



The Red Sea Shanty: A Pirate Passover

(To the tune of "The Wellerman")

There once was a time in Egypt land
The Jews were slaves in the desert sand
We cried out for an outstretched hand
Oh, let my people go

Soon may our freedom come
To bring us liberty, peace and fun
One day, when the Pharaoh's outdone
He'll let my people go

Brave Moses, with his shepherd's rod
had heard the mighty voice of God
It said "tell Pharaoh, clear and strong,
to let My people go"

Soon may our freedom come...

(To the tune of "Drunken Sailor")

What shall we do with the middle matzah? (3x)
Early in the seder

Hide it away, it's the *afikoman* (3x)
Early in the seder

Oy vey, let's get some prizes (3x)
Later in the seder

(To the tune of "The Wellerman")

Soon may our freedom come...

Now Pharaoh's heart was not appeased
"No Hebrew slave shall ever go free!"
But Moses said, "Let's wait and see"
The plagues began to grow
(Oy!)

Soon may our freedom come...

(To the tune of "The Theme from Gilligan's Island")

Just lean to the left and we'll tell the tale
Of how we left Egypt
God split the sea and we walked across
With no need for a ship

But first, before we get to that
There's sons and questions four
Just when you think it's almost done
there's three hours more (2x)

For Pharaoh sent men after us
Their lives would soon be lost
And we spill wine drops from our cups
'cause freedom had a cost (2x)

So every year we celebrate
our freedom with a smile
With Moses
and Ramses II
Yocheved, the Levite
The Pharaoh's daughter
and Aaron and Miriam
On the Egyptian Nile

(To the tune of "The Wellerman")

Hey, lads, the seder has come
With questions asked by the youngest one
We'll sing and have some fun
For wonders long ago
Egyptian first-born sons were lost

The Sea of Reeds we firmly crossed
They followed, but 'twas at great cost
They all were dragged below

Hey, lads, the seder is done
We told our tale of redemption
L'shana haba'a b'Yerushalayim
(Next year in Jerusalem)