

Ten Plagues Of Egypt (Tune: 10 Little Indians)

Moses said "Let The Hebrews go"
But Pharaoh just kept saying "No"
So God sent plagues so he could show
That he could beat the Pharaoh.

First, came the blood in the River Nile,
Next came frogs hopping mile by mile,
Third came itchy lice for a while,
These were the plagues of Egypt.

Number four was dirty buzzing flies;
Fifth all the Pharaoh's livestock died;
Sixth came boils of every size;
These were the plagues of Egypt.

Number seven was fire and hail;
Eighth came locusts over hill and dale;
Ninth came darkness like a veil;
These were the plagues of Egypt.

The final plague made Egyptians cry;
Because their eldest sons all died;
At last the Pharaoh realised;
That the Hebrews must leave Egypt.

One plague, two plagues, three plagues of Egypt.
Four plagues, five plagues, six plagues of Egypt.
Seven plagues, eight plagues, nine plagues of Egypt.
These are the ten plagues of Egypt.