

Lyrics to the songs of The Rebbe of Oz: TAS Purim Shpiel 2017

Opening Song

(Sung to the tune of "The Merry Old Land of Oz")

Come on in – sit right down
We've a couple of laughs for you
That's right – another Purim shpiel
And we're happy to say it's new!!

Here we are, in Adar
And we hope that you make a fuss
That's right – another Purim shpiel
So get ready to laugh with us!!

Take a load off now and put your mind at ease
'Cause we hope these jokes will bring you to your knees
(Pretending to mean what is being said but hand motions are actually asking for applause)
No applause, please!

Silly shows are the best
An ovation we'd love to take
That's right – another Purim shpiel
And your groggers, we hope you'll shake!

We're all hoping that tonight will make you smile
And we certainly hope that it was well worthwhile
Do it in style...!

Leave your woes at the door
Let's forget all about the news
That's right – another Purim shpiel
With a story to please the Jews!

Oh ha ha ha, ho ho ho and a couple of la di das
It's time to start our Purim shpiel
'Bout the Rebbe who comes from Oz...!!

Esther's Lament

(Sung to the tune of "Somewhere Over the Rainbow")

Why am I going crazy? Why so stressed...?
This life's not what I planned for
I'm just so damned depressed

I had vision and passion years ago

Contracts, parents and deadlines...
Which is my biggest foe?

I have so much upon my head
Each morning faced with daily dread...
Imagine?
I work and work – no time to spare
And self-reflection's just so rare
(*Pause – stops as if making a realization*) I don't like children...

Who would want to sell OJ – can't they see?
Living life in a rat race
Just doesn't work for me...

People all seem so angry, weather's cold
I need peace and contentment
Want it before I'm old...

If others have a simpler life...
Devoid of pressure, strain and strife...
Then whyyy caaaan't IIIII beeeeeee freeeeeeee?!?!?!?

Follow the Mandel Bread Road

(Sung to the tune of "Follow the Yellow Brick Road")

Follow the Mandel Bread Road...
Follow the Mandel Bread Road...
Try not to eat it – just move on and beat it
And follow the Mandel Bread Road

Follow the Mandel Bread
Follow the Mandel Bread
Follow the Mandel Bread Road...

Follow the Mandel Bread
Follow the Mandel Bread
Follow the Mandel Bread Road...
(*Fade*)

Scarecrow's Song

(Sung to the tune of "If I Only Had a Brain")

SCARECROW:

I was once a mighty ruler
It's true, I wouldn't fool ya...
(*Tapping his hand to his head*) But now there's nothing there...
And the loss of my glory

Is the worst part of this story
(Shaking his head) This is really so unfair...

It may seem I have inertia
But it wasn't so in Persia
My throne was made of gold...
And with brute force and power
I ruled Shushan from a tower
Spouting edicts, big and bold...

(With great confidence) And now, I'll tell you how
We'll stop this evil man...
Save Oz-trailia's synagogues with my great plan
(Stops as if trying to think and then completely changes from overly confident to very downtrodden) But with no
brain,
Don't think I can...

Let us go to see the Rebbe
He lives near my Aunt Debbie
To help us with our plight...
Once again, I'll be rulin'
With new brains, I won't need schoolin'
(Putting up his fists) Czar and Haman, we will fight...

Tin Man's Song

(Sung to the tune of "The Wizard and I" from Wicked)

When I'm with the Rebbe
Everything's all right
Cause when you're with the Rebbe
There won't be a "bridge" in sight...

And no person calls you phony
And no backer says you're lying
Cause the Rebbe is a genius --
And with him I'll be high-flying
(Excited) Yes, he'll say to me
"I see who you really are
A leader who thinks just like me..."
(Thoughtful) And that is how I know my whole life can be...

Once I'm with the Rebbe
My rivals are toast
And not just in New Jersey
But in OZ-trailia coast to coast
No resident will ever boo me
No person will say I suck
And constituents must respect me
Cause with the Rebbe I'm no shmuck!

And the scandals I'm faced with will all fade away
When I learn to spin facts as an art
They'll think that I am kind and DO have a heart

(Very excited) Once I'm with the Rebbe
You'll all think I'm cool
Cause when you're with the Rebbe
Voters know you rule... *(Two thumbs up)*
And I know if you bring me
He's sure to come through
On his promises you can rely
(To Esther) And the synagogues we'll save...
(To Scarecrow) And you will get the brain you crave
With true emotion I'll behave...
The Rebbe and I...!!

We're Off to See the Rebbe...

(Sung to the tune of "We're Off to See the Wizard")

We're off to see the Rebbe
The Wonderful Rebbe of Oz
We hear he is the greatest of great
We tell you, we know, because
Because he's the best and he'll help us out
He will come through without a doubt
(Pointing to each other one at a time)
For you, and you, and you, and you, and you...
We know that he'll make all our dreams come true!

We're off to see the Rebbe
The Wonderful Rebbe of Oz...

Roardacai's Song

(Sung to the tune of "If I Only Had a Brain")

Well I hope that you won't snicker
But I'm meant for something bigger
A thought I've always had...
And I'd be one great hero
Not a 'scaredy' – not a zero
With some courage, I'll be glad...

Yes, I think you'll find a leader
(Coily) And a guy who can't be sweeter
(Pointing to himself) Just take a look inside...
'F I were brave, bold and daring
(Pointing out his clothing) Confidence I'd soon be wearing

'Long with dignity and pride

I'd like to help the Jews
To keep their place to pray
And with courage I would do that every day
And to the czar – I'd say au revoir!

I would stand up to that Haman
Say the Jews, he should stop blamin'...
And treating us as foes...
I'd be nervy and gallant,
Show the world my awesome talent
As I punch him in the nose...

(Happily) Oh yes, this is my fate
To help all folks in need --
And with courage I'll show up at such great speed
And when we've won – we'll have some fun!

(Music slows down)
So I guess by now you're thinking
I must have done some drinking
To share this awful flaw
But when I'm brave I'll be plucky
And I won't feel quite so yucky
I'll be filled with pride and awe...

Haman's Song

(Sung to the tune of "Popular" from Wicked)

Popular – I've never been popular
It's not such a mystery
Throughout history
I'm the 'baddest' guy of all
I don't want to deal with Jews
'Cause they're all bad news...
Synagogues – they all will fall...

I'm not popular...
Who cares about popular?
I'd rather be really feared
Than be hugged or cheered
Have the masses hate me so
You just watch,
While I tell the Jews that they have to go...

Don't be offended by my honest ravings
For negative attention I have such strong cravings
I need to bully folks to feel important and

Watch them as they suffer
There's no one who's tougher
Don't need to be so...

Popular... PLEASE!
Let others be popular
I just want to be the worst
And for blood I thirst
I'm the nasty man, hooray
There's nothing that can stop me
Villians – we won't go away...!

La la, la, la
I'm not popular...!
Just keep thinking I'm an evil man!!

Haman's Short Song

(Sung to the tune of "It Really Was No Miracle")

(SPOKEN):
You just don't seem to understand
I'll tell you once again...

(SINGING):
Each year you give me flack
But look – I'm back!
There's nothing you can do push me off my track
I will attack
Your e-mails I will hack
I am the mighty villain
And ethics I do lack
(And oh, I certainly have a knack...)

Rebbe's Song

(Sung to the tune of "Wonderful" from Wicked)

Look at me, and tell me what you see
I hope you're filled with glee – that would be nice
I may look harmless, yes, and humble – more or less
But I'm top rate at giving advice
Don't feel inferior, you must be cheerier
So don't feel weary, 'cause I'll make your day...
And save your synagogue –
With just one monologue --
(Looking around the sanctuary) It's a wonderful place where we can stay...

Let's breathe in the flora
And speak of Torah
When right's on your side, you've got everything...
For your persecution, I've got a solution
We'll look for the justice, and trust us, you'll prevail
There are those who wish us harm
But we've got folks with lots of charm
And a happy ending to this tale...

IIII ppppprrrrrrroooooommmmmiiiiiiiisssssseeeee...

We'll be great, our story we'll relate
And we will celebrate, each passing year
You will all come to know that faith can make it so
Believe me, there's nothing to fear...

Don't feel inferior, you must be cheerier
So don't feel weary, 'cause I'll make your day...
And save your synagogue –
With just one monologue --
(*Looking around the sanctuary*) It's a wonderful place where we can stay...

Finale

(Sung to the tune of "Ding Dong, the Witch is Dead")

Oy Vey, it's Purim time!
Let's have fun
And let's drink wine
Oy Vey, it's Purim time again!

Make noise with all your might
Up is down
And black is white
Oy Vey, it's Purim time again...!

Be thankful for what we've got
We've got a lot you know
We hope that you enjoyed our show...
Please join us singing...

Oy Vey, it's Purim time!
Let's have fun
And let's drink wine
Oy Vey, it's Purim time again!

Make noise with all your might
Up is down
And black is white
Oy Vey, it's Purim time again...!

Be thankful for what we've got
We've got a lot you know
We hope that you enjoyed our show...
Please join us singing...

Oy Vey, another shpiel
Let us know just how you feel
Sing it out – it's Purim time again!!