

Don't sit on the Afikomen

Sung to Battle Hymn of the Republic (Glory, glory Halleluyah)

Chorus:

Don't sit on the Afikomen
Or the Seder will last all night

My dad at every Seder breaks the matzah piece in two
He hides the Afikomen as a game for me and you
Hide it, hold it, ransom or the Seder isn't through
Till the Afikomens found

Chorus

One year daddy hid it beneath a pillow on a chair
And just as I raced over my aunt Sophie sat down there
She THROUGH herself upon an awful crunch filled the air
And crumbs flew all around.

Chorus

There were matzah crumbs all over, Oh it was a messy sight
We swept up all the pieces though it took us half the night
So if you want your Seder ending sooner than dawns light
Don't sit on the Afikomen

Chorus