Here comes the story of Purim

and it goes a little something like this.

Persian king lookin' for a queen

Prettiest girl you've ever seen

Esther wins, Yo

Haman's evil, fools the king

"Bow to me, y'all dig my ring"

Jews don't go so low

Evil master, getting nast'ier

Planning for a big disaster

Jews are worried, what's the story

Mordechai sacks his clothes

So raise your mask if you are brave in all the right ways

Show your hidden face. We will never be never be

Anything but true and always straight up, bold and fearless Jews

Won't you come on and come on and make some noise

Just come on and come and stamp your feet

Won't you come on and come on and raise your glass

Just come on and come on and raise your mask... with me

I can do this, I'm not afraid. Ok, here goes...

Now it's time to tell the King

And I'm takin' back my ring

And my plans have all been blown

But we can always, we can always: party on our own.

Let me hear ya in Hebrew!

Layehudim Hayta Ora Vesimcha Vesason Veyikar

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