

WICKED, WICKED MAN

Folktune

Oh, once there was a wicked, wicked man
 And Haman was his name, sir
 He lied and lied about the Jews
 Though they were not to blame, sir!

**Oh, today we'll merry, merry be 3X
 And nosh some Hamantashen.**

And Esther was the lovely queen
 Of King Ahasuerus
 When Haman said he'd kill us all,
 On my, how he did scare us.

**Oh, today we'll merry, merry be 3X
 And nosh some Hamantashen.**

But Mordechai, her cousin bold,
 Said, "What a dreadful knave, Sir!
 Our Esther is a clever queen
 Her people she will save, Sir!

**Oh, today we'll merry, merry be 3X
 And nosh some Hamantashen.**

When Esther, speaking to the King
 Of Haman's plot made mention,
 "Aha!" said her, "Oh no he won't"
 I'll spoil his bad intention!"

**Oh, today we'll merry, merry be 3X
 And nosh some Hamantashen.**

The Bible tells how G-d destroyed
 All Haman's plans so clever;
 And G-d preserved the Jews that day,
 As G-d has done forever

**Oh, today we'll merry, merry be 3X
 And nosh some Hamantashen.**

CONGREGATION SHIR SHALOM
**EREV SHABBAT PURIM SERVICE
 SONG SHEET**
"Oh Today We'll Merry, Merry Be!"

March 10, 2017

7:00pm



4660 Sheridan Drive
 Williamsville, NY 14221
 716.633.8877
www.shirshalombuffalo.org

CHAG PURIM

Folktune

Chag Purim Chag gadol hu lay'hudim
 Masechot raashanim z'mirot rikudim
 Hava narisha rash rash rash baraashanim

Purim, Purim, a great Holiday
 masks, noisemakers, songs & dancing
 All together, rash, rash, rash
 on our groggers!

ANI PURIM

Folktune

Ani Purim ani Purim sameach umvadeach
 Halo rak paam bashana avo l'hitare'ach
 La, la, la...
 Rabi Purim rabi Purim emor na li madua
 Madua lo yachul Purim paamayim bashavua

How sad that Purim festivities come but
 once a year.
 Wouldn't it be fun if Purim came every
 Month or better yet, twice a week!

HEY-MAN!

(Words & Music by Stephen Richards)

Chorus**Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey-man (hey-man) 3X****Hey hey-man 3X**

He wanted everybody to bow! (oh wow)

He wanted everybody to serve (whata nerve)

That big, big, bid, boss man from Shu-shu-shan

The loudest big mouth in the land

Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey-man

Chorus**Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey-man (hey-man) 3X****Hey hey-man 3X**

But Mordy didn't know how to bow (oh wow)

And Mordy didn't know how to serve (whata nerve)

That big, big, big boss man from Shu-shu-shan

The loudest big mouth in the land

Chorus**Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey-man (hey-man) 3X****Hey hey-man 3X**

ELIMEHEH OF GILHOFEN

Folktune (words by Minkoff)

Elimeleh of Gilhofen drank “I’hayim” once too often,
 Drank “I’hayim” and became a trifle gay.
 So he put his studies by, tipped his hat across one eye,
 And he called for his fiddlers to play.

Well the fiddler took his fiddle, put his bow across the middle,
 And the fiddle, fiddled out a little tune.
 When the fiddler with his fiddle, fiddled “fiddle-diddle-diddle,”
 Elimeleh bounced just like a toy balloon.

Elimeleh, feeling frisky, took another drop of whiskey,
 Twice too often down his gullet did it go.
 Called each friend and each relation to his Purim celebration,
 Then he roared for the piper to blow.

Well, the piper “tweedle-tweeted” and the fiddle, it repeated:
 “Fiddle-diddle, fiddle-diddle, fiddle-dee.”
 When the piper “tweedle-tweeted,” and the fiddle, it repeated,
 Elimeleh was beside himself with glee.

Then he drank three times too often, and his eyes began to soften,
 And the tears began to trickle from his chin.
 Oh, his ears they were a-buzzin’, till a sympathetic cousin
 Whispered: “Please let the drummer begin!”

Well, the drummer’s drum he beat it, and the piper “tweedle-tweeted,”
 And the fiddle, it repeated its encore.
 The drum was “tweedle-tweeting,” and the fiddle, it was beating,
 Elimeleh, fast asleep, began to snore.

Oh, it happened in Gilhofen, just from drinking thrice too often,
 And there’s only one thing more that must be said:
 At your Purim celebration, use a little moderation,
 Or you’ll wind up with a groger for a head!

When the drum starts “tweedle-tweeting,” and the fiddle, it is beating,
 And the piper gaily fiddles “fiddle-dee.”
 And your head it starts a-whirling, like a groger that is twirling,
 Then they’re playing Elimeleh’s melody.

WHO WROTE THE MEGILLAH? (music by Davis, Malone, Patrick)

Listen and I’ll tell you a story that is true.
 Of Esther, Morty, Haman, Achashuerosh and the Jews.
(Oh, I wonder wonder who, ba-doo-who-oo -Who wrote the Megillah?)

Chapter One has a party and Vashti does her thing.
 Chapter Two brings Esther,
 And Mordechai tells of a plot to kill the king.
 In Chapter three meet Haman, the King’s new grand vizier.
 He’s mortified when Mordechai
 Won’t bow when he comes near.
(Oh, I wonder wonder who, ba-doo-who-oo -Who wrote the Megillah?)

The story now continues with our future full of doubt.
 As that wicked evil Haman conspires to wipe us out.
Oh, I wonder wonder who, ba-doo-who-oo -Who wrote the Megillah?)

Chapter Four finds the Jews confronted with their fate.
 Esther makes her decision to petition to the king
 Before it’s too late.

In Chapter Five there’s a party for Haman and the king
 And a plan to build a gallows
 So Haman can watch Morty swing.
Oh, I wonder wonder who, ba-doo-who-oo -Who wrote the Megillah?)

As we reach the final chapters of Megillat Esther
 We find our people’s triumph over that wicked Grand Vizier.
Oh, I wonder wonder who, ba-doo-who-oo -Who wrote the Megillah?)

Chapter Six finds that Haman is having a bad day.
 Everything he’s wished for he’s ordered to give Mordechai right away.
 At Chapter Seven’s party Queen Esther does her thing.
 And that clever Mr. Smartee is the one who has to swing.
Oh, I wonder wonder who, ba-doo-who-oo -Who wrote the Megillah?)

In Chapter Eight His Highness decides to make amends.
 Esther gets what’s Haman’s
 The King decrees are lives we should defend.
 In Chapter Nine our victories
 Are heard throughout the land.
 So we start the feast of Purim
 And Chapter Ten says Morty’s grand.
Oh, I wonder wonder who, ba-doo-who-oo -Who wrote the Megillah?)

PURIM JESTER

Babylonian Jewish Melody

UTZU ETZA

Folktune

Etzu etza v'tufar

Dabru davar v'lo yakum

Ki imanu El

Form your plot-it shall fail; lay your plan-

It shall not prevail! For God is with us.

MISHENICHNAS ADAR

Hassidic

MISHENICHNAS ADAR marbin b'simcha

With the coming of the month of Adar our joy

Begins to increase, for it is the month in which

Purim falls.

PURIM GAME

Play with me, dance with me, join in my song

Clap with me, tap with me, sing it along

Purim is here, with games and fun

Just guess my name, as soon as I'm done

AHAVA BETA'NUGIM

Mosseh de Yehudah Pizza of Amsterdam 1737-1808 (written in honor of the yearly anniversary of the society *Hebra*.)

Since the days of yore 'tis customary with us to prepare food symbolic of the festivals...

Purim one should never forget,

Sweet pastries, all kinds of sweets;

Sweet sauces simmering,

Together with challah and wafers.

Rich meats! Rich meats! And plenty of wine!

To please the mouth, to please the mouth!