

Let's Go Coconuts: A Song Book

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All songs and lyrics by The Macaroons
Illustrations by Luke McGarry/Fantastic Heat Brothers

Mezuzah

There's a funny little thingy on the doorpost
Someone said there's something inside it
What's in that thingy on the doorpost?
And why did somebody try to hide it?

A - D - / E - A

**Mama said the thingy's a mezuzah
Mezuzah, what is a mezuzah?
Mama said the thingy's a mezuzah
I like to say that word, mezuzah?**

A - D - / D - / A - D - / E - - A

I hope there's a giraffe in the mezuzah
That is what I hope is inside it
Cause mama said I'm not allowed to have one
So if I did that is where I'd hide it

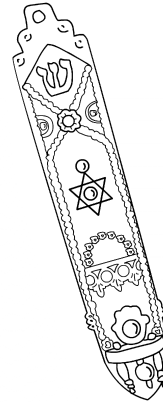
Or maybe there's a snack in the mezuzah
Maybe it's a chocolate covered goober
As long it's not a potato
Cause I've been eating way too many tubers

Chorus

I'm not tall enough to
reach it
But mama says that
I'm gonna grow
When I am tall
enough to reach it
Then I'll finally know

Now I'm tall enough to
reach it on my tippy toes
And boy was I surprised what I saw
There weren't any snacks or animals
But a little piece of paper with the Shma!

Chorus



Magic Tallis Ride

Sitting in shul, Staring outside
And the sun is shining
You wanna fly, Across the sky
Like a bolt of lightening
Just close your eyes, Don't say a word
And suddenly we'll fly like birds on a...

C - - - / G - - - / Am - - - /
F - - - :// G - - -

**Magic tallis ride, through the sky,
through the sky so high
A magic tallis ride through the sky,
through the sky**

F - - - / C - - - / G - - - /
G - - - ://

All of your friends, Heard you can fly
So they all come over, They're in the back yard
They formed a straight line, They all want to ride
So one by one they pile on, It's tons of fun,
Fly to the sun

Chorus

And we're soaring over mountaintops and cities too
I can see my house from here and so can you
We're flying free, Come on this magic ride with me!
Let's go!

Am - - - / G - - - / Em - F - /
G - - -

Guitar Solo!

**Chorus...Wind...Wind...Wind...
Chorus**



Apples and Honey

(Capo on 3rd Fret)

Whenever things get sticky
Just remember life is sweet
That is why on Rosh Hashanah
This is what we eat

G - B7 - / C - - - / G - D - /
C - - - ://

Dippin' apples in honey
Dippin' apples in honey

Am - - - / Cm - - - / G - B7 - /
Em - - - /
Am - - - / Cm - - - / G - D - /
C - - - /

We went apple pickin'
But the fruit was out of reach
So we got ourselves a ladder
And did we pull down a peach

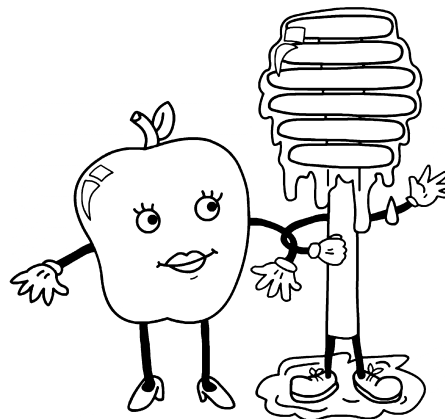
Chorus

Guitar Solo! (Chorus Chords)

Chorus

Whenever things get sticky
Just remember life is sweet

Am - - - / Cm - - - /
G -



Dreidel Bird

I have a little dreidel bird, dreidel bird
I don't have to spin it it's a dreidel bird

It's got a dreidel beak, dreidel beak
Spins around on it's dreidel beak

C - - - / F - - - /
G - - - / C - - - ://

**Some dreidels have four sides,
Well this dreidel sings
Some dreidels can spin upside down,
Well this one has wings**

F - - - / G - - - / C - - - / G - - -

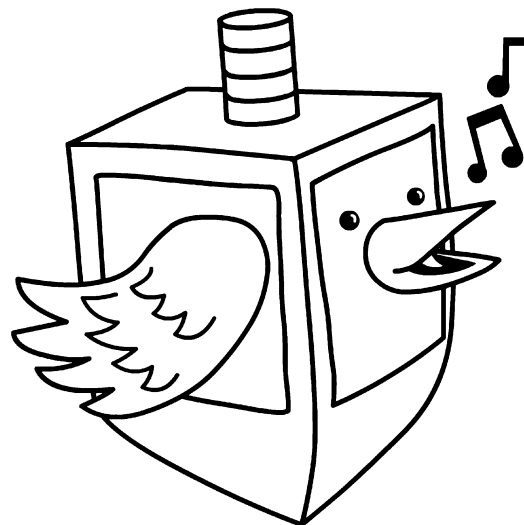
It's a dreidel bird, dreidel bird
You don't have to spin it it's a dreidel bird

He lives in a dreidel nest, dreidel nest
Spins all day up in his dreidel nest

He is the dreidel best, dreidel best
My dreidel bird is the dreidel best

Chorus

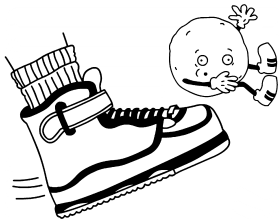
I love you dreidel bird
I really love my dreidel bird



Matzoh Ball

Everybody's wondering how
The matzoh ball got in the play ground
It landed in the dirt, when it went down the slide.

G - - - / - - - - / - - - - / - - - - /
C - - - / - - - - / G - - - / G - - -



**Wash it off and put it in
the soup and eat it
Just eat it!**

D - - - / C - - - /
x G G x / x F# G x

Two brothers (two brothers) kick it to each other
It's not your average ball, no not at all

Chorus

It can be all sizes, big and small, short and tall
Incredible and edible and so delicious
When your grandma or your mother makes them!
Ooooooh

C - - - / B - - - / A - - - / - - - - /
C - - - / B - - - / D - - -

Guitar Solo! (Chorus Chords)

Everybody's wondering how
The matzoh ball got in the play ground
It landed in the dirt, when it went down the slide.

Chorus

Shabbos Morning

Shabbos Morning

B7 E

I am gonna go outside, play in the grass
Visit my best friend, I hope it'll last
This feeling I'm feeling, just playing
around
On Shabbos morning

A - - - / D - - - / A - - - / D - - - /
A - - - / F#m - - - / B - - - /
E - - -

Last night's challah, this morning's French toast
Doin' what I wanna, swinging on my bed posts
Not thinking about tomorrow, thinking 'bout blowing
bubbles
Go riding in my car-o, and jumping in the puddles

D - - - / A - - - / D - - - / A - - - /
D - - - / A - - - / B - - - / E - - -

Chorus

The house is so
quiet, mom and dad
are still sleeping
I'll pretend that I'm a
pilot, fly into their
dreams

Take them on a trip
with me, in my
airplane in my
airplane

We will fly over pretty streams, in my airplane

Chorus

The day is almost done, the sun is going down
I sure had some fun, just playing around
Havdalah is coming, then the week starts over
But I'm already excited, cause next Shabbos is
closer

Chorus



Haman! Boo!

Who's the man we love to boo?

Haman

Booooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!

e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-----3-5-----|
A|-----3-3-5-----|
E|---3-6-6-----|

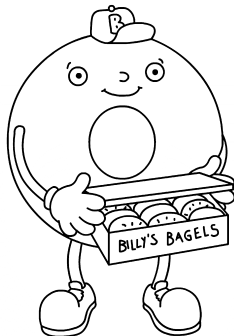


Billy Bagel

Have you ever seen Billy Bagel around, delivering
the bagels to the people in town
A bite of Billy's bagels never gets a thumbs down
He opens up his bagel box super soft not hard as
rocks

G - - - / C - - - / G - - - /
D - - - / C - - -

Billy is a bagel and his
body is round
Billy drives his bagel bus
all around town
The wheels are made of
bagels and they make a
strange sound (sqwonk!)
He open up his bag and
grins, let's all count with
him



There was one (One! One!) with everything please
There were two (Two! Two!) with sesame seeds
There were three (Three! Three!) with a shmear of
cream cheese

There were four (Four! Four!) with poppy seeds
galore

There were five (Five! Five!) cream cheese and
chives

There were six (Six! Six!) bagels on sticks?
I know we're sounding silly, but we got 'em straight
from Billy

There were seven (Seven! Seven!) tasty and
leavened

There were eight (Eight! Eight!) pumpernickel is
great

There were nine (Nine! Nine!) we're running out of
time

Grab a baker's dozen so there's one more for your
cousin

Elijah

It's the first night of Passover, the Seder table's set
My mother tells me there's one thing that we must
not forget

She takes a very special glass and fills it with grape
juice

I ask is it for Uncle Jay or maybe Cousin Bruce

She says its not for any member of our family

It's for someone named Elijah, you see.



D - - - / G - Em A / x2

G - A - / D - Bm - / x3

G - A - / D - A -

After we've all eaten and I wonder
if there's more

Of the Seder left, my mother tells
me open the front door,

But I didn't hear the doorbell so of course I ask her
why, she says, "I think that Elijah will stop by".

D - - - / G - Em A / x2

G - A - / D - Bm - /

G - A - / D - A -

I say that now I am confused and that I must
confess, "exactly how does this Elijah guy know our
address?"

My mom says that on Passover he visits every
house, and he'll come right in as quiet as a mouse.

D - - - / G - Em A / x2

G - A - / D - Bm - /

G - A - / D - A -

He drinks the juice we've left for him and then he's
moving on, so I look into his special cup and see
that it's all gone.

With so many homes to visit, there's a lot of juice to
drink

Eventually he'll have to use the bathroom I would
think, so when I open the front door for Elijah to
come in, I will leave the bathroom light on just for
him.

D - - - / G - Em A / x2

G - A - / D - Bm - / x3

G - A - / D - A -

Seder Plate

Seder plate, Seder plate, different from the other
plates
You've got a lot more going on design wise
Seder plate, Seder plate, you're a very special plate
I broke all my other plates but you've got nine lives

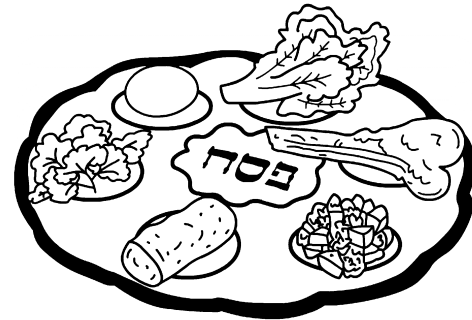
G - D - / Em - Bm - / C - G - /
C - D

**You hold symbolic food, but no leavened
food
Make me want to buy nicer knives, forks
and spoons
Why must Passover be over so soon?**

G#M7 - - - / Gm - - - / G#M7 - - - /
Gm - - - / Bb - - - / Cm - - - /
Bb - - - / Cm - - - / Cm - - - /
Gm - - - / Gm - - - / D - - - /
D - - -

Seder plate, Seder plate, better than Darth Vader
plate
I got with a happy meal back in '83
Seder plate, Seder plate, I would never trade this
plate
Not even for a matzo ball the size of Minnesota

Chorus



Flying on Matzoh Brei

I sit and I ponder and I sift through the cabinets
Consult the cookbooks, my parents, the Rabbinate
I talk with the neighbors all wearing sweaters
Scratching their heads, why can't matzoh be better?

They ask one another, they wonder aloud
They're pacing and thinking and now it's a crowd
And then it comes to me, I quiet the group
I know how to make this matzoh improved
I'm sure it will work, let's give it a try
Let's take this matzoh and then add some brei!

DM7 - - - / Em - - - / F#m - - - /
B - - - / Em - - - / A - - - /
DM7 - - - / Em - - - / F#m - - - /
A - - -

With wings made of cherry jam, sugar
and syrup
I'm flying on matzo brei
Eggs and some sizzle, all in the griddle
I'm flying on matzoh brei

D - - - / - - - - / G - - - / - - - - ://

My recipe is working, not just in my tummy
It's more than just tasty, more than just yummy
Moments ago my matzoh was frying
But now with some brei, my matzoh is flying!

Bm - - - / DM7 - - - / - - - - /
Bm - - - / DM7 - - - - / - - - - /
Em - - - / - - - - / A - - - / - - - -

My matzoh brei, matzo brei, heavens to Betsy!
My matzoh brei's flying, mom says, "how messy!"
The jam's on the curtains, syrup's on the rug
Mom tries to catch me, she puts down her mug
We land on the table, I hop down to the floor
I pick up my fork, I can't wait any more!

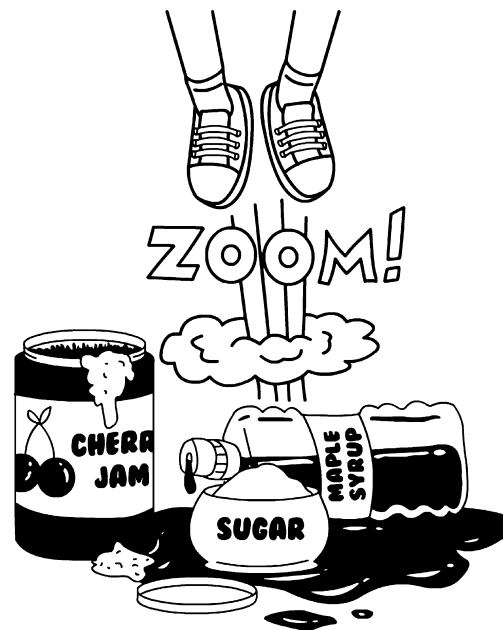
DM7 - - - / Em - - - / F#m - - - /
B - - - / Em - - - / A - - -

Chorus

My matzoh can fly, and that sure is great
But my favorite kind of matzo brei, is right on my
plate
I eat it all up, and then fill with sorrow,
It's all gone, but maybe tomorrow
We'll make it again, and fly through the air
And sure enough we'll make enough so that we can
share...

D - - - / G - - - / D - - - / B - - - /
Em - - - / A - - -

Chorus



Rock & Roll Yarmulke

Ever since my first day of Hebrew School I've said
I need something with some style to put on my head
From the kippah basket it reads 1999
Nothing against the Rosenbaums but I'd rather wear
mine. Ooooh oooooh

F#m - - - / A - - - / x4
F#m - - - / E - - -

**All the other kids are wearing black and grey
Blue and yellow stars
But my rock n roll yarmulke is gonna go real
far
Yea my rock n roll yarmulke
I'm gonna be a Bar Mitzvah star
When I'm standing on the bimah giving my
D'var
Torah, Torah, Woo-hoo!**

D - A - / D - A - / D - A - / E - - - /
D - A - / D - A - / F#m - - - / B - - - /
D - A - / D - A - / F#m - - - / B - - - /
D - - - / E - - - //
A D A - / x4

Ever since
my Bar
Mitzvah,
nothing's
been the
same
My rock n
roll
yarmulke
has really
changed
the game
Some
wear
Yankees,
some wear Red Sox
Now our shul's where covered heads rock
Ooooh oooooh



Chorus

Hurry Up And Light The Candles

Ah -
Abba
It's Ha -
Nukkah

G - F - / C - G - / x4

Hurry up and light the candles
Aaaaaah
Hurry up and light the candles
Aaaaaah

G - F - /
C - G - / x4



Ee -
Eema
It's Ha-
Nukkah

Chorus

Grab the Shamash, light the flame
Grab the dreidel, let's play a game
Yeah yeah yeah yeah!

F#m - - - / C - - - / G - F - /
C - G - / F#m - - - / C - - - /
D - - - / - - - -

Guitar Solo!

Ah -
Abba
Ee -
Eema

Chorus

Maroon Macaroon

Ma-ma-ma-roon Macaroon

My June snack at noon

Ma-ma-ma-roon Macaroon

While playing a bassoon

Ma-ma-ma-roon Macaroon

Or watching a cartoon

Ma-ma-ma-roon Macaroon

On a Cancun afternoon

Ma-ma-ma-roooooon

Hanging out with a baboon

My Macaroon

And his friend the raccoon

Ma-ma-ma-roooooon

Take a trip a in a pontoon

My Macaroon

Hoist it out on the lagoon

Ma-ma-ma-roon Macaroon

Maybe I'll bring a balloon

Ma-ma-ma-roon Macaroon

And get out on a sand dune

Ma-ma-ma-roon Macaroon

Sit and look up at the moon

Ma-ma-ma-roon Macaroon

I could eat it with a spoon



Shabbat Lullaby

Shabbat comes every Friday night
With the setting of the sun
The flickering of candle light
Another week is almost done

D AGAGD / D - - - / A GAGD /
D - - -

After work and school and play
We need a day of rest
I'm glad we get one every week
That's why I like it best, why I like it best

G - - - / D - - - / G - - - /
A - - - / A - - -

La la la la la laaaaa, la la la la la laaaaa
La la la la la laaaaa, la la la la la laaaaa

D AGAGD / D - - - / A GAGD /
D - - -

The children all say "laila tov"
And then they go to bed
The parents say "Shabbat shalom"
And kiss their little heads

G - - - / D - - - / G - - - /
A - - - / A - - -

Shabbat comes every Friday night
With the setting of the sun
The flickering of candle light
Another week is almost done

D AGAGD / D - - - / A GAGD /
D - - -



Go To Sleep

Time for sleep put your head upon the pillow now
Go to sleep now the day is done
You're so sweet, wrapped up in your blanket now
Close your eyes and look forward to more fun

A - - - / - - - / - - - / A - E -

In your dreams you can dance on the
clouds or in France
Maybe, you can be a star
Drift away, nothing is impossible
Go to sleep, nothing is too far

D - - - / A - - - / - - - - / E - - - - /
A - - - / A - E -

