



## 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.