

With Rabbi Grunwald's help, on holy days I span
My tullus in front of the arc, with my son, we douchan.
Ufruf and wedding, with room to bedeck
The shul for our simcha, we did select
The wedding was fine and two families came together
A beautiful relationship, was born here forever
4 years on the board, Oh what a mistake
To look after the properties, Oh what an ache
The jobs never ending, it's like the Forth Bridge
If it's not the oven, it's probably the fridge.
But wait somebodies seen, that I'm really here
And believe it or not there no sign of beer
But a Chatan Bereshit, they want me to be
How can I refuse, such an honour, you see?
Dance around the shul, a fool I will make
A toast to you all, is what it'll take
So top hat in hand, it's the wardens box next
Let's not get carried away, this could get complex
Thank you for the accolade, of this position
I really do appreciate the recognition.
So please enjoy what's yet to come
The order of the day is to have some fun.