything more?

We've got manna in the desert.

We've got Moses.

Who could ask for anything more?

Old man Pharoah, he's behind us.

You won't find us at his door.

We've got freedom. We've got Torah.

We've got Gershwin.

Who could ask for anything more?

Who could ask for anything more?