

Homen-, Homentashen

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I love to eat on holidays and I will tell you why
The answer's partly *knedelakh* and partly *matza brei*
And *blintzes* and *gefilte* fish and *latkes* large and small
But there is one delectable I love the best of all—

(And that is) *Homen-, homentashen*

Those triangles with fillings dark and sweet

Homen-, homentashen

There's nothing in this world I'd rather eat

I saw a fancy bakery shop and tried to get some there

They said, "We have brioches and scones," I said, "Get outa here!"

(I want some) *Homen-, homentashen*

To me, they're always a treat.

The navy found a castaway upon a desert isle
He'd lived on fish and coconuts it seems for quite a while
The captain brought him T-bone steaks and vintage Bordeaux wine
The castaway just looked at him and said, "If you don't mind—"

(I'd like some) *Homen-, homentashen*

Those triangles with fillings dark and sweet

Homen-, homentashen

There's nothing in this world I'd rather eat

The French may have their *croissants* and the Yanks their apple pies

I'm sure they're quite delicious but they just don't tantalize—

(Not like my) *Homen-, homentashen*

To me, they're always a treat.

Imagine wand'ring 'round the desert with the Israelites
For forty years they dined on manna morning, noon, and night
If I'd been there, I know what I'd have done without delay
I'd walk right up to Moses and, "*Rabeynu*," I would say—

(Can't we have) *Homen-, homentashen*

Those triangles with fillings dark and sweet

Homen-, homentashen

There's nothing in this world I'd rather eat

I understand that milk and honey soon will be our fare

But just to tide us over, don't you think that God could spare

(A dozen) *Homen-, homentashen*

To me, they're always a treat.

I went into McDonald's for a nice Filet-O-Fish
It came with Coke and French fries and it really was delish
To top it off, I looked up at the menu for dessert
I didn't see my favorite and you know that I was hurt
 (I wanted) *Homen-, homentashen*
 Those triangles with fillings dark and sweet
 Homen-, homentashen
 There's nothing in this world I'd rather eat
 I went up to the manager and said without a blush—
 “If you can have McNuggets, you can have McHomentash!”
 (Bring on the) *Homen-, homentashen*
 The Purim pastry that's oh, so tasty—to me, they're always a treat.

(encore/optional verse)

Queen Esther threw a banquet for the King and you-know-who
Who didn't know his pretty royal hostess was a Jew
The table talk came round to how the Jews would soon be dead
Queen Esther turned the tables and Haman was dead instead
 (Now we've got) *Homen-, homentashen*
 Those triangles with fillings dark and sweet
 Homen-, homentashen
 There's nothing in this world I'd rather eat
 Haman had said, “If I don't get those Jews, I'll eat my hat,”
 But Mordecai outsmarted him, and since then WE'VE done that—
 (We've eaten) *Homen-, homentashen*
 The Purim pastry that's oh, so tasty—to me, they're always a treat.