

Yiddish Songs for Purim

Haynt Iz Purim Brider

Haynt iz purim brider
Es iz der yontef groys
Lomir zingen lider
Un geyn fun hoyz tsu hoyz

Lakh Mordkhele lakh
A yontevl mach
Kinds kinder gedenken dem nes
Zingt briderlekh zingt
Tanst freylekh un shpringt
Dem tayeren tog nisht fargest

Homen is a roshe
Dos veyst dokh yeder yid
Ober Got, nishkoshe
Shvaygt dem roshe nisht

Vart, Homenke, vart
Du zay nisht genart
A nes hot geton mit undz Got
Zingt kinderlekh zingt
Tantst freylekh un shpringt
Makht greser un greser di rod

Baleboste lebn

Baleboste lebn **kh'hob lib tsu nashn**
Bring arayn di **homentashen**
Homentashen zeyer gut

Baleboste lebn **kh'hob lib tsu esn**
Sholekh-mones **nisht fargesn**
Sholekh-mones zeyer gut

Ikh vel aykh **matones shenken**
Yontev Purim **tsu gedenden**
Yontev Purim zeyer gut

Hop Mayne Hamantashen

Yachne-Dvoshe fort in shtot,
Zi halt zikh in ayn pakn,
Fort af Purim koyfn mel,
Homentashn bakn.

Hop! Mayne homentashn

Hop, mayne vayse
Hop, mit mayne homentashn
Hot pasirt a mayse!

S'geyt a regn, s'geyt a shney,
Es kapet fun di dekher
Yachne firt shoyn korn-mel,
In a zak mit lekher.

Nisht kayn honig, nisht kayn mon,
Un fargesn heyvvn,
Yachne macht shoyn homentashn,
Es bakt zikh shoyn in oyvvn.

Yachne trogt shoyn shalekh-mones
Tsu der bobbe Yente-
Tsvey-dray homentashn,
Halb-roy, halb-farbrente!

Yachne Dvoshe likes to bake
Stuff that's good for noshin'
Her favorite thing she likes to make
Is Purim Hamantaschen!:

Yachne goes out to the store
To buy some flour for baking,
The sack has holes, it starts to rain
Oh what a mess it's making!

Yachne's bringing shalekh-mones
To her next door neighbor
Half-raw, half-burnt hamantashen
Without any flavor!

Der Rebbe Elimeylekh

Az der rebbe Elimeylekh
Iz gevorn zeyer freylekh
Iz gevorn zeyer freylekh, Elimeylekh
Hot er oysgeton dos kitl
Un hot ongeton dos hitl
Un geshikt nokh di fidders di tsvey

Un az di fideldike fidders hobn fideldik gefidelt hobn fideldik gefidelt hobn zey

Un az der rebbe Elimeylekh
Iz gevorn nokh mer freylekh
Iz gevorn nokh mer freylekh,
Elimeylekh
Hot er oysgeton di tfiln
Un hot ongeton di briln
Un geshikt nokh di tsimblers di tsvey

Un az di tsimblelike tsimblers hobn tsimblelike getsimblt hobn tsimblelike getsimblt hobn zey

Az der rebbe Elimeylekh
Iz gevorn gor shtark freylekh
Iz gevorn for shtark freylekh,
Elimeylekh
Hot er opgemakht havdole
Mitn shames Reb Naftole
Un geshikt nokh di payklers di tsvey

Un az di payklike payklers hobn payklike gepayklt hobn payklike gepayklt hobn zey

Un az di fidledike tsimblers
hobn payklike gefidelt
hobn tsimblelike gepayklt hobn zey
Un az di fidledike tsimblers
hobn payklike gefidelt
hobn tsimblelike gepayklt hobn zey

Elimelech of Gilhoffen

Elimelech of Gilhoffen
Drank "L'chayim" once too often,
Drank "L'chayim" and was feeling A-OK,
So he put his studies by,
Tipped his hat across one eye,
And he called for the fiddlers to play.

Well, the fiddler took his fiddle,
Put his bow across the middle,
And the fiddle fiddled out a little tune,
When the fiddler with his fiddle
Fiddled "fiddle-diddle-diddle,"
Elimelech bounced just like a toy balloon.

Elimelech, feeling frisky,
Took another drop of whisky,
Twice too often down his gullet did it go,
Called each friend and each relation
To his Purim Celebration,
Then he roared for the piper to blow.

Well, the piper "tweedle-tweeted,"
And the fiddle it repeated:
"Fiddle-diddle, fiddle-diddle, diddle-dee."
When the piper "tweedle-tweeted,"
And the fiddle it repeated,
Elimelech was beside himself with glee.

Then he drank three times too often
And his eyes began to soften,
And the tears began to trickle from his chin.
Oh, his ears they were a-buzzin',
'Till a sympathetic cousin
Whispered: "Please let the drummer begin!"

Well, the drummer's drum he beat it,
And the piper "tweedle-tweeted,"
And the fiddle, it repeated its encore.
The drum was "tweedle-tweeting"
And the fiddle, it was beating,
Elimelech, fast asleep, began to snore.

Oh, it happened in Gilhofen,
Just from drinking thrice too often,
And there's only one thing more that must
be said: At your Purim celebration
Use a little moderation,
Or you'll wind up with a grogger for a head!