



The Wagoneer

Dovid Negin–Vocal and Guitar; Yerachmiel Ziegler–Guitars, Vocals; Ben Wallick–Bass; Shaya Lieber–Percussion; Levana Chajes–Violin; Gavriel Saks–Melodica; Andy Statman–Mandolin ; Gal Gershovsky–Drums

This is a story about a wagoneer
Who drove his Rabbi far and near
He drove him for a very long time
And he almost drove him out of his mind.

“Rabbi, Rabbi! I’ve driven you around all these years to shtetels and towns
And I’ve heard your stories from our Torah true
And I know I can say them just as good as you.”

“So Rabbi, Rabbi it doesn’t see fair
They give you a fine meal when you get there
But a barn they give to your wagon man
And I eat like a horse from an old tin can.”

“So Rabbi Rabbi just one time, could we try this little plan of mine
I’ll wear your clothes and pretend to be you
And I’ll tell the stories from out Torah true.”

So the Rabbi went, he took the reigns,
they switches clothes, they switched names
And when they came to the town ahead,
Well, the Rabbi ate with the horses instead.

The shul was filled and the wagoneer spoke
All the Rabbis stories, the Rabbis jokes
Until one student raised his hand and ask a tough question of this foolish man
The driver twitched he cleared his throat, he had no answer, he had no joke
He said “your question is oh, so clear.
Let it be answered by my wagoneer!”

Well it wasn’t too long till they left that town
The two of them switched things back around
And never again did the driver pretend that he knew as much as his Rabbi friend.

So here’s the lesson that we got: Don’t try to be what you are not
Cause every Jew is very dear, yes, even the Rabbi’s wagoneer.