

יְהוָה הָאֲרֶץ אֲתֶם  
 וְחָדַשׁ עַל מִצְרַיִם  
 לַעֲבוֹר הַנְּהַל עִם  
 הַנְּחֻמָּה לוֹ פֶּן  
 נִסְחַף אִם הוּא עַל  
 וְיִשְׁלִימוּ עֲלֵי  
 וְיִבְנֵן עֲרֵי מִסְכְּנוֹת  
 יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ  
 שֶׁר לֹא יִדַּע אֵת  
 יִשְׂרָאֵל כִּי הִקְרָא  
 בְּהַ וְהָיָה בְּנֵי וְעַכְשָׁ  
 אֵינֶנּוּ וְנִלְחָמִים בְּנֵי וְעַכְשָׁ  
 מִסִּים לְמַעַן עֲנֶה  
 לְפָרְעֵה אֵת פִּתְּהִם וְאָז  
 יִרְבֶּה וְכֵן יִפְרֹץ וְיִקְבְּצוּ

# JEW DAS HAGGADAH 5778

יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ  
 וְיִשְׁלִימוּ עֲלֵי  
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# Welcome to the Jewdas Seder!

There's no Seder like our Seder,  
There's no Seder I know.  
Everything about it is heretic  
Nothing that the Rabbis would allow.  
Watch as we deconstruct the whole  
Haggadah  
And reconstruct it  
Cause we know how.

There's no Seder like our Seder,  
We tell a tale that is swell:  
Moses took the people out into the heat  
They baked the matzoh  
While on their feet  
Now isn't that a story  
That just can't be beat?  
Let's go on with the show!

Welcome comrades to *our* Seder. The food has been cooked, the haggadah has been written, the Seder plate has been assembled. Now the Seder is up to us, it is all of *ours*. You are invited to sing loudly, contribute whatever thoughts, questions and memories bubble to the surface of your mind and enjoy the food. Everyone here is truly welcome.

Turn to the people next to you and introduce yourself. Welcome them to the Seder as if it were in your home. Find out why they decided to come to the Jewdas seder this year.

How sweet it is to be  
with our siblings together  
in community

Hine ma tov uma-nayim  
shevet ach-im gam ya-  
chad

הִנֵּה מָה טוֹב וְיָמָה נְעִים  
נְשֵׁבֶת אֶחָיִים גַּם יַחַד

Each year during the seder we tell a story. In fact we tell the same story every year. Year after year after year, we tell the story of the liberation of Jewish slaves from Egypt.

But why? Why has this story been passed down to us, and why are we here tonight retelling it anew? Why should we remember that our ancestors were slaves in Egypt?

Read responsively:

We tell the story of our ancestors' enslavement and deliverance

*So that we should be grateful for our liberation and celebrate our freedom*

We tell the story to remind ourselves that many people are still oppressed

*So that we should be motivated and inspired to fight harder for their liberation.*

We tell the story to remind us that we are still not free and our struggle is not over

*So that we should continue to struggle for our freedom and bring about a revolution*

Although this Seder promises to be very different from most 'traditional' Seders, it shares one aspect in common with every Seder: this seder, like all Seders is a group activity. So whether we leave tonight focused on celebrating our freedom or struggling for revolution, we will be together, hand in hand with our Jewdas comrades.

**Ale brider**

Un mir zaynen ale brider  
 Un mir zingen sheyner lider  
 Un mir haltn zikh in eynem  
 Azelkhes iz nito bay keynem

Un mir zaynen ale shvester  
 Azoy vi Rochl, Ruth, un Esther,  
 Un mir zaynen ale freylekh,  
 Vi Yoynoson un Dovid HaMelekh

Un mir zaynen ale eynik  
 Tsi mir zayen fil tsi veynik,  
 Un mir libn zikh dokh ale  
 Vi a khosn mit a kale

Frum un link fareynikt ale  
 Vi a khosn mit a kale  
 Vi der kugl mit der kasha  
 Vi der khumesh mit der Rashe

We are all brothers	And we are all united	And we are all sisters	Frum and lefties all together
And we sing happy songs	Whether we are many or few	Like Rachel, Ruth, and Esther	Like a bridegroom and a bride
And we we all stick together	And we love each other	And we are all happy	Like a kugel and a kasha
Like nobody else does	Like a bridegroom and a bride	Like Jonathan and King David	Like the Torah with Rashi

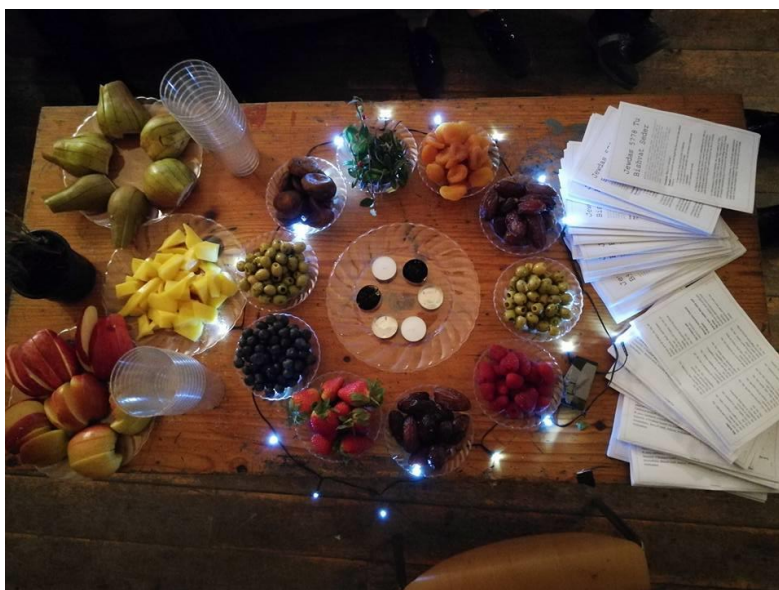
As this is not the first night we will not light candles, but we will say shehechyanu to open our seder. As we say the prayer we also especially welcome anyone for whom this is their first seder.

*Recite together:*

Our praise to You,  
 Eternal God, Spirit of  
 all: for giving us life,  
 sustaining us, and  
 enabling us to reach  
 this season

Baruch atah Adonai,  
 Eloheinu Melech  
 haolam,  
 shehecheyanu,  
 v'kiy'manu, v'higianu  
 laz'man hazeh

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה ה',  
 אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם,  
 שְׁהַחַיְנוּ וְקִיַּמְנוּ  
 וְהִגִּיעְנוּ לְזִמְן הַזֶּה



Jewdas Tu B'shvat  
 Seder table 5778

# The Seder

Seder means 'order' in Hebrew. The first task in the seder of the seder is to go over the seder's seder. Got it? Then let's begin...

Blessing over Wine	קדש	Kadesh
Handwashing	ורחץ	Urchatz
Eating a green vegetable	כרפס	Karpas
Breaking the middle motze	יחץ	Yachatz
Telling the Exodus story	מגיד	Maggid
Handwashing	רחצה	Rachtzah
Eating the motze	מוציא, מצה	Motzi, Motze
Eating the bitter herb	מרור	Maror
Eating the Hillel sandwich	כורך	Koreich
Eating the meal	שלחן עורך	Shulchan oreich
Eating the afikomen	צפון	Tzafun
Gratitude	ברך	Bareich
Songs of praise	הלל	Hallel
Conclusion	גירצה	Nirtzah

## The first cup

*For wine we will be using 'The Fucking Haggadah', which advocates the largest quantity of wine of all of the haggadot*

Most seders involve four cups of wine. Ours involves one quantity of wine and one only: as much as it fucking takes. For our purposes, the FIRST four cups we drink will represent the normal seder shit.

The reason it normally involves four is because Judaism is obsessed with fucking four. Four represents "the four seasons of the year", "the four douchebag ancient empires that fucked with Israel", and "the four corners of the universe". But the universe isn't square. YOU ARE.

Raise your glasses and recite together:

You are blessed, Our	B'rukha At <u>Yah</u>	בְּרוּכָה אַתָּה יְיָ
God, Spirit of the	Eloheynu <u>Ruakh</u>	אֱלֹהֵינוּ רוּחַ הָעוֹלָם
World, who creates	ha'olam boreyt p'ri	בּוֹרְאֵת פְּרִי הַגֶּפֶן
the fruit of the vine	hagofen	

*Lean to the far left and drink the first glass of wine*

## Urchatz - handwashing

The first ritual handwashing in the seder is not accompanied by a brocha. We'll take this moment to silently ground ourselves as we enter into the seder.

## Karpas - also taken from 'The Fucking Haggadah'

The first item on the seder plate that we encounter during the seder is Karpas, the green herb. The green herb is often understood to be a symbol of spring. We're finally emerging after a long, cold winter and It's finally fucking spring. Allergies are destroying our faces. It's getting humid. BUT AT LEAST IT'S FUCKING SPRING. It's hopeful. The karpas reminds us of that hope. So does weed.

Alright, here comes a weird Jewy thing. We now dip the karpas in salt water because tears taste salty. We are drinking the tears that our homies cried when they were slaves in Egypt. Yeah, it's weird, fuck you. It's so we never forget how shitty it is to not be in control of our own lives and potential. Don't forget about their pain. Drinking tears is fucking metal.

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה ה', אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, בּוֹרֵא פְּרֵי הָאֲדָמָה

Baruch atah Adonai eloheinu ruach ha'olam boray pri ha'adamah

*Blessed are you, friendly Friend, Spirit of East London, who creates the fruit of the earth*

## Yachatz

Take the middle motze and break it in half. The larger half will be used as the afikomen.

<p>Once upon a time there were three little matzos They didn't wear coats and they didn't wear hatses They didn't wear shoes and they didn't wear sockes And they lived in the cupboard in cardboard boxes</p> <p>These three little matzos they had no soulse But bodies all dotted with little white holese And backs all covered with little brown lumpse As though they had measle or even mumpse</p> <p>They weren't very happy in their cardboard house Cos the walls were too thin to keep out the mouse And the slits at the top let in drafts and breeze So the poor little matzos caught coughs and sneeze</p> <p>The three got together on one of the shelfese To see just how they could better themselfese They decided to travel the winding wayse</p>	<p>For so many nightse and so many dayse Said the first we'll have to follow our nose Cause we don't know where these pathse gose So the three set off but they didn't have mapse And soon they encountered many mishapse</p> <p>At last on a plate they laid their headse For they had neither blanketse nor any bedse With a cloth of white lace they covered their face And slept to the music of strange sounding grace</p> <p>And each seder after when the family singse And eatse and drinkse so many good thingse One findse neath a cloth which one smoothse and patse Afikomen - in memory of those three little matzos</p>
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# Maggid

This the core of the seder, and where the fun happens! We've sat through the adverts, and now we're ready for the film to start. Mah Nishtana is like the opening credits of of the story.



מה נַשְׁתַּנָּה הַלַּיְלָה הַזֶּה מִכָּל הַלַּיְלוֹת *Ma nishtanah halailah hazeh mikol haleilot?*

שֶׁבְּכֹל הַלַּיְלוֹת אָנוּ אוֹכְלִין חֶמֶץ וּמֶצֶה, הַלַּיְלָה הַזֶּה - כָּלוּ מַצָּה  
Sheb'khol haleilot anu okhlin hametz umatzah; halailah hazeh, kuloh matzah.

שֶׁבְּכֹל הַלַּיְלוֹת אָנוּ אוֹכְלִין שְׂאֵר יִרְקוֹת - הַלַּיְלָה הַזֶּה כָּלוּ מָרוֹר  
Sheb'khol haleilot anu okhlin sh'ar y'rakot; halailah hazeh, kulo maror.

שֶׁבְּכֹל הַלַּיְלוֹת אֵין אָנוּ מִטְבִּילִין אֶפְיֵלוּ פַּעַם אַחַת - הַלַּיְלָה הַזֶּה שְׁתֵּי פְּעָמִים  
Sheb'khol haleilot ein anu matbilin afilu pa'am ehat; halailah hazeh, shtei f'amim.

שֶׁבְּכֹל הַלַּיְלוֹת אָנוּ אוֹכְלִין בֵּין יוֹשְׁבֵין וּבֵין מְסֻבִּין - הַלַּיְלָה הַזֶּה כָּלוּנוּ מְסֻבִּין  
Sheb'khol haleilot anu okhlin bein yoshvin uvein m'subin; halailah hazeh, kulanu m'subin

What differentiates this night from all [other] nights?

On all other nights we eat chamets and motze; why only matsa tonight?

On all other nights we eat other vegetables; why maror tonight?.

On all other nights, we don't dip our food, even once; tonight we dip it twice?!

On all other nights, we eat either sitting or reclining; we do we recline tonight?



Jewdas Torah study group



## The Jewdas Inauthentic Exodus Experience™

“In each generation, each person is obligated to see themselves as though they personally came forth from Egypt” - The Hagaddah

### Remember that we Suffered – Rachel Bloom

Now it's time to celebrate  
Grab a drink and fix a plate  
But before you feel too great  
Remember that we suffered

Nights like this are filled with glee  
Noshing, dancing, singing, wheel!  
But we sing in a minor key  
To remember that we suffered

*Being happy is selfish  
Remember that we suffered  
You have no idea what pain is  
Remember that we suffered*

I mean, would it be such a crime  
For the beastie boys or haim  
To mention in their songs one time  
“Remember that we suffered”

I don't want to bring up the holocaust  
I know, I know...the holocaust  
But the holocaust was a really big deal!  
Remember that we suffered

This seder is terrific!  
Remember that we suffered  
My grandma's a survivor  
Remember that she suffered  
Ahhhhh...

*The sweet and the bitter!  
Remember that we suffered  
Streisand and hitler!  
Remember that we suffered*

*Spielberg and hitler  
Remember that we suffered  
Have we mentioned hitler?*

*I'm just saying that we suffered*

When I say we you say suffered  
We— suffered!  
We— suffered!  
Remember that we suffered!

### Activity

In your tables you are invited to plan your campaign for liberation as ancient Israelites. Things to think about:

- What are your demands?
- What actions you can take (perhaps a series of 10 escalating actions?)
- How to unionise everyone
- Hashtag or chant

### Od yavo shalom aleynu

ve'al k'olam

Salam aleynu ve'al kol ha'olam....

### Let my people go

When Israel was in Egypt's land,  
Let My people go!  
Oppressed so hard they could not stand,  
Let My people go!  
Go down, Moses,  
Way down in Egypt's land;  
Tell old Pharaoh  
To let My people go!

**The Four Comrades – by Rav  
Annie Cohen of London**

The Wise comrade asks:

“But what does Karl Marx actually say we should do? How do we bring about communism?”

This is a good comrade. You should immediately assign them all your union's organisational and admin tasks.

The Wicked comrade asks:

“What are you even doing? this is pointless, what about human nature, history has proven communism doesn't work, Jeremy Corbyn is unelectable. What would the revolution do for ME?”

Notice how they say for 'me' and not for us. This douchebag is not your comrade. According to the rabbis and chabad.org, you should 'blunt their teeth'

The Simple comrade asks:

“If what you are doing is good, why do you cover your faces in front of the police?”

This comrade is still a comrade and you should be patient with them. You should tell them All cops are bastards. then sing Daloy Politsey at them until they cover their faces to drown out the noise.

**Daloy politsey**

In ale gasn vu men geyt  
Hert men zabostovkes.  
Yinglekh, meydlekh, kind un keyt  
Shmuesn fun pribovkes.

Genug shoyn brider horeven,  
Genug shoyn borgn layen,  
Makht a zabostovke,  
Lomir brider zikh bafrayen!

Brider un shvester,  
Lumir zikh gehn di hent,  
Lomir Nikolaykelen tsebrekhn di  
vent!

Hey, hey, daloy politsey!  
Daloy samederzhavyets v'rasey!  
Out of your houses and in to the  
streets  
Everybody say FUCK THE POLICE

Brider un shvester, lomir zikh nit  
irtsn,  
Lomir Nikolaykelen di yorelekh  
farkirtsn! Hey,

Hey, hey, daloy Theresa May!  
Daloy samederzhavyets UK  
Out of your houses and in to the  
streets  
Everybody say FUCK THE TORIES

Nekhtn hot er gefirt a vegele mit  
mist,  
Haynt is er gevorn a kapitalist!

Hey, hey, daloy politsey!  
Daloy samederzhavyets Turkey!  
Out of your houses and in to the  
streets  
Everybody say FUCK THE ARMIES

Brider un shvester, lomir geyn  
tsuzamen,  
Lomir Nikolaykelen bagrobn mit der  
mamen!



Hey, hey, daloy politsey!  
Daloy samederzhavyets USA!  
Out of your houses and in to the  
streets  
Everybody say FUCK THE NAZIS

Kozakn, zhandarrnen, arop fun di  
ferd!  
Der rusisher keyser ligt shoyn in  
dr'erd!

Hey, hey Daloy politsey  
It means the same thing now as  
yesterday.  
Out of your houses, into the streets  
Everybody say "Fuck the police!"

*The comrade who does not know  
how to ask*

This is probably because some  
overconfident white men (and  
probably a few privately educated  
white women) are dominating the  
whole conversation. You should kill  
all the white men and buy some  
beer. Beer relaxes people and then  
the comrades who haven't spoken  
yet might. Also ask them if they  
want to speak

**Ten Plagues**

Blood, frogs, Lice, Wild animals,  
Pests, Boils, Hail, Locusts,  
Darkness, Death of the first born

## Dayeinu

We don't need divine intervention for  
revolution - we can do it ourselves.

**>>Explain spring onions here<<**

Mir nor fun mitzrayim  
Gliklech oysgeleyzt gevorn  
Nor der yam zich nit geshplotn

Volt der yam zich shoyn geshplotn  
Nor im durchgeyn ihn der trokn,  
Volt undz dernolt nit gegoltn

Voltn mir im shoyn ariber  
Nisht gekent nor iberkuymen  
Ferzik yor in groysn midber

Voltn mir di fertzik yor shoyn  
In dem midber durchgekumen  
Un Keyn min dort nisht gefunen

Voltn Mir dort min gefunen  
Nor dem shabes nisht bakumen  
um tzum sinay nisht gekumen

Voltn mir tzum sinay kumen  
Nor ti toyrah nisht bakumen  
s'folk fun toyrah nisht gevorn  
If we had only been delivered from Egypt, but the  
sea had not split...  
If the sea had split and we had only come out  
dry...  
If we had made it over, only to spend 40 years in  
the wilderness  
If we had spent 40 years in the desert and found no  
life there  
If we had found life there but not received shabbat

## Second cup of wine

Legend has it that when the Egyptians were being sucked down into the Red Sea, hallucinogenic angels wanted to chant a cover of Jeff Buckley's Hallelujah in victory. This peeved Lorde. Lorde rebuked: "Fucking angels! How you gonna do me like that? Those are MY little bastards drowning down there! I know they were doing bad shit, but fucking show some compassion!"

In a "normal" seder, we'd fill our second bucket of wine only halfway to show that it's sad to see any human suffering, even those asswipes. In this seder, we fill two buckets of wine per person because...yeah. Fuck those fascists

Blessed are you, Lorde  
our Dog, Ruler of pop  
music, Creator of this  
dank wine

Baruch atah Adonai  
eloheinu melech  
ha'olam boray pri  
ha'adamah

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה ה',  
אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם,  
בוֹרֵא פְּרִי הָאֲדָמָה

*Vote left at the upcoming elections and drink the second glass of wine*

## Rachtzah - hand washing

Blessed is something,  
whatever is God, big  
name in the Universe,  
who has sanctified us  
with Her commandments  
and has commanded us  
on the washing of the  
hands

Baruch atah Adonai  
eloheinu melech ha'olam,  
asher kidoshanu  
b'mitzvotav ul netilat  
ya'adayim

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה ה', אֱלֹהֵינוּ  
מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, אֲשֶׁר  
קִדְּשָׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתָיו וְצִוָּנוּ  
עַל נְטִילַת יָדַיִם

## The embodied Seder plate

The seder plate includes symbolic foods which remind us of the different aspects of the passover story. The foods not only remind us of the story but also allow us to physically experience the exodus for ourselves. To get the most from the Jewdas Inauthentic Exodus Experience™ we invite you not only to eat the seder plate items, but to become them.

Please take a moment to close your eyes and embody the seder plate item which most speaks to you.

In your tables we invite you go through the remaining seder plate items – please see the source sheet for explanations. We will come back together for the beetroot.

## Matzo

Baruch atah Adonai  
eloheinu melech haolam  
asa kidoshanu  
b'mitzvotav v'tsivanu ul  
ucilat motze

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה ה', אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ  
הָעוֹלָם, אֲשֶׁר קִדְּשָׁנוּ  
בְּמִצְוֹתָיו וְצִוָּנוּ עַל אֲכִילַת  
מַצָּה.

Thank you God for  
commanding us to eat  
motze

## Charoset and Maror

Dip maror into charoseth then eat while saying:

Baruch atah Adonai  
eloheinu melech  
haolam asa kidoshanu  
b'mitzvotav v'tsivanu  
ul ucilat maror

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה ה', אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ  
הָעוֹלָם, אֲשֶׁר קִדְּשָׁנוּ  
בְּמִצְוֹתָיו וְצִוָּנוּ עַל אֲכִילַת  
מָרוֹר.

Thank you God for  
commanding us to eat  
maror

## Korech (sandwich)

Now we make a sandwich with the matzah and maror. We eat it without making a blessing.

## Orange, Olive

## Beetroot

Please raise the beetroot high in the air and shout **FUCK CAPITALISM!**

## Shulchan orech - Meal

THANK YOU to the people who cooked and planned the meal. And to the people who grew the food. Also a small bit of thanks to God, but mostly thanks to the People.

## Afikomen hunt

We especially welcome tonight the children who have joined the seder!

## Brich rachamana

Brich rachamana  
Malka d'alma  
M'arei  
D'hai pita

Oh please prepare me  
To be a revolutionary  
Bold and tender  
Tried and true

And with each other  
We'll build another  
World together  
For me and you

## Third cup of wine

This third cauldron symbolizes spiritual freedom. Many times in history, dickheads said fuck no to Jewlets and their practice of snipping tips. Asshats also said fuck no to Muslims, Hindus, Sikhs, Christians and Buddhists.

This is all bullshit. These oppressive shit eaters may not join our fuckfest. If you're choosing to lead your seder with this heretical Magna Farta, you may not even believe in Dog. That's cool—because of spiritual fucking freedom.

We can take a lesson from the Jangsters that kept Faith Hill even through persecution. May we have the strength to stick to our guns.

You are blessed, Our  
God, Spirit of the  
World, who creates  
the fruit of the vine

B'rukha At Yah  
Eloheynu Ruakh  
ha'olam boreyt p'ri  
hagafen

בְּרוּכָה אַתָּה יְיָ  
רוּחַ הָעוֹלָם אֱלֹהֵינוּ  
בוֹרְאת פְּרֵי הַגָּפֶן

*Recline left and drink the third glass of wine*

## Israel-Palestine

We take a moment to consider how shit the State of Israel is in general and particularly at the moment.

God full of mercy who releases  
prisoners  
Divides seas and breaches fences  
Blow a big shofar for our liberation  
and carry out a miracle to collect our  
diasporas  
And collect us together soon from  
the four corners of the earth to our  
land  
Return them to the land adonai: and  
they will return  
They are blessed; in their leaving  
and their returning  
Freedom calls: let water run like  
judgment upon Jerusalem  
And justice like a mighty stream to  
Gaza

אֵל מְלֵא רַחֲמִים וּמְתִיר אֲסוּרִים  
מִבְּקִיעַ יָמִים וּפּוֹרֵץ גְּדֵרוֹת  
תִּקַּע בְּשׁוֹפָר גָּדוֹל לְחֵרוּתֵנוּ וְשָׂא נֶס  
לְקַבֵּץ גְּלוּתֵינוּ  
וְקַבְּצֵנוּ יַחַד מִהַרְהָ מֵאַרְבַּע כְּנָפוֹת  
הָאָרֶץ לְאַרְצֵנוּ  
הַשִּׁיבֵם יְהוָה אֶרְצָה: וַיָּשִׁיבוּ  
בְרוּכִים הֵם; בְּצֵאתָם וּבְשׁוּבָם  
דְּרוֹר יִקְרָא: וַיִּגַּל כַּמִּים מִשְׁפָּט עַל  
יְרוּשָׁלַיִם  
וַצְדִּיקָה כְּנַחַל אֵיתָן לְעֵזָה

## **Donna donna**

On a wagon bound for market  
There's a calf with a mournful eye.  
High above him there's a swallow  
Winging swiftly through the sky.

*How the winds are laughing  
They laugh with all their might  
Laugh and laugh the whole day  
through  
And half the summer's night.  
Donna donna....*

"Stop complaining," said the farmer,  
"Who told you a calf to be?  
Why don't you have wings to fly with  
Like the swallow so proud and free?"  
*Chorus*

Calves are easily bound and slaughtered  
Never knowing the reason why.  
But whoever treasures freedom,  
Like the swallow has learned to fly.  
*Chorus*

## **Elijah's cup**

Legend has it that the prophet Elijah will come at some point to announce the coming of the messiah. We fill up the cup and open the door just in case Eli is outside waiting. As radical Jews, we understand 'The Messiah' as 'the messianic age' or 'redemption' or 'revolution'. So let's fill this cup with the hope that socialism and revolution will be upon us soon.

## **Miriam's cup**

We include a Miriam's cup in our seder to remind ourselves of the women whose stories are often hidden from the Seder, and everyone who is oppressed in a patriarchal society. We will endeavour to think of those whose stories are hidden as we go through the seder

## **Geoffrey's cup**

We include Geoffrey's cup as a symbol of our struggle with the Jewish establishment.

Oyfn furl ligt dos kelbl  
Ligt gebundn mit a shtrik  
Hoykh in himl flit dos shvelbl  
Freydt zikh, dreyt zikh hin un krik.

*Lakht der vint in korn  
Lakht un lakht un lakht  
Lakht er op a tog a gantsn  
mit a halber nakht.  
Dona, dona, dona...*

Shrayt dos kelbl, zogt der poyer  
"Ver zhe heyst dikh zayn a kalb?  
Volst gekert tsu zayn a foygl  
Volst gekert tsu zayn a shvalb?"  
*Chorus*

Bidne kelber tut men bindn  
Un men shlept zey un men shekht  
ver s'hot fligl, flit aroyf tzu  
iz bay keynem nit keyn knekht  
*Chorus*

## Hallel – Der Yokh

Mir zaynen geshtanen in tsveyen,  
Es hot nokh nisht getogt,  
A ferdl farbay un a vogn,  
Un kh'hob dem zeydn gezogt:  
Tsi zestu af undzere rukns  
Dem shvern ayzernem yokh  
Ken men nisht geyn, nisht flien,  
Krigt men a bis un a shtokh.  
Tzuzamen, kenen mir aroys,  
Zol zayn a sho, a tog, a vokh,  
Er vet shoy'n faln, faln, faln,  
Der tsefoylter alter yokh.

Az ikh zol tsien in der mit,  
Un du zolst tsien in der zayt,  
Er vet shoy'n faln, faln, faln,  
Demolt vern mir bafrayt.  
Shoy'n lange yorn shteyen mir

Aropgedrikt fun dem brokh  
Es minert zikh mayn koyekh,  
Es vert alts shverer der yokh.  
Vayl khotsh tsefoylt un farzhavert,  
Dokh halt er vi a tsvang,  
Nor ven ikh halt shoy'n baym faln,  
Her ikh dem zeyd'ns gezang:

Der zeyde iz shoy'n lang avek,  
Me hert shoy'n nisht zayn kol,  
Es hoy im avekgetrogn a vint,  
Nor ikh shtey do vi a mol.  
Es geyen naye yinglekh farbay,  
Shtrek ikh tsu zey di hent  
Un zing far zey dem zeyd'ns lid,  
Vos er hot mikh gelernt

## Fourth jacuzzi of wine

And now...the end is near. Everyone—lose your pants, it's time to jump into the Jacuzzi of wine. Mad injustice still remains on this fucking orb. This Jacuzzi of wine reminds us that cracking your iPhone isn't that big a fucking deal. Our lives mean more than that.

As we get neck deep in this Palwins, let's vow to crumble the tyrants, end war, feed the famished, and just all around fucking dominate.

You are blessed, Our  
God, Spirit of the  
World, who creates  
the fruit of the vine

B'rukha At Yah  
Elohey'nu Ruakh  
ha'olam boreyt p'ri  
hagafen

בְּרוּכָה אַתָּה יְיָ  
רוּחַ הָעוֹלָם אֱלֹהֵינוּ  
בוֹרְאֵת פְּרֵי הַגָּפֶן

*Lean left and drink the fourth glass of wine*

## Next year in Sheffield!

## Extra songs

### Who knows one?

#### Chad gadya

Va'ata HaKadosh Baruch-Hu,  
veshachat lemal'ach hamavet,  
deshachat leshochet,  
deshachat letora,  
deshatah lemaya,  
dekavah lenura,  
desaraf lechutra,  
dehikah lechalba,  
denashach leshunra  
de'achla legadya  
dizabin aba bitrei zuzei,  
chad gadya, chad gadya

#### S'iz nito keyn nekhtn

Nokh nito keyn morgn  
S'iz nor do a pitsele haynt  
Shtert im nit mit zorgn  
Ah yay....

Khapt arayn a shnepsl  
Kol zman ir zent baym lebn  
Mirtseshem af yener velt  
Vet men aykh nit gebn  
Ay yay...

Nye zhuritse khloptsiy  
Shtoy s'nami budyet  
Myi payedyem na kartshyonku  
Tam i vodka budyet

Yesterday is buried, mourn it on the  
morrow  
there is but ephemeral bliss, ruin it not  
with sorrow.  
Grab yourself a bottle, while you still can  
swallow.

You won't cop a single drop in the world

to follow.

Brothers wail & howl, let your beard be  
wild.  
That's the way to dance away sorrow &  
exile.

#### Bella ciao

Yiddish: A sheyn frimorgn hob ikh  
gek~~h~~apt zikh

Bella ciao! Bella ciao! Bella ciao ciao  
ciao!

A sheyn frimorgn hob ikh gek~~h~~apt zikh  
Un der **soyne** shteyt arum  
A partiz~~an~~er, nem mikh **avek** mit,  
Bella ciao! Bella ciao! Bella ciao ciao  
ciao!

A partiz~~an~~er, nem mikh **avek** mit,  
Vayl tsu **shtarbn** bin ikh greyt

Un az ikh **shtarb** vi partiz~~an~~er  
Bella ciao! Bella ciao! Bella ciao ciao  
ciao!

Un az ikh **shtarb** vi partiz~~an~~er  
Mustu **mikh** makaber zayn

**Bagrob** mik in berg di **hoykhe**  
Bella ciao! Bella ciao! Bella ciao ciao  
ciao!

**Bagrob** mik in berg di **hoykhe**  
Dem kevyer a **kveyt** farshotenem

Un az di **mentshn** veln far**bay**geyen  
Bella ciao! Bella ciao! Bella ciao ciao  
ciao!

Un az di **mentshn** veln far**bay**geyen  
Veln zey **zogn** "a sheeyner **blum**"

"Es iz di **blum** fun partizanen"  
Bella ciao! Bella ciao! Bella ciao ciao  
ciao!

"Es iz di **blum** fun partizanen"  
A korb~~n~~ far undser **khey**rus



## **Upcoming Jewdas events**

Babel's Blessing B'nei mitzvah – Friday 13th April

Uri Gordon talk – Saturday 5th May

Book group – Sunday 6th May

Revolution – Monday 7th May

If you have spare money, you could distribute some to Jewdas [jewdas.org/donate](http://jewdas.org/donate) We will use it to put on more events, develop the Jewdas community and bring about the revolution

*It's a verb, it's a verb, freedom is a verb  
Something never finished, never done.  
It's something you must make,  
It's something you must take,  
It's something you must constantly become*

- Daniel Kahn