update 07.08.2016

KLUBZMER SONGBOOK

Klubzmer is a Klezmer/Balkan/Gipsy Music open jam.
Everyone is kindly invited to play, bring music, sing, have fun with us.

We meet every Tuesday at 19.00 in Gängeviertel, Hamburg.

This songbook is a work in progress, every one in every moment is allowed to add songs and ideas; please contact me.

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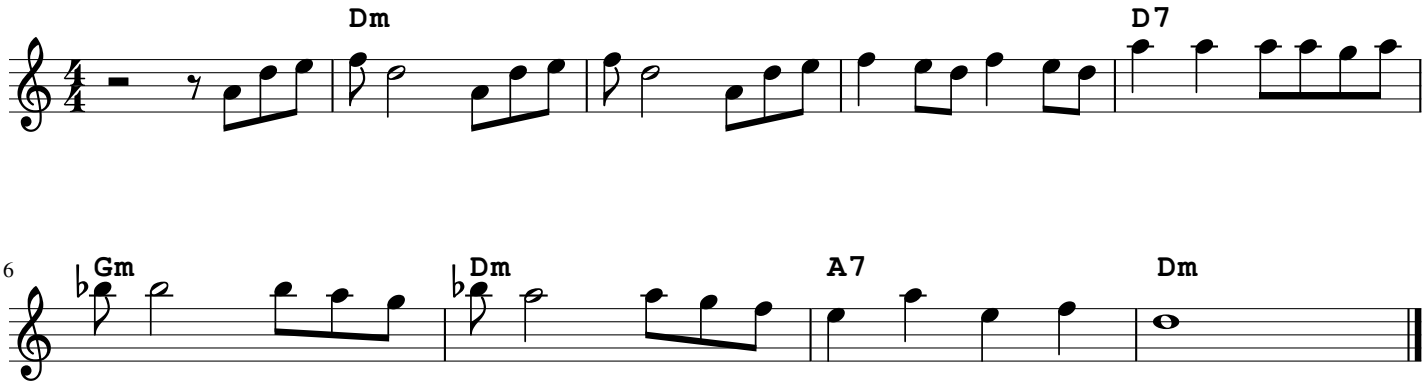
KLUB ZMER

Italian partisan song

Bella ciao



Dm
Una mattina mi son svegliato
D7
O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao
Gm **Dm**
una mattina mi son svegliato
A7 **Dm**
e ho trovato l'invasor.

O partigiano portami via
O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao
o partigiano portami via
che mi sento di morir.

E se io muoio da partigiano
O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao
e se io muoio da partigiano
tu mi devi seppellir

Seppellire lassù in montagna
O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao
Seppellire lassù in montagna
sotto l'ombra di un bel fior

E le genti che passeranno
O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao
e le genti che passeranno
mi diranno che bel fior

Questo è il fiore del partigiano
O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao
e questo è il fiore del partigiano
morto per la libertà

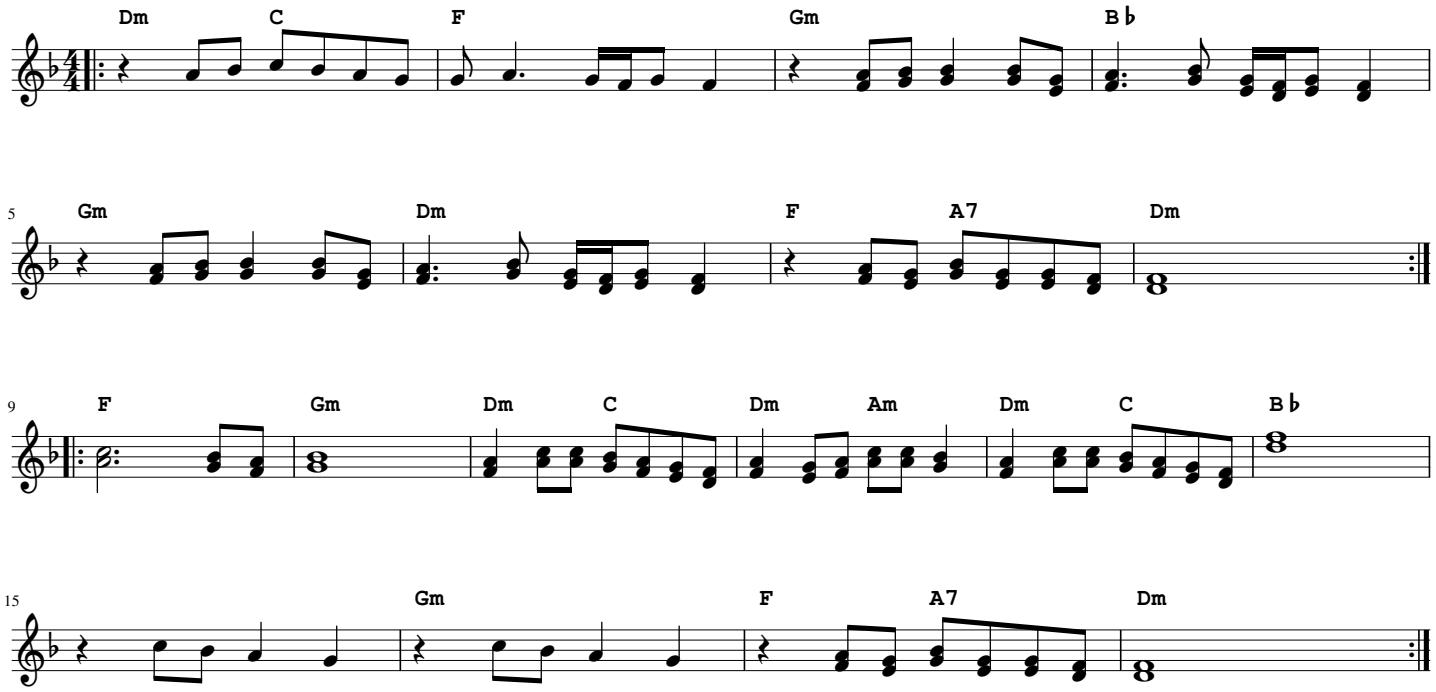
... e questo è il fiore del partigiano
morto per la libertà

TRANSLATION FROM ITALIAN
One morning I woke up
O bella ciao...
and I found the invader
O Partisan take me away
I feel I'm dying
If I die as a partisan
you have to bury me
Bury me there on the mountains
in the shadow of a beautiful flower
The people passing by
will say: What a beautiful flower
This is the partisan's flower
who died for freedom

KLUB ZMER

Traditional Gypsy song from the Balkans

Ederlezi



Sa me amala oro khelena
Oro khelena, dive kerena

Sa o roma babo, e bakren chinen
a me, chorro, dural beshava

Dm C F Gm Bb
E devado babo babo, amenge bakro
Gm Dm C F A7 Dm
sa o roma babo, e bakren chinen.

A a daje daje, amaro dive
amaro dive, Ederlezi

F Gm Dm C
Ej... Sa o Roma babo babo
Dm C
sa o Roma o daje
Dm C Bb
Sa o Roma babo babo, ej!...
Gm
Ederlezi Ederlezi
F A7 Dm
sa o Roma o daje

Ej... Sa o Roma babo babo
sa o Roma o daje
Sa o Roma babo babo, ej!...
Ederlezi Ederlezi
sa o Roma o daje

TRANSLATION FROM ROMANI
All my friends are dancing the oro
Dancing the oro, celebrating the day
All the Roma, dad, slaughter lambs
But me, poor, I am sitting apart
They give, Dad, a lamb for us
All the Roma, dad, slaughter lambs
Mommy mommy, our day
our day, Ederlezi

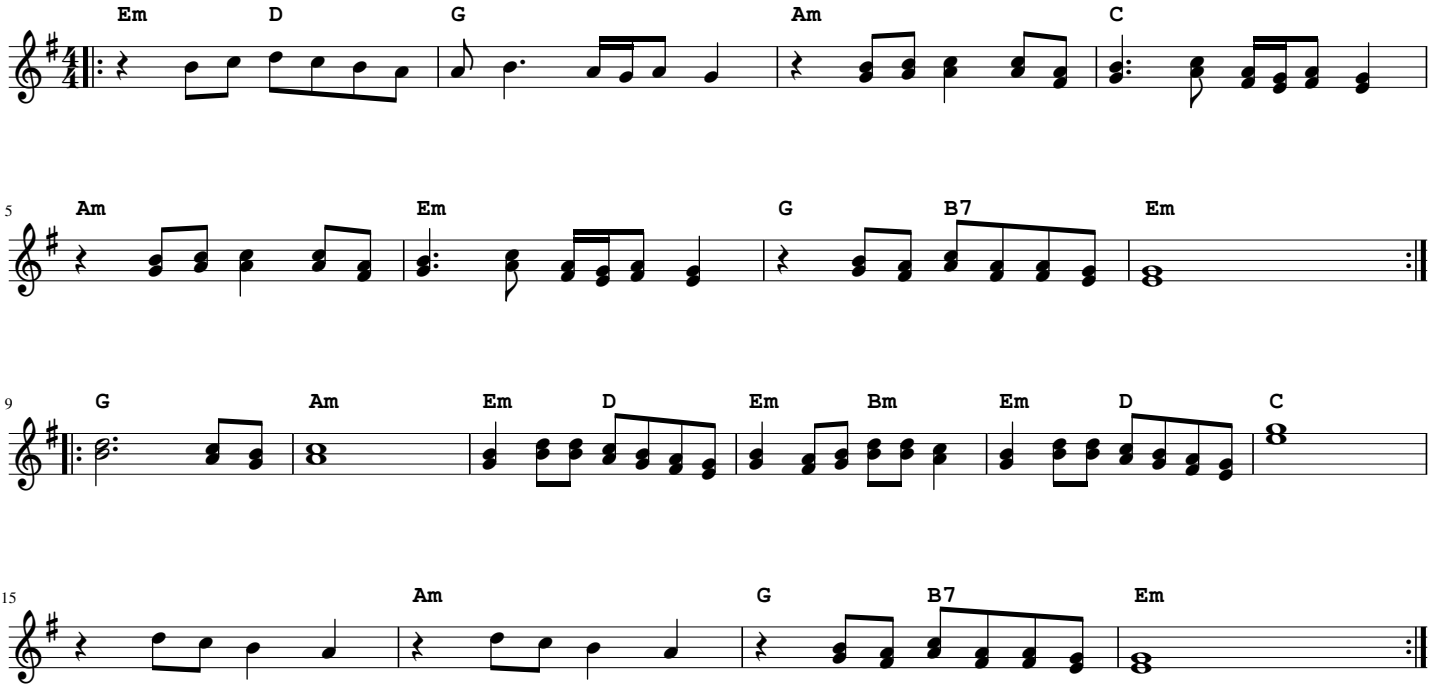
All the Roma, mommy
All the Roma, dad, dad
All the Roma, oh mommy
All the Roma, dad, dad
Ederlezi, Ederlezi

KLUB ZMER

Traditional Gypsy song from the Balkans

Ederlezi

[CLARINET TRANSPOSITION]



Sa me amala oro khelena
Oro khelena, dive kerena

Sa o roma babo, e bakren chinen
a me, chorro, dural beshava

Dm C F Gm Bb
E devado babo babo, amenge bakro
Gm Dm C F A7 Dm
sa o roma babo, e bakren chinen.

A a daje daje, amaro dive
amaro dive, Ederlezi

F Gm Dm C
Ej... Sa o Roma babo babo
Dm C
sa o Roma o daje
Dm C Bb
Sa o Roma babo babo, ej!...
Gm
Ederlezi Ederlezi
F A7 Dm
sa o Roma o daje

Ej... Sa o Roma babo babo
sa o Roma o daje
Sa o Roma babo babo, ej!...
Ederlezi Ederlezi
sa o Roma o daje

TRANSLATION FROM ROMANI
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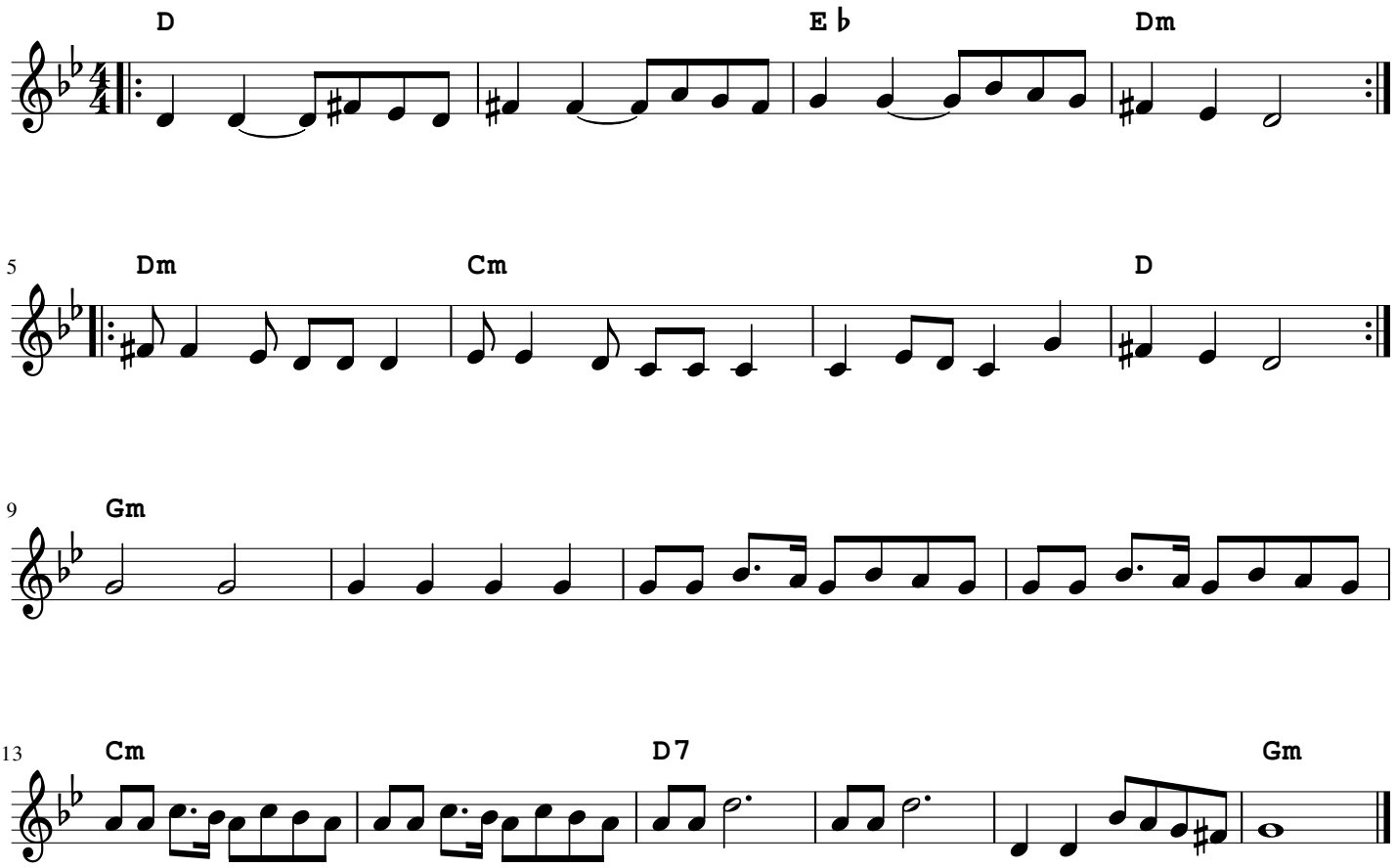
Dancing the oro, celebrating the day
All the Roma, dad, slaughter lambs
But me, poor, I am sitting apart
They give, Dad, a lamb for us
All the Roma, dad, slaughter lambs
Mommy mommy, our day
our day, Ederlezi

All the Roma, mommy
All the Roma, dad, dad
All the Roma, oh mommy
All the Roma, dad, dad
Ederlezi, Ederlezi

KLUB ZMER

Traditional Hebrew song

HAVA NAGILA



D
Hava nagila

Hava nagila
Eb
Hava nagila ve nis'mecha
x2

D
Hava neranenah
Cm
Hava neranenah
D
Hava neranenah ve nis'mecha
x2

Gm
Uru, uru achim!
Uru achim b'lev sameach
Uru achim b'lev sameach
Cm
Uru achim b'lev sameach
Uru achim b'lev sameach
D7
Uru achim, uru achim!
B'lev sameach
Gm

TRANSLATION FROM HEBREW
Let's rejoice
Let's rejoice
Let's rejoice and be happy

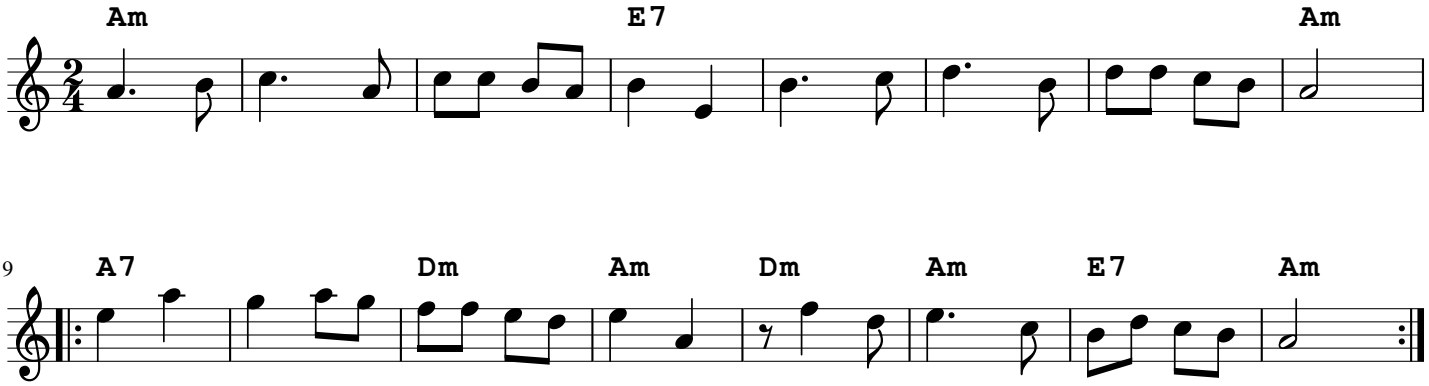
Let's sing
Let's sing
Let's sing and be happy

Awake, awake, brothers!
Awake brothers with a happy heart
Awake, brothers, awake, brothers!
With a happy heart

KLUB ZMER

Italian partisan song

Fischia il vento



Am **E7**
Fischia il vento e infuria la bufera
Am
scarpe rotte e pur bisogna andar
A7 **Dm** **Am**
a conquistare la rossa primavera
Dm **Am** **E7** **Am**
dove sorge il sol dell'avvenir
A conquistare...

Ogni contrada è patria del ribelle
ogni donna a lui dona un sospir
nella notte lo guidano le stelle
forte il cuore e il braccio nel colpir
Nella notte...

Se ci coglie la crudele morte
dura vendetta verrà dal partigian
ormai sicura è già la dura sorte
del fascista vile e traditor
Ormai sicura...

Cessa il vento, calma è la bufera
torna a casa il fiero partigian
sventolando la rossa sua bandiera
vittoriosi, al fin liberi siam!
Sventolando...

The song is based on the Russian popular melody "Katjuša" and was written in 1943 by the young doctor and partisan Felice Cascione.

TRANSLATION FROM ITALIAN

The wind whistles, the storm rages,
our shoes are broken but we must march on,
to conquer the red spring,
where the sun of the future rises.
to conquer the red spring,
where the sun of the future rises.

Every country is home to the rebel
every woman has a sigh for him
the stars guide him through the night
strong his heart and his arm when they strike

If cruel death catches us
harsh revenge will come from the partisan
already certain is the harsh fate
of the low treasonous fascist

The wind stops and the storm calms
the proud partisan returns home
blowing in the wind his red flag
victorious, at last free we are

KLUB ZMER

Romani Anthem. Zarko Jovinović, 1969

Djelem djelem

Dm Gm E7 A7 Gm A7
Djelem djelem lungone dromensa
A7 Gm A7 Dm
Maladilem baxtale Romensa
Djelem djelem lungone dromensa
Maladilem baxtale Romensa

F Gm A7
Ay... Romale!
Gm Eb A7 Dm
Ay... Chavale!

Ay... Romale!
Ay... Chavale!

Ay Romale, katar tumen aven
Le tserensa baxtale dromensa
Vi-man sas u bari familiya
Tai mudardya la e kali legiya.

Ay... Romale! Ay... Chavale!
Ay... Romale! Ay... Chavale!

Aven mansa sa lumiake Roma
Kai putaile le Romane droma
Ake vryama - ushti Rom akana
Ame xutasa mishto kai kerasa.

Ay... Romale! Ay... Chavale!
Ay... Romale! Ay... Chavale!

TRANSLATION FROM ROMANI
I travelled, I travelled along many roads
and I encountered happy Roma

Ay, Roma people! Ay, young Roma!

Oh Roma, where do you come from
with your tents on the fortune roads
I used to have a big family too
but the Black Legion exterminated them

Ay, Roma people! Ay, young Roma!

Come with me Rom of all the world
where the Roma roads are open
It's time, stand up
The time to go has come

Ay, Roma people! Ay, young Roma!

KLUB ZMER

Traditional Rumanian song

Rumelaj

A7
Seoca mi înima
Dm
Mîndra curva mea

Seoca mi înima, mada
Gm **A7**
Mîndrana mieri

Seoca mi înima
Mîndra curva mea
Seoca mi înima, mada
Mîndrana mieri

Dm
Rume, Rume, Rumelaj

Haide, haide, haide,
Gm
Rume, Rume, Rumelaj
A7
Haide, haide, haide.

Rume, Rume, Rumelaj
Haide, haide, haide,
Rume, Rume, Rumelaj
Haide, haide, haide.

ROUGH INDICATION TO PRONUNCIATION
Sehka mi inima
Mundra kurva méh
Sehka mi inima mata
Mundrana meri

Rume, Rume Rumelai
Haide, haide, haide,
Rume, Rume, Rumelai
Haide, Haide, Haide.

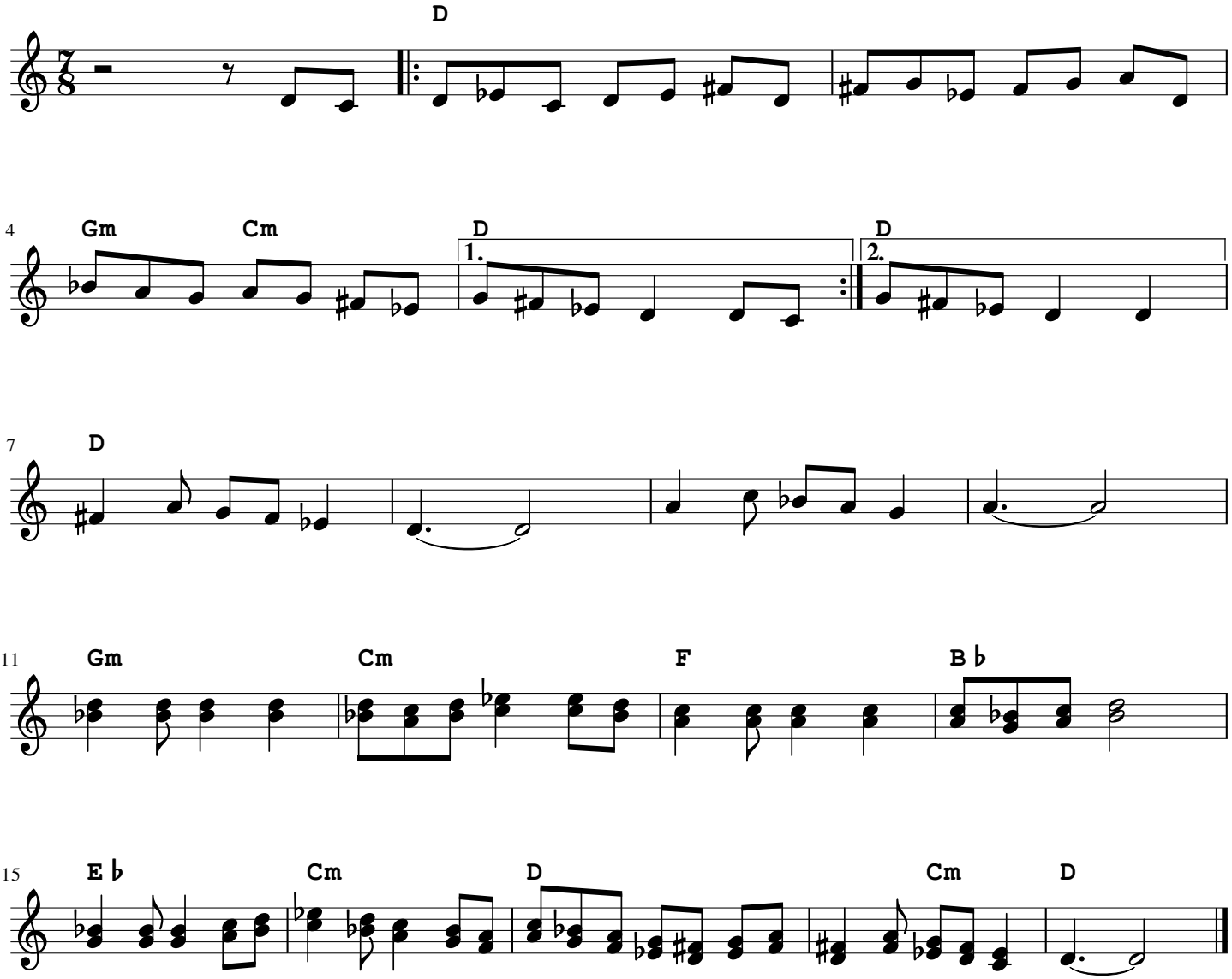
TRANSLATION FROM ROMANIAN
You broke my heart
My beautiful bitch
You broke my heart, Baby,
Beautiful honey.

Oh, woman of Rumelia
Come on, let's get it together
Oh, woman of Rumelia
Let's get it together

KLUB ZMER

Traditional song of Macedonia and Bulgaria

Jovano Jovanke



D7
Jovano Jovanke
Gm **Cm**
Kraj Vardarot sediš, mori
F7 **Bb**
Belo platno beliš,
Eb **Cm**
se nagore gledaš, dušo,
D7 **Cm** **D7**
srdce moe Jovano.

Jovano Jovanke
Jas tebe te čekam, mori
Doma da mi dojdeš,
A ti ne doaǵaš, dušo
Srce moe, Jovano.

Jovano Jovanke
Tvojata majka, mori
Tebe ne te pušta,
Kaj mene da dojdeš, dušo
Srce moe, Jovano.

TRANSLATION FROM MACEDONIAN

Jovano, Jovanke,
You sit by the Vardar,
Bleaching your white linen,
Bleaching your white linen,
my dear, looking at the hills.

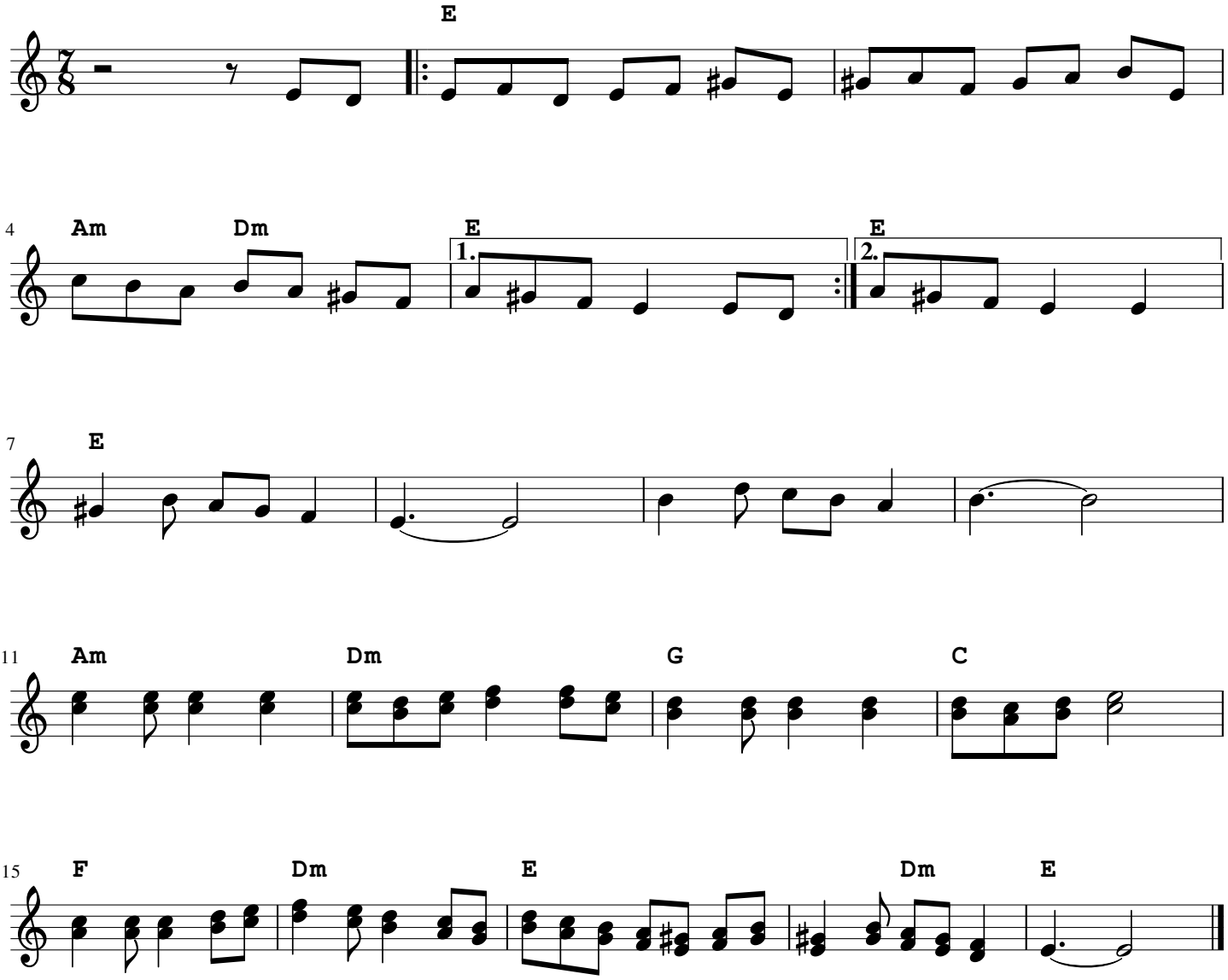
Jovano, Jovanke,
I'm waiting for you,
To come to my home,
And you don't come, my dear,
My heart, Jovano.

Jovano, Jovanke,
Your mother, won't let you go,
Come to me, my dear,
My heart, Jovano.

KLUB ZMER

Traditional song of Macedonia and Bulgaria

Jovano Jovanke *[CLARINET TRANSPOSITION]*



D7
Jovano Jovanke
Gm **Cm**
Kraj Vardarot sediš, mori
F7 **Bb**
Belo platno beliš,
Eb **Cm**
se nagore gledaš, dušo,
D7 **Cm** **D7**
srdce moe Jovano.

Jovano Jovanke
Jas tebe te čekam, mori
Doma da mi dojdeš,
A ti ne doaǵaš, dušo
Srce moe, Jovano.

Jovano Jovanke
Tvojata majka, mori
Tebe ne te pušta,
Kaj mene da dojdeš, dušo
Srce moe, Jovano.

TRANSLATION FROM MACEDONIAN

Jovano, Jovanke,
You sit by the Vardar,
Bleaching your white linen,
Bleaching your white linen,
my dear, looking at the hills.

Jovano, Jovanke,
I'm waiting for you,
To come to my home,
And you don't come, my dear,
My heart, Jovano.

Jovano, Jovanke,
Your mother, won't let you go,
Come to me, my dear,
My heart, Jovano.

KLUB ZMER

Traditional Greek song

Misirlou

[Gm]

D7
Misirloú mou, i glykiá sou i matiá
Flóga mou 'khei anápsei mes stin kardiá.
Cm **D7**
Akh, ya khabíbi, akh ya le-léli, akh,
Cm **D7**
Ta dyo sou kheíli stázoune méli, akh.

Gm **F** **Eb** **D7**
Akh, Misirloú, magikí, ksotikí omorfiá.
Cm **D7**
Tréla tha mou 'rthei den ipoféro pia.
Cm **D7**
Akh, tha se klépso més' ap' tin Arapiá.

Mavromáta Misirloú mou trelí,
I zoí mou allázei m' éna filí.
Akh, ya khabíbi ena filáki, ah
Ap' to glykó sou to stomatáki, ah.

TRANSLATION FROM GREEK
My Misirlou *(Egyptian girl)*,
your sweet glance
Has lit a flame in my heart.
Ah, ya habibi, ah, ya le-leli, ah
(Arabic: Oh, my love, Oh, my night)
Your two lips are dripping honey, ah.

Ah, Misirlou, magical, exotic beauty.
Madness will overcome me,
I can't endure this any more.
Ah, I'll steal you away from the Arab land.

My black-eyed, my wild Misirlou,
My life changes with one kiss
Ah, ya habibi, one little kiss, ah
From your sweet little lips, ah.

KLUB ZMERR

Traditional klezmer song

Arbetslose Marsch

[Gm]

Ens, tswej, draj, fir,
arbetslose senen mir,
nischt gehert chadoschim lang
in fabrik dem hamer-klang,
's lign kejlim kalt, fargesn,
's nemt der schawer sej schojn fresn,
gejen mir arum in gas,
wi di gewirim pust-un-pas,
wi di gewirim pust-un-pas.

Ens, tswej, draj, fir,
arbetslose senen mir,
on a beged, on a hejm,
undser bet is erd un lejm,
hat noch wer wos tsu genisn,
tajlt men sich mit jedn bisn,
waser wi di g'wirim wajn,
gisn mir in sich arajn,
gisn mir in sich arajn.

Ens, tswej, draj, fir, arbetslose
senen mir,
jorn lang gearbet schwer,
un geschaft alts mer un mer,
hajser, schleser, schtet un lender,
far a hojfele farschwender.
Undser lojn derfar is wos?
Hunger, nojt un arbetslos!
Hunger, nojt un arbetslos!

Ens, tswej, draj, fir,
ot asoj marschirn mir,
arbetlose trit noch trit,
un mir singen sich a lid,
fun a land, a welt a naje,
wu es lebn mentschen fraje,
Arbetlos is kejn schum hant,
in dem najen frajen land,
in dem najen frajen land.

TRANSLATION FROM YIDDISH

One, two, three, four,
we are the unemployed,
for months we haven't heard
the sound of the hammers in the factory.
Tools are lying cold and forgotten,
In the end, the rust will eat them.
We're strolling along the streets,
like important people, idling around,
like important people, idling around.

One, two, three, four,
we are the unemployed,
without clothes, without a home,
our bed is earth and mud.
If someone has still something to eat,
we share every bite of it.
water, like the important people (do with) wine
we pour into ourselves,
we pour into ourselves.

One, two, three, four,
we are the unemployed.
We have worked hard for years
always building more and more
houses, palaces, towns and countries
for a bunch of prodigals.
what is our reward for that?
Hunger, needy and unemployed!
Hunger, needy and unemployed!

One, two, three, four,
and therefore we are marching.
Unemployed men, step by step
and we sing ourselves a song.
of a new country, world, a new one
where free people live.
Nobody is unemployed anymore,
in the new free country,
in the new free country.

KLUB ZMERR

Traditional klezmer song

Tsen Brider

Dm
Tsen brider zenen mir gevezn,
Gm
Hobn mir gehandlt in vayn.
C7
Ayner iz fun undz geshtorbn,
F **A7**
Zenen mir geblibn nayn.
Nayn brider zenen mir gevezn,
Hobn mir gehandlt in frakht.
Ayner iz fun undz geshtorbn,
Zenen mir geblibn akht.

Dm **F**
Yidl mitn fidl, Gedalye mitn bas
A7 **Dm**
Shpil-zhe mir a lidl oyfn mitn gas.
Dm **F**
Ay ay ay ay ay, ay ay ay ay ay
A7 **Dm**
Shpil-zhe mir a lidl oyfn mitn gas.

(C) **Dm...**
Akht brider zenen mir gevezn,
Hobn mir gehandlt mit ribn.
Ayner iz fun undz geshtorbn,
Zenen mir geblibn zibn.
Zibn brider zenen mir gevezn,
Hobn mir gehandlt mit gebeks.
Ayner iz fun undz geshtorbn,
Zenen mir geblibn zeks.

Yidl mitn fidl,...

Zeks brider zenen mir gevezn,
Hobn mir gehandlt mit shtrimp.
Ayner iz fun undz geshtorbn,
Zenen mir geblibn finf.
Finf brider zenen mir gevezn,
Hobn mir gehandlt mit bir.
Ayner iz fun undz geshtorbn,
Zenen mir geblibn fir.

Yidl mitn fidl,...

Fir brider zenen mir gevezn,
Hobn mir gehandlt mit tay.
Ayner iz fun undz geshtorbn,
Zenen mir geblibn dray.

Dray brider zenen mir geblibn,
Hobn mir gehandlt mit blay.
Ayner iz fun undz geshtorbn,
Zenen mir geblibn tsvay.

Tsvay brider zenen mir gevezn,
Hobn mir gehandlt mit bayner.
Ayner iz fun undz geshtorbn,
Bin ikh mir geblibn nor nokh ayner.
Ayn brider bin ikh mir geblibn,
Handl ikh mit likht.
Shtarbn tor ikh yedn tog
Vayl tsu esn hob ikh nisht.

TRANSLATION FROM YIDDISH

We were ten brothers, we dealt in wine.
One of us died, nine of us remained.
We were nine brothers, we dealt in freight.
One of us died, eight of us remained.
Yidl with your fiddle,
Gedalye with your bas
Play a little tune for me
In the middle of the street.
We were eight brothers, we dealt in beets.
One of us died, seven of us remained.
We were seven brothers, we dealt in baked goods.
One of us died six of us remained.
We were six brothers, we dealt in hose.
One of us died, five of us remained.
We were five brothers, we dealt in beer.
One of us died, four of us remained.
We were four brothers, we dealt in tea.
One of us died, three of us remained.
We were three brothers, we dealt in lead.
One of us died, two of us remained.
We were two brothers, we dealt in bones.
One of us died, I am left alone.
I remain the only brother, I deal in candles.
I die every day because I have nothing to eat.

KLUB ZMER

Traditional Armenian song

Bingöl

Cm Ab Fm Gm Cm
Yerp pats yeğan karnan gananç tırnerı
Cm Ab Fm Gm Cm
Knar tarnan ağpürnerı Bingöli

Eb Fm Ab Cm Fm
Şarveşaran antsan zukvadz uğderı
Bb Ab Gm Cm
Yars el kınats yaylanerı Bingöli

Molorvel em, campanerin dzanot çem
Pür licerin, ked u karin dzanot çem,

Yes bantukhd em, es değerin dzanot çem
Kurik asa, vorın e campan Bingöli?

ALTERNATIVE CHORDS
Am F Dm Em Am
Am F Dm Em Am
C Dm Em Am Dm
G F Em Am

TRANSLATION FROM ARMENIAN
When the spring has opened the green doors
the fountains look like †
The caravans with the camels are gone away
My love is gone to the hills of Bingöl

I'm lost and stranger on these roads
Stranger on the lakes, rivers, fields
I'm a rover, I'm a stranger here
Tell me, sister, where are the ways to Bingöl.

KLUB ZMER

Traditional Bosnian song

Tamna noći

D7 Eb D7
Tamna noći, tamna li si

tamna noći, aman aman
Cm D7
tamna li si

Nevestice, bleda li si
nevestice, aman aman
bleda li si

Aah...! (same chords)

Nevolja mi bleda biti
nevolja mi, aman aman
bleda biti

Imam dragog adzamiju
nikad kuci, aman aman
ne dolazi

Aah...!

I kad dodje, s jadom dodje
i kad dodje, aman aman
s jadom dodje

Sa mnom jadnom ne govori
sa mnom aman, aman
ne govori

Aah...!

Dark night, you're dark
dark night, oh soul,
you are dark...

KLUB ZMER

Emir Kusturica & The No Smoking Orchestra

Bubamara

Dm
Sa romalen pučela
D7 **Gm**
Bubamara sosi ačela
Gm6 **Dm**
Devla, Devla vačar le
E7 **A7**
Bubamaru koka počinel

Ej romalen asunen
Ej cavoren gugle zuralen
Bubamara cajori
Baro Grga vojsi odjili

Dm
Djindji rindji Bubamaro
Gm **Dm**
Čknije sužije
E7 **A7** **Dm**
ajde mori goj romesa **(x2)**

Dm **E7 A7**
Čavale! Romale!
Dm **A7** **Dm**
Čavale! Romale! Ajde te khela! **(x2)**

Sa romalen pučela
Ede ori fusujesa čudela
Devla, Devla sačerle
Bubamaru vojte aresle

Ej Romalen ašunen
Ej čavoren gugle šukaren
životo si ringispil
Trade aj ro, aj romni

Djindji rindji Bubamaro
Čknije sužije
ajde mori goj romesa **(x2)**

Čavale! Romale!
Čavale! Romale! Ajde te khela! **(x2)**

Sa romalen pučela
Bubamara sosi ačela
Devla, Devla vačar le
Bubamaru koka počinel

Ej Romalen ašunen
Ej čavoren gugle zuralen
Bubamara čajori
Baro Grga voisi odjili

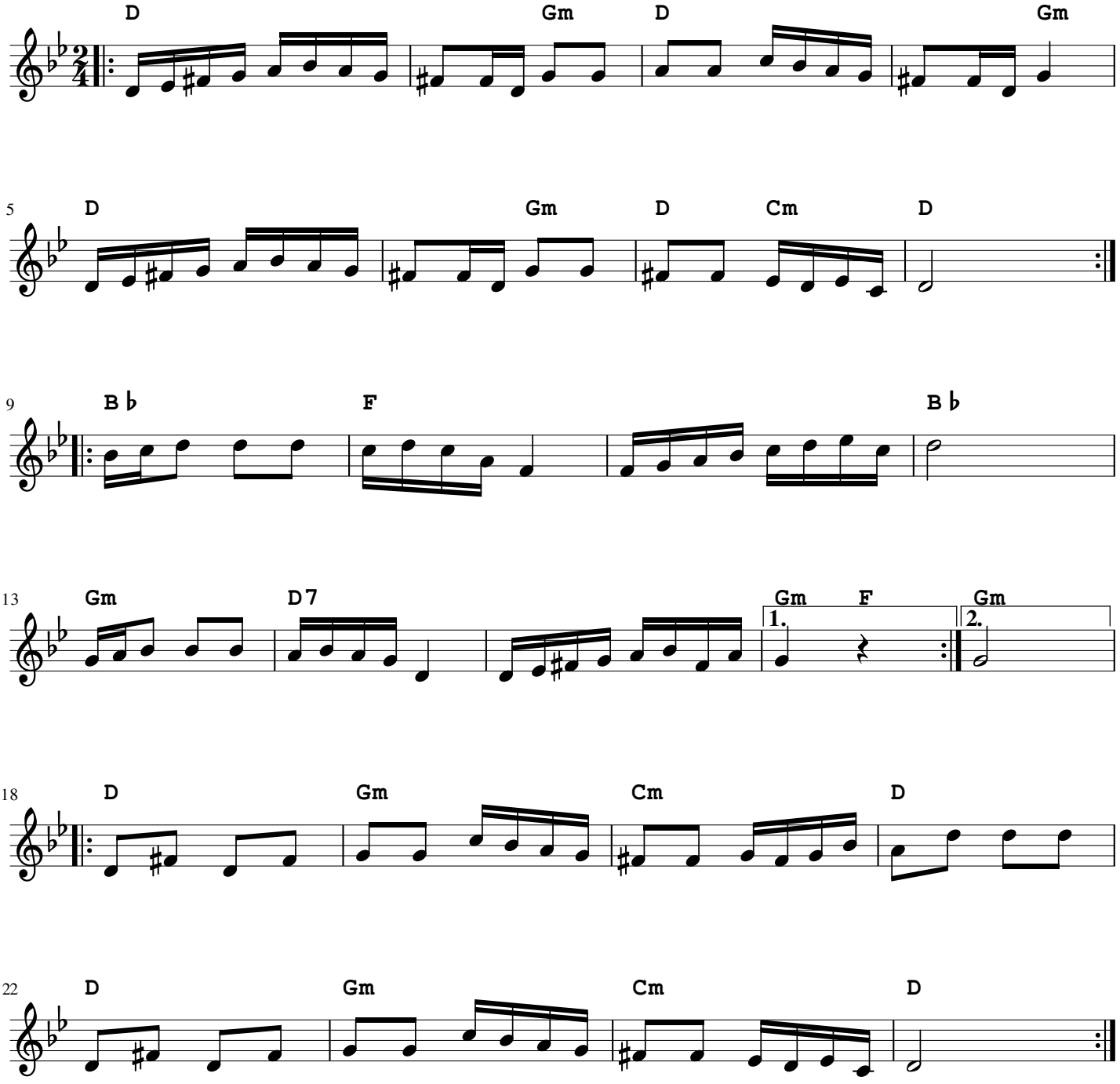
Djindji rindji Bubamaro
Čknije sužije
ajde mori goj romesa **(x2)**
Čavale! Romale!

Čavale! Romale!
Ajde te khela! **(x2)**

KLUB ZMER

Klezmer tune

Tanz tanz yidelekh

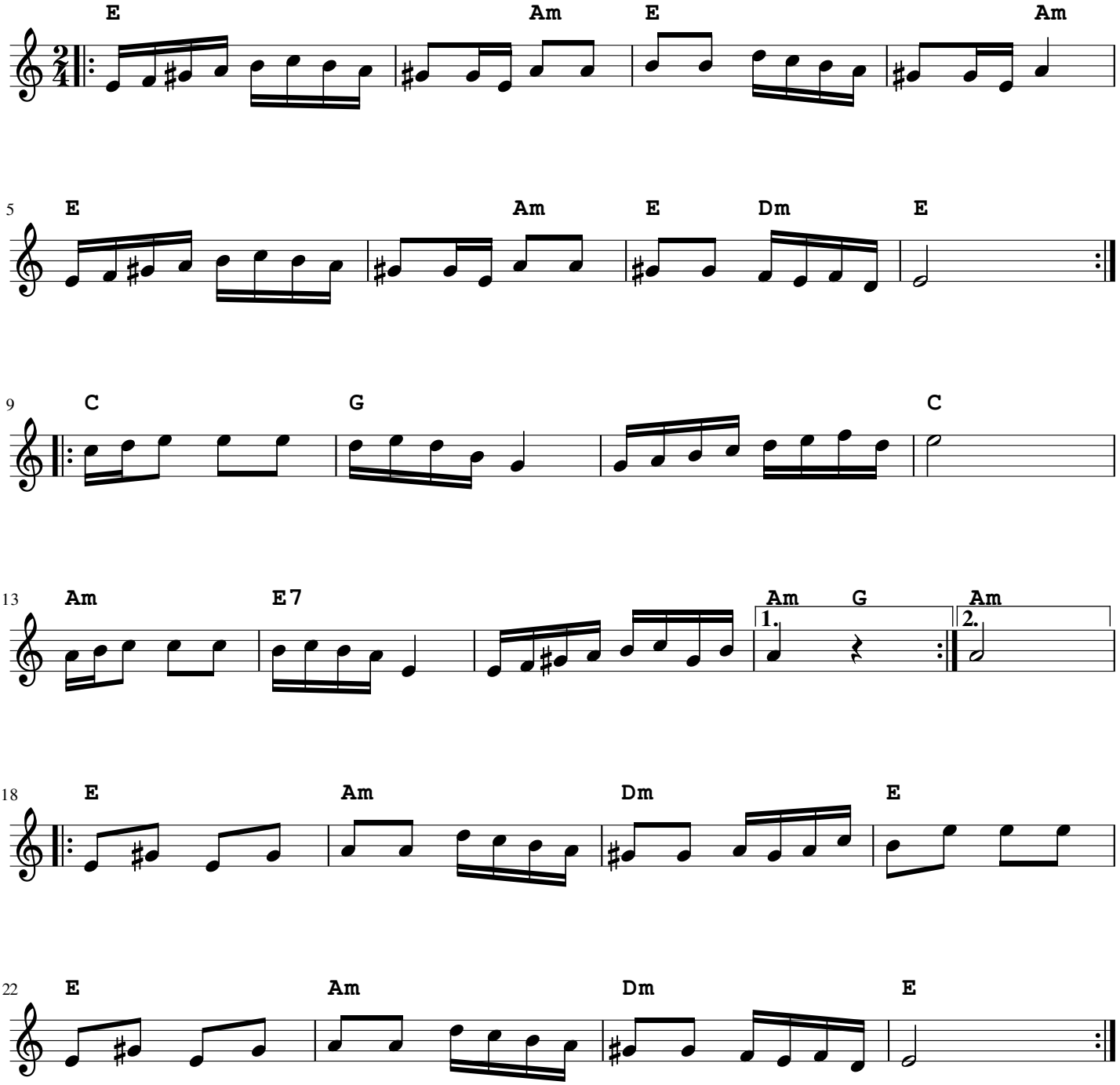


KLUB ZMER

Klezmer tune

Tanz tanz yidelekh

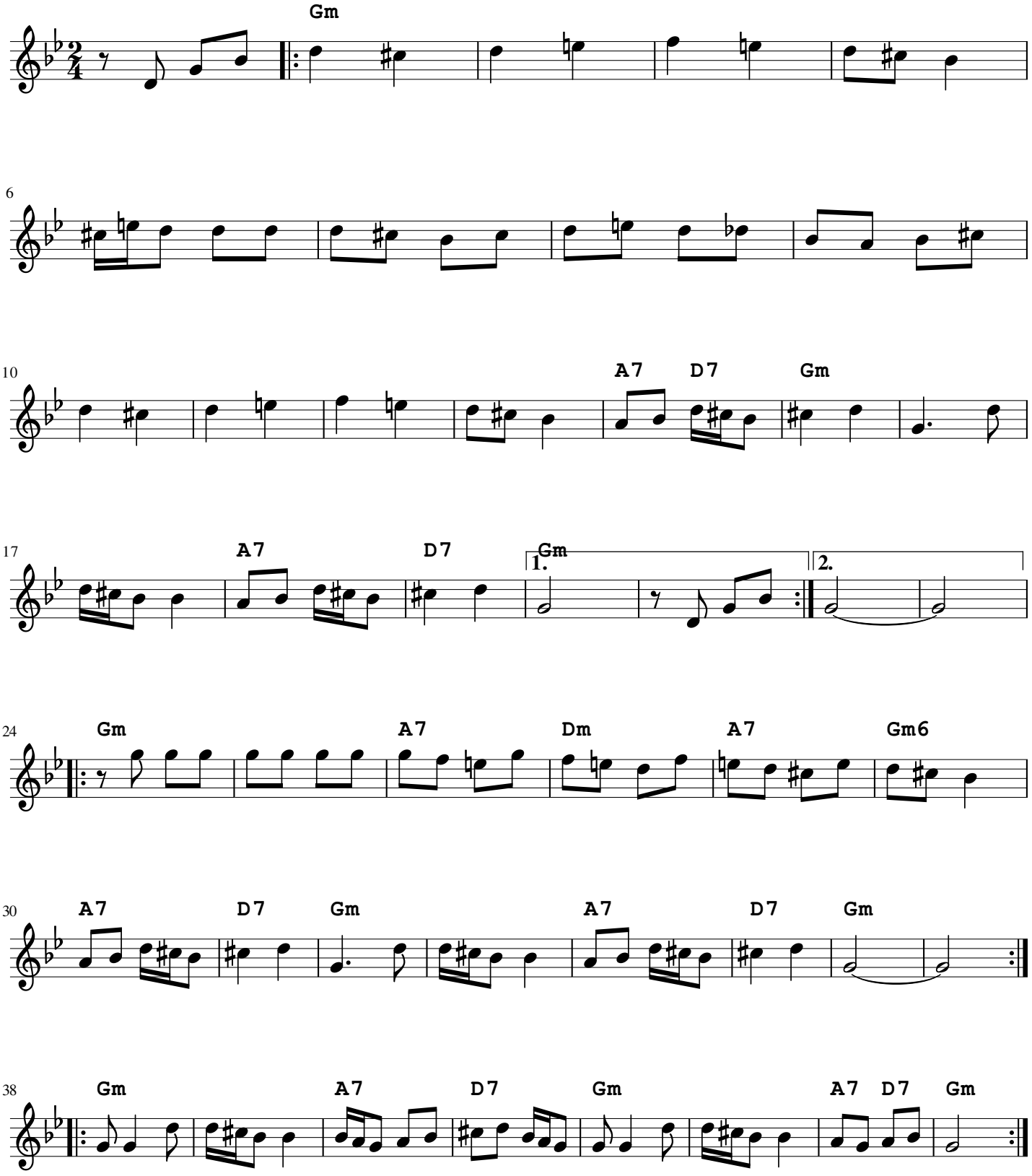
[clarinet transposition]



KLUB ZMER

Klezmer tune

Bulgar aus Odessa

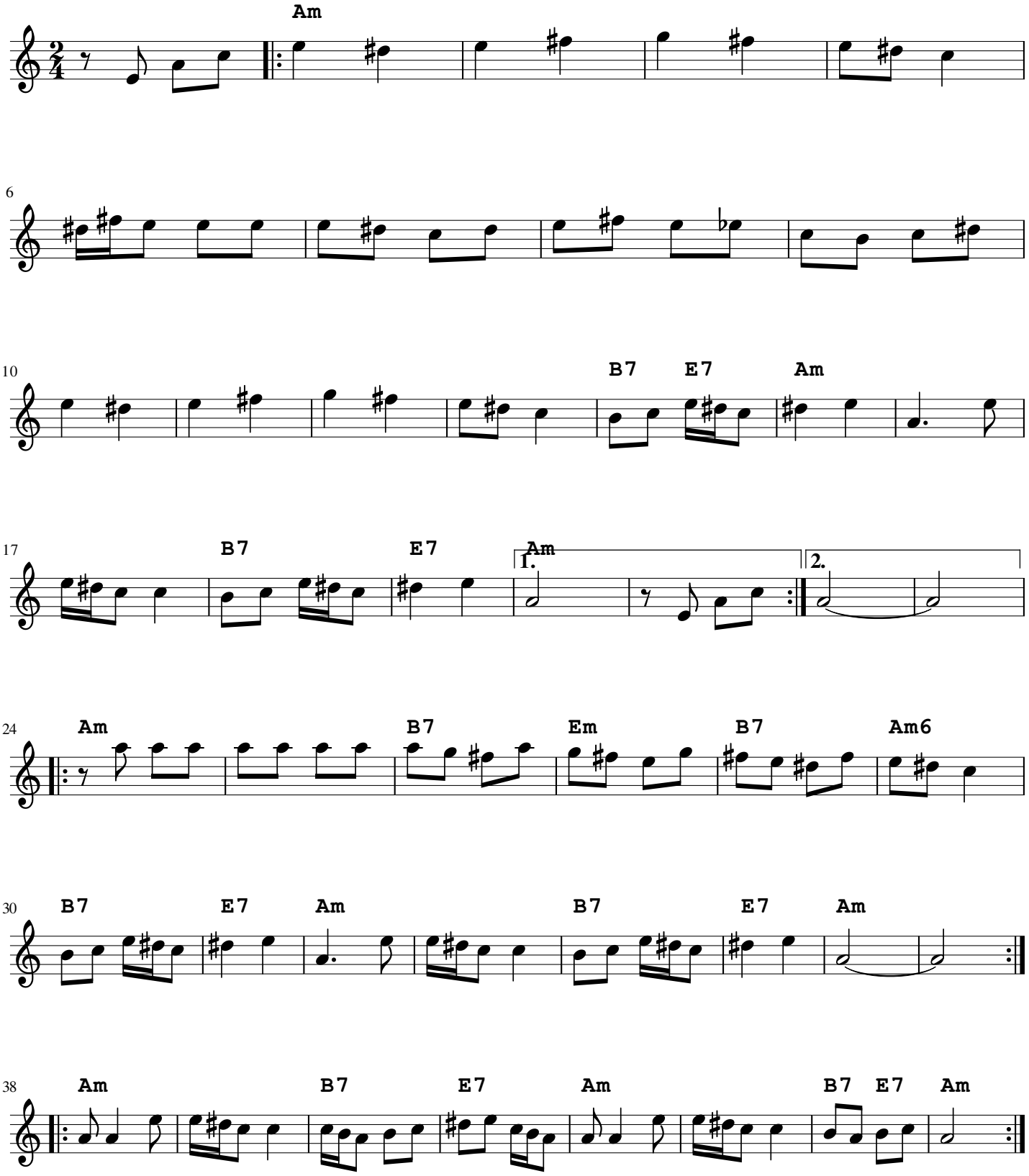


KLUB ZMER

Klezmer tune

Bulgar aus Odessa

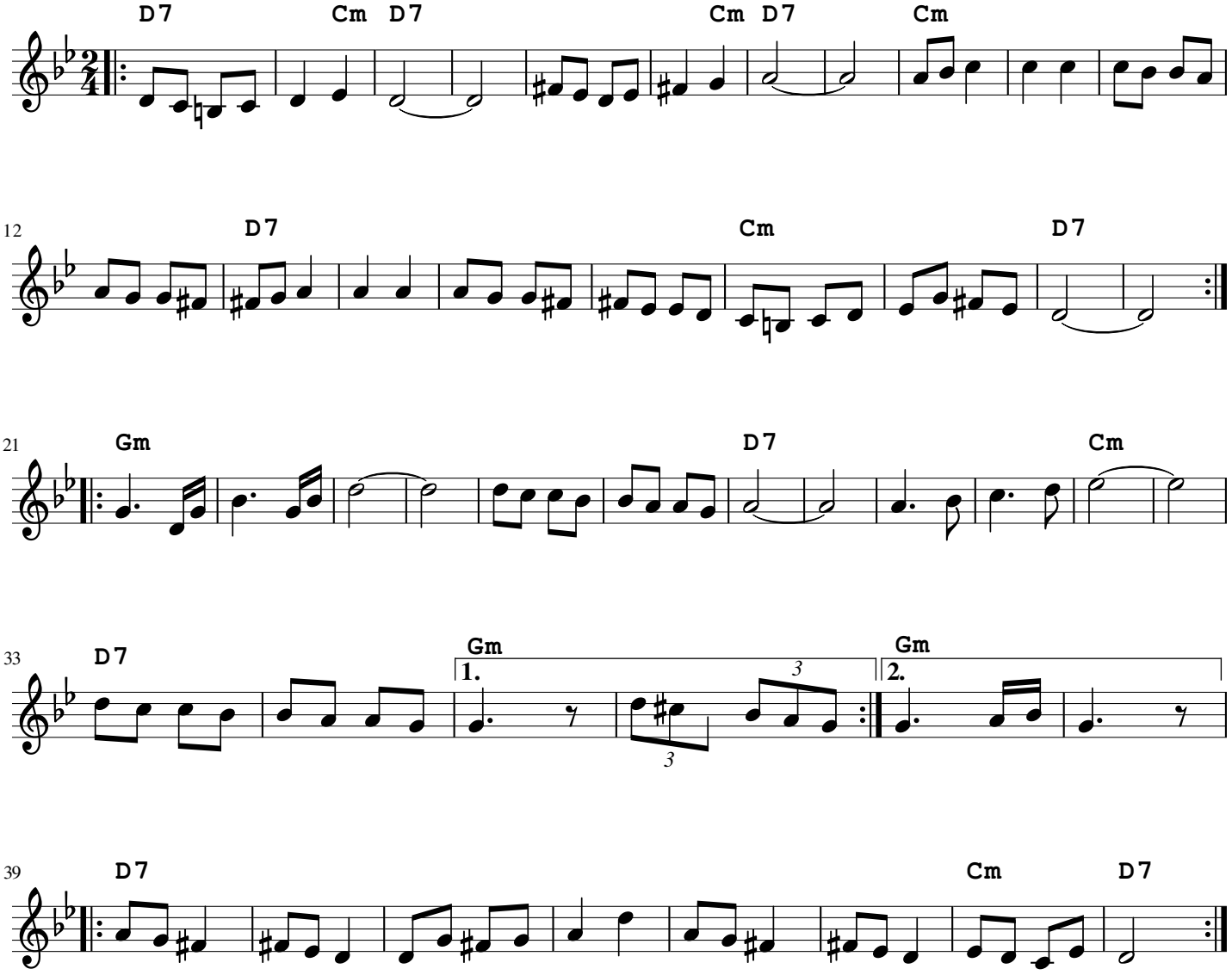
[CLARINET TRANSPOSITION]



KLUB ZMERR

Klezmer tune

SHERELE

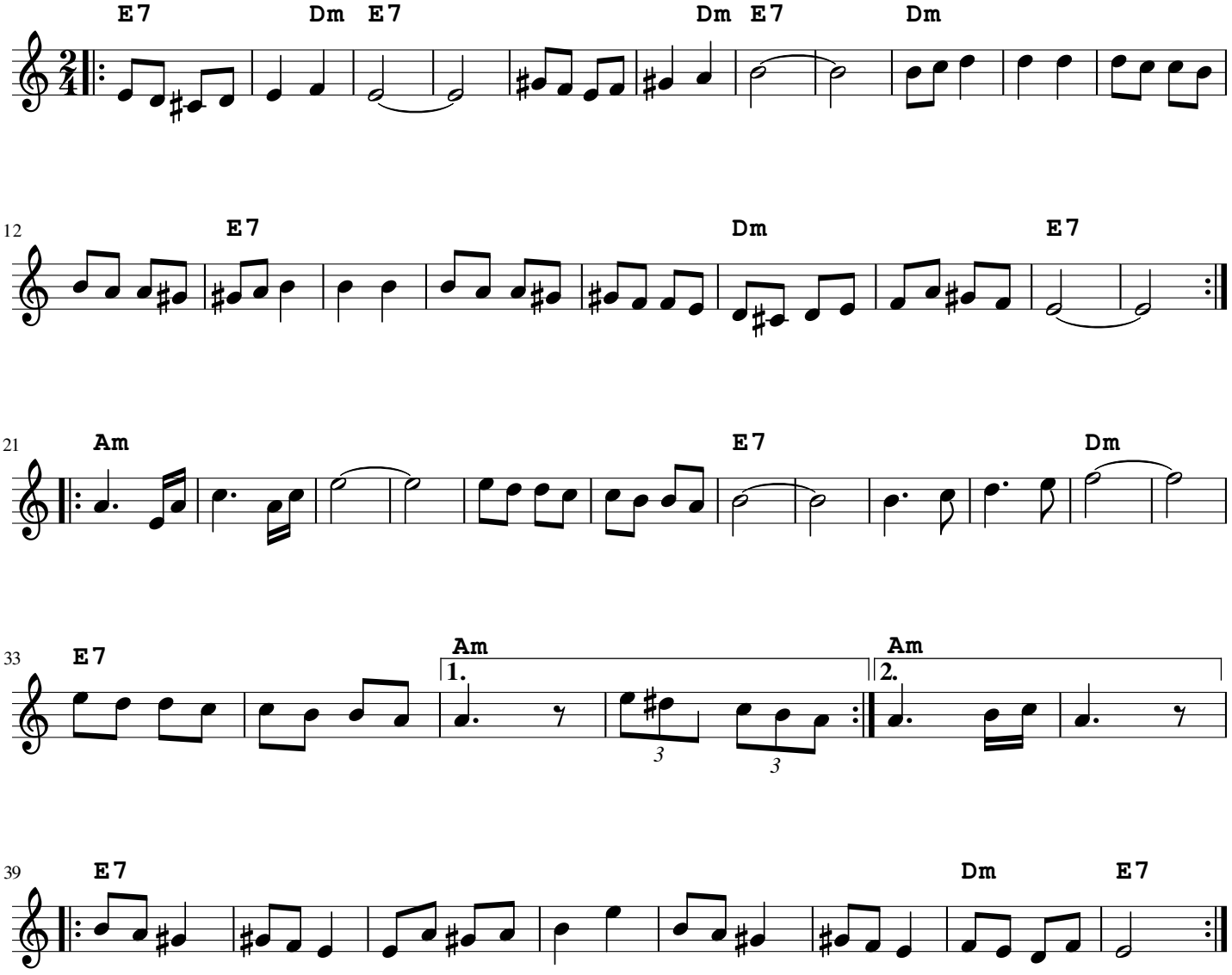


KLUB ZMERr

Klezmer tune

Sherele

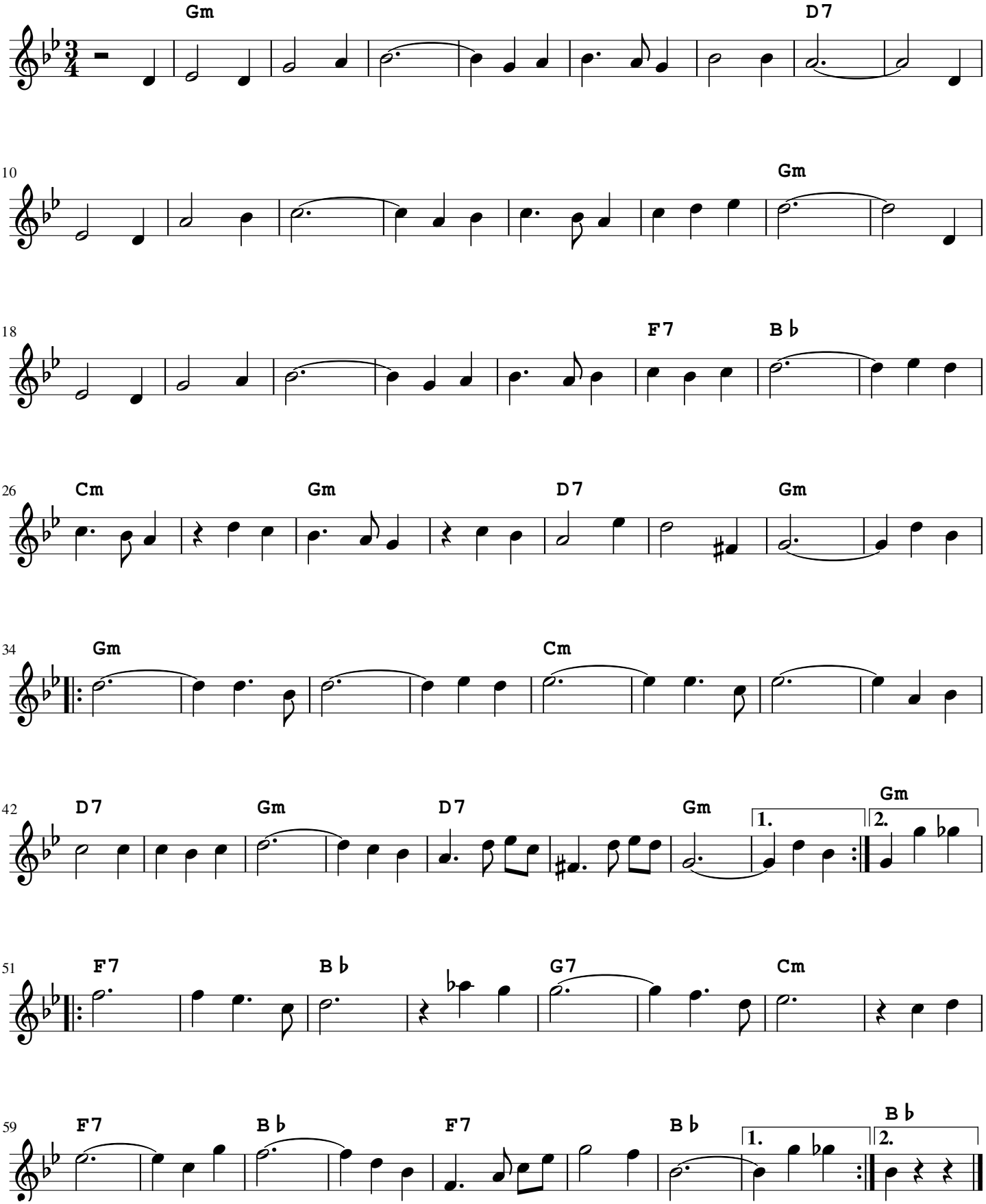
[CLARINET TRANSPOSITION]



KLUB ZMERR

Klezmer tune

Ershter walz

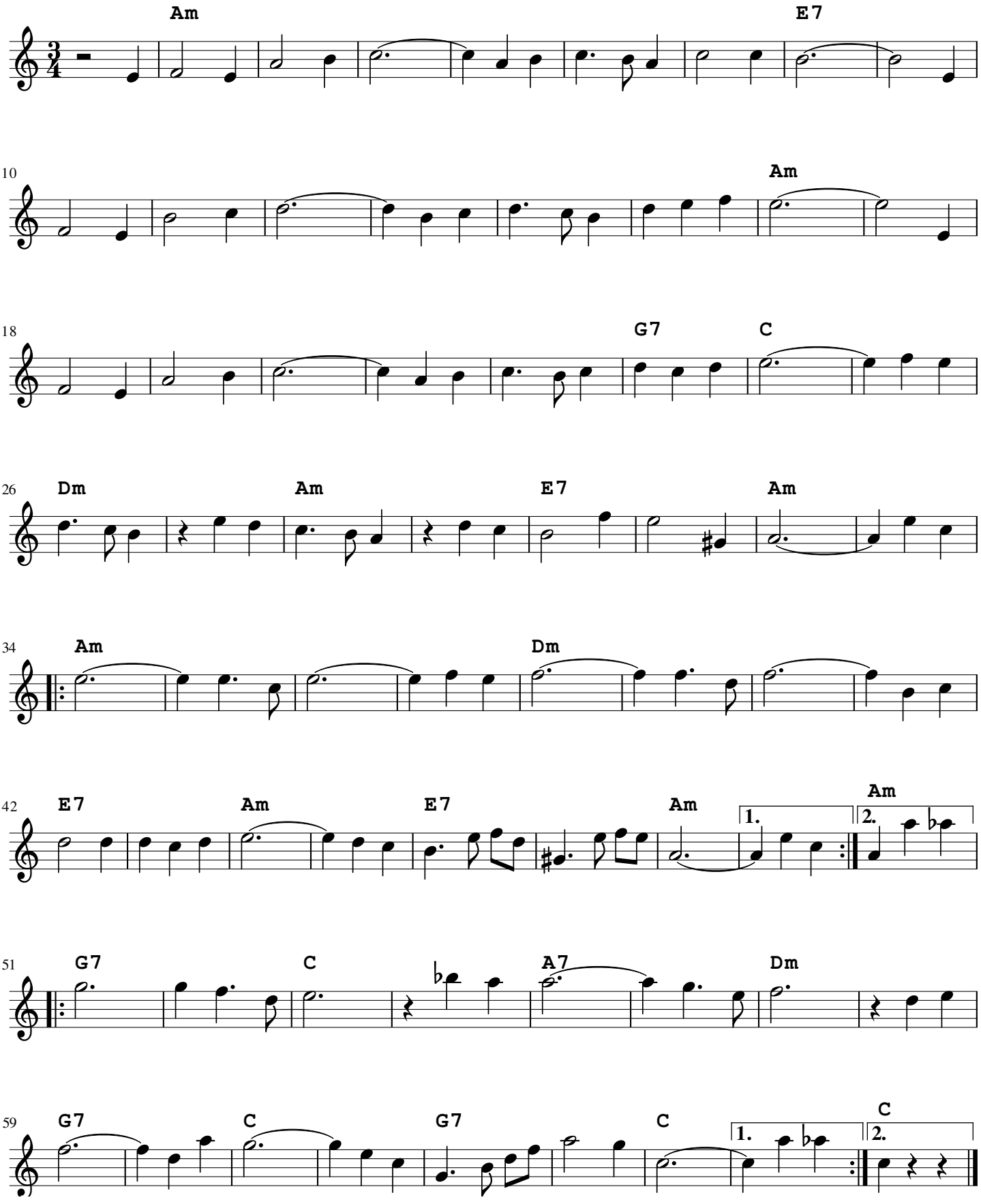


KLUB ZMERr

Klezmer tune

Ershter walz

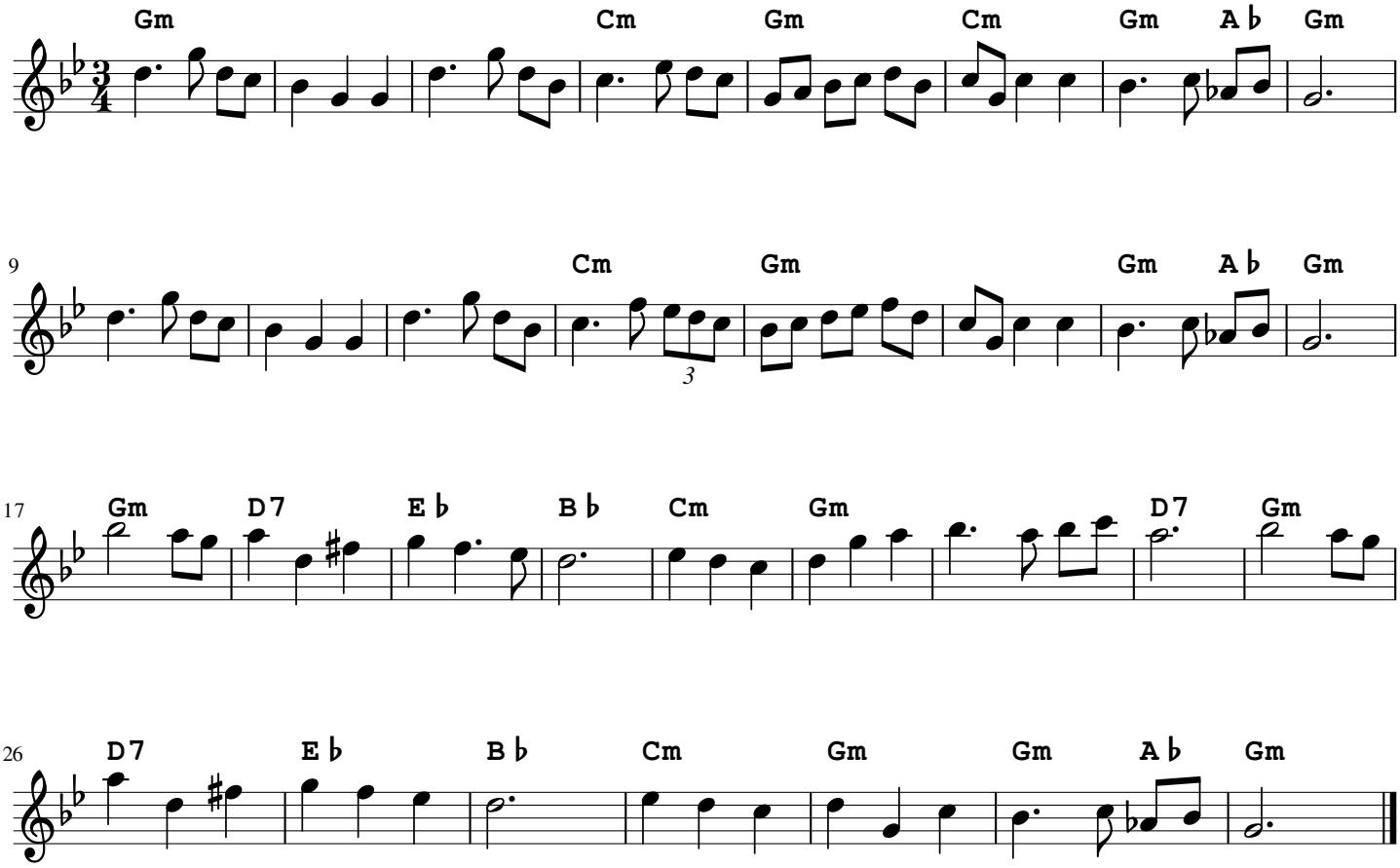
[CLARINET TRANSPOSITION]



KLUB ZMEr

Andy Statman, 1980.

Flatbush walz

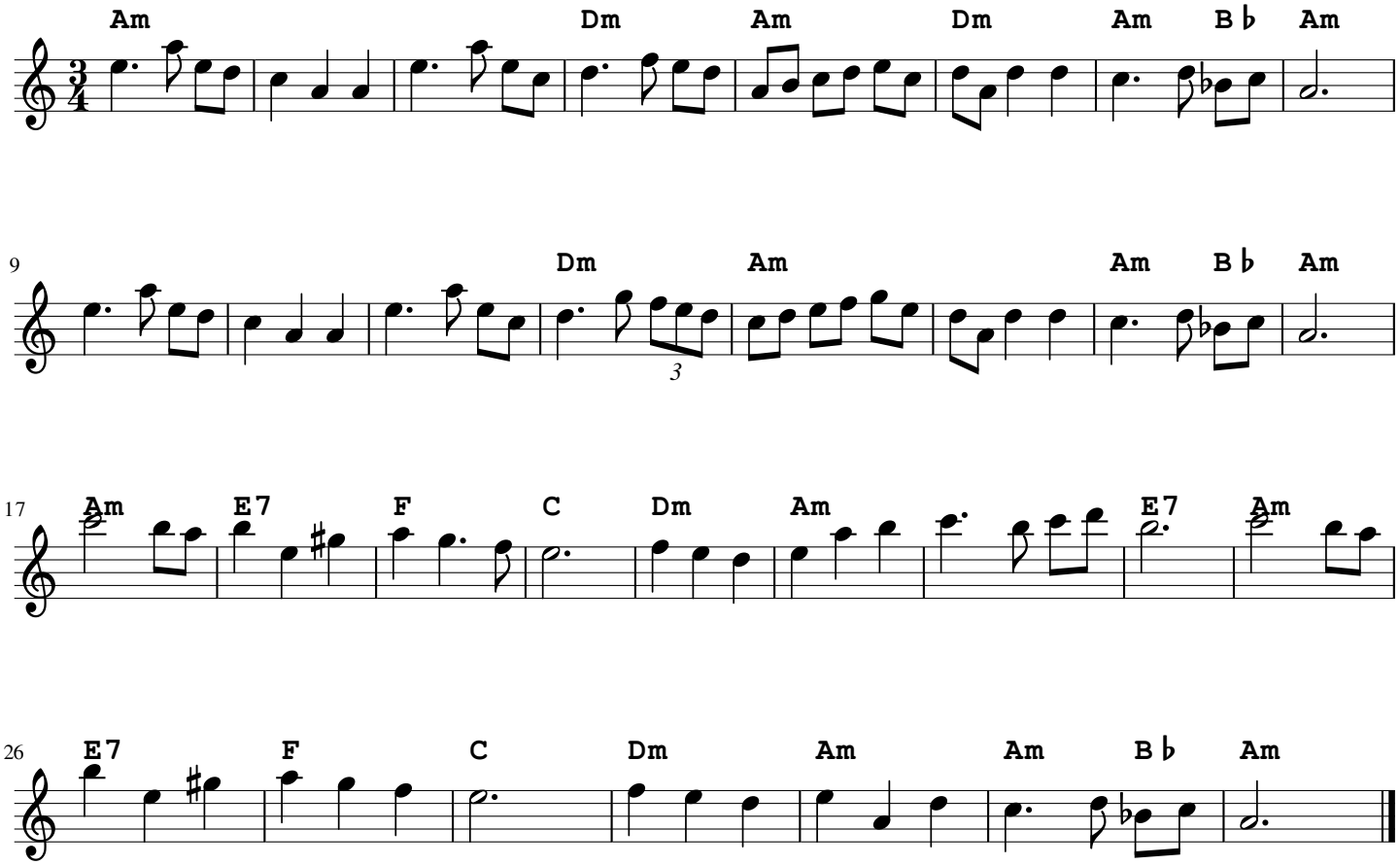


KLUB ZMEr

Andy Statman, 1980.

Flatbush walz

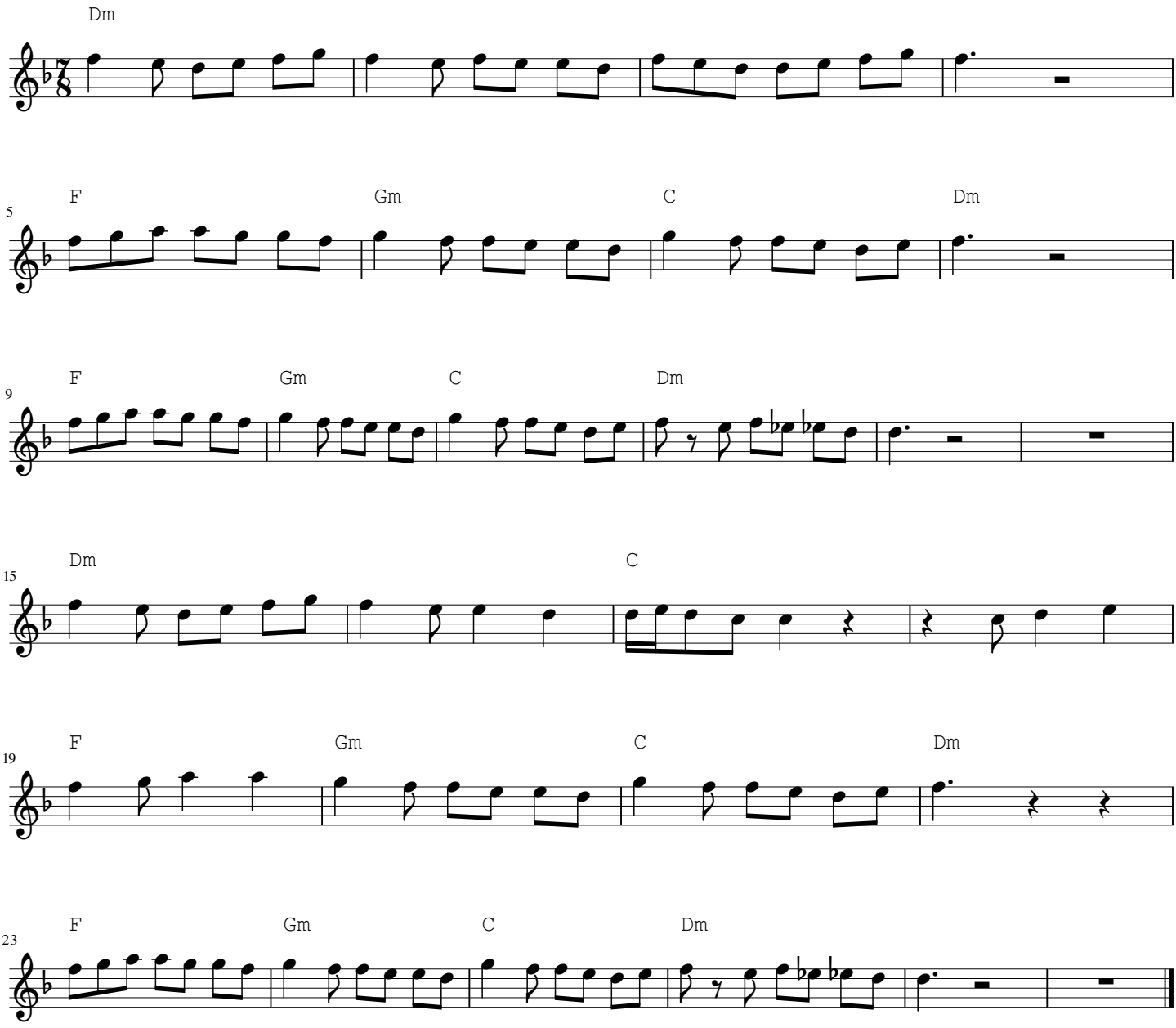
[clarinet transposition]



KLUB ZMER

Serbian song from Kosovo

Ajde Jano



1.
Ajde Jano kolo da igramo,
ajde Jano ajde dušo kolo da igramo
ajde Jano ajde dušo kolo da igramo

Ajde Jano kolo da igramo
ajde Jano ajde dušo kolo da igramo
ajde Jano ajde dušo kolo da igramo

2.
Ajde Jano konja da prodamo
ajde Jano ajde dušo konja da prodamo
ajde Jano ajde dušo konja da prodamo

Da prodamo samo da igramo
da prodamo Jano dušo samo da igramo
da prodamo Jano dušo samo da igramo

3.
Ajde Jano kuću da prodamo
ajde Jano ajde dušo kuću da prodamo
ajde Jano ajde dušo kuću da prodamo

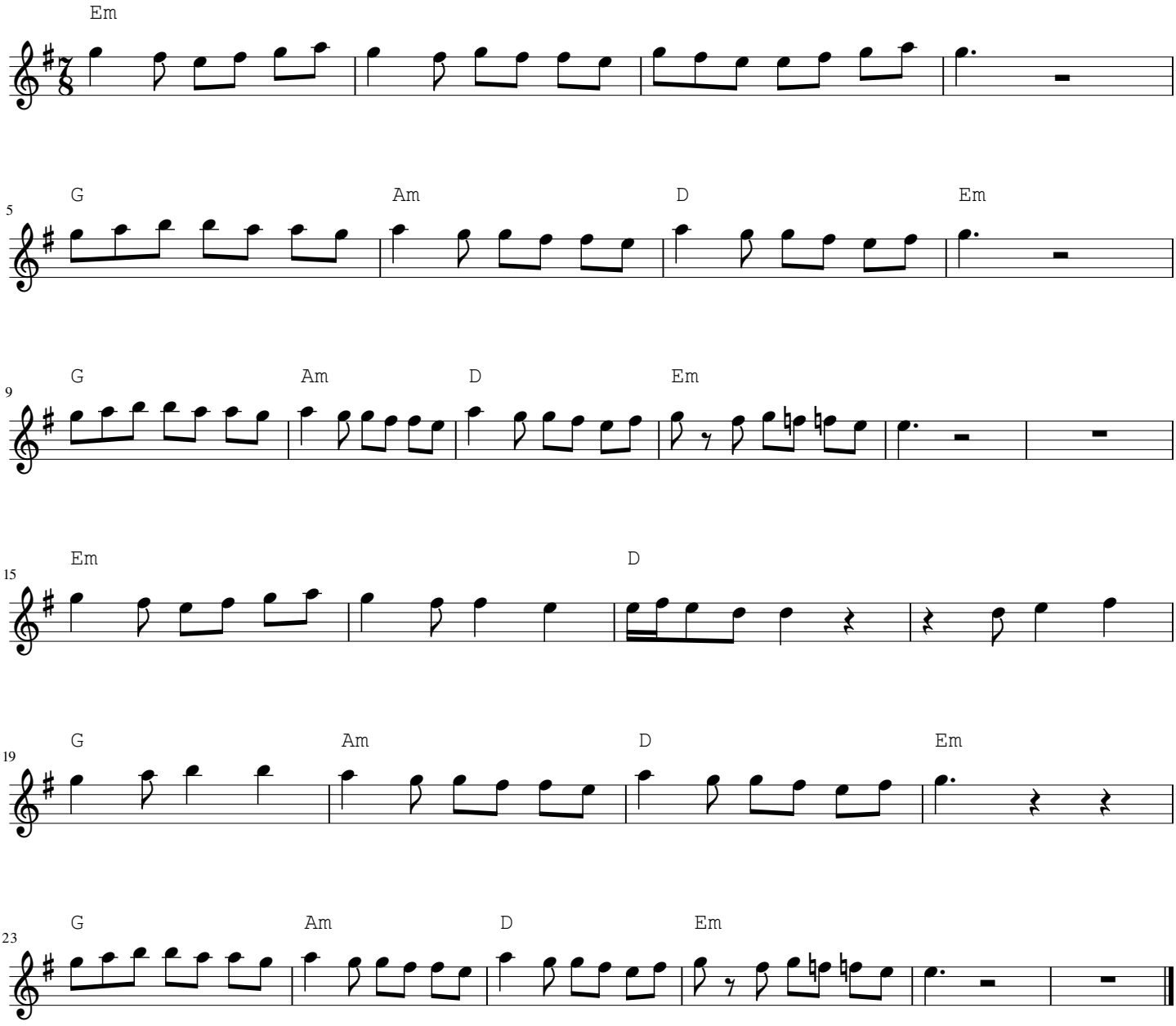
Da prodamo samo da igramo
da prodamo Jano dušo samo da igramo
da prodamo Jano dušo samo da igramo

KLUB ZMER

Serbian song from Kosovo

Ajde Jano

[Clarinet transposition]



1.
Ajde Jano kolo da igramo,
ajde Jano ajde dušo kolo da igramo
ajde Jano ajde dušo kolo da igramo

Ajde Jano kolo da igramo
ajde Jano ajde dušo kolo da igramo
ajde Jano ajde dušo kolo da igramo

2.
Ajde Jano konja da prodamo
ajde Jano ajde dušo konja da prodamo
ajde Jano ajde dušo konja da prodamo

Da prodamo samo da igramo
da prodamo Jano dušo samo da igramo
da prodamo Jano dušo samo da igramo

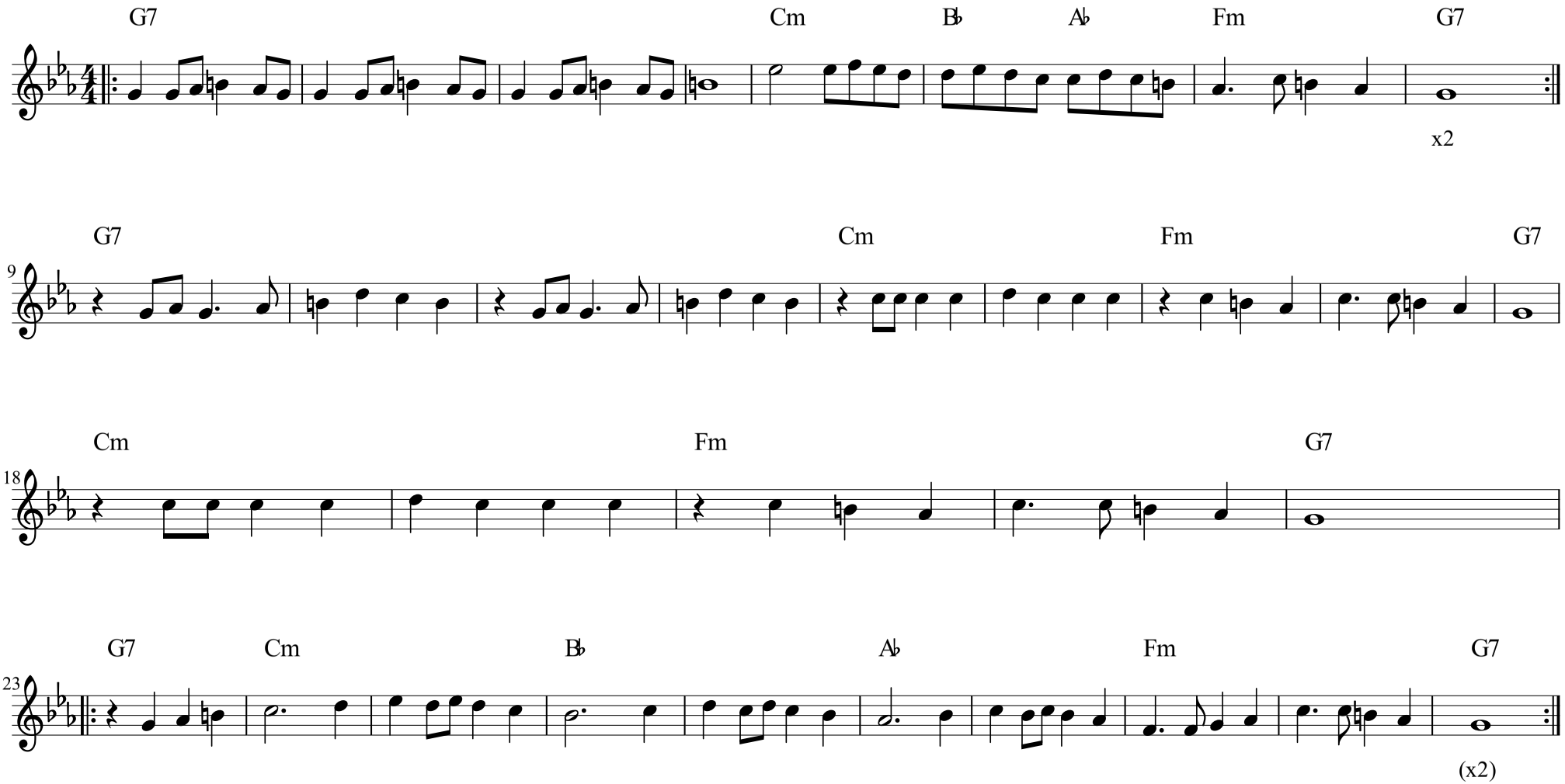
3.
Ajde Jano kuću da prodamo
ajde Jano ajde dušo kuću da prodamo
ajde Jano ajde dušo kuću da prodamo

Da prodamo samo da igramo
da prodamo Jano dušo samo da igramo
da prodamo Jano dušo samo da igramo

KLUB ZMER

Balkan tune

SKITNICA



KLUB ZMERR

Traditional klezmer song

Di mame is gegangen

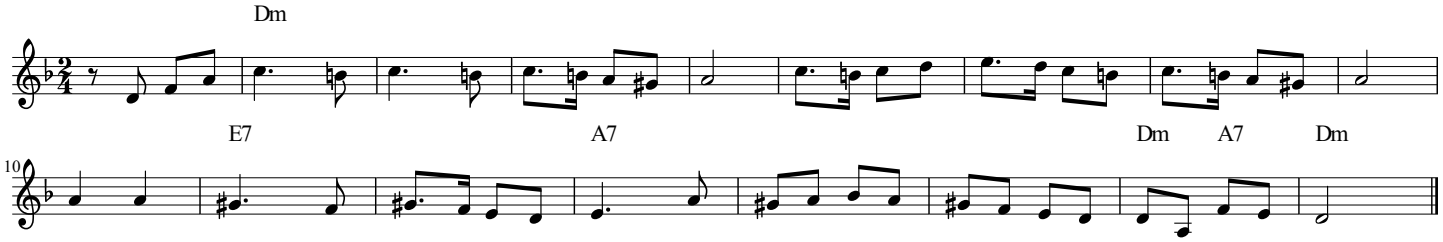
Dm
Di Mame is gegangen

in Mark arejn nach Kojln

do hot si mir gebracht
E7
a Mejdale von Pojln
Dm
oj, is dos a Mejdale
E7 **A7**
a schejns und a fejns
A7
mid di schwarze Heralach
Dm
Chedsale, du mejns!

Die Mutter ist auf den Markt gegangen,
um Kohlen zu besorgen,
da hat sie mir ein
Mädchen aus Polen mitgebracht!
Oh, ist das ein Mädchen,
ein schönes, ein feines!
Mit diesen schwarzen Haaren!
Mein Schätzchen bist du, meines!

INSTRUMENTAL INTERLUDE



Di Mame is gegangen
in Mark arejn nach Krojt,
do hot si mir gebracht
a Mejdale fun Bojt-
oj, is dos a Mejdale,
a schejns und a fejns ,
mid di wajsse Zejndalach-
Chedsale, du mejns!

Die Mutter ist auf den Markt gegangen,
um Kraut zu besorgen,
da hat sie mir von einem Verkaufsstand
ein Mädchen mitgebracht!
Oh, ist das ein Mädchen,
ein schönes, ein feines!
Mit diesen weißen Zähnchen!
Mein Schätzchen bist du, meines!

INTERLUDE

Ich hob gegessn Mandlen
ich hob getrunkn Wejn,
ich hob gelibt a Mejdale
un kon on ir nit sejn-
oj, is dos a Mejdale,
a schejns und a fejns,
mid di schwarze Ojgalach-
Chedsale, du mejns!

Ich hab Mandeln gegessen,
Ich hab Wein getrunken,
Ich hab ein Mädchen geliebt
und konnt' ohne sie nicht mehr sein!
Oh, ist das ein Mädchen,
ein schönes, ein feines!
Mit diesen schwarzen Äuglein!
Mein Schätzchen bist du, meines!

INTERLUDE

KLUB ZMERR

Traditional klezmer song

Di mame is gegangen

[Clarinet transposition]

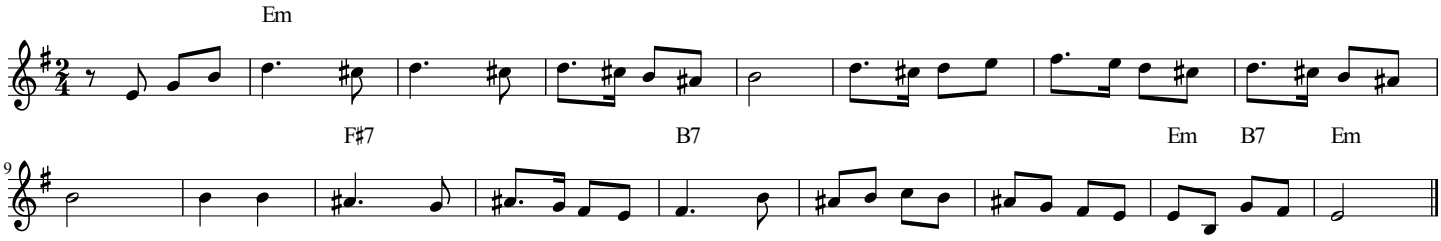
Em
Di Mame is gegangen

in Mark arejn nach Kojln

do hot si mir gebracht
F#7
a Mejdale von Pojln
Em
oj, is dos a Mejdale
F#7 **B7**
a schejns und a fejns
B7
mid di schwarze Heralach
Em
Chedsale, du mejns!

Die Mutter ist auf den Markt gegangen,
um Kohlen zu besorgen,
da hat sie mir ein
Mädchen aus Polen mitgebracht!
Oh, ist das ein Mädchen,
ein schönes, ein feines!
Mit diesen schwarzen Haaren!
Mein Schätzchen bist du, meines!

INSTRUMENTAL INTERLUDE



Di Mame is gegangen
in Mark arejn nach Krojt,
do hot si mir gebracht
a Mejdale fun Bojt-
oj, is dos a Mejdale,
a schejns und a fejns ,
mid di wajsse Zejndalach-
Chedsale, du mejns!

Die Mutter ist auf den Markt gegangen,
um Kraut zu besorgen,
da hat sie mir von einem Verkaufsstand
ein Mädchen mitgebracht!
Oh, ist das ein Mädchen,
ein schönes, ein feines!
Mit diesen weißen Zähnchen!
Mein Schätzchen bist du, meines!

INTERLUDE

Ich hob gegessn Mandlen
ich hob getrunkn Wejn,
ich hob gelibt a Mejdale
un kon on ir nit sejn-
oj, is dos a Mejdale,
a schejns und a fejns,
mid di schwarze Ojgalach-
Chedsale, du mejns!

Ich hab Mandeln gegessen,
Ich hab Wein getrunken,
Ich hab ein Mädchen geliebt
und konnt' ohne sie nicht mehr sein!
Oh, ist das ein Mädchen,
ein schönes, ein feines!
Mit diesen schwarzen Äuglein!
Mein Schätzchen bist du, meines!

INTERLUDE

KLUB ZMER

Šaban Bajramović. Traditional Gypsy song from Serbia

Opa cupa

Dm
Me sem gova chavoro,
Khelav mange majlacho,
Oj andale mandale,
E7 A7
E chora man astaren.

Kas me astarava,
Me mange asava,
Samo jekh chaj ni mangel,
Voj mande puchel

Gm Dm
O opa cupa na ker mange chaje muka,
E7 A7
Ti daj ka merel ako ni keles. **[x2]**
Dm E7 A7
Lumbaj , lumbaj, lumbalaj ajde ajde ajde,
Lumbaj , lumbaj, lumbalaj ajde ajde ajde.

Sa e chaja kelena,
Voj ni mangel te khelel,
Oj andale mandale,
Mudarel man o devel.

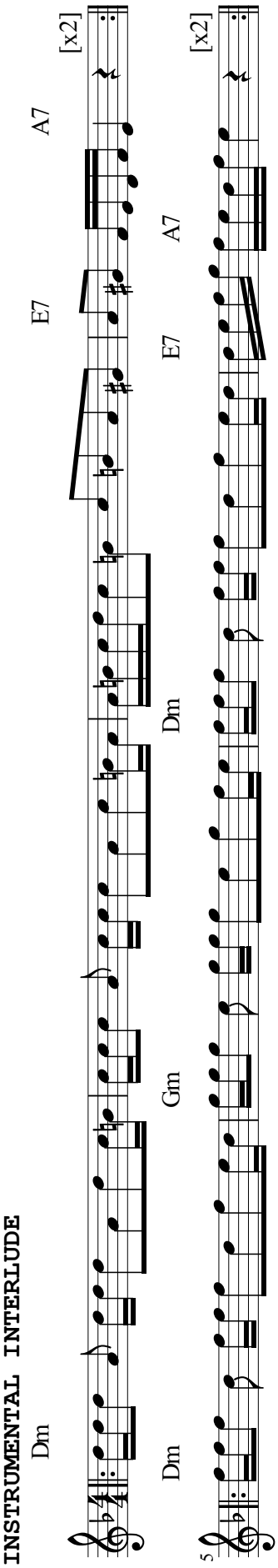
Ava Ruza ava khel,
a i tiro mek avel,
Oj andale mandale,
E sviracha ka kelen.

O opa cupa na ker mange chaje muka,
Ti daj ka merel ako ni keles. **[x2]**
Lumbaj , lumbaj, lumbalaj ajde ajde ajde,
Lumbaj , lumbaj, lumbalaj ajde ajde ajde.

Chao maj o hutalo,
I Ruza so ni kelel,
Oj andale mandale,
an bobo ki astarel.

Ava Ruza ava khel,
Pa i tiro mek avel,
Oj andale mandale,
E sviracha ka kelen.

O opa cupa na ker mange chaje muka,
Ti daj ka merel ako ni keles. **[x2]**
Lumbaj , lumbaj, lumbalaj ajde ajde ajde,
Lumbaj , lumbaj, lumbalaj ajde ajde ajde.

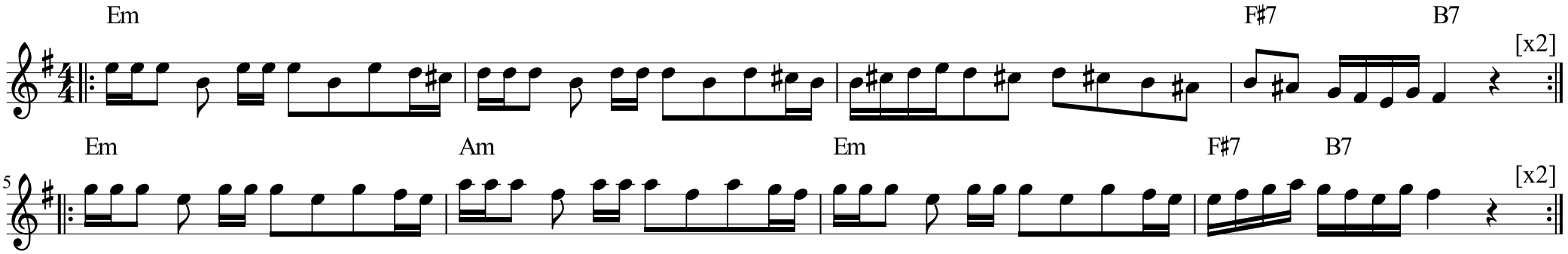


KLUB ZMER

Šaban Bajramović. Traditional gipsy song from Serbia

Opa cupa

[Clarinet transposition]



Me sem gova chavoro,
Khelav mange majlacho,
Oj andale mandale,
E chora man astaren.

Kas me astarava,
Me mange asava,
Samo jekh chaj ni mangel,
Voj mande puchel

REFRAIN:
O opa cupa na ker mange chaje muka,
Ti daj ka merel ako ni keles.
Lumbaj , lumbaj, lumbalaj
ajde ajde ajde,
Lumbaj , lumbaj, lumbalaj
ajde ajde ajde.

Sa e chaja kelena,
Voj ni mangel te khelel,
Oj andale mandale,
Mudarel man o devel.

Ava Ruza ava khel,
a i tiro mek avel,
Oj andale mandale,
E sviracha ka kelen.

REFRAIN: *O opa cupa...*
Lumbaj , lumbaj, lumbalaj...

Chao maj o hutalo,
I Ruza so ni kelel,
Oj andale mandale,
an bobo ki astarel.

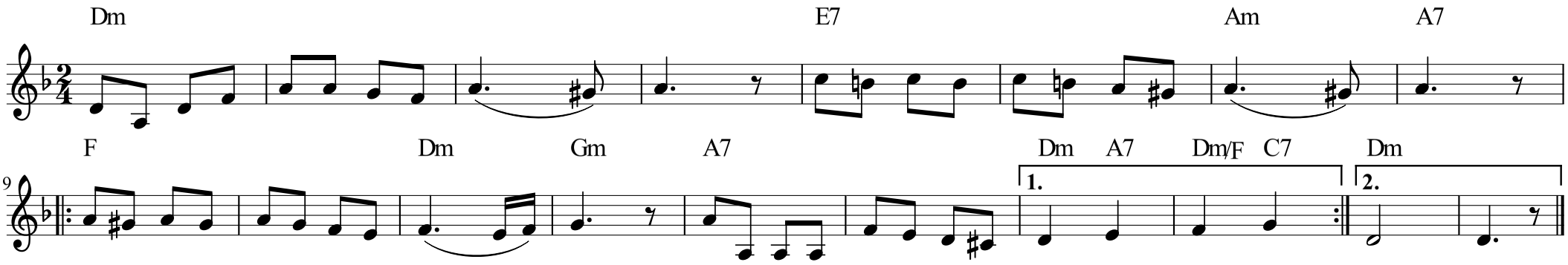
Ava Ruza ava khel,
Pa i tiro mek avel,
Oj andale mandale,
E sviracha ka kelen.

REFRAIN: *O opa cupa...*
Lumbaj , lumbaj, lumbalaj...

KLUB ZMERr

Abe Schwartz. Traditional klezmer song

Die grine kuzine



Dm
Tzu mir is gekumen a kuzine
E7 **Am A7**
Shein vi gold iz zi geven, di grine.
F **Gm**
Bekelach vi roite pomerantzn,
A7 Dm
Fiselach vos betn zich tzum tantzn **[x2]**

Herelech vi zaidn-veb gelokte
Tzeindelech, vi perelech getokte
Oigelech vi himl-bloi in friling
Lipelech vi karshelech a tzviling

Nisht gegangen is zi, nor geshprungen,
Nisht geredt hot zi nor gezungen
Lebedik un freilech yede mine
Ot aza geven is main kuzine!

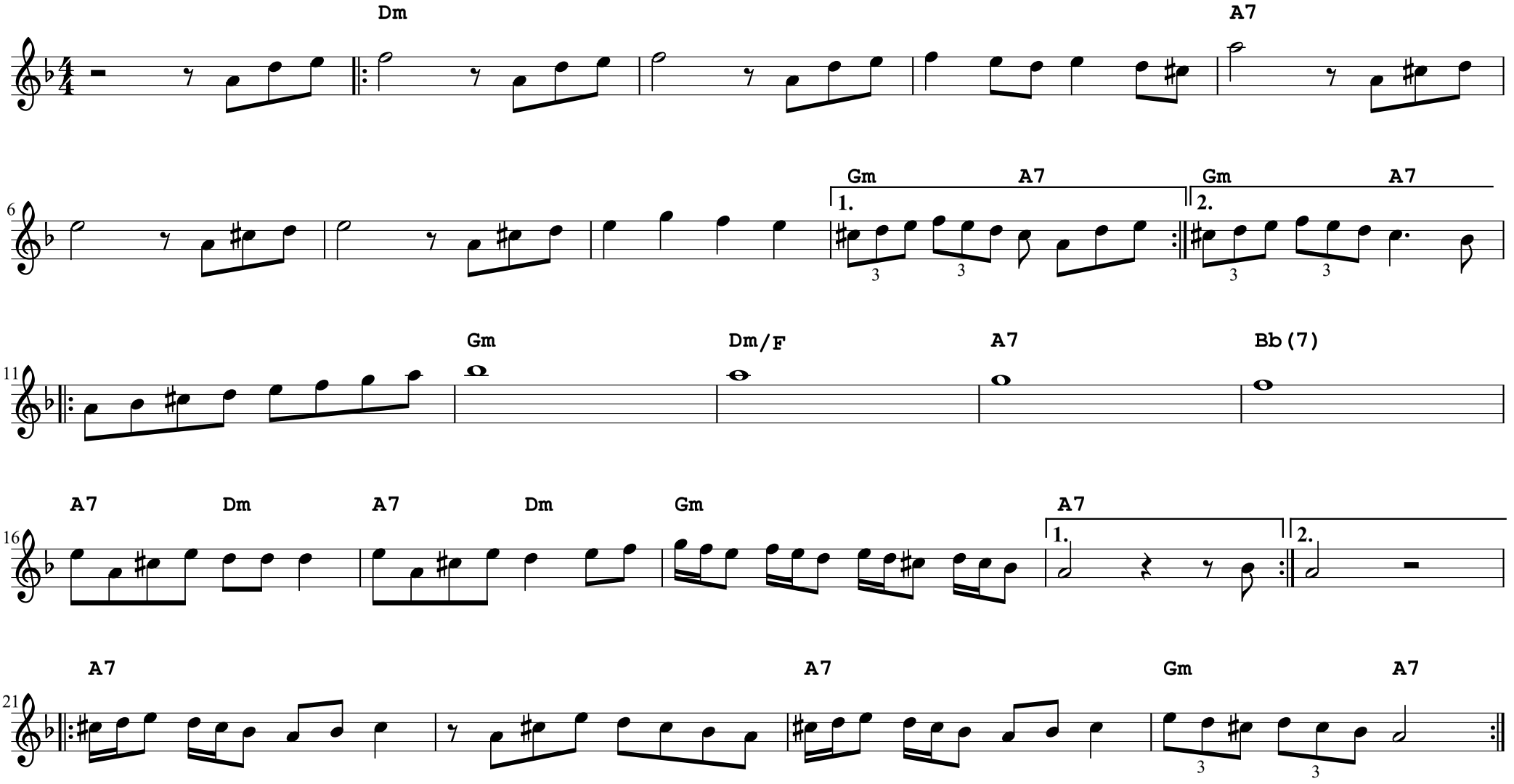
Un azoi ariber zainen yorn
Fun main kuzine is a tel gevorn
Peydes hot zi vochnlang geklibn
Biz fun ir iz gornisht nit geblibn

Haint az ich bagegn main kuzine
Un ich freg ir: "s'machstu epes, grine?"
Ziftzt zi op, un ch'leien in ir mine:
"Brenen zol Colombus'es medine!"

KLUB ZMERr

Traditional klezmer song

Die Silberne Khasene

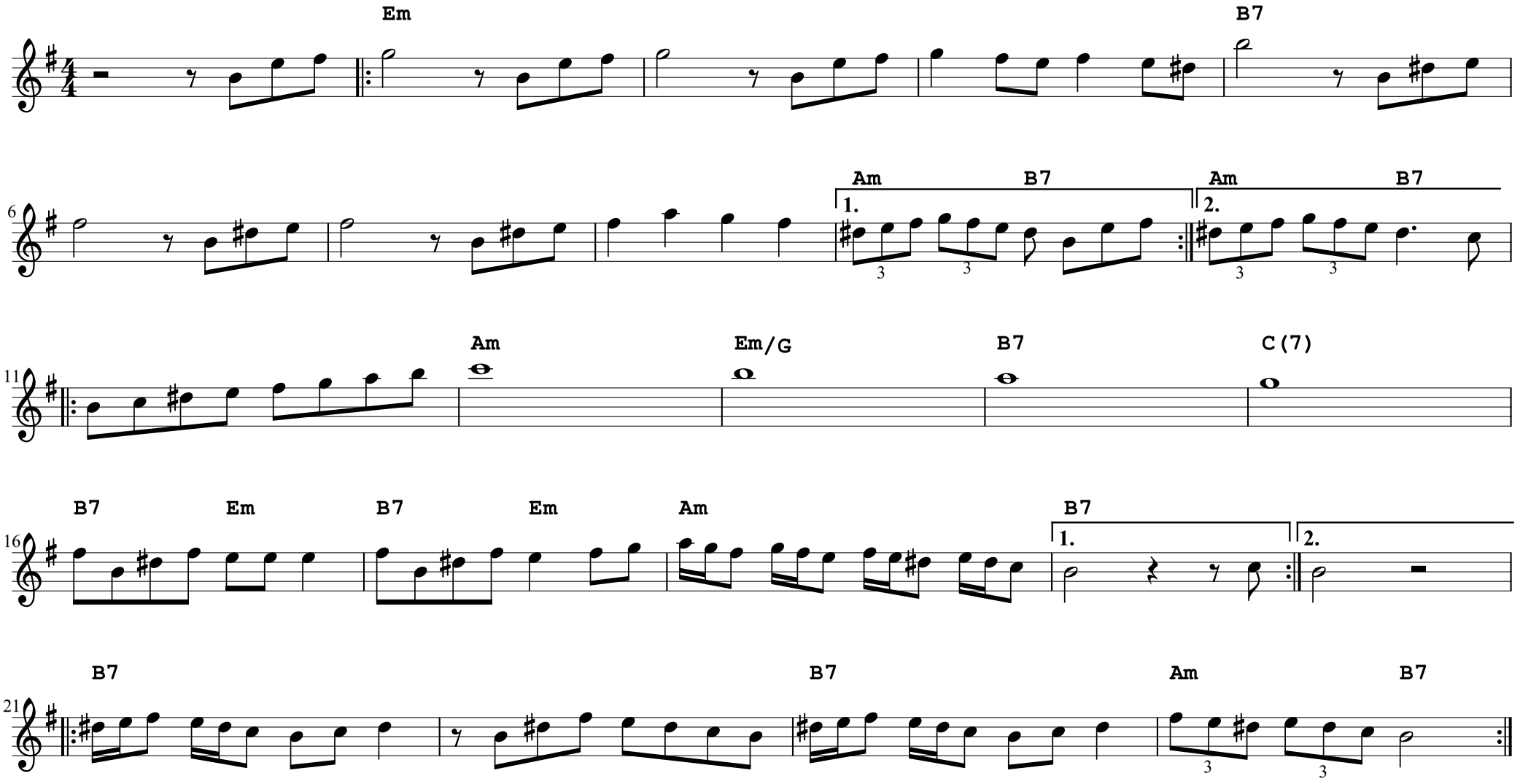


KLUB ZMERr

Traditional klezmer song

Die Silberne Khasene

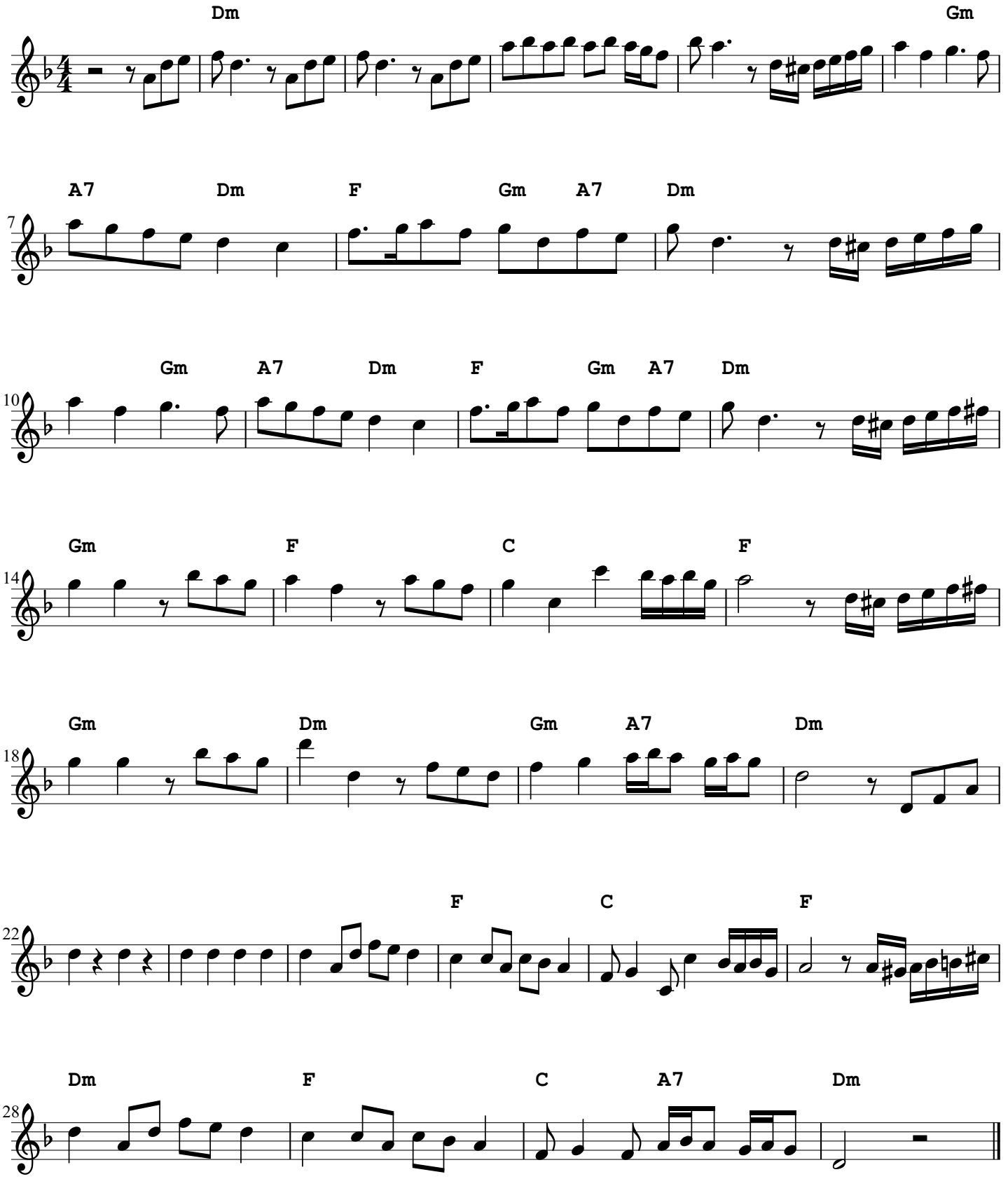
[CLARINET TRANSPOSITION]



KLUB ZMER

Mishka Tziganoff, 1919

KOILEN

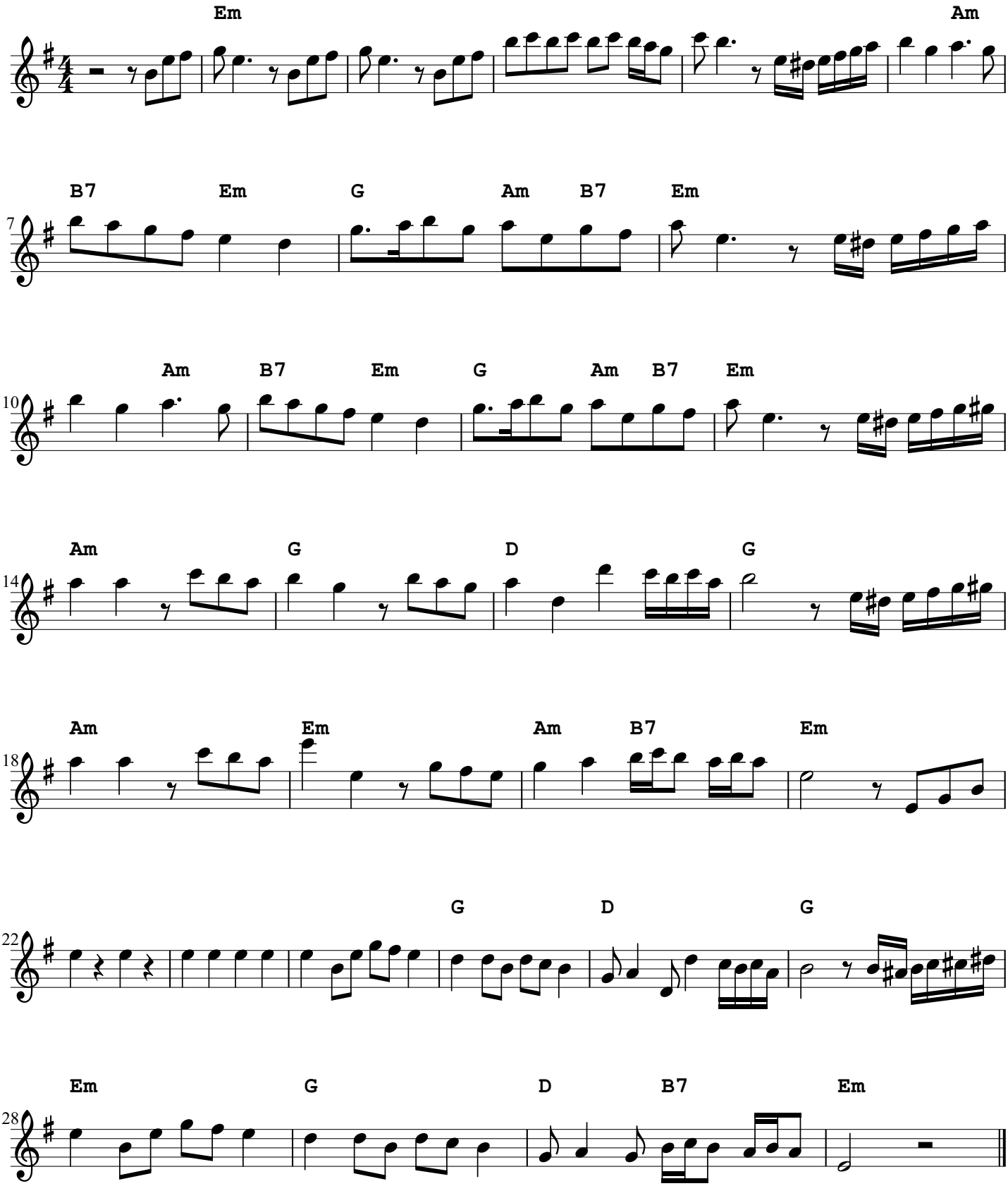


KLUB ZMER

Mishka Tziganoff, 1919

Koilen

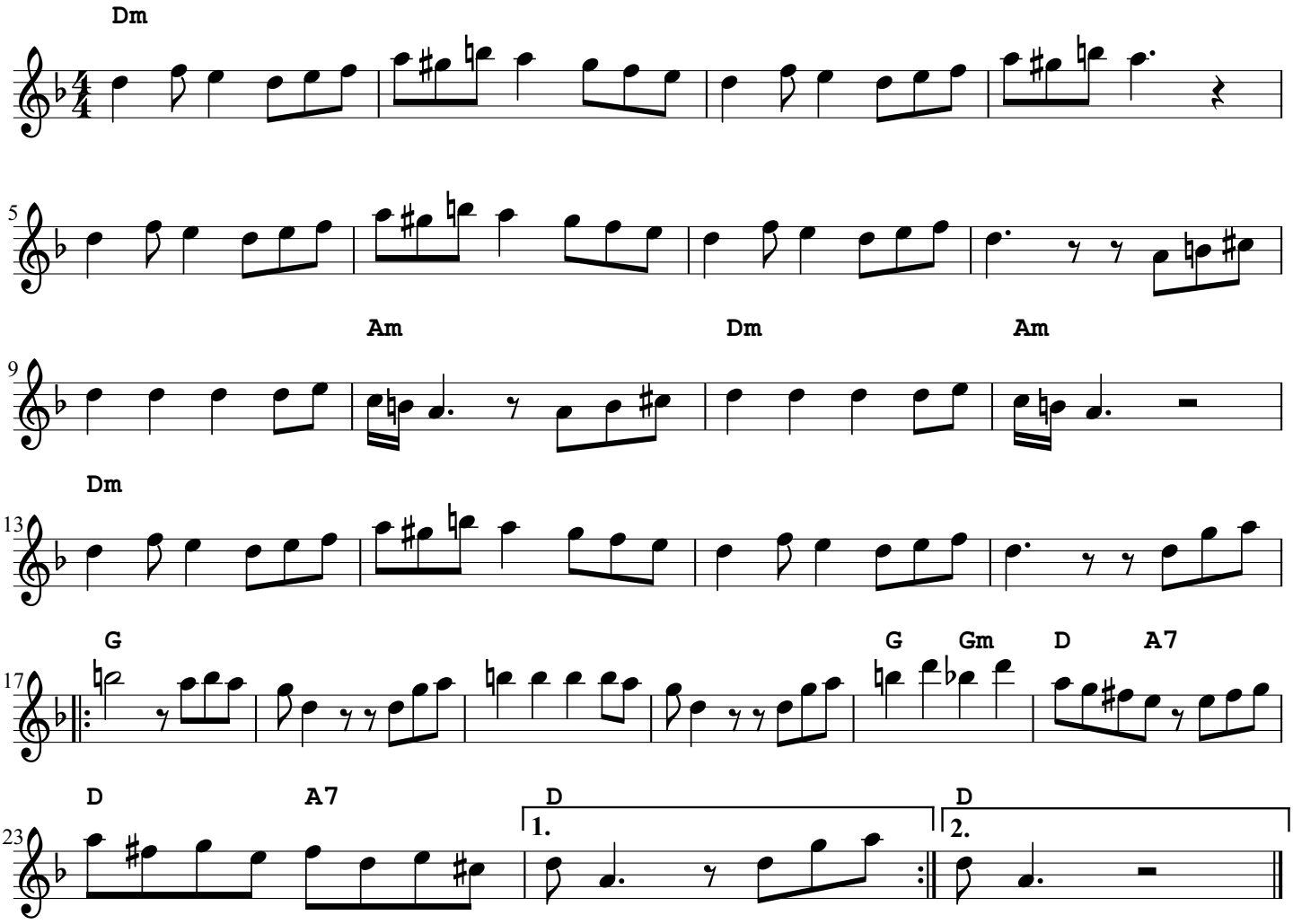
[Clarinet transposition]



KLUB ZMERR

Klezmer tune

Lebedik un freylekh

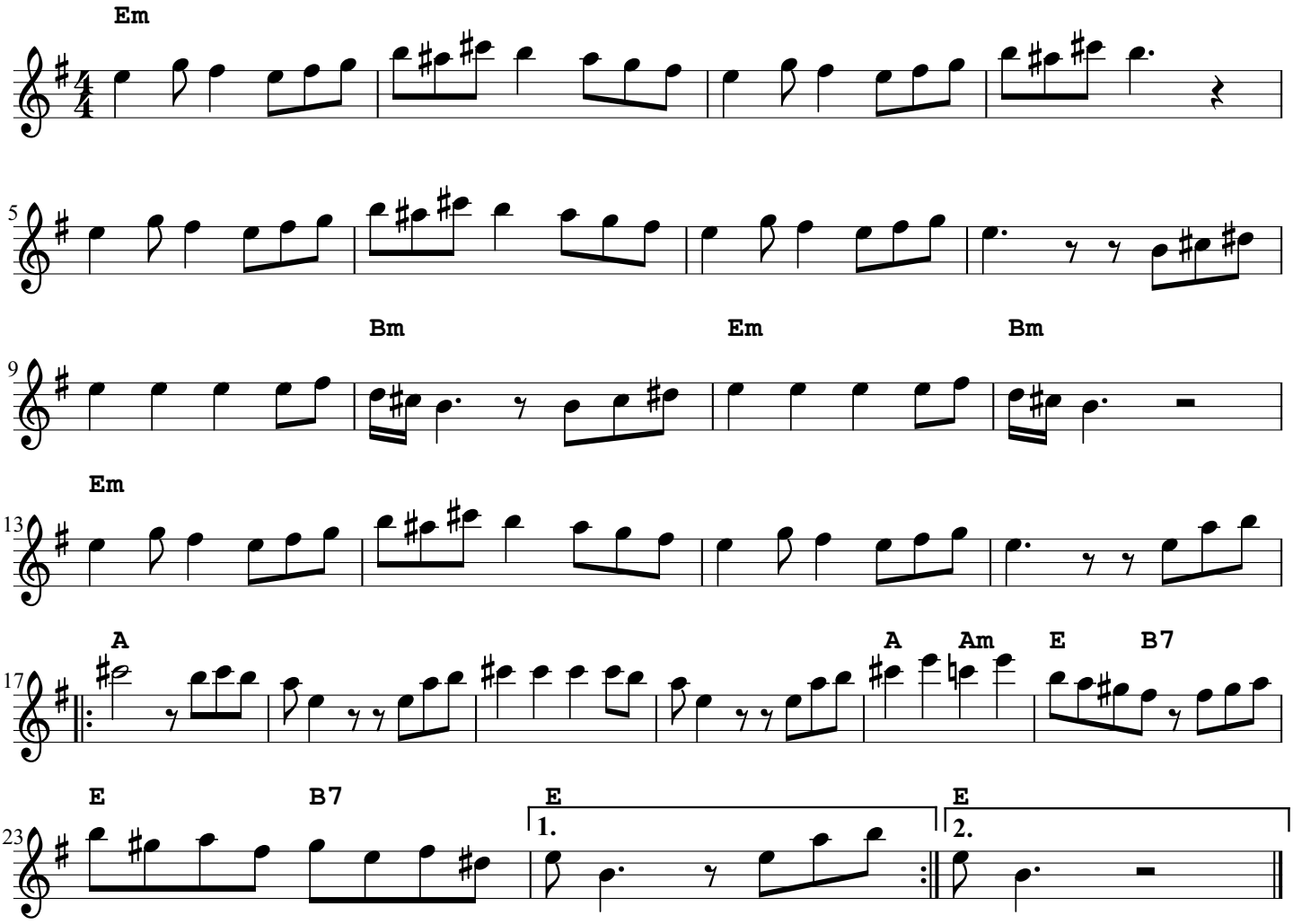


KLUB ZMERr

Klezmer tune

Lebedik un freylekh

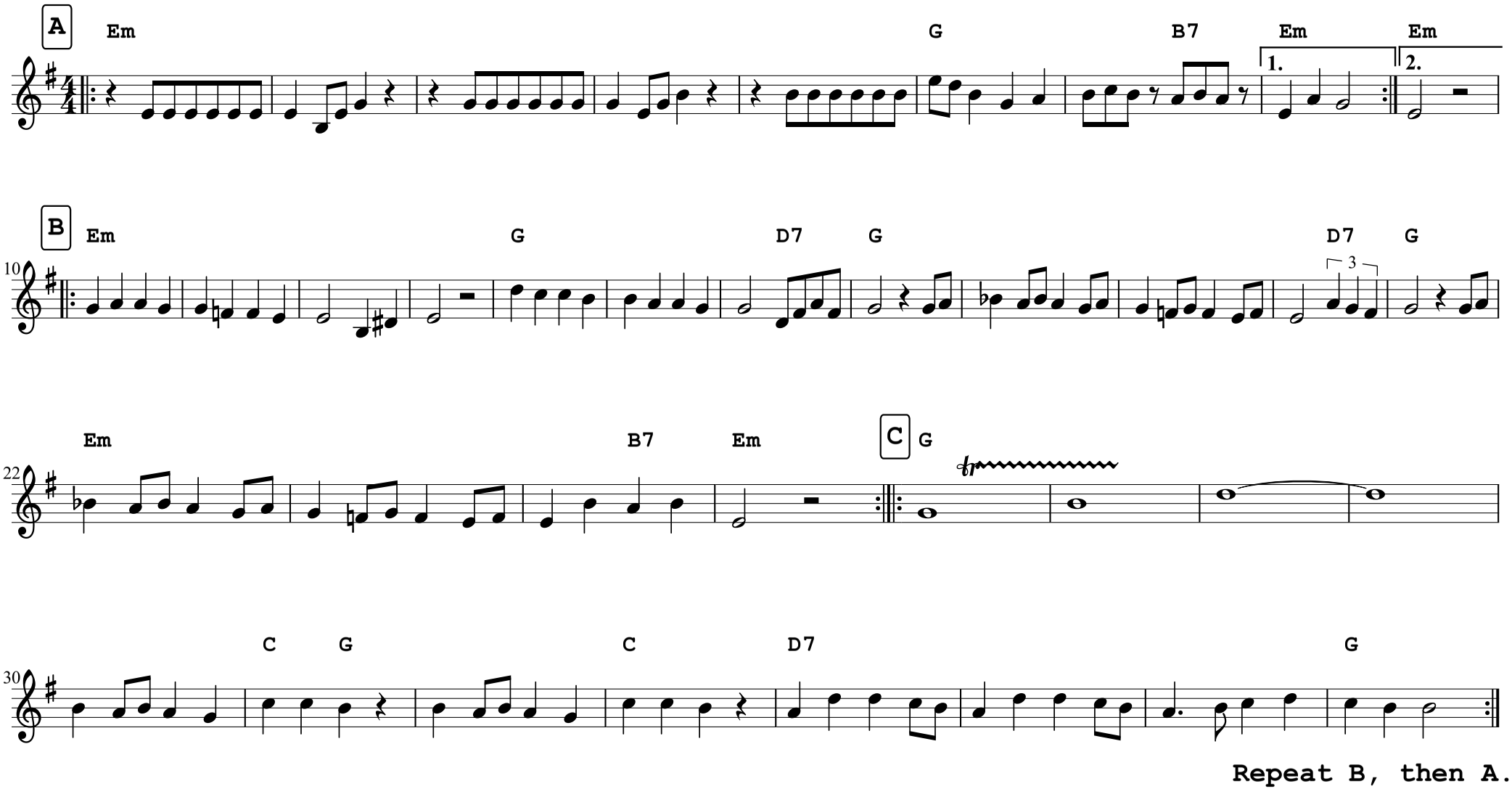
[Clarinet transposition]



KLUB ZMERr

Klerzmer tune

Mitzve Tentsl



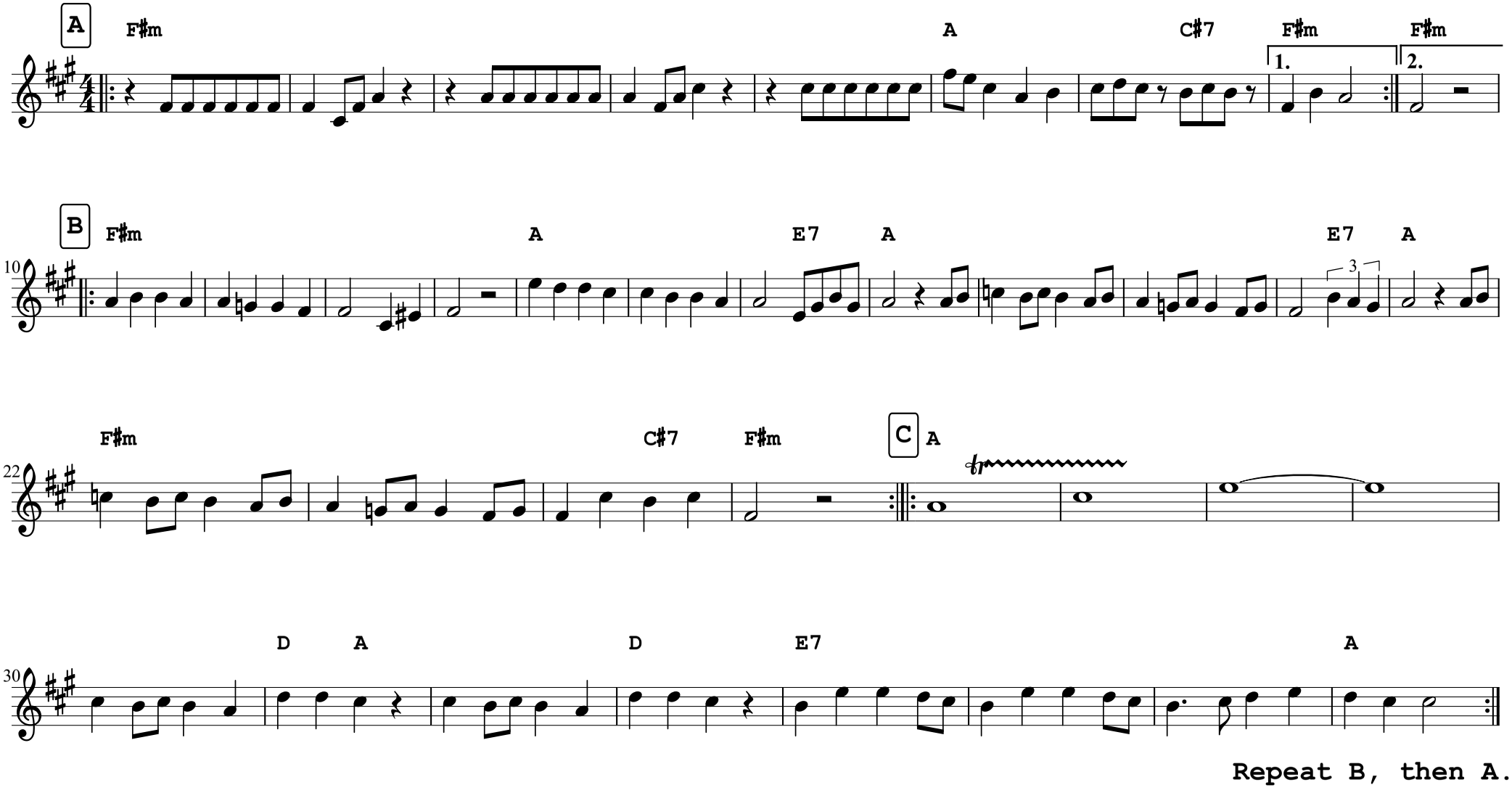
Repeat B, then A.

KLUB ZMERr

Klerzmer tune

Mitzve Tentsl

[Clarinet transposition]

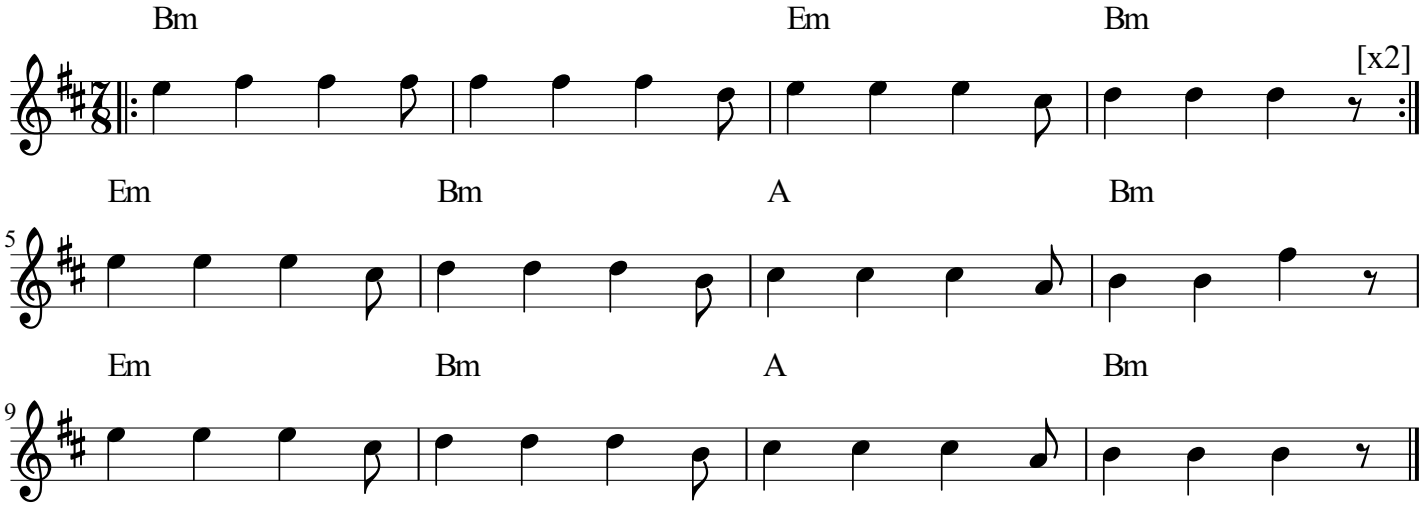


Repeat B, then A.

KLUB ZMER

Traditional song from the Black Sea

Daglar gibi dalgalari



Dağlar gibi dalgaları
Ben aşarım aşarım x2
Takamın içerisinde
Saray gibi yaşarım x2

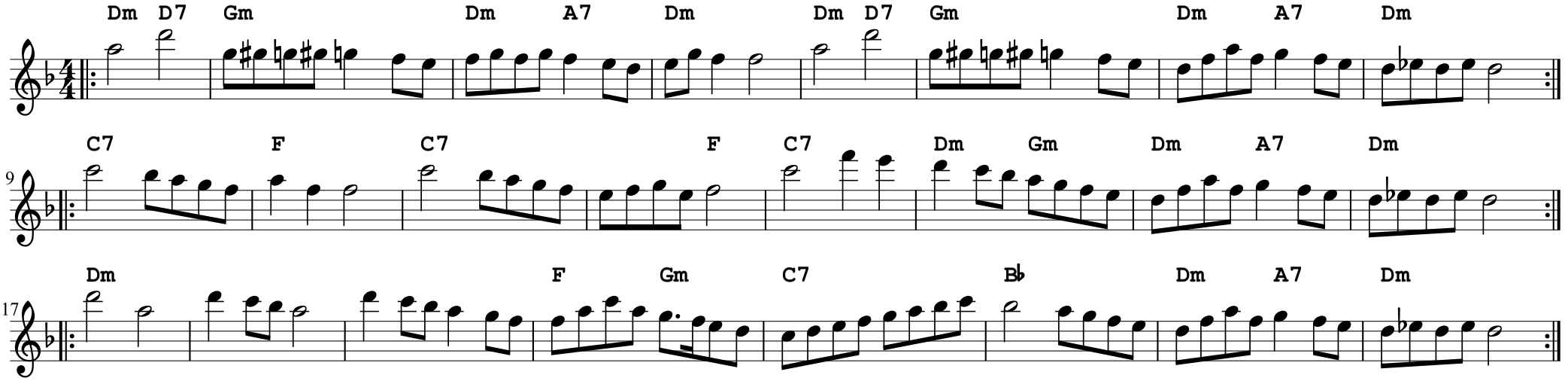
Yağmur yağıyor yağmurda
Başıma tane tane x2
Karadeniz uşağı da
Dünyalarda bir tane x2

Ben kemençe çalamam da
Dayım darılır bana x2
Bir horon havası vur da
Kurban olayım sana x2

KLUB ZMERr

Michael Winograd

Nayer Khusid Tanz

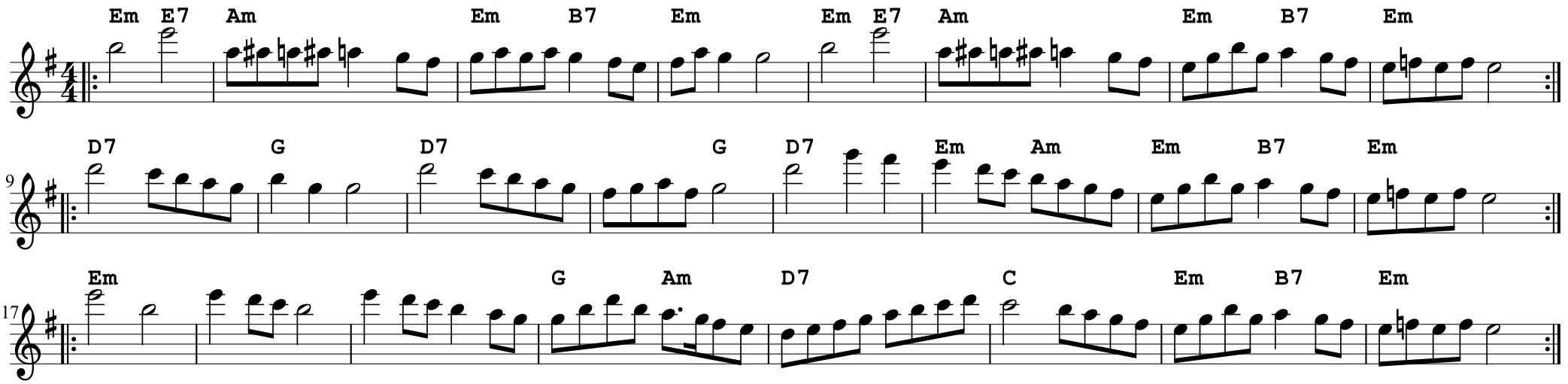


KLUB ZMERr

Michael Winograd

Nayer Khusid Tanz

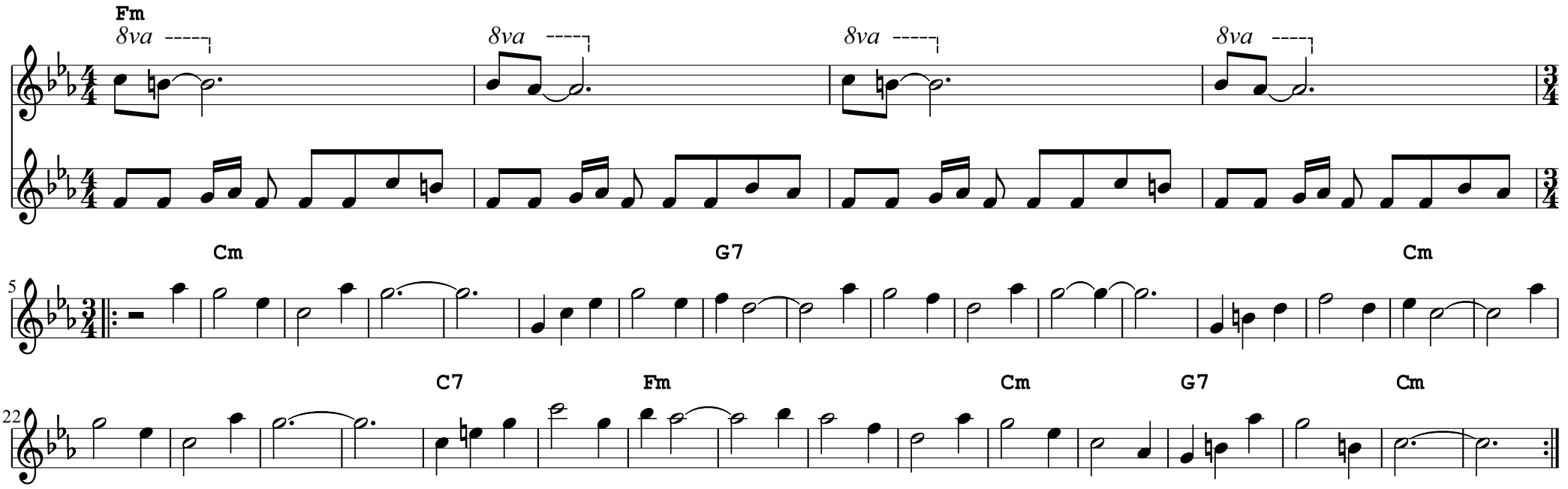
[Clarinet transposition]



KLUB ZMEr

Les Humphries

Derrick

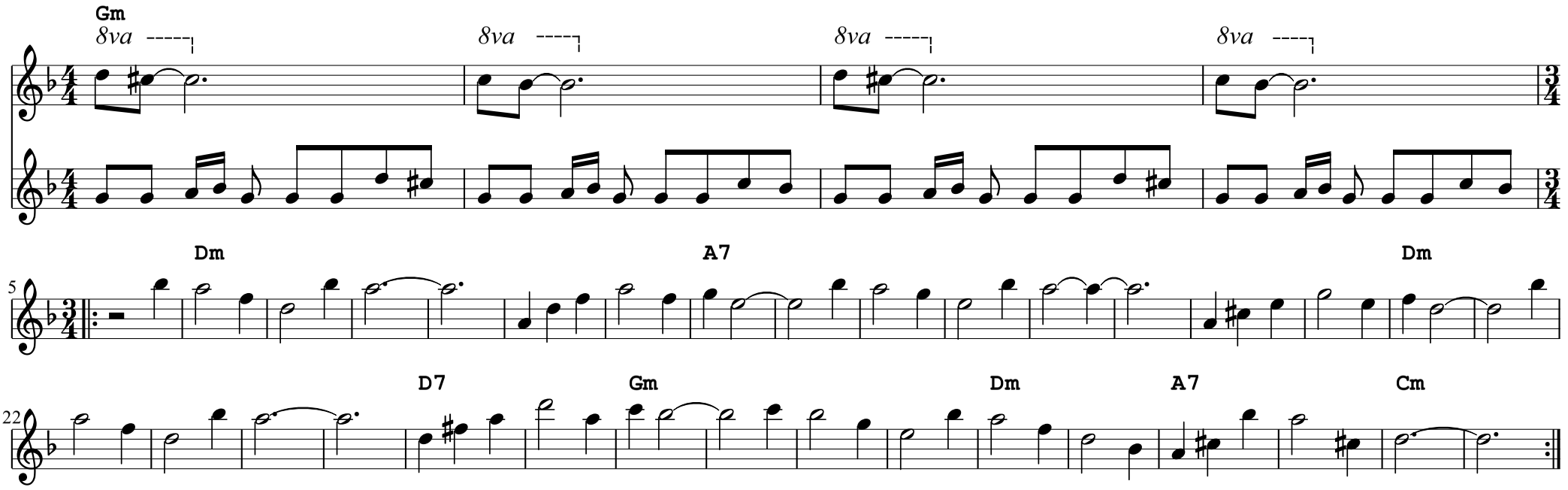


KLUB ZMEr

Les Humphries

Derrick

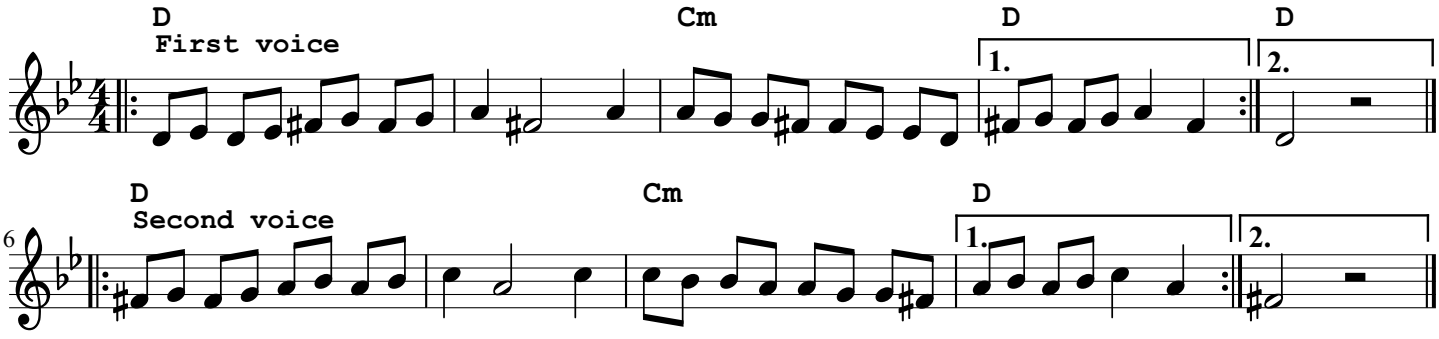
[Clarinet transposition]



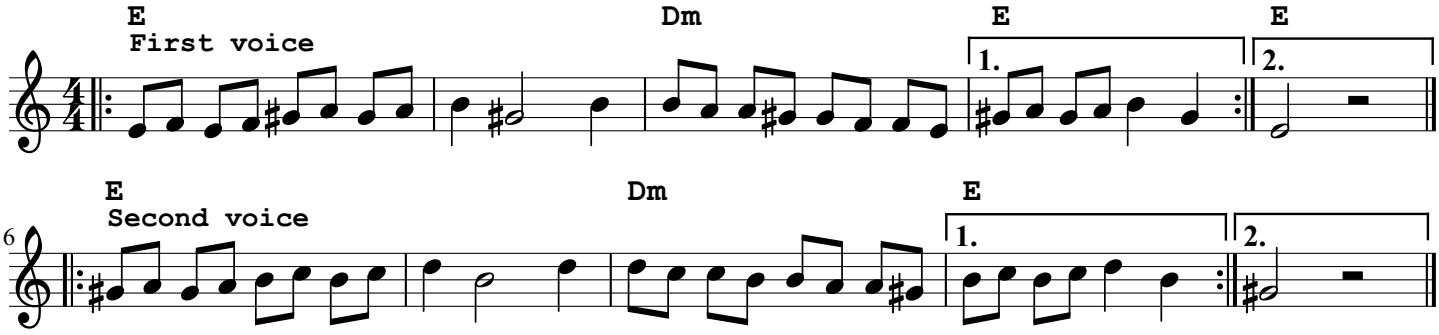
KLUB ZMERR

Russian klezmer tune

Russian sher



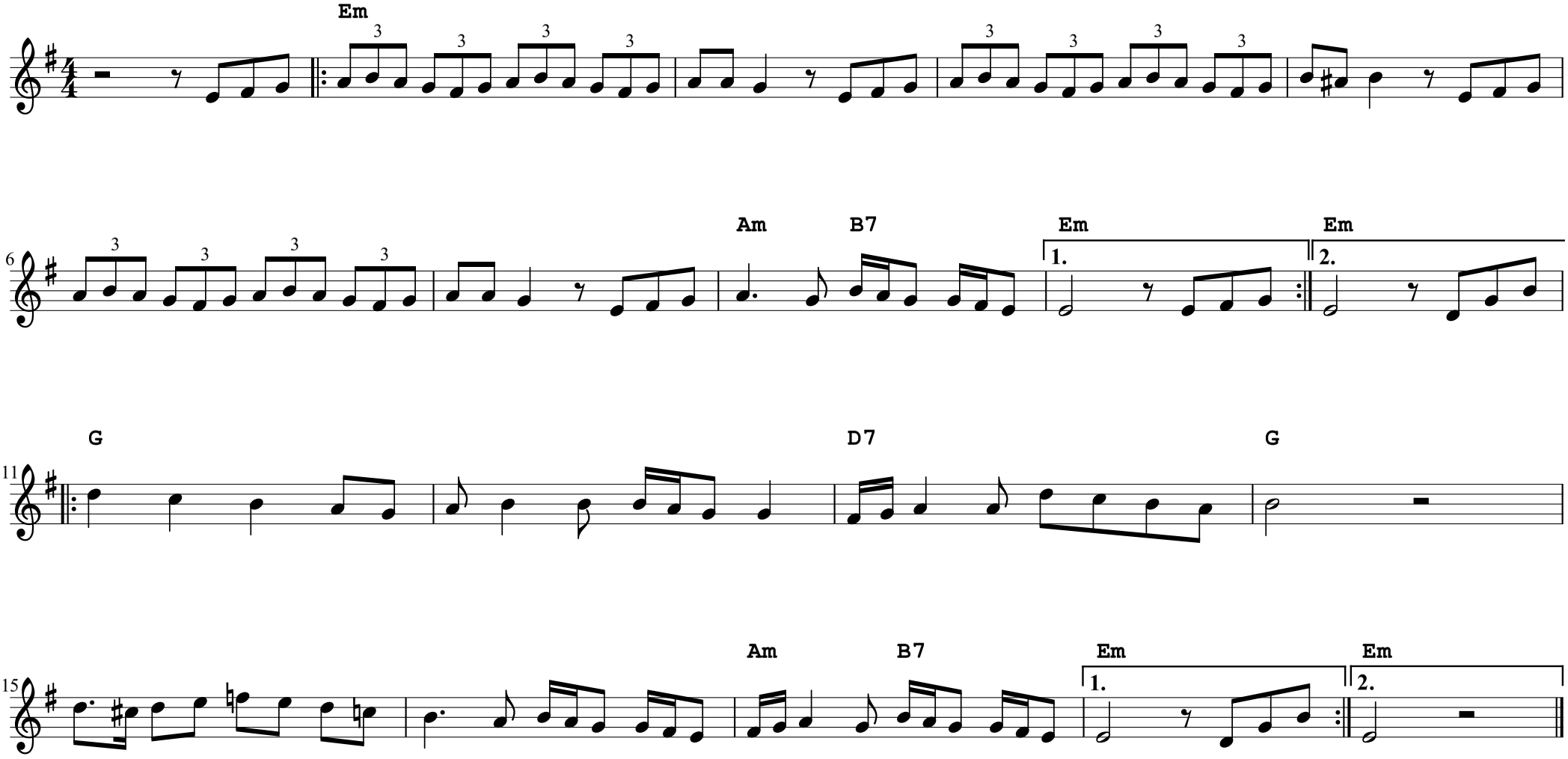
Russian sher *[Clarinet transposition]*



KLUB ZMERr

Klezmer tune

Old Bulgar

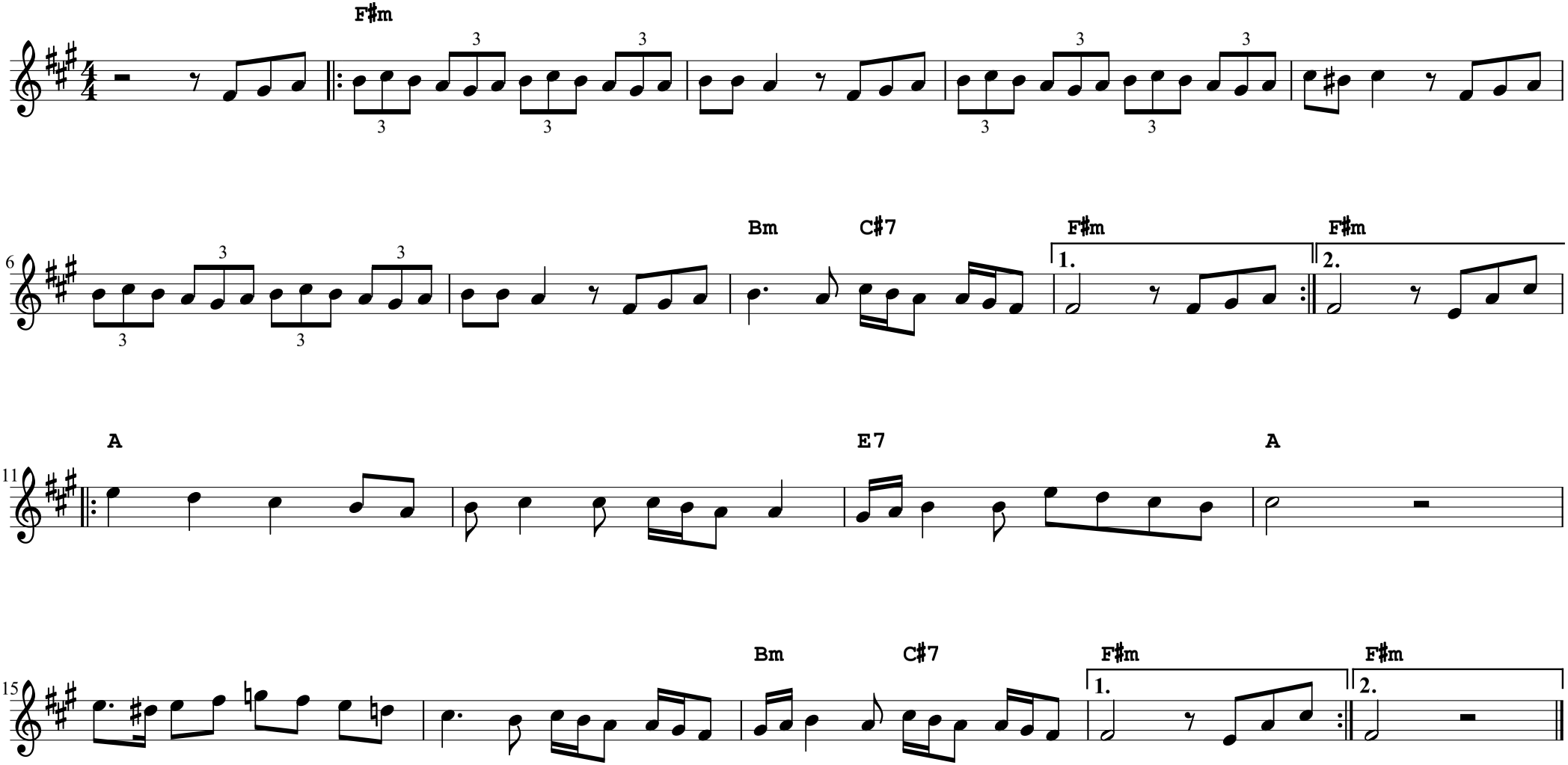


KLUB ZMERr

Klezmer tune

Old bulgar

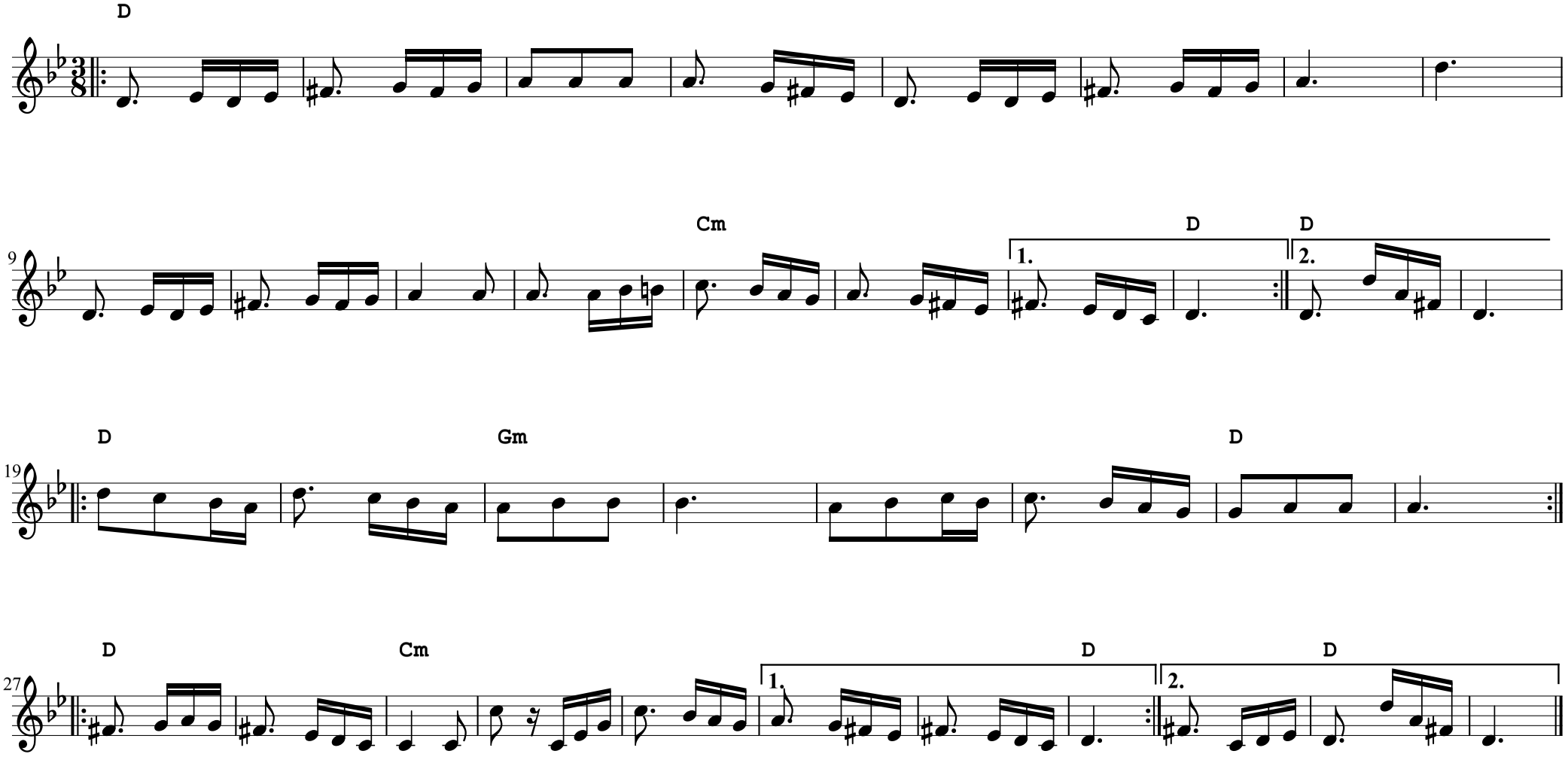
[Clarinet transposition]



KLUB ZMERr

Klezmer tune from Romania

Rumanian hora

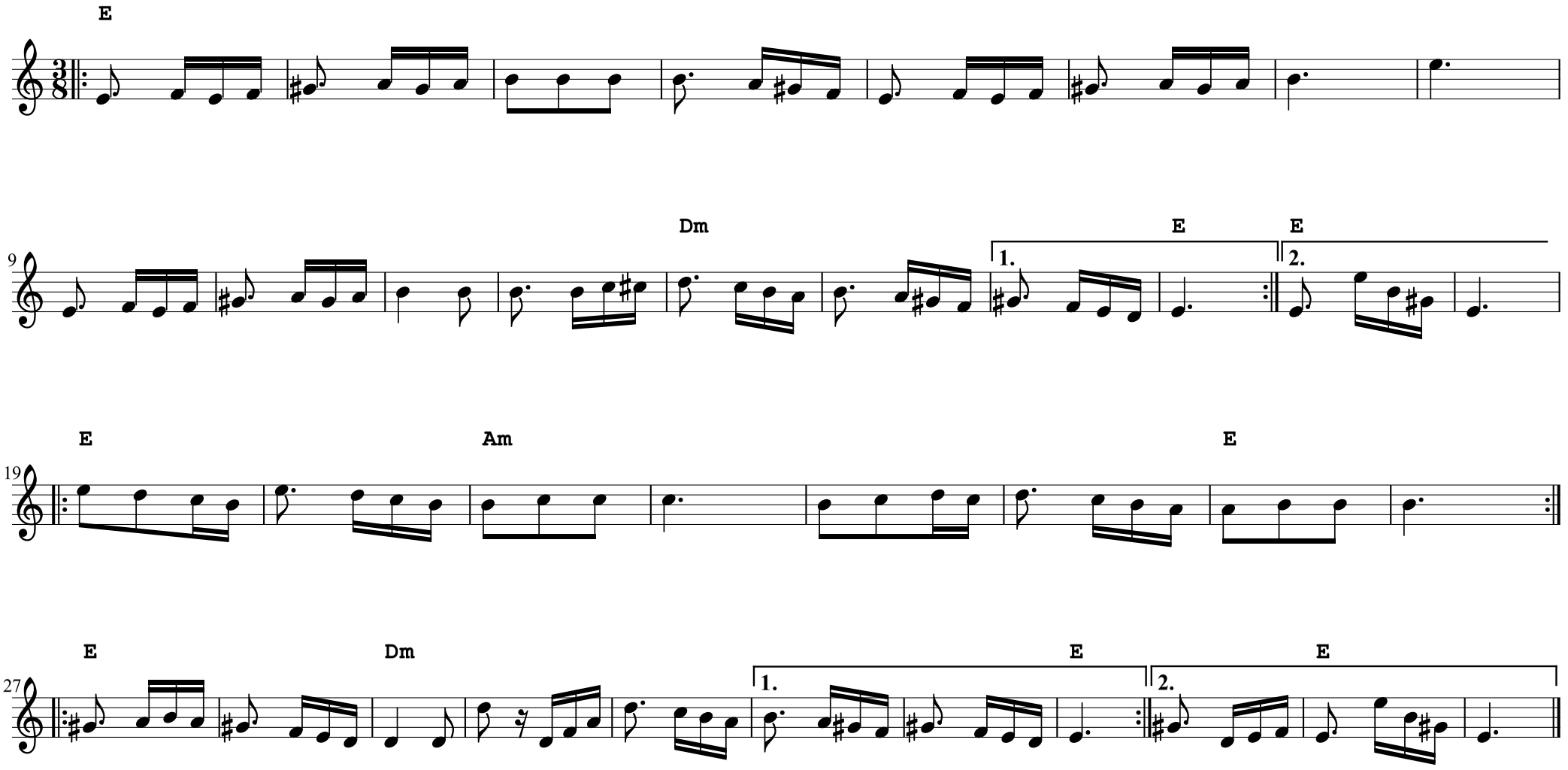


KLUB ZMERr

Klezmer tune from Romania

Rumanian hora

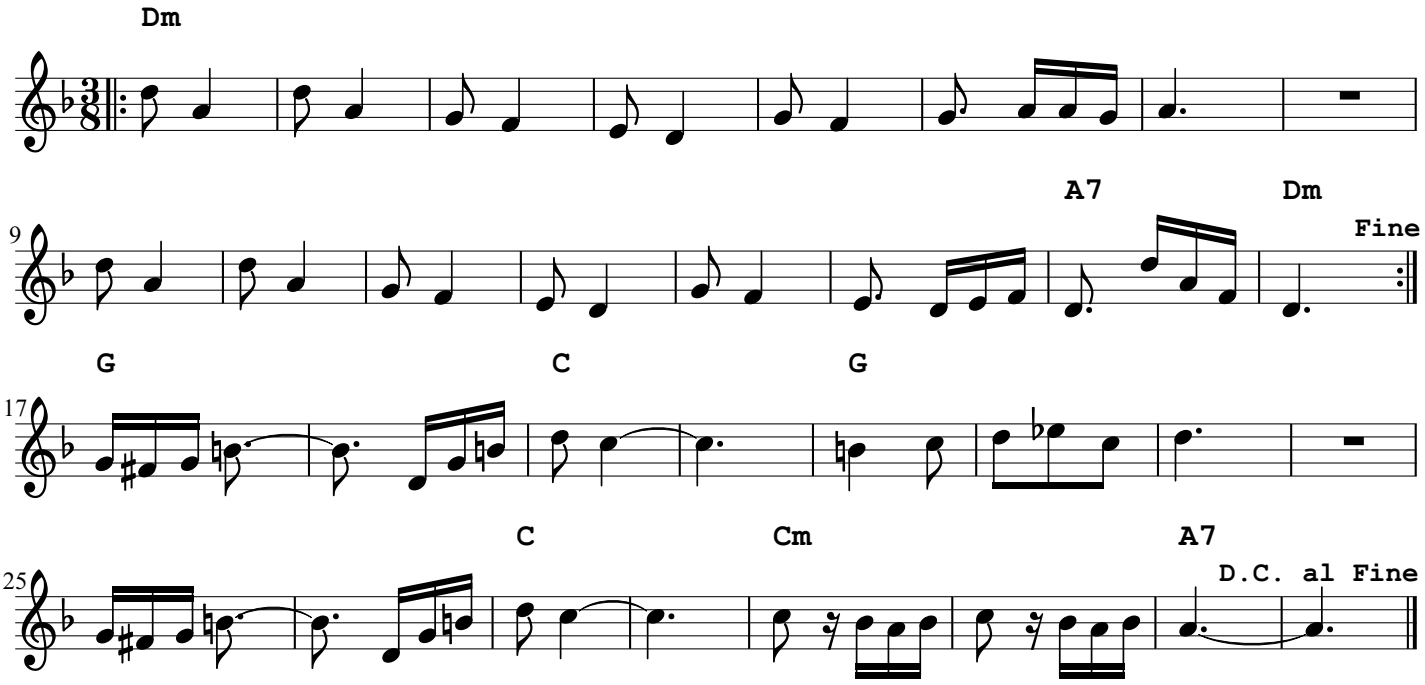
[Clarinet transposition]



KLUB ZMERR

Klezmer tune

MOLDAVIAN HORA



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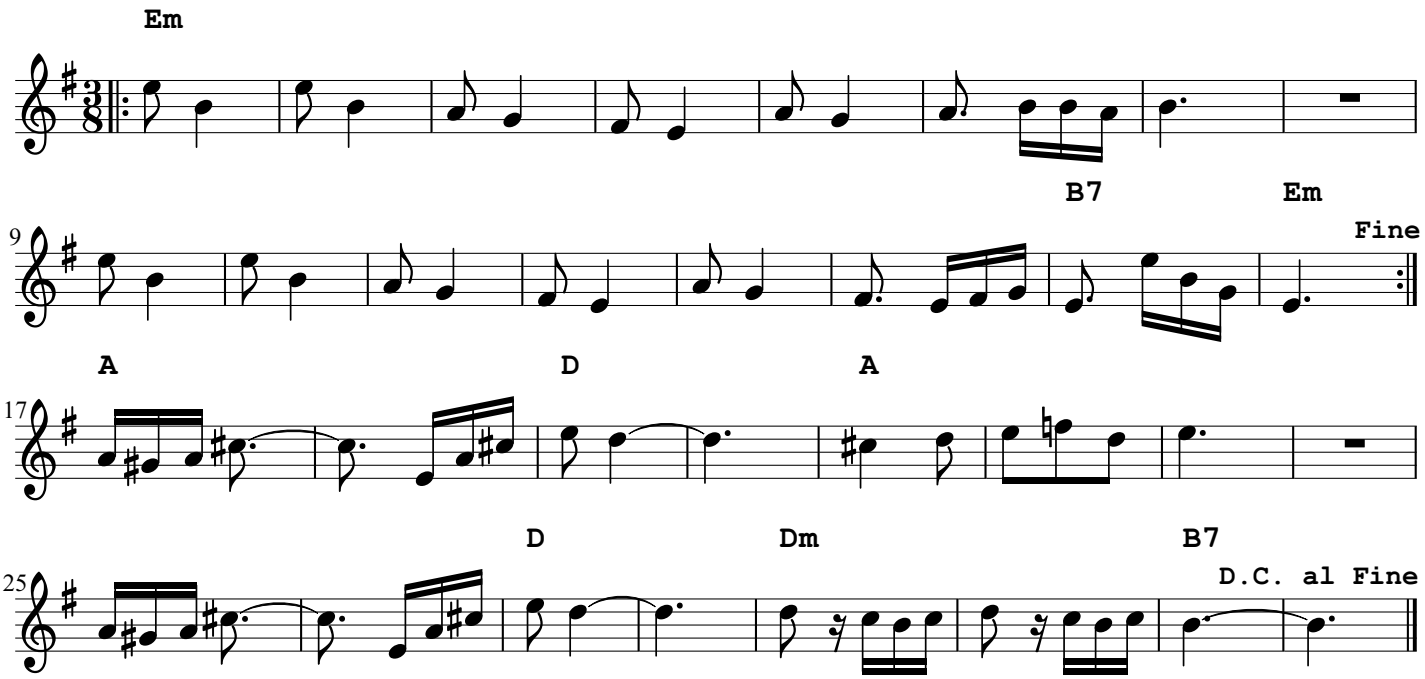
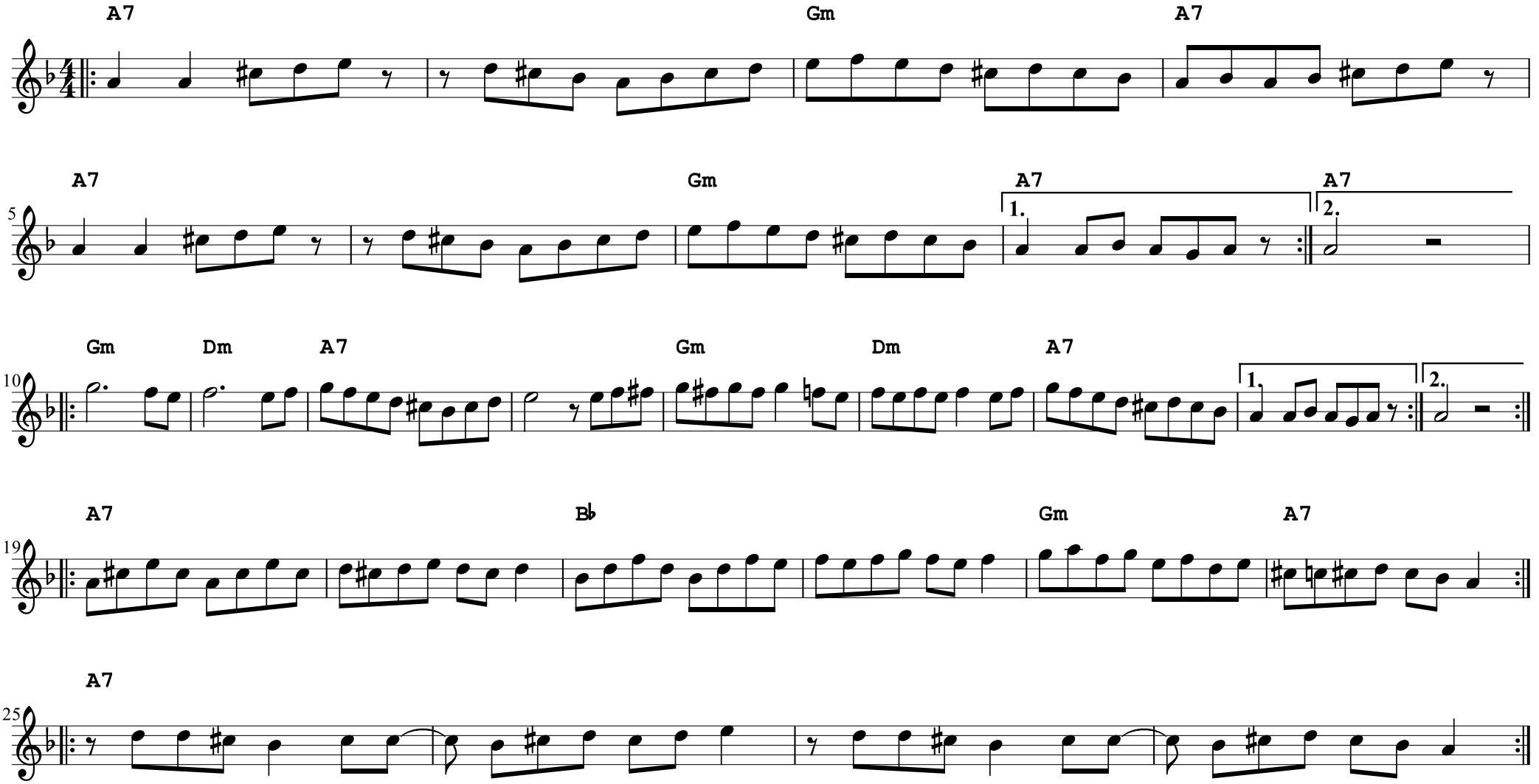


KLUB ZMER

Balkan tune

Nejatov čoček

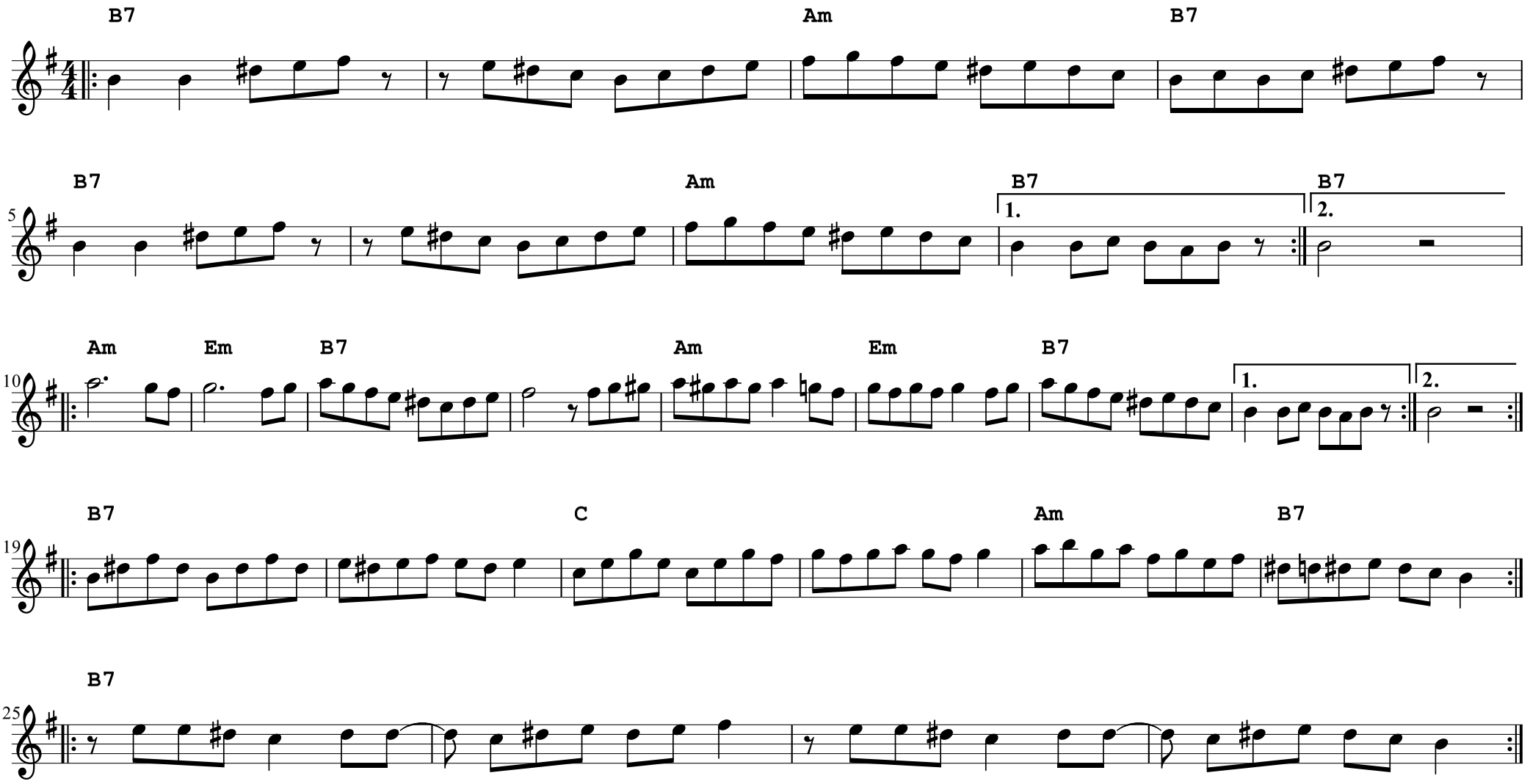


KLUB ZMEr

Balkan tune

Nejatov čoček

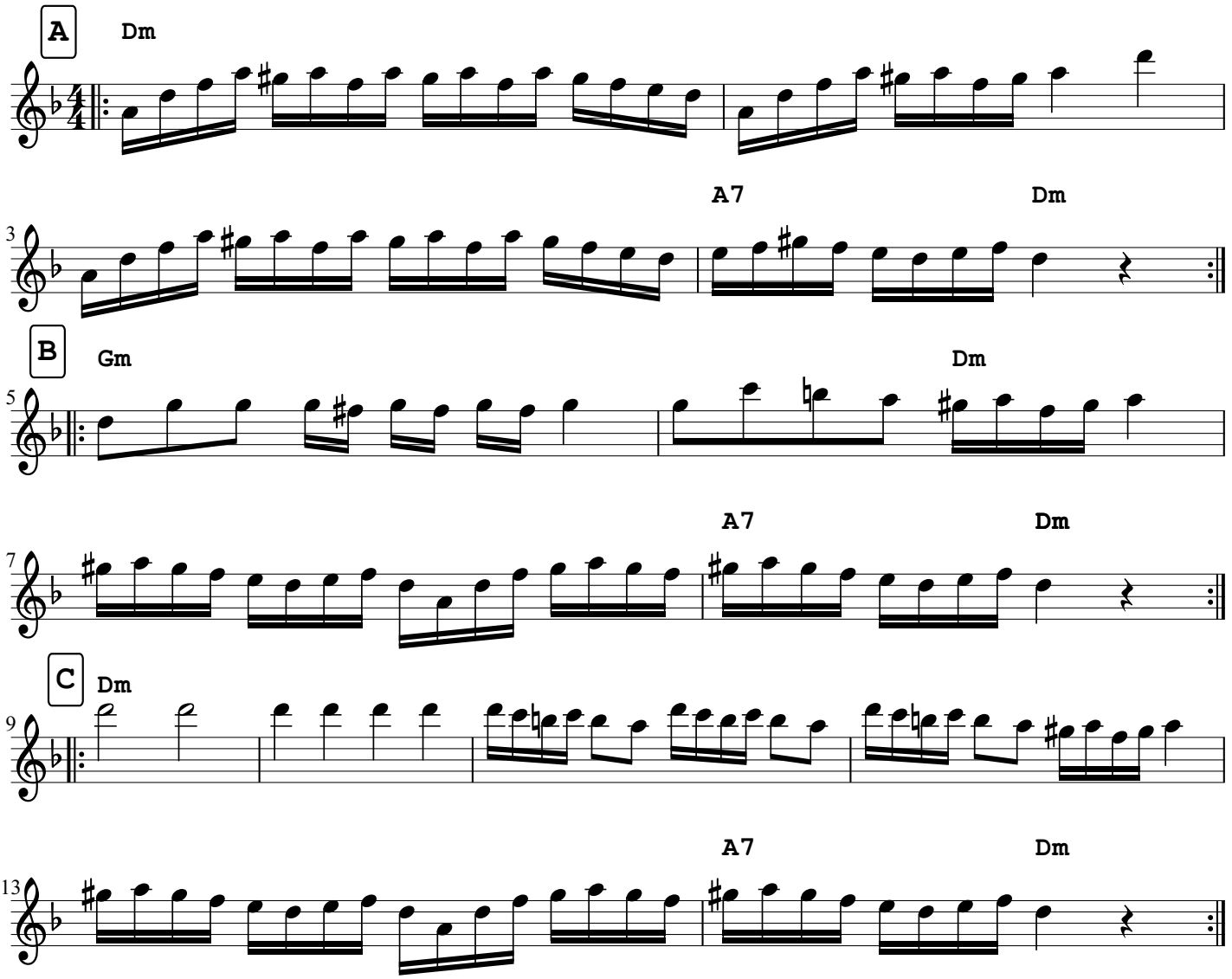
[Clarinet transposition]



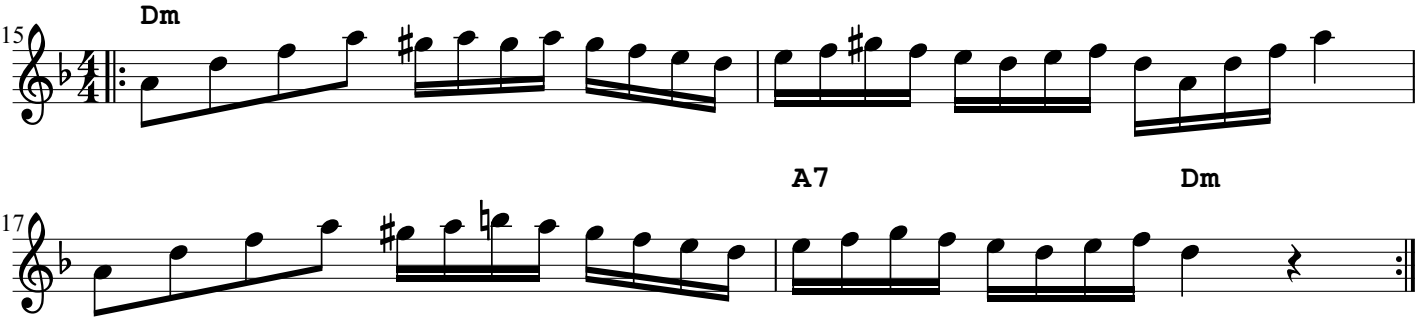
KLUB ZMEr

Ukrainian dance

Kolomeika



variation on A

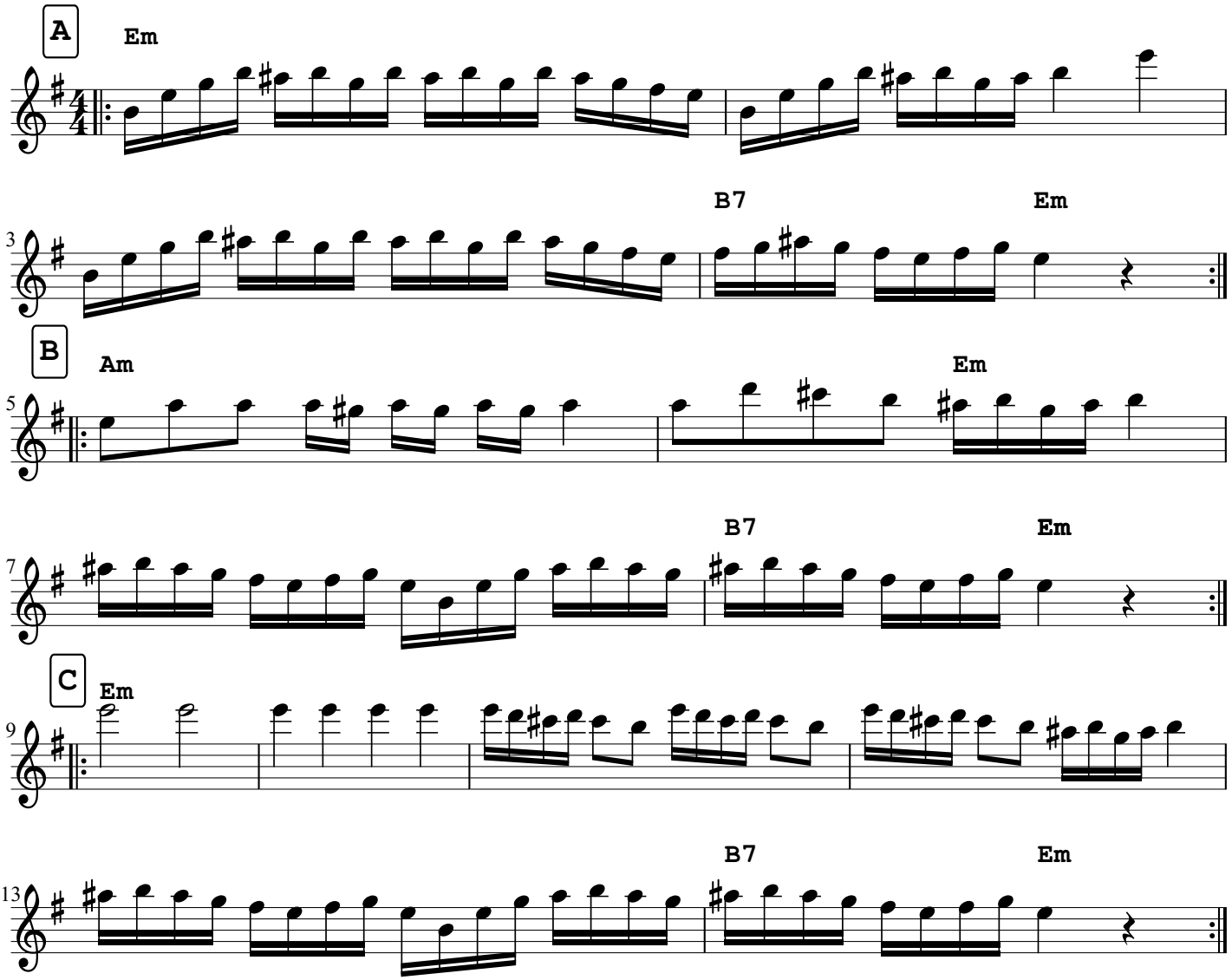


KLUB ZMERr

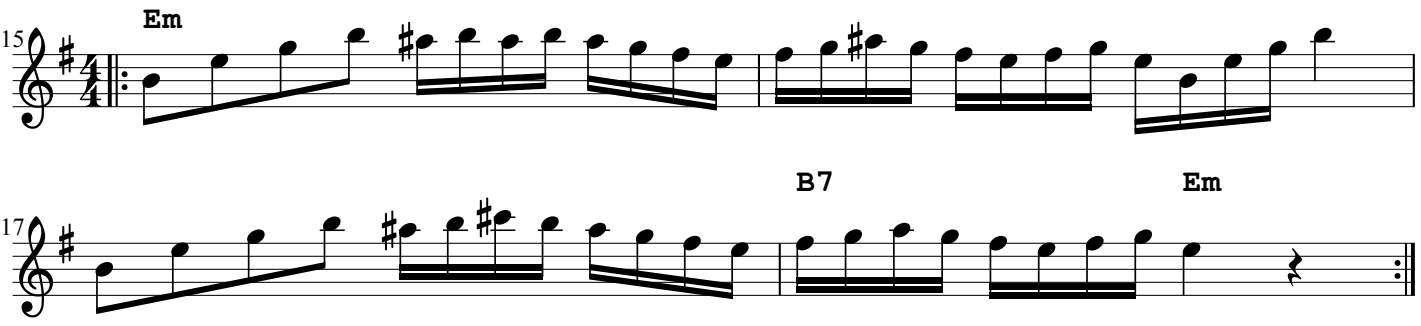
Ukrainian dance

Kolomeika

[CLARINET TRANSPOSITION]



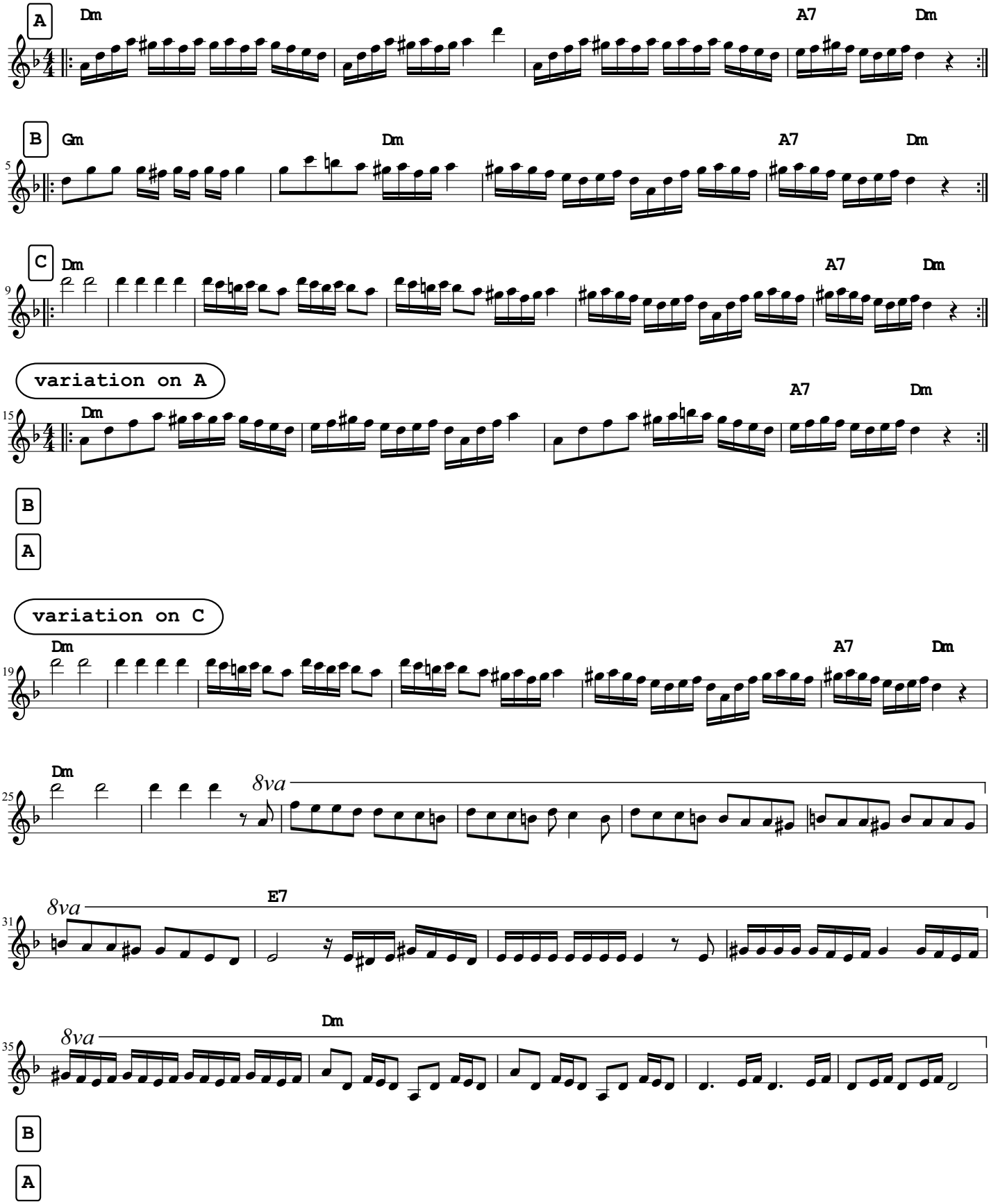
variation on A



KLUB ZMERR

Ukrainian traditional

An Eyropeyishe Kolomeyke

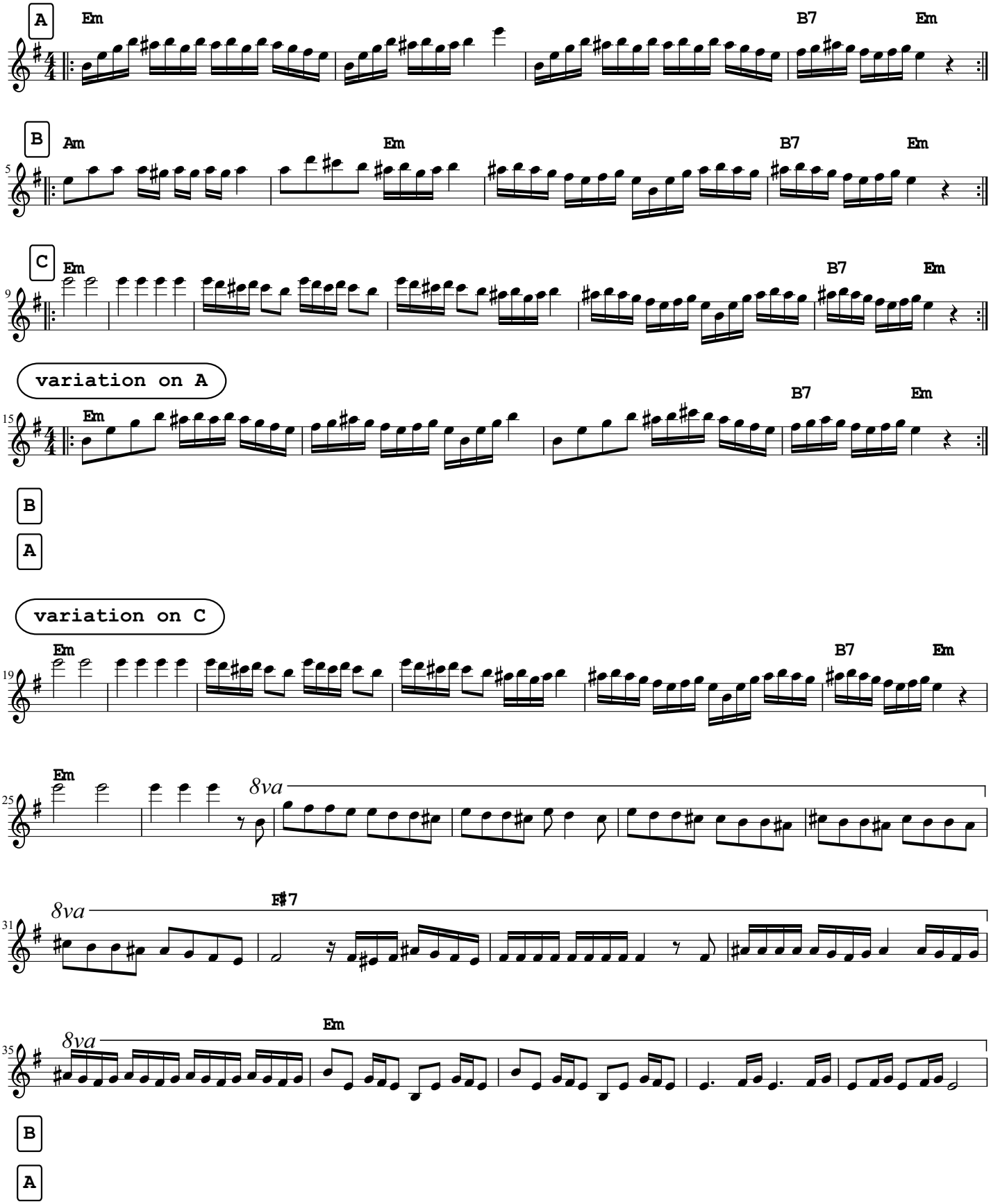


KLUB ZMERR

Ukrainian traditional

An Eyropeyishe Kolomeyke

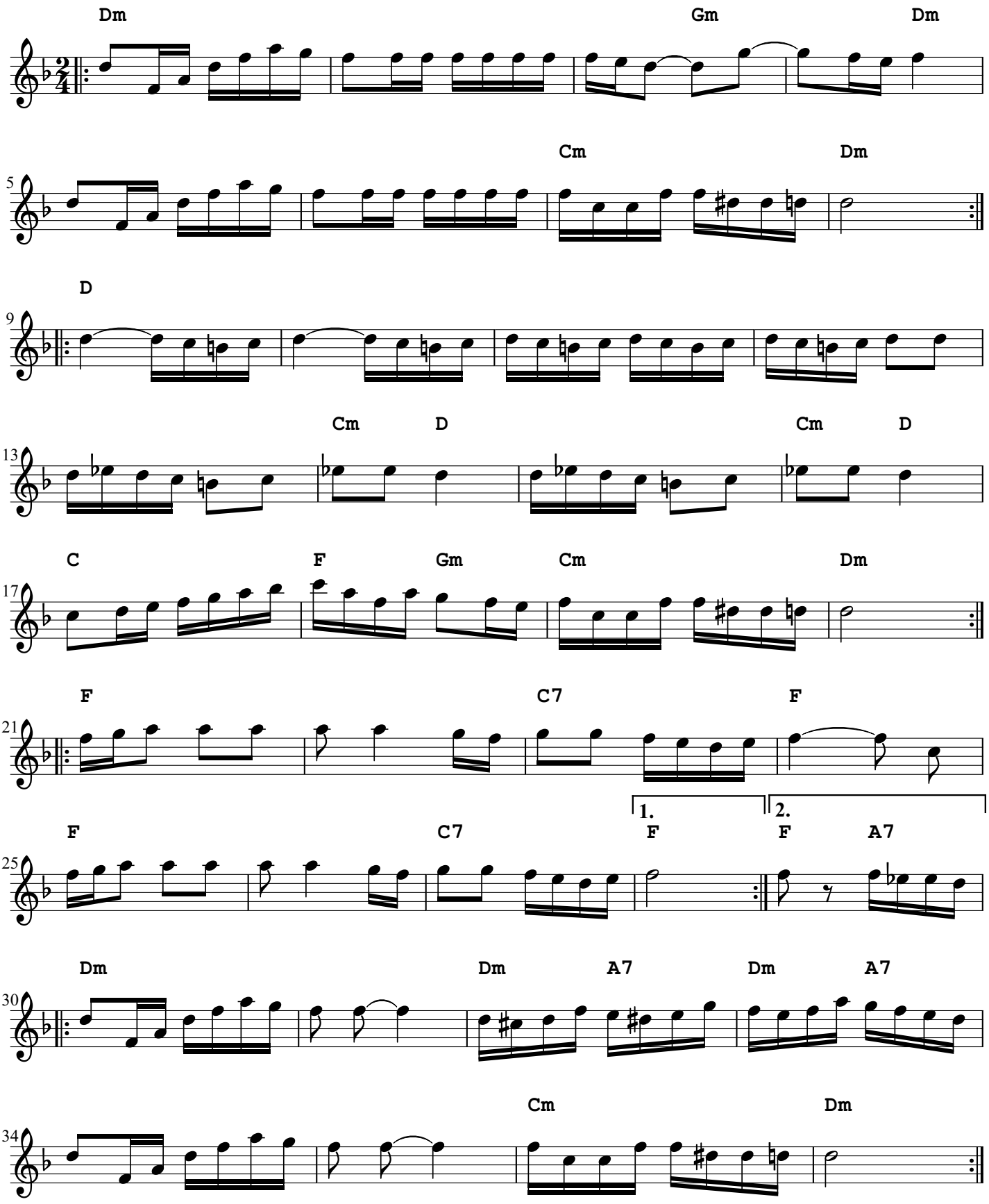
[CLARINET TRANSPOSITION]



KLUB ZMERR

Klezmer tune

Fun Der Khupe

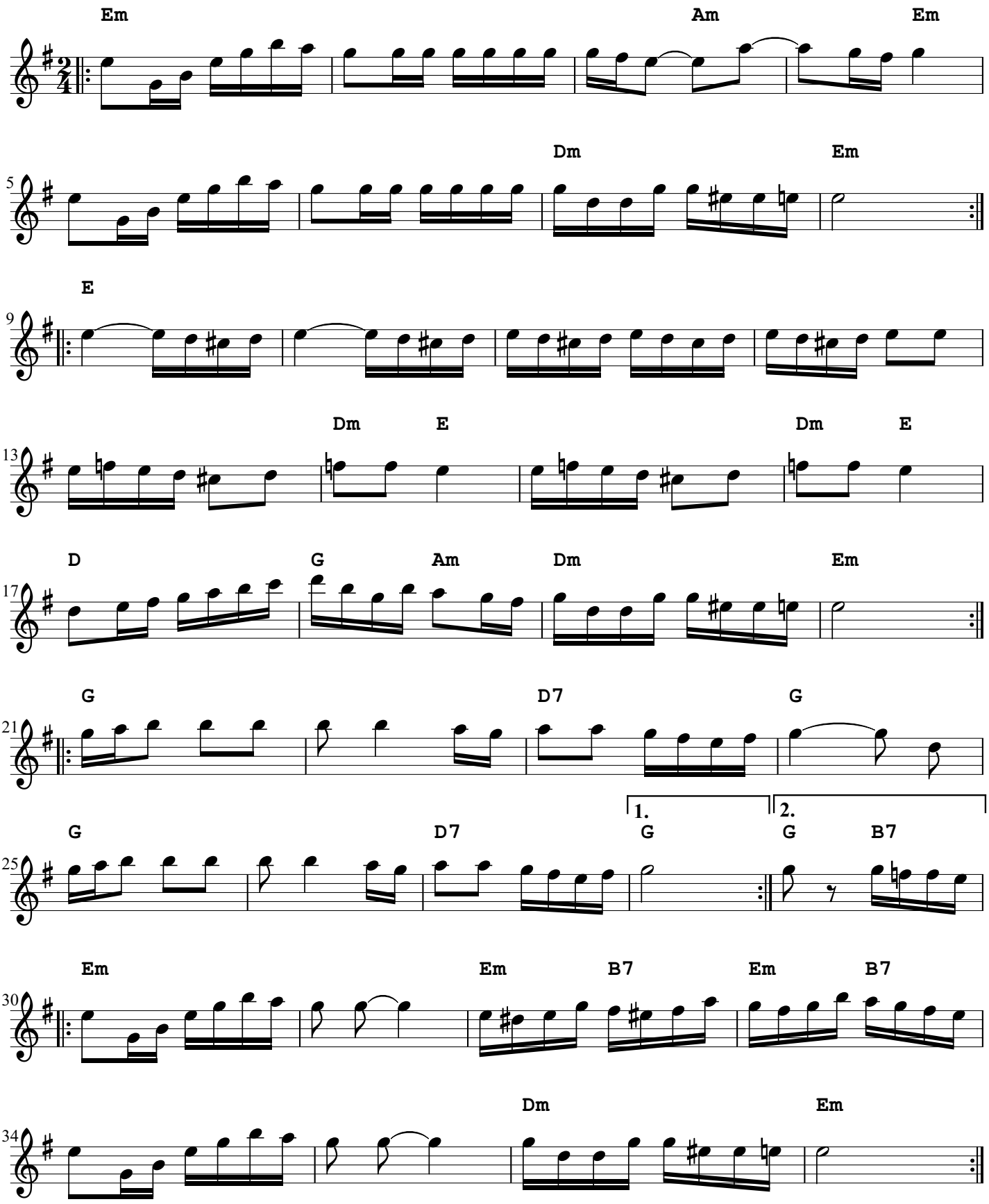


KLUB ZMERR

Klezmer tune

Fun Der Khupe

[CLARINET TRANSPOSITION]

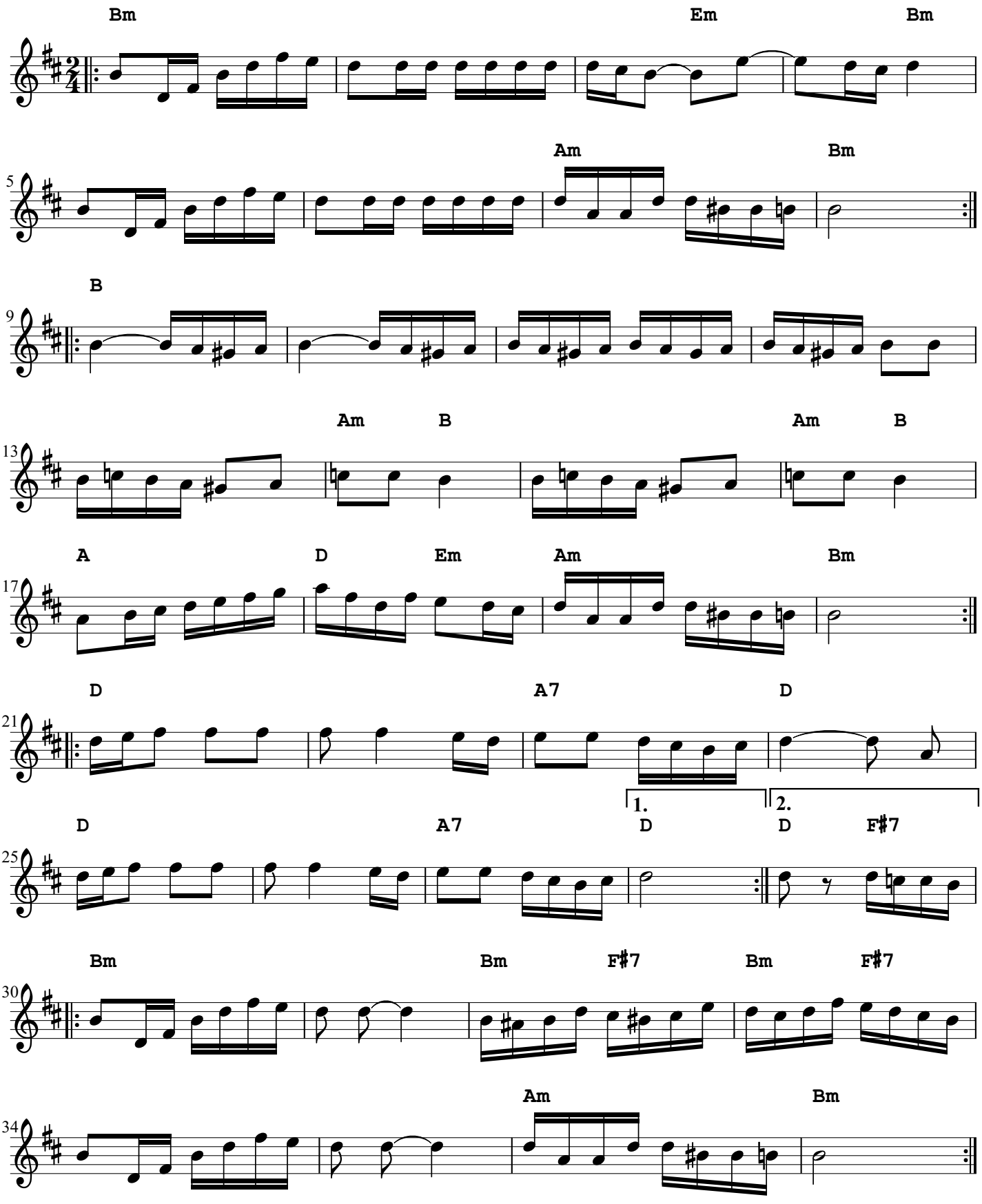


KLUB ZMER

Klezmer tune

Fun Der Khupe

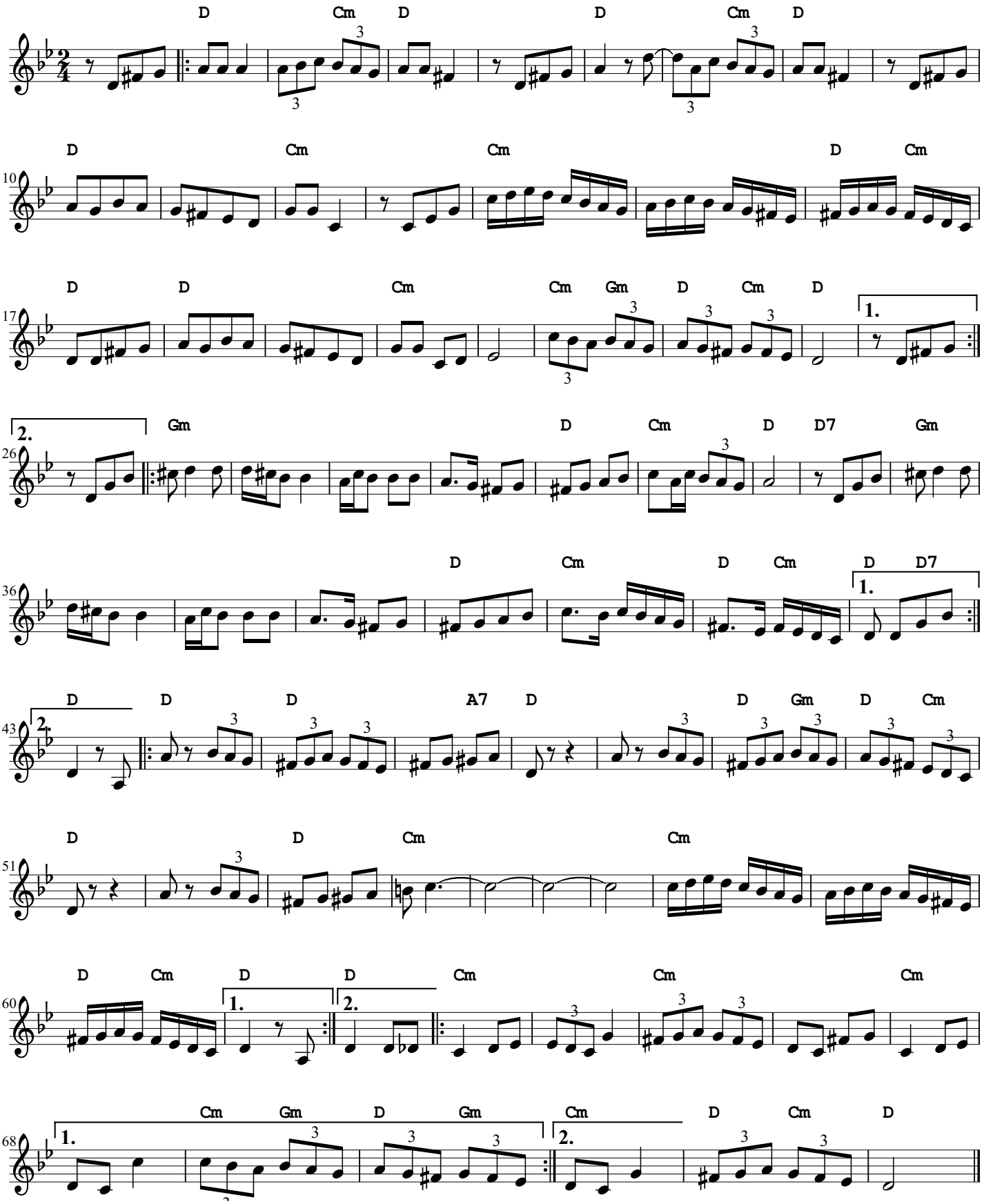
[SAX TRANSPOSITION]



KLUB ZMER

Klezmer tune

Der Heyser Bulgar

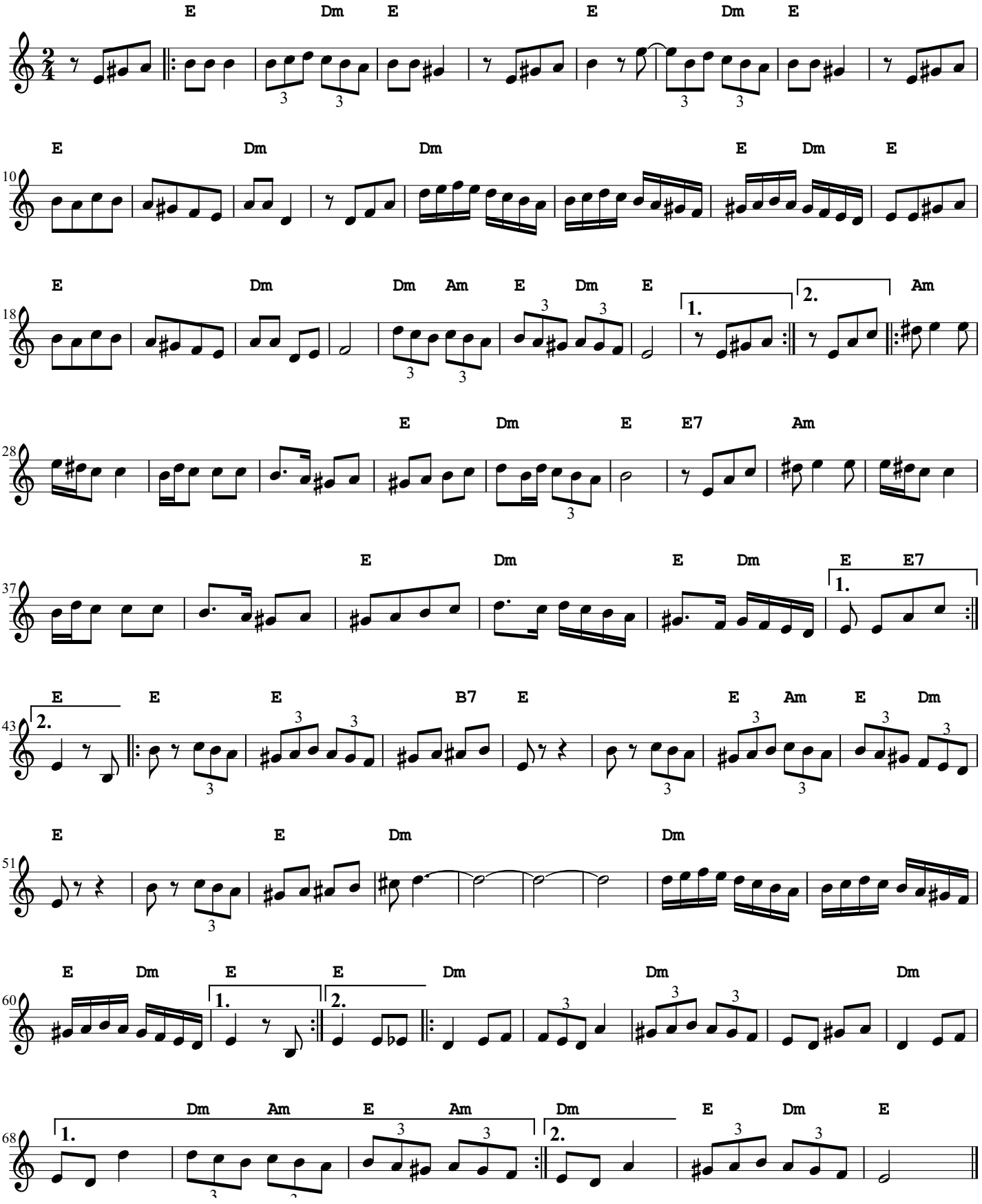


KLUB ZMERr

Klezmer tune

Der Heyser Bulgar

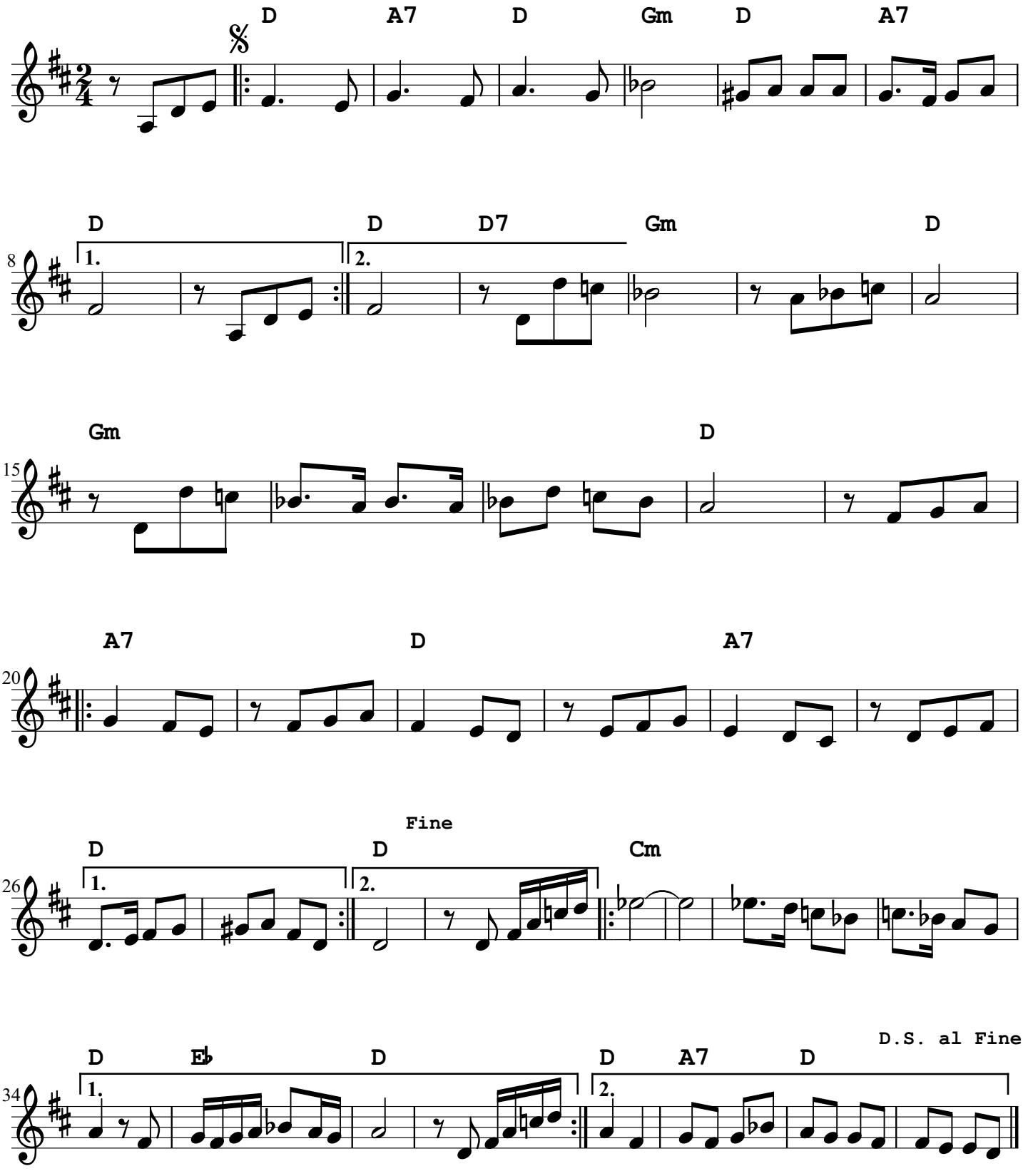
[CLARINET TRANSPOSITION]



KLUB ZMER

Festive tune

Rumania

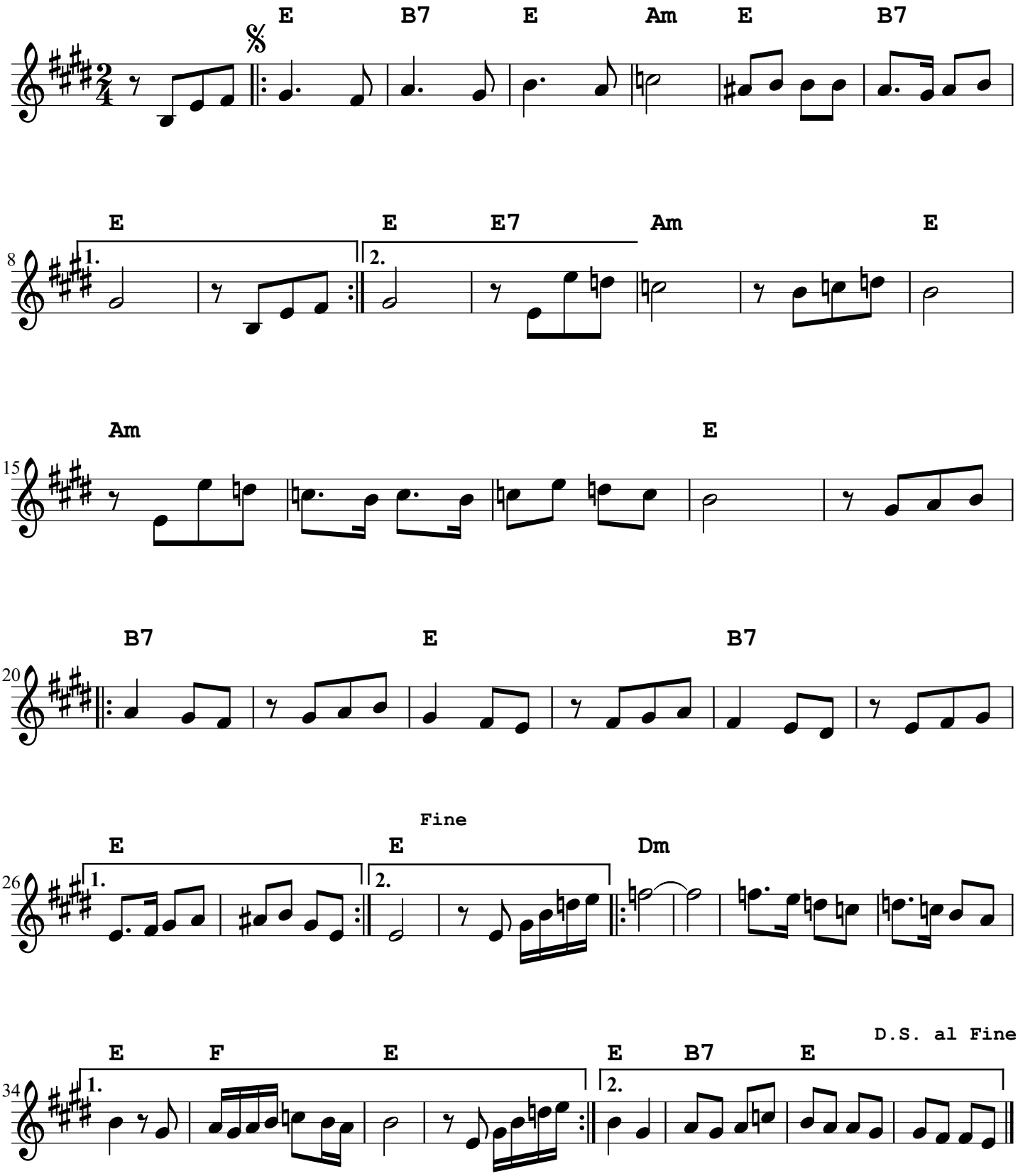


KLUB ZMER

Festive tune

Rumania

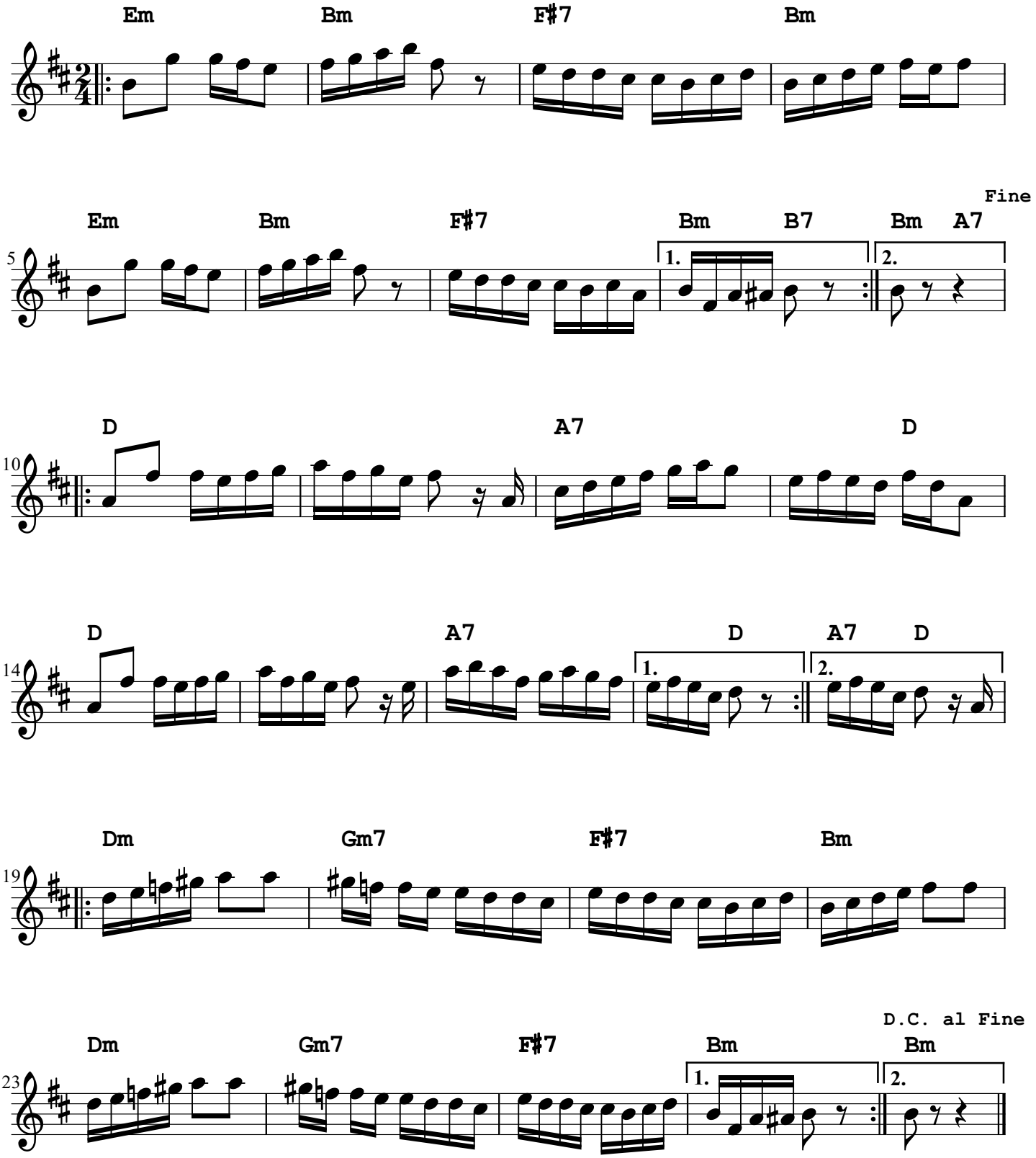
[CLARINET TRANSPOSITION]



KLUB ZMER

Moldavian traditional

Hora moldoveneasca

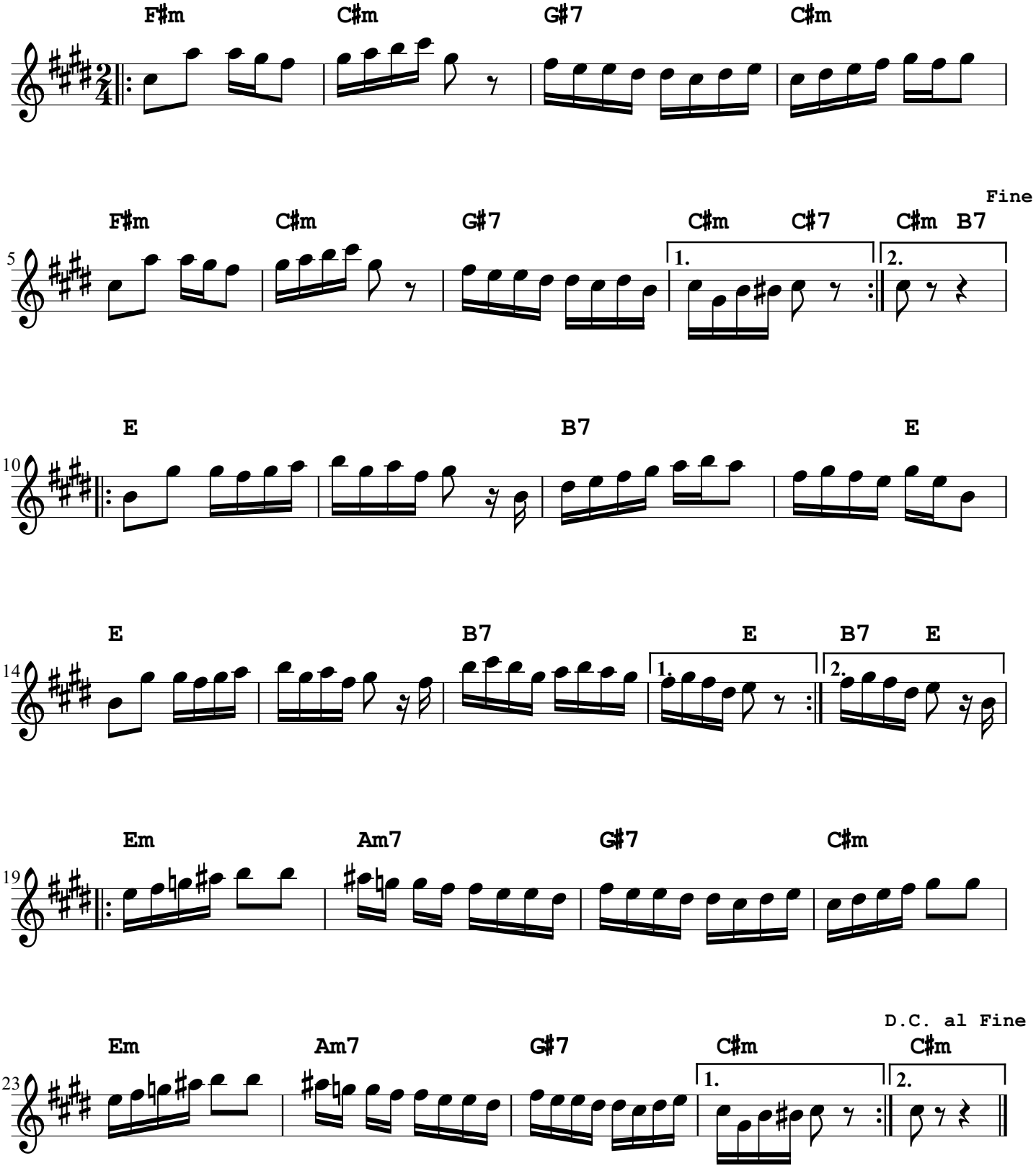


KLUB ZMER

Moldavian traditional

Hora moldoveneasca

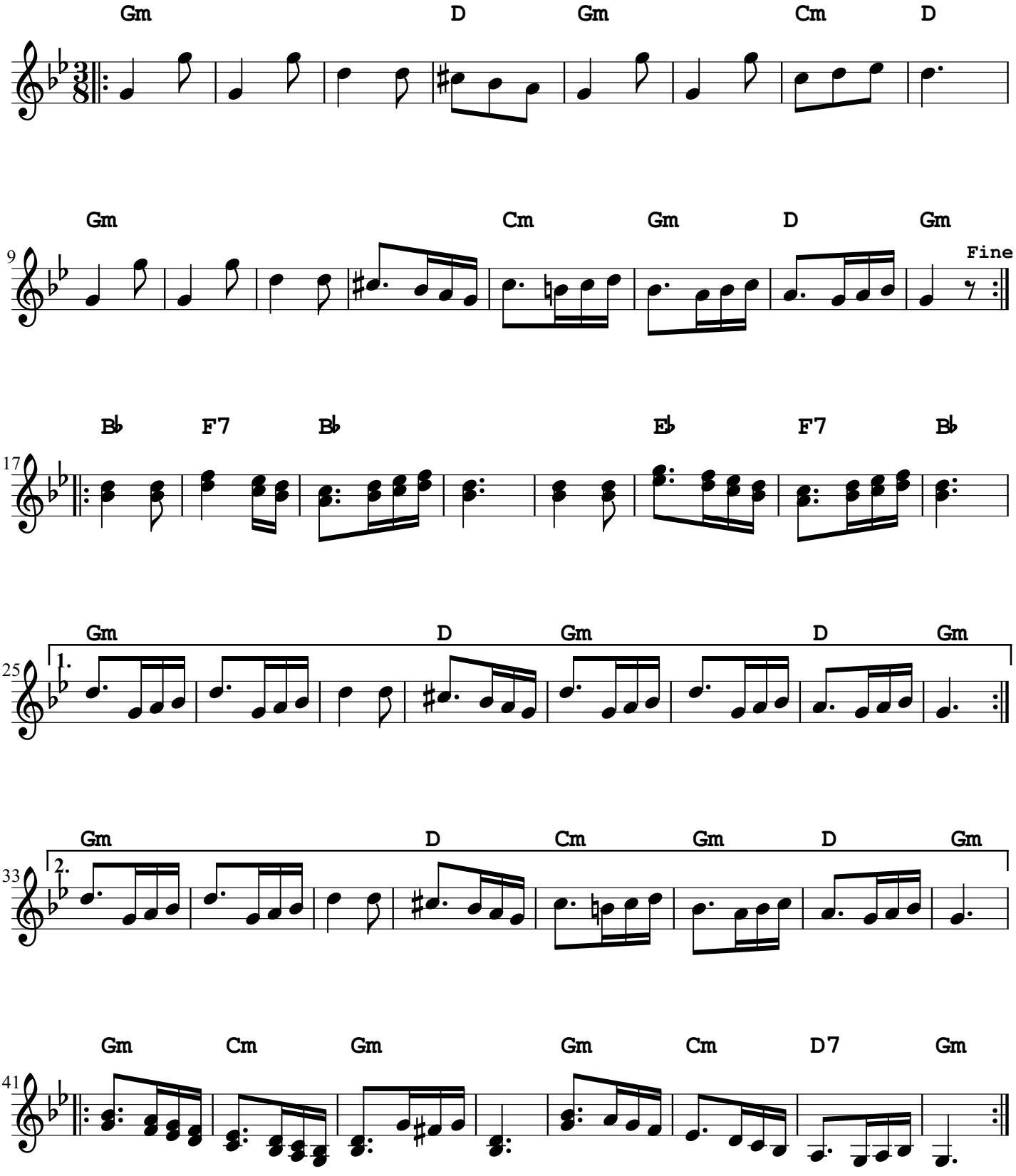
[CLARINET TRANSPOSITION]



KLUB ZMER

Serbian tune

Biserka

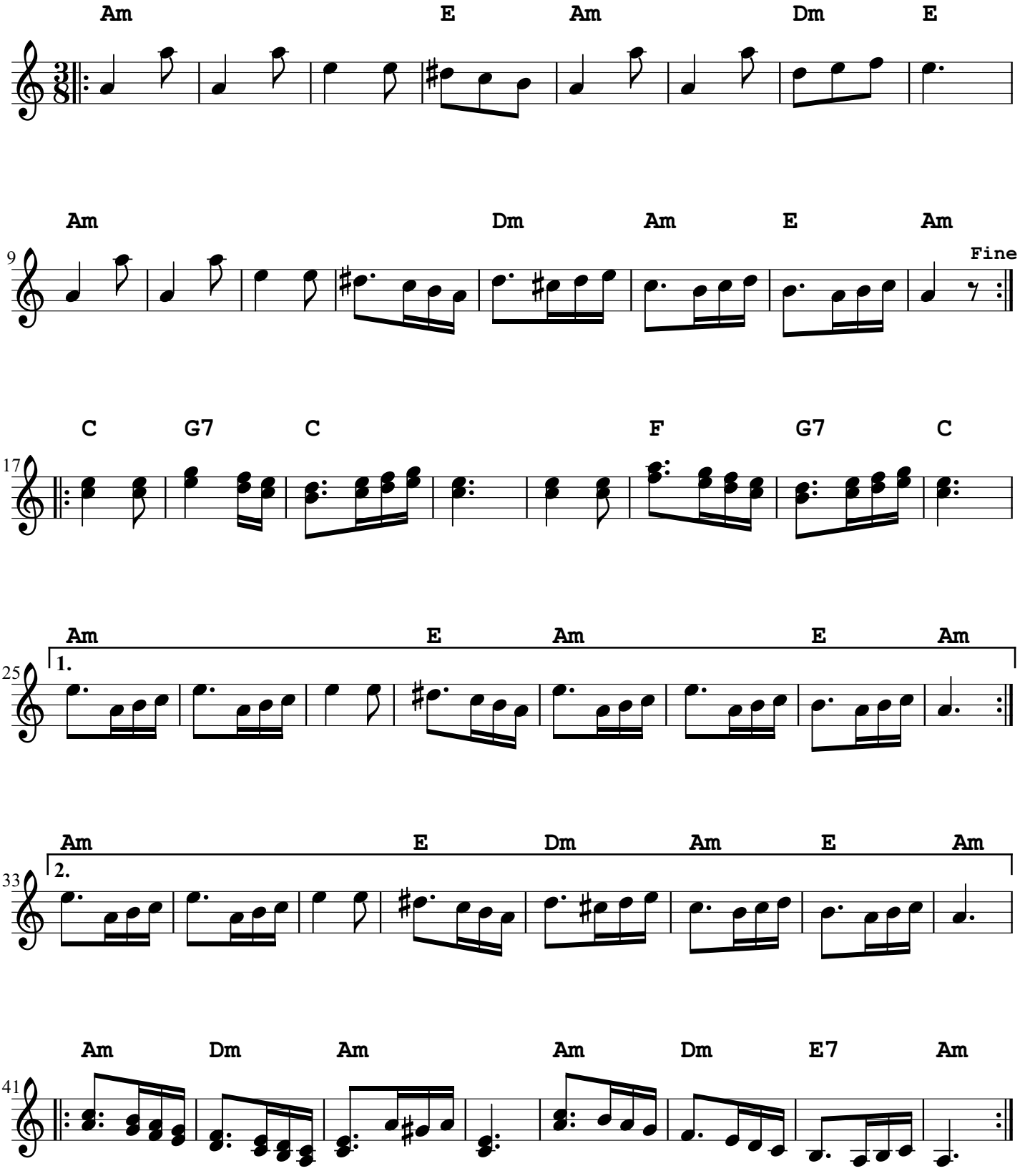


KLUB ZMER

Serbian tune

Biserka

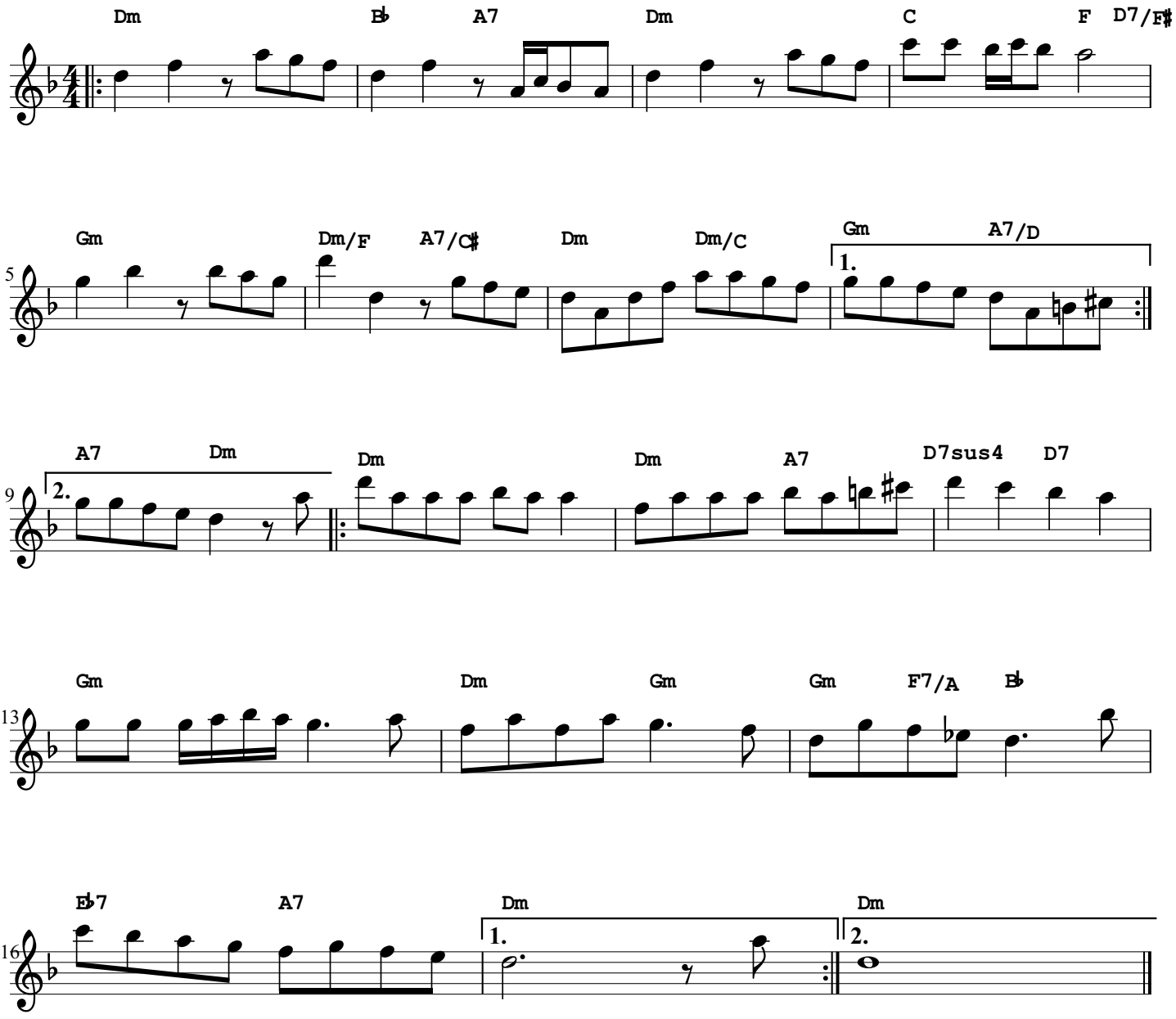
[CLARINET TRANSPOSITION]



KLUB ZMERR

Klezmer tune

CHAVA

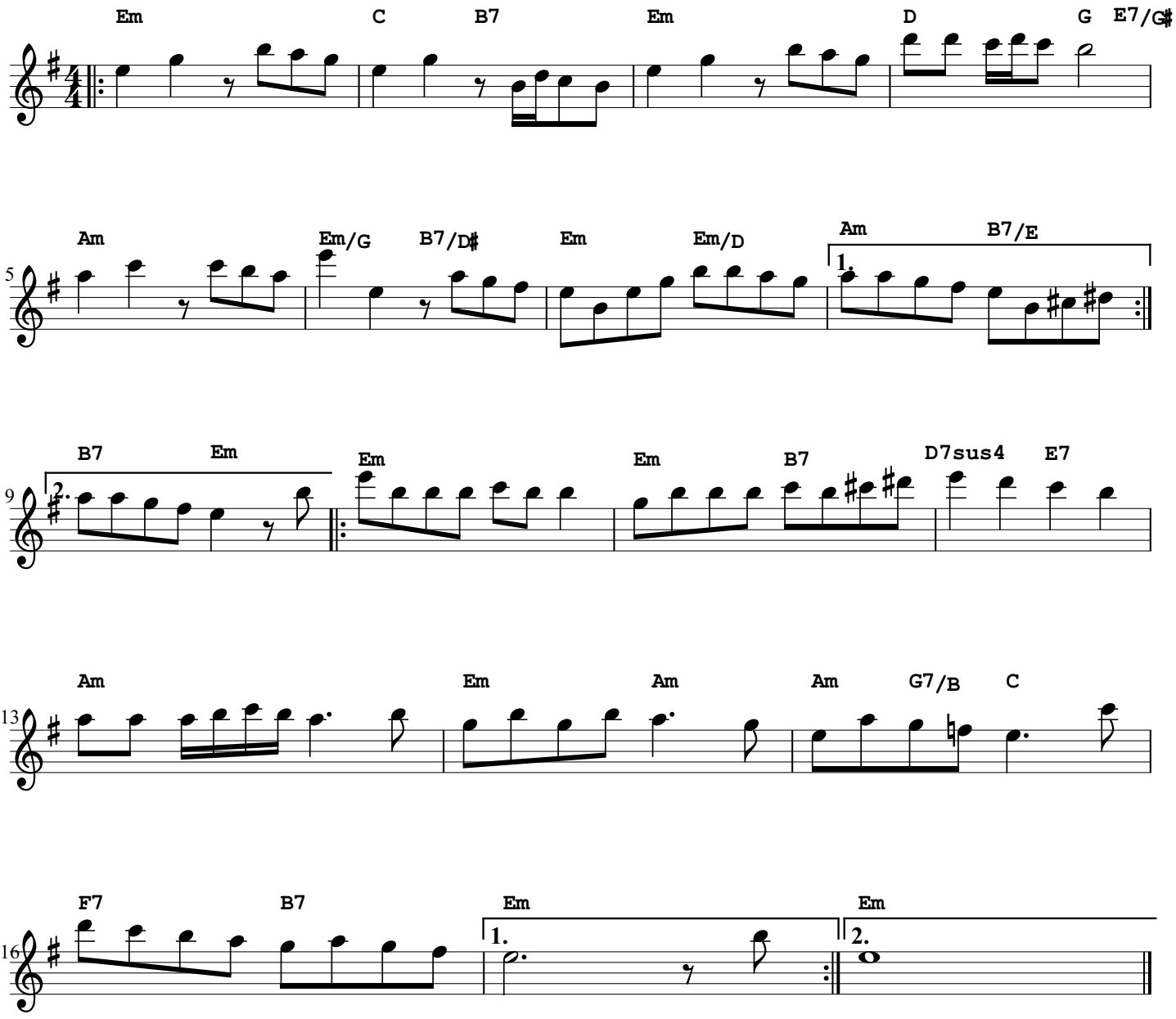


KLUB ZMERr

Klezmer tune

Chava

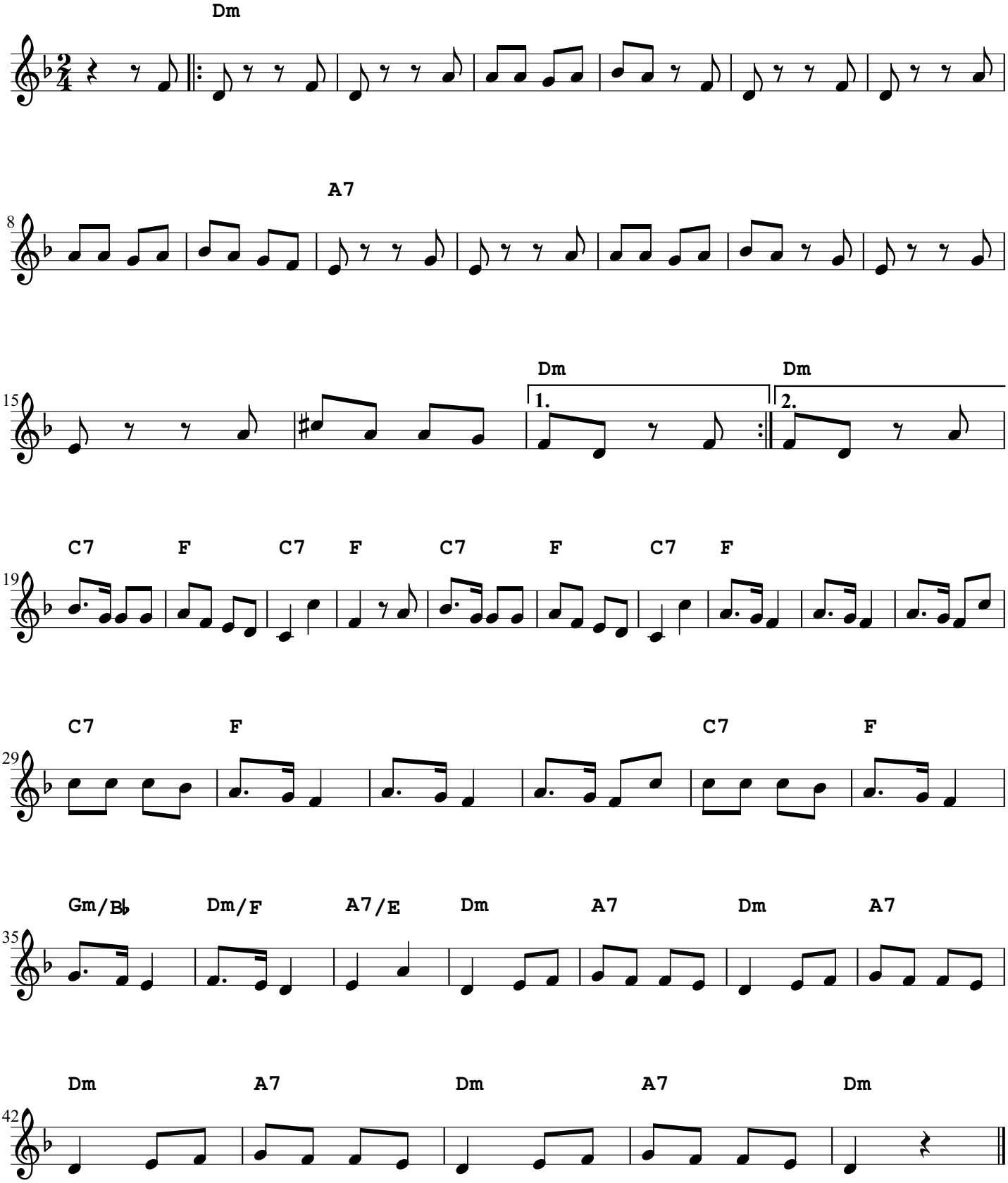
[CLARINET TRANSPOSITION]



KLUB ZMER

Fiorenzo Carpi

Pinocchio

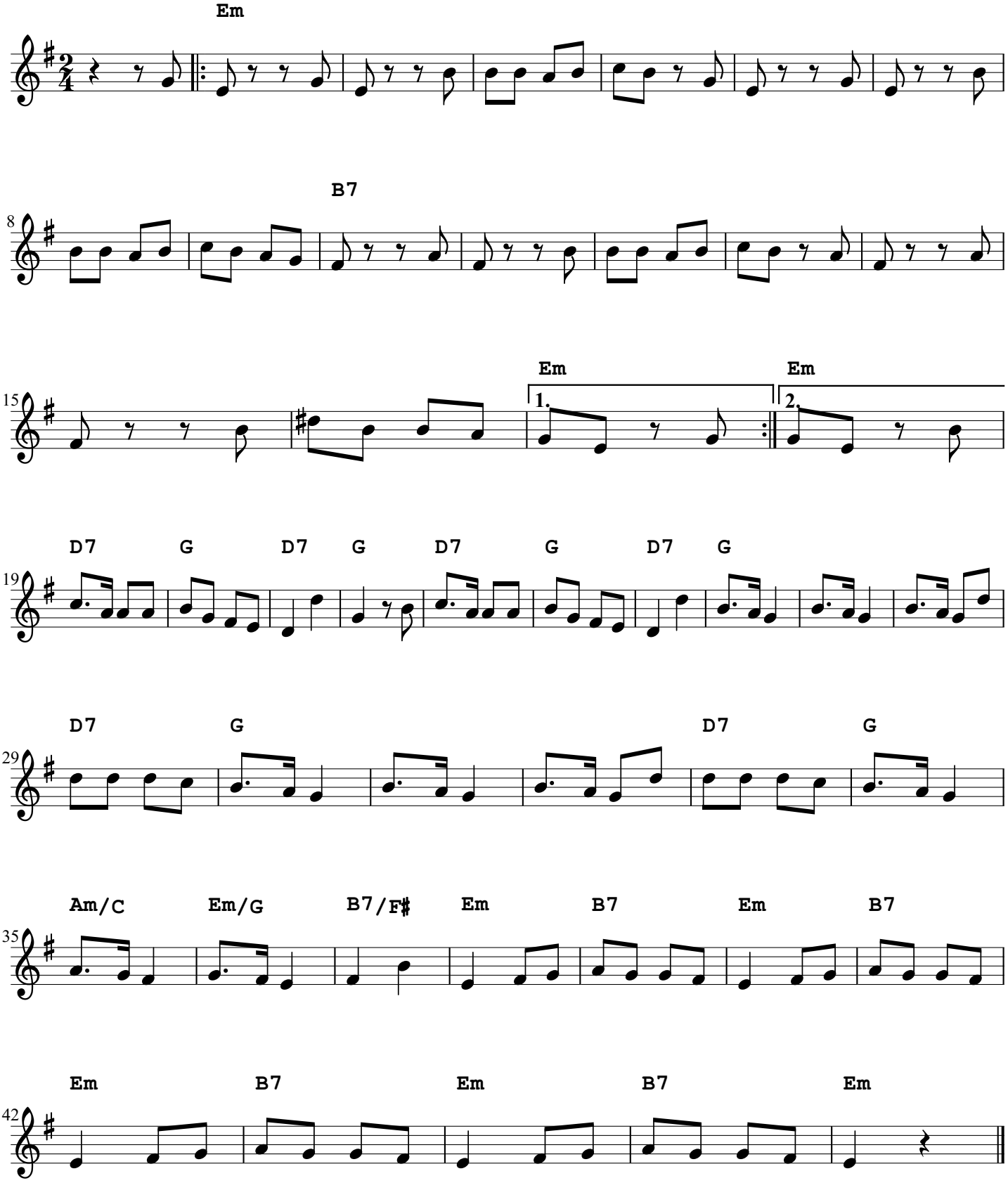


KLUB ZMER

Fiorenzo Carpi

Pinocchio

[CLARINET TRANSPOSITION]

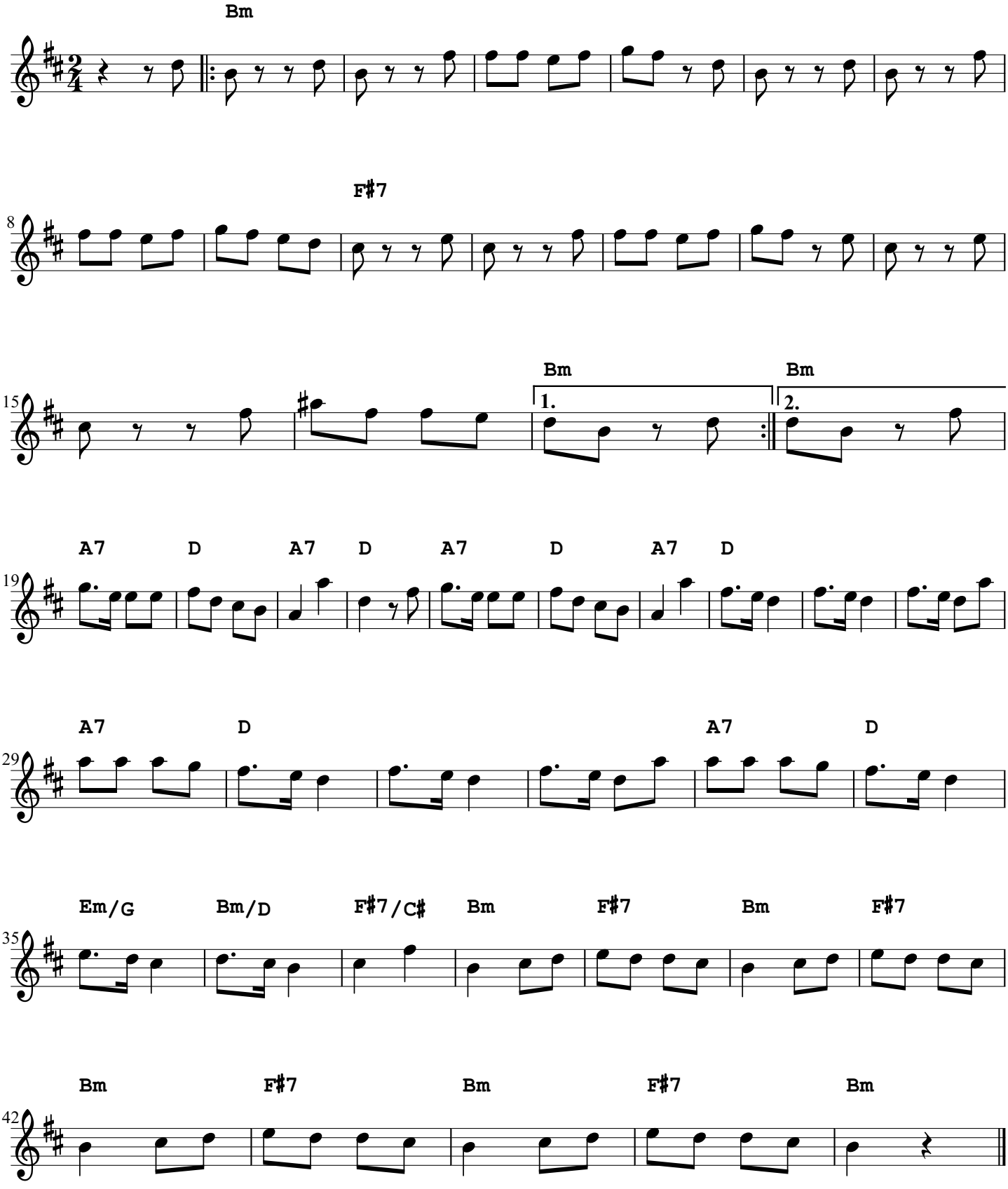


KLUB ZMER

Fiorenzo Carpi

Pinocchio

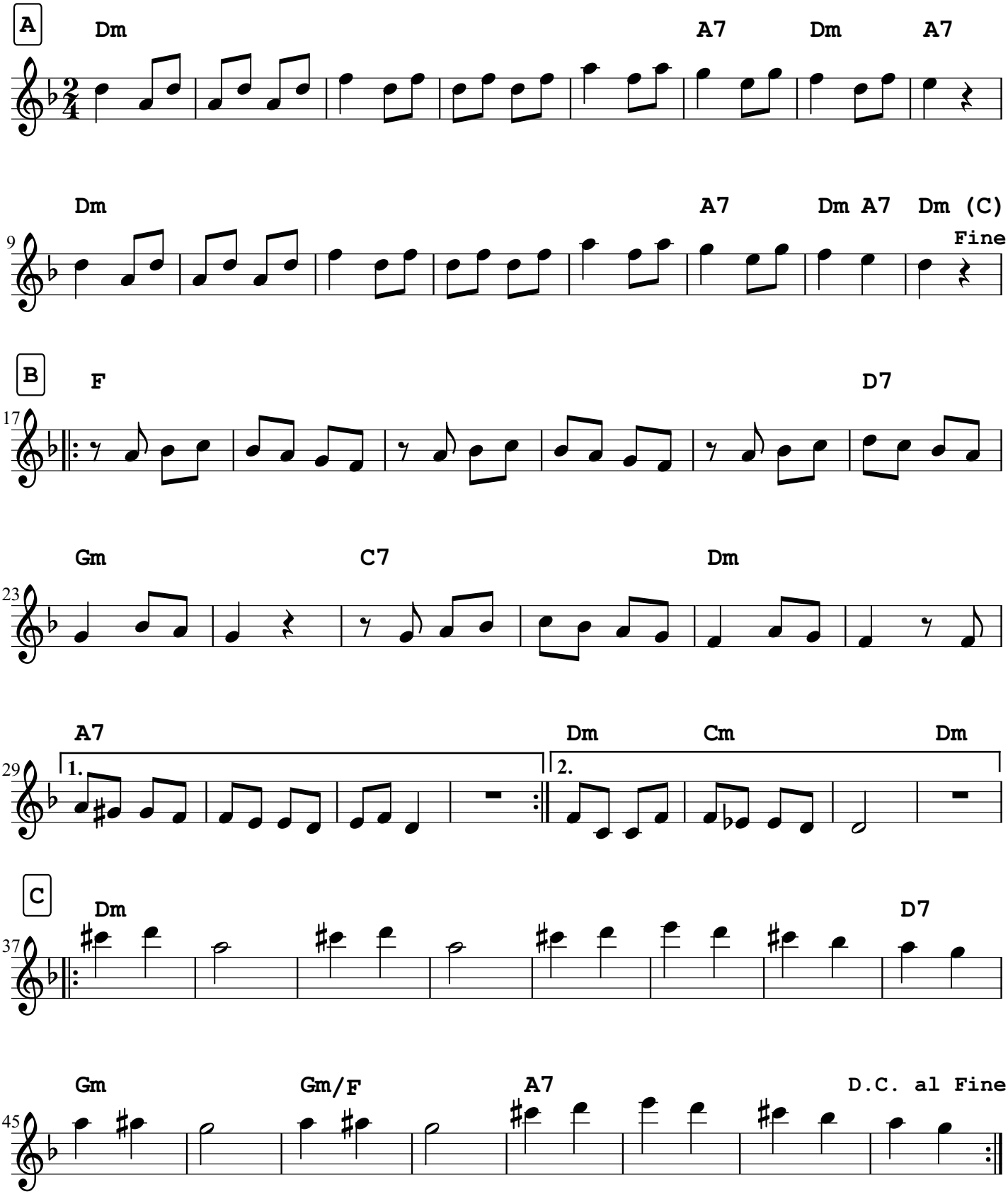
[SAXOPHONE TRANSPOSITION]



KLUB ZMERr

Klezmer tune

7:40

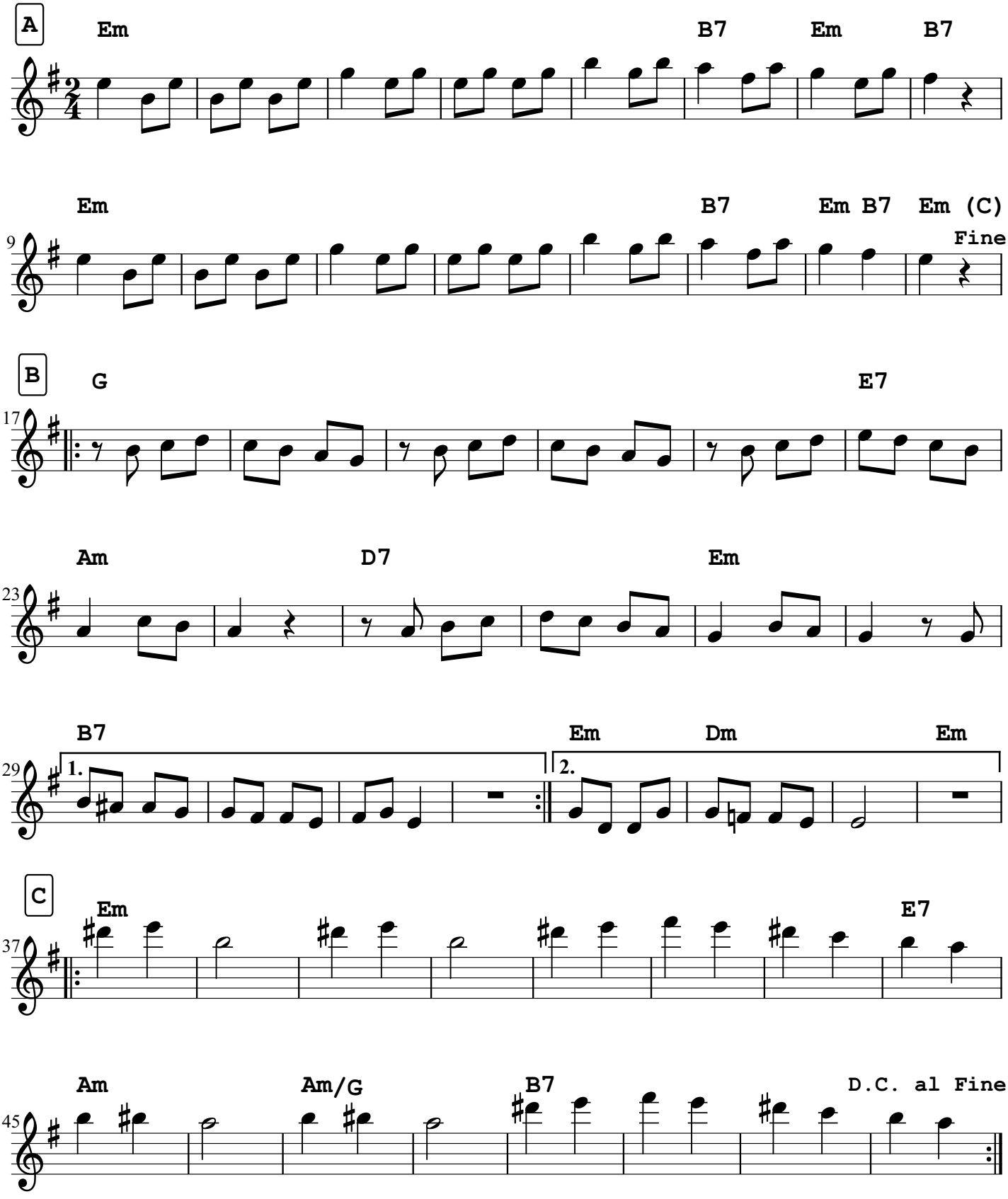


KLUB ZMERr

Klezmer tune

7:40

[CLARINET TRANSPOSITION]

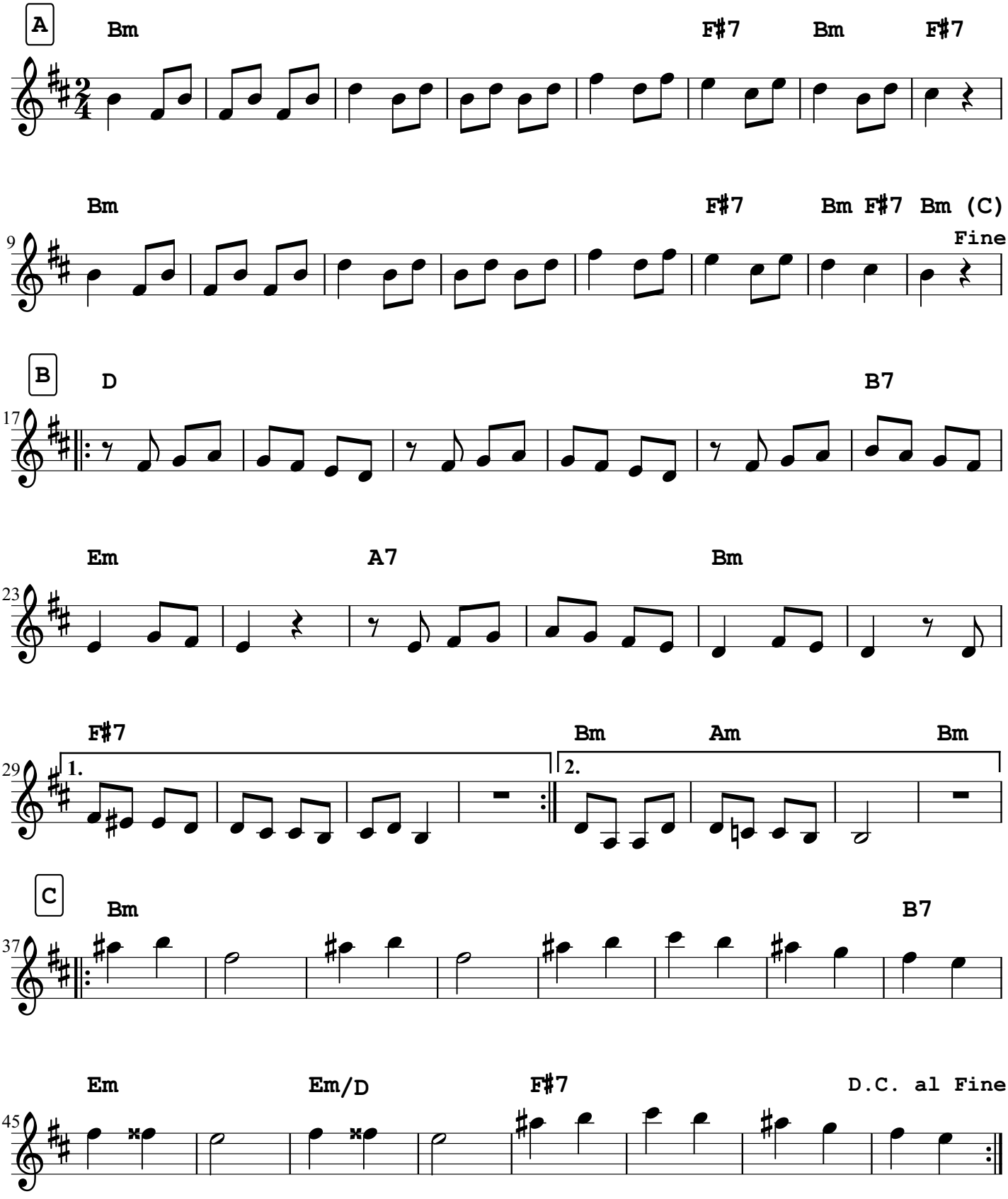


KLUB ZMERr

Klezmer tune

7:40

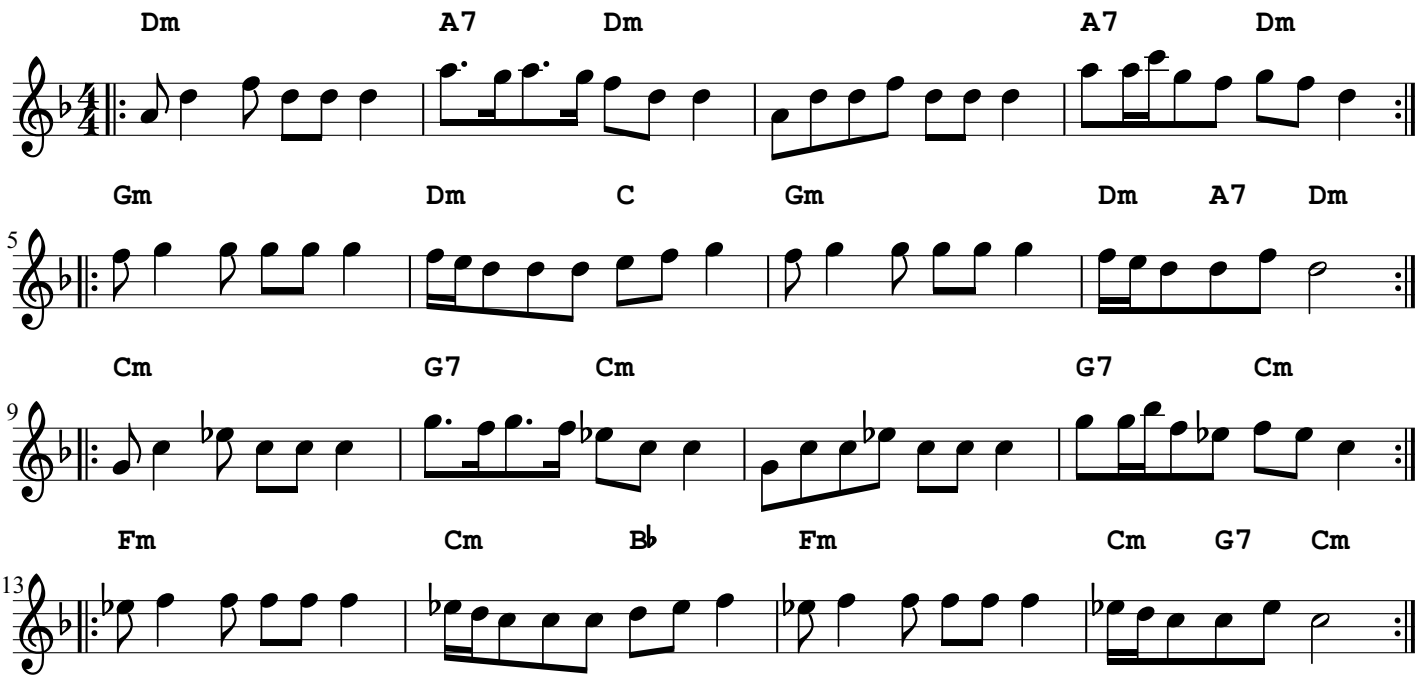
[SAXOPHONE TRANSPOSITION]



KLUB ZMER

Klezmer tune

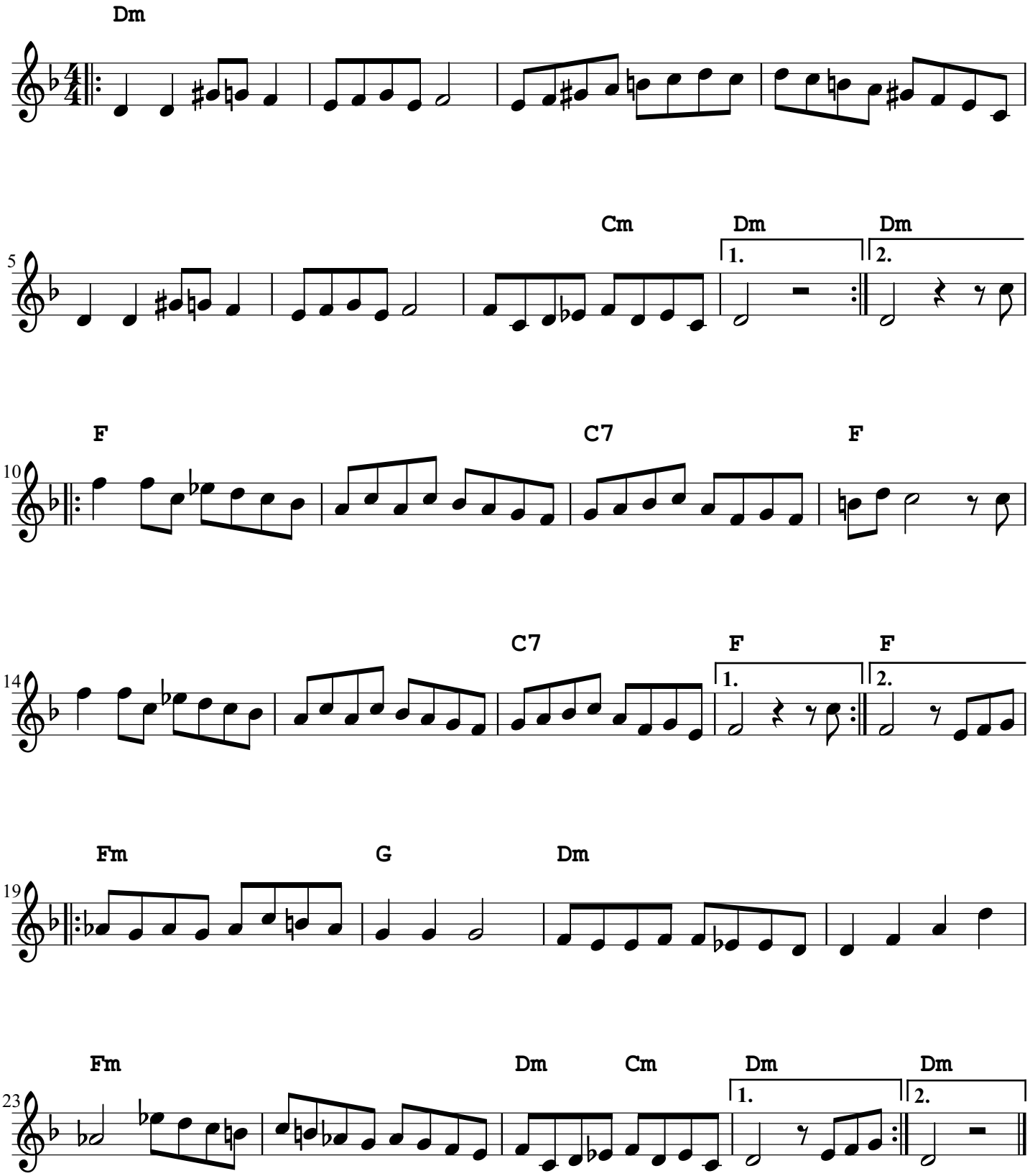
Hora Medura



KLUB ZMERR

Klezmer tune

Fun Tashlikh

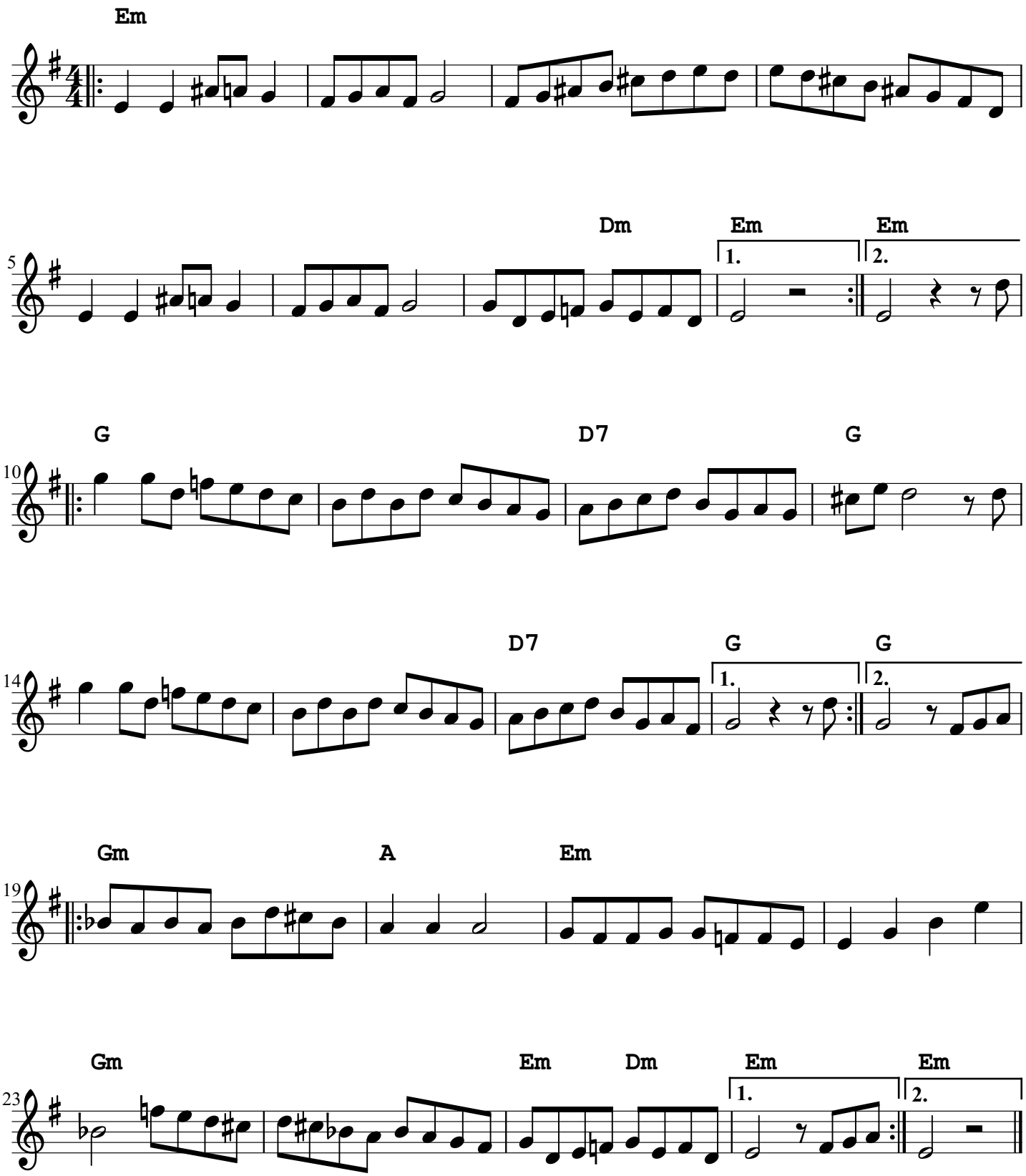


KLUB ZMER

Klezmer tune

Fun Tashlikh

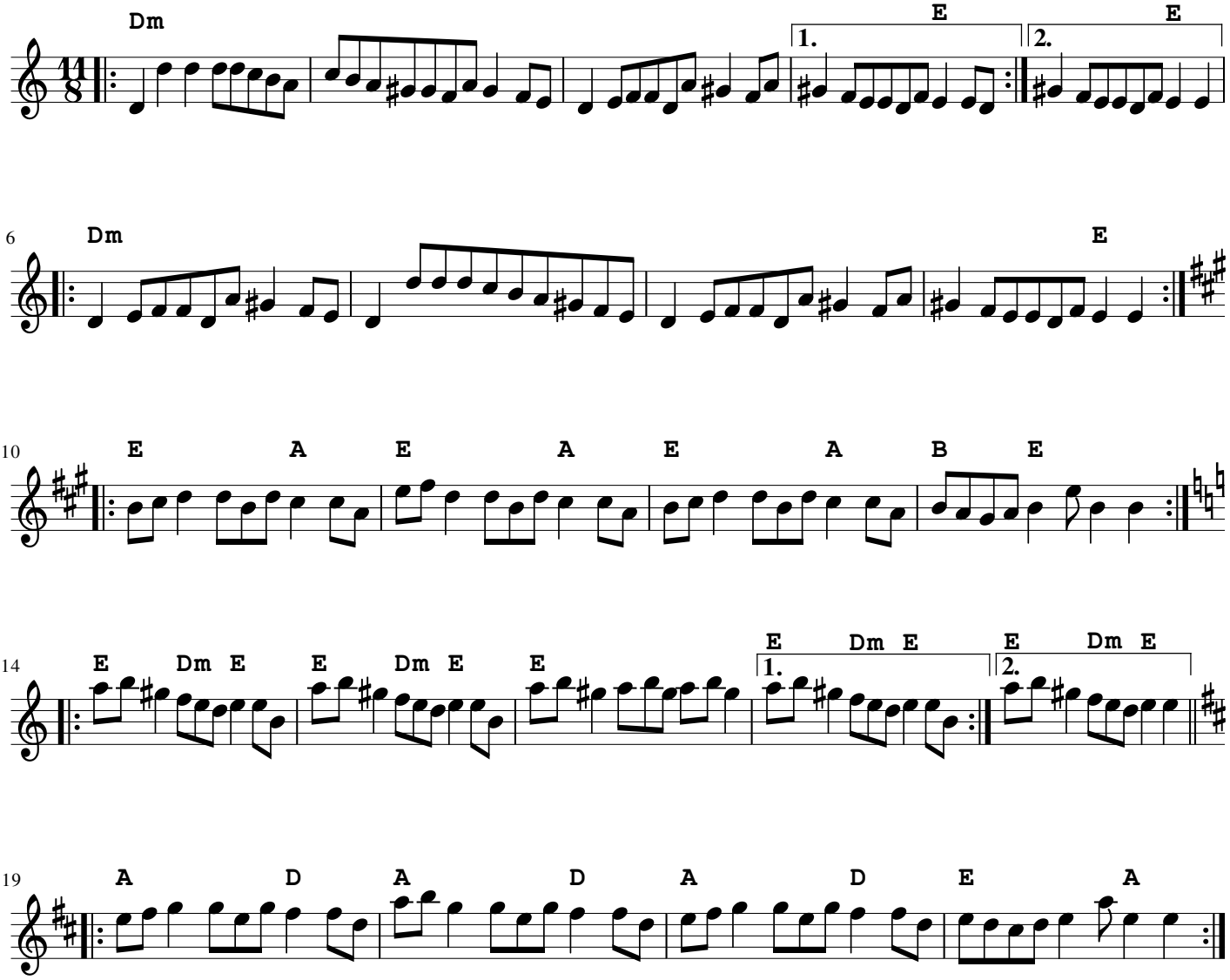
[CLARINET TRANSPOSITION]



KLUB ZMER

Bulgarian dance

Gankino Horo

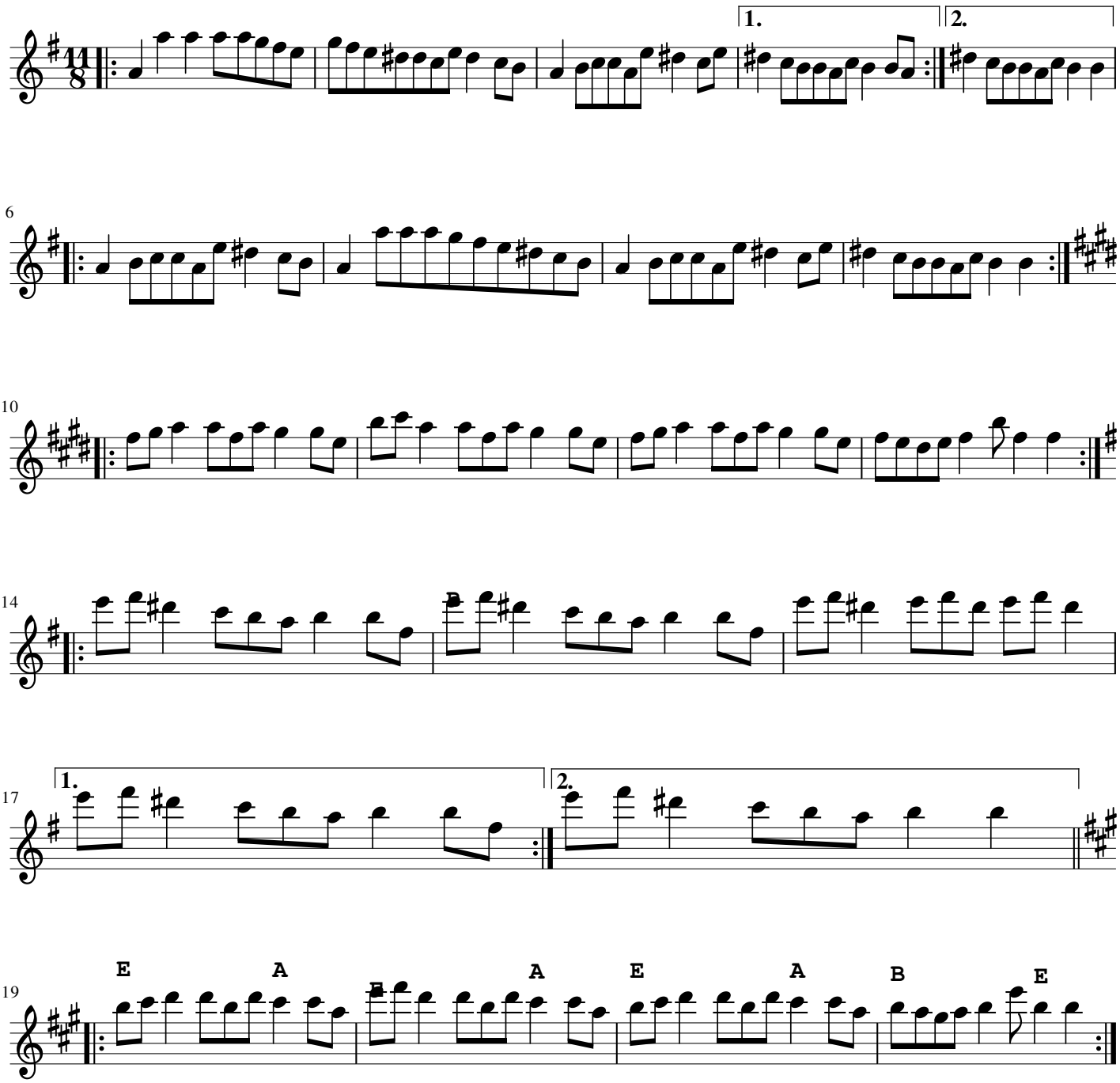


KLUB ZMER

Bulgarian dance

Gankino Horo

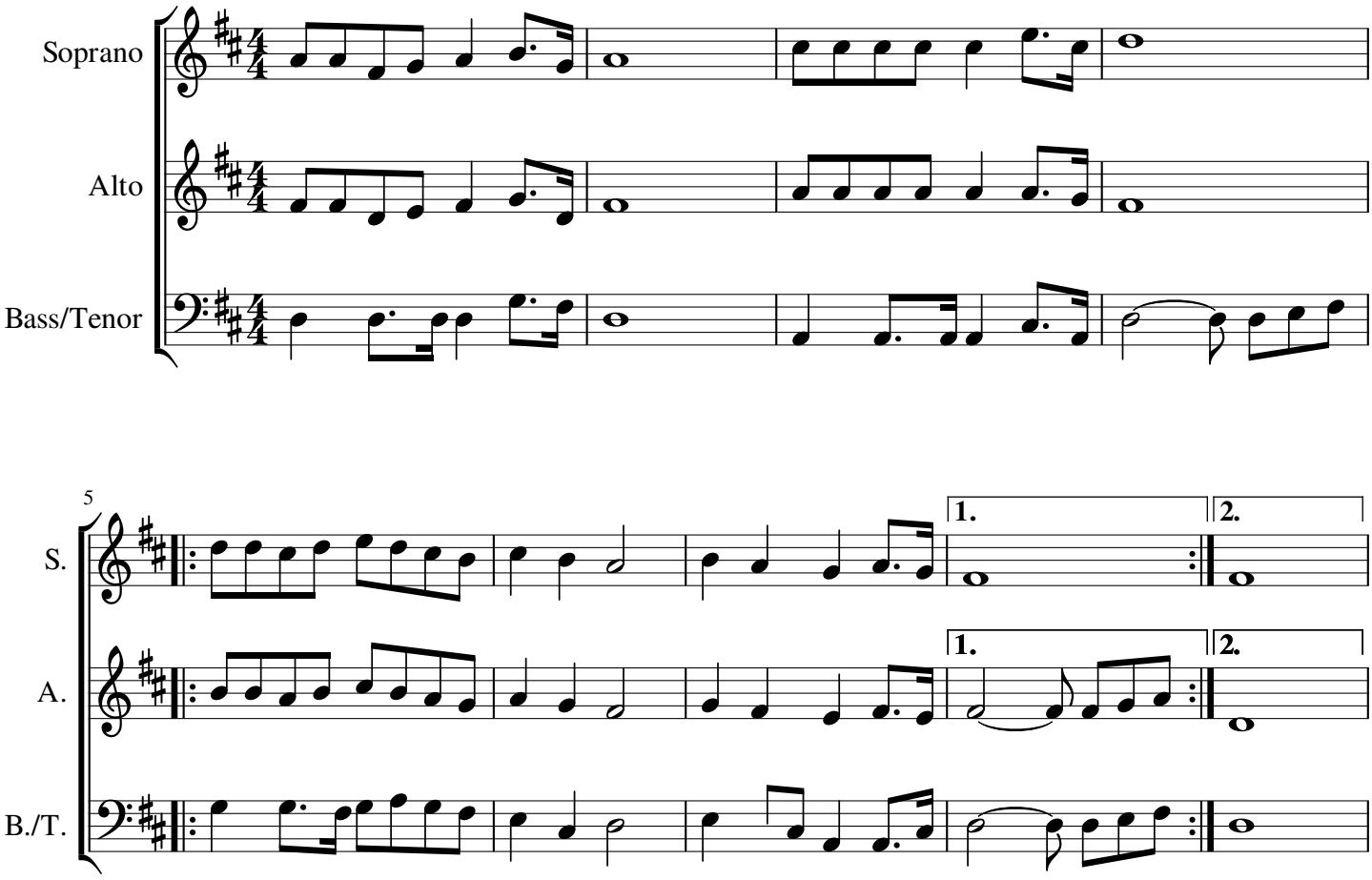
[CLARINET TRANSPOSITION]



KLUB ZMER

Akaki Tsereteli, Varenka Tsereteli. Georgian tune.

Suliko



GEORGIAN LYRICS

საყვარლის საფლავს ვეძებდი,
ვერ ვნახე! დაკარგულიყო!
გულამოსკვნილი ვტიროდი
„სადა ხარ, ჩემო სულიკო?“

ეკალში ვარდი შევნიშნე,
ობლად რომ ამოსულიყო,
გულის ფანცქალით ვკითხავდი
„შენ ხომ არა ხარ სულიკო?!“

სულგანაბული ბულბული
ფოთლებში მიმალულიყო,
მივეხმატკბილე ჩიტუნას
„შენ ხომ არა ხარ სულიკო?!“

შეიფრთქიალა მგოსანმა,
ყვავილს ნისკარტი შეახო,
ჩაიკვნესა-ჩაიჭიკჭიკა,
თითქოს სთქვა „დიახ, დიახო!“

LATIN CHARACTERS

Saq’varlis saplavs vedzebdi,
ver vnakhe! dak’arguliq’o!
gulamosk’vnili vt’irodi
„Sada khar, chemo Sulik’o?“

Ek’alshi vardi shevnishne,
oblad rom amosuliq’o,
gulis pantskalit vk’itkhavdi
„Shen khom ara khar Sulik’o?!“

Sulganabuli bulbuli
potlebshi mimaluliq’o,
mivekhmat’k’bile chit’unas
„Shen khom ara khar Sulik’o?!“

Sheiprtkiala mgosanma,
q’vavils nisk’art’i sheakho,
chaik’vnes-chaich’ik’ch’ik’a,
titkos stkva „Diakh, diakho!“

ENGLISH TRANSLATION

I was looking for sweetheart's grave,
But I couldn't find it, it was lost.
I cried my heart out:
'Where are you, my Suliko?"

I noticed rose among thorns,
Which was blossoming there alone.
With excitement I asked:
"Are you my Suliko?!"

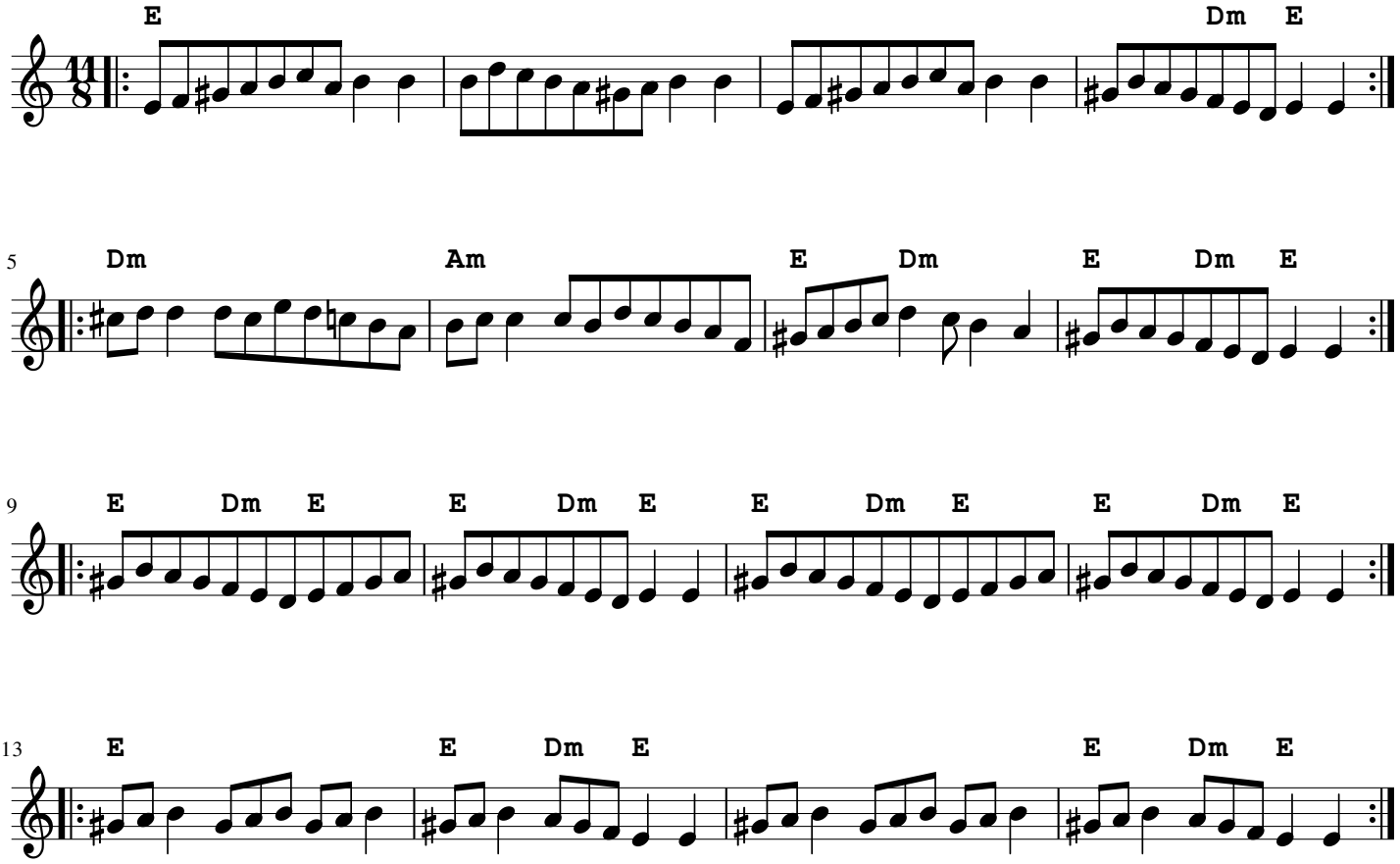
Nightingale was silently
Hiding in the bushes'
I inquired with soft voice:
"Aren't you my Suliko?!"

Bird floundered,
And touched her beak to the flower,
Twittered and groaned,
As if She said: "Yes, I am!"

KLUB ZMER

Bulgarian dance

Kopanitsa à la turca

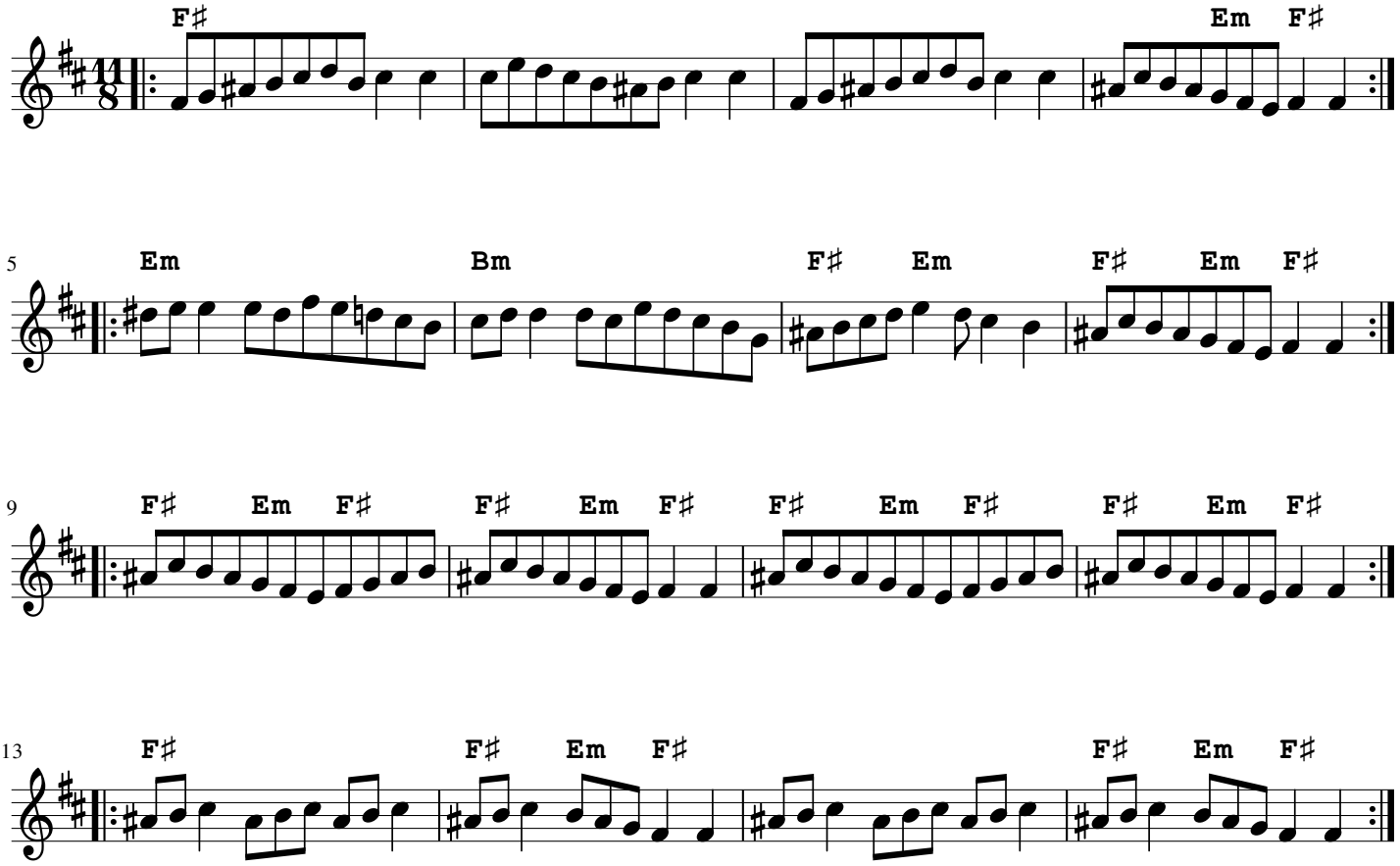


KLUB ZMER

Bulgarian dance

Kopanitsa à la turca

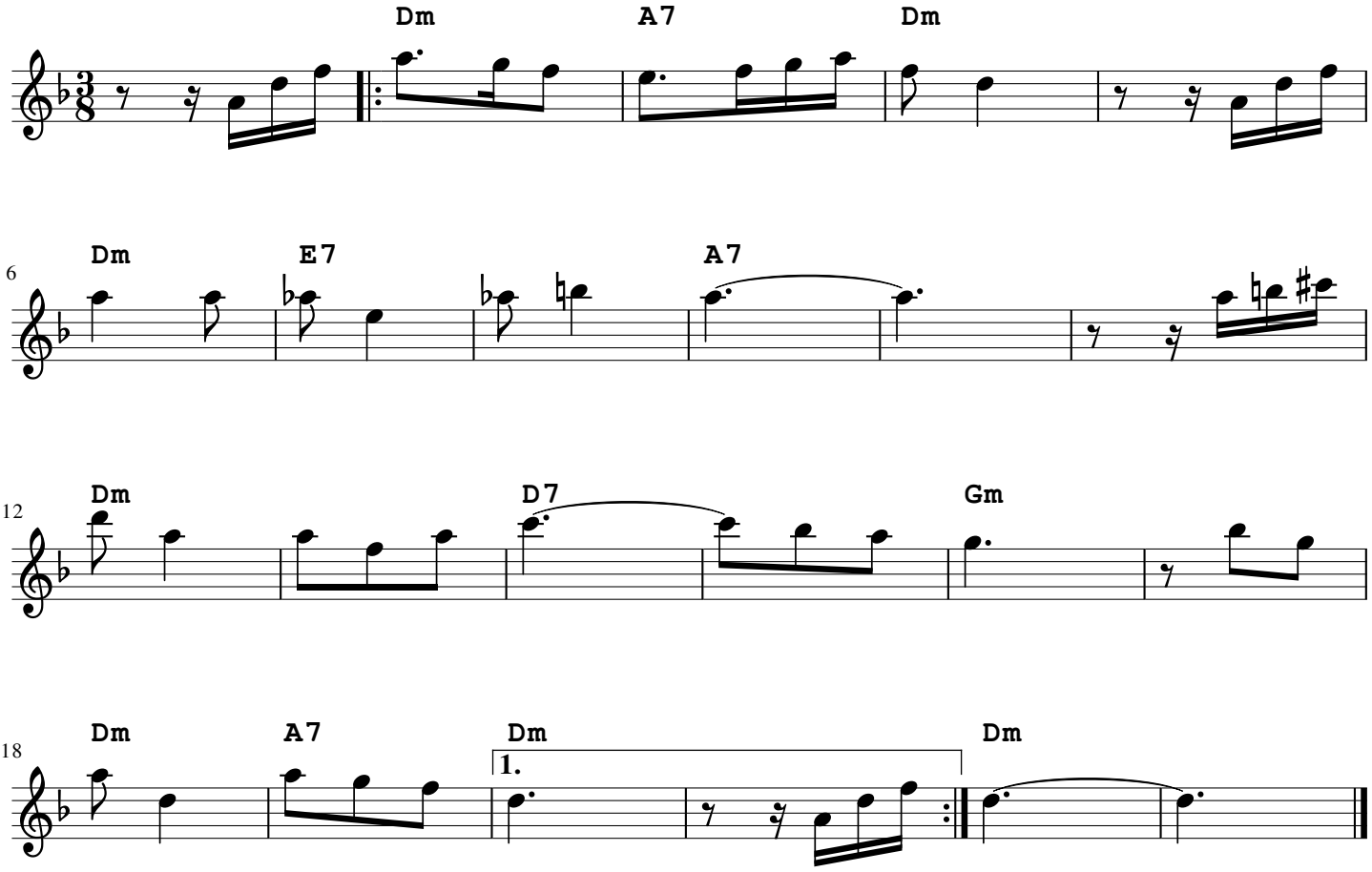
[CLARINET TRANSPOSITION]



KLUB ZMERR

Klezmer song

Betler lid



YIDDISH LYRICS

Hert zikh aynet mayne libe mentshn
Oy hert zikh aynet vos ikh vel aykh fregn do:
Ay vi kumt es aza veytik
in a kleynem, kleynem fidl?

Ay hert zikh aynet ale libe mentshn
Hert zikh aynet vos ikh vel aykh fregn nokhamol:
Ay vi kumt es aza shtarker veytik
in aza kleynem, kleynem fidl?

ENGLISH TRANSLATION

Listen, dear people,
what I want to ask you:
How can such sorrow be contained
in this little, little violin?

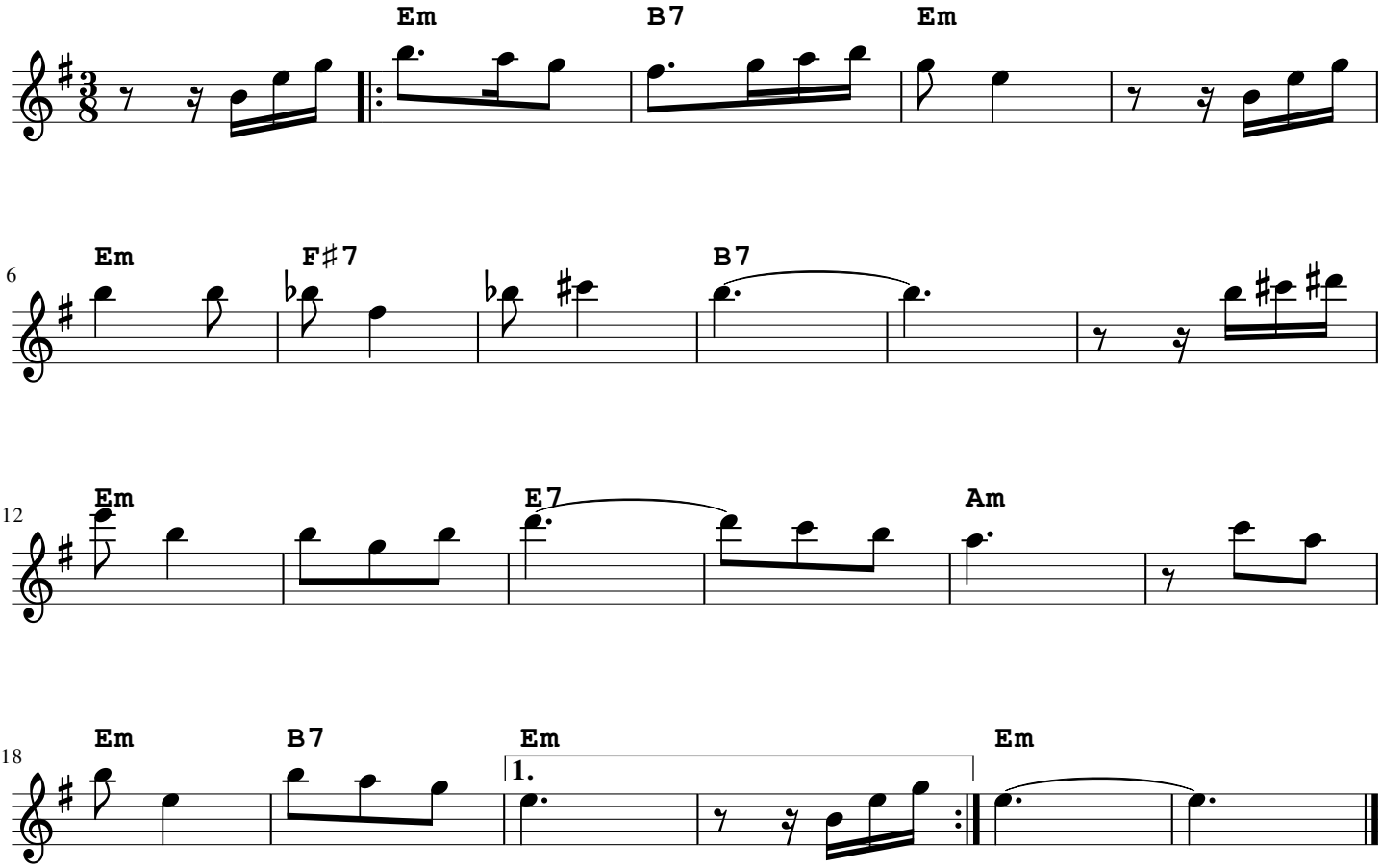
Listen, dear people,
what I want to ask you once again:
How can such sorrow be contained
in this little, little violin?

KLUB ZMERr

Klezmer song

Betler lid

[clarinet transposition]



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Ay vi kumt es aza shtarker veytik
in aza kleynem, kleynem fidl?

ENGLISH TRANSLATION

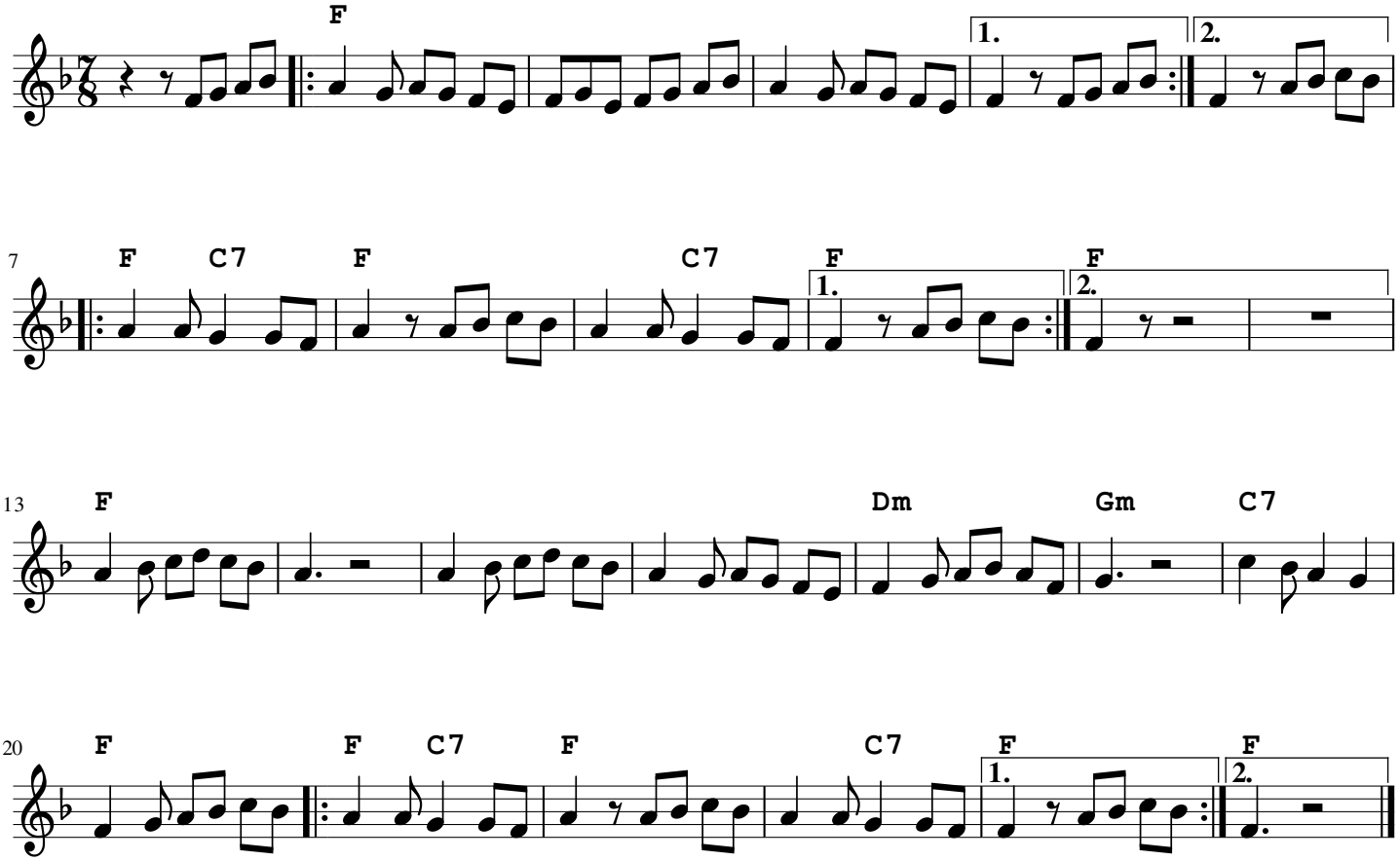
Listen, dear people,
what I want to ask you:
How can such a sorrow be contained
in this little, little violin?

Listen, dear people,
what I want to ask you once again:
How can such a sorrow be contained
in this little, little violin?

KLUB ZMER

Greek traditional song

YERAKINA



[LYRICS IN GREEK ALPHABET]

Η ΓΕΡΑΚΙΝΑ

Κίνησε η Γερακίνα
για νερό κρύο να φέρει

Ντρουν ντρουν ντρουν ντρουν ντρουν
τα βραχιόλια της βροντούν
Ντρουν ντρουν ντρουν ντρουν ντρουν
τα βραχιόλια της βροντούν

Κι έπεσε μες στο πηγάδι
κι έβγαλε φωνή μεγάλη

Κι έτρεξε ο κόσμος όλος
κι έτρεξα κι εγώ καημένος

Γερακίνα θα σε βγάλω
και γυναίκα θα σε πάρω

[LYRICS IN LATIN ALPHABET]

YERAKINA

Kinise i Yerakina
Yia nero krio na feri

Droum, droum, droum, droum, droum
Ta vrahiolia tis vrondoun
Droum, droum, droum, droum, droum
Ta vrahiolia tis vrondoun

Ki epese me sto pigadi
Ki evgale foni megali

Ki etrekse o kosmos olos
Ki etreksa kego o kaimenos

Yerakina tha se vgalo
Ke yineka tha se paro

[ENGLISH TRANSLATION]

YERAKINA

Yerakina moved
to fetch cold water

Droum, droum, droum, droum, droum
her bracelets thundered
Droum, droum, droum, droum, droum
her bracelets thundered

She fell in the well,
and out came her big voice

And everyone came running,
and I came running

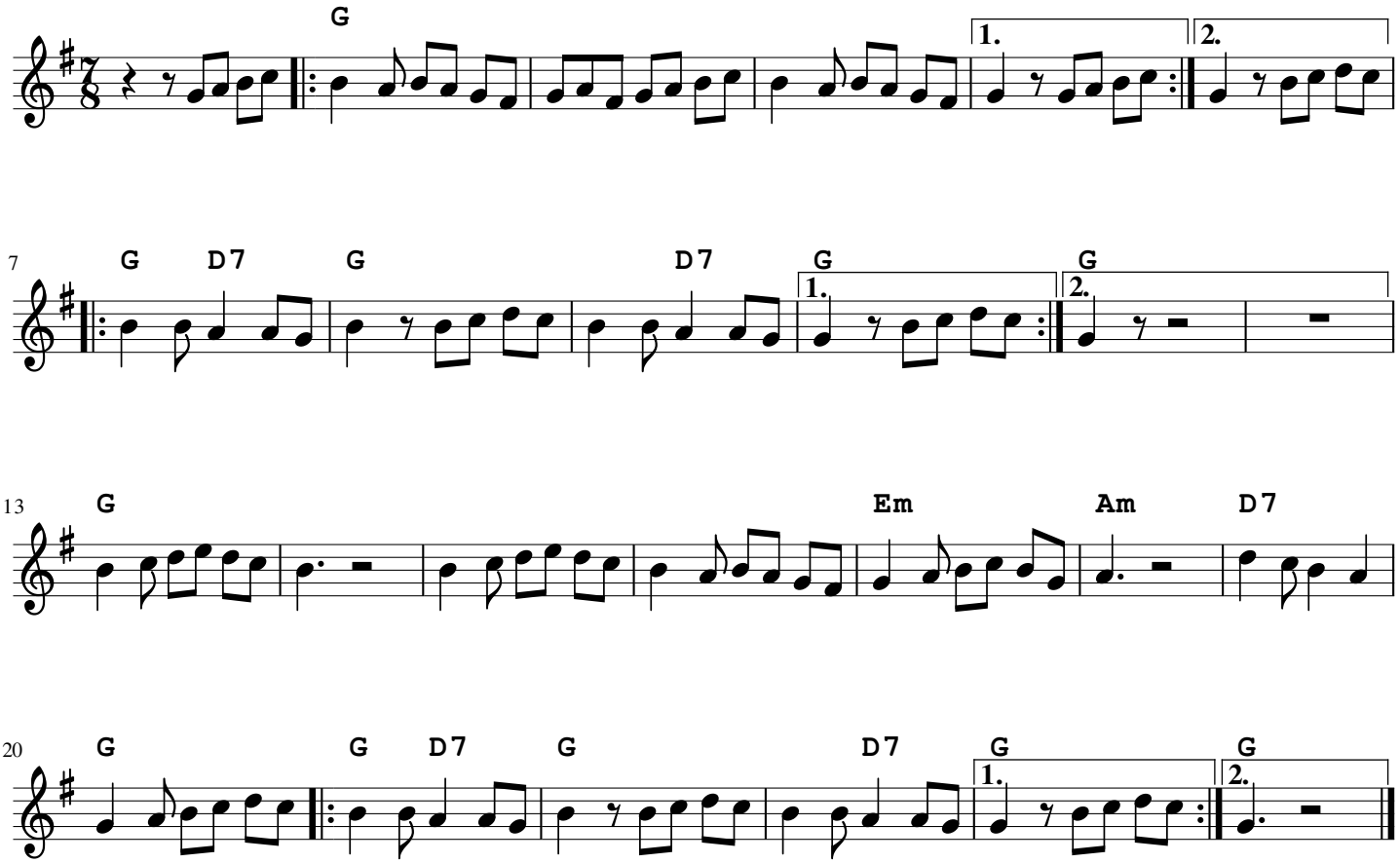
Yerakina, I'll pull you out,
and take you for my wife.

KLUB ZMER

Greek traditional song

YERAKINA

[CLARINET TRANSPOSITION]

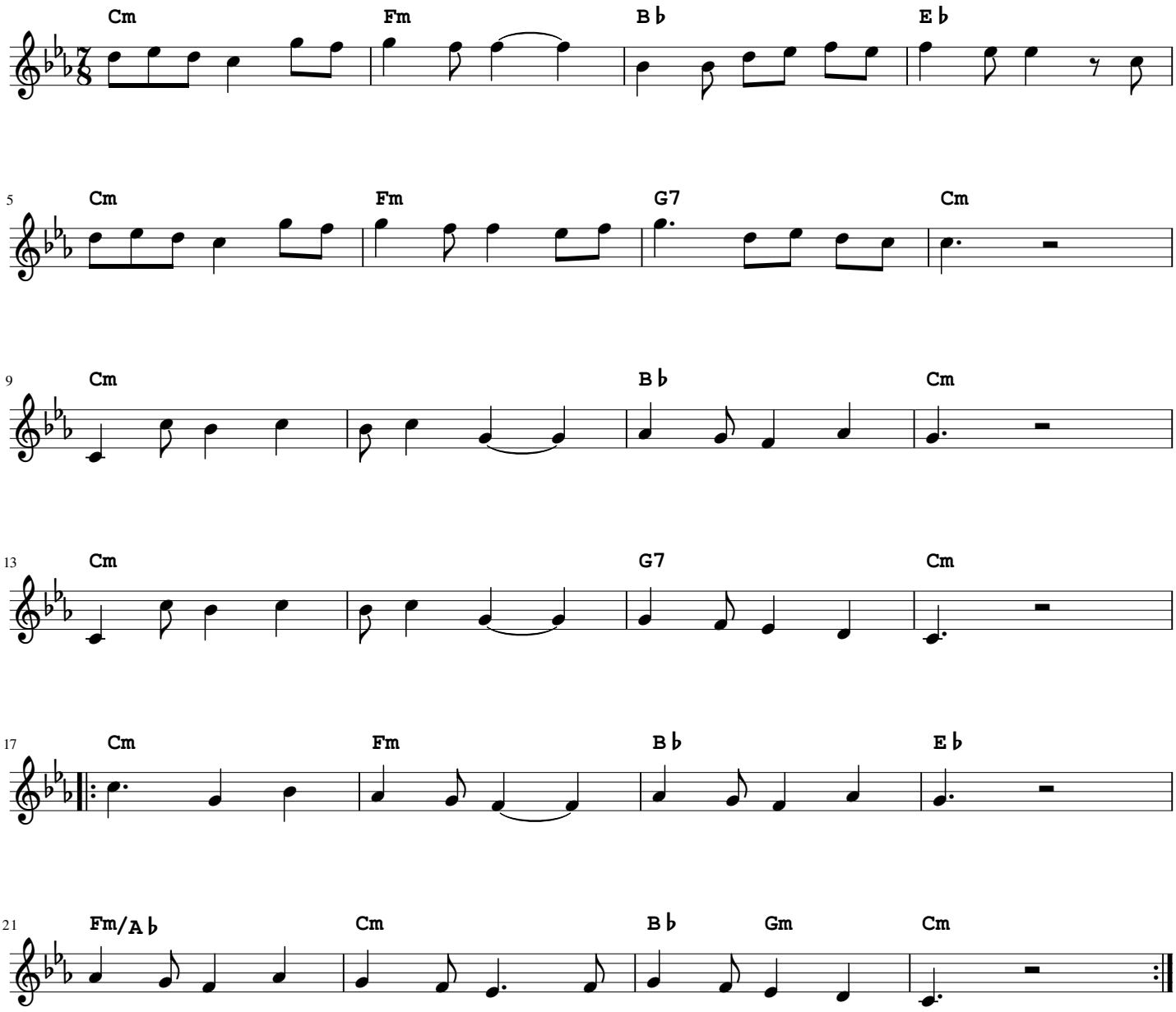


[LYRICS IN GREEK ALPHABET]	[LYRICS IN LATIN ALPHABET]	[ENGLISH TRANSLATION]
Η ΓΕΡΑΚΙΝΑ	YERAKINA	YERAKINA
Κίνησε η Γερακίνα για νερό κρύο να φέρει	Kinise i Yerakina Yia nero krio na feri	Yerakina moved to fetch cold water
Ντρουν ντρουν ντρουν ντρουν ντρουν τα βραχιόλια της βροντούν Ντρουν ντρουν ντρουν ντρουν ντρουν τα βραχιόλια της βροντούν	Droum, droum, droum, droum, droum Ta vrahiolia tis vrondoun Droum, droum, droum, droum, droum Ta vrahiolia tis vrondoun	Droum, droum, droum, droum, droum her bracelets thundered Droum, droum, droum, droum, droum her bracelets thundered
Κι έπεσε μες στο πηγάδι κι έβγαλε φωνή μεγάλη	Ki epese me sto pigadi Ki evgale foni megali	She fell in the well, and out came her big voice
Κι έτρεξε ο κόσμος όλος κι έτρεξα κι εγώ καημένος	Ki etrekse o kosmos olos Ki etreksa kego o kaimenos	And everyone came running, and I came running
Γερακίνα θα σε βγάλω και γυναίκα θα σε πάρω	Yerakina tha se vgalo Ke yineka tha se paro	Yerakina, I'll pull you out, and take you for my wife.

KLUB ZMER

Macedonian traditional song

Makedonsko devojče



МАКЕДОНСКО ДЕВОЈЧЕ
Македонско девојче, китка шарена,
во градина набрана дар подарена,

Дали има н' овој бели свет
поубаво девојче од Македонче?
Нема, нема не ќе се роди
поубаво девојче од Македонче.

Нема ѕвезди полични од твоите очи,
да се ноќе на небо, ден ќе раздени.

Кога коси расплети како коприна
лична е, и полична, од самовила.

Кога песна запее славеј натпее,
кога оро заигра срце разигра.

MAKEDONSKO DEVOJČE
Makedonsko devojče, kitka šarena
Vo gradina nabrana dar podarena

Da li ima na-ovoj beli svet
Po-ubavo devojče ot makedonče?
Nema, nema, ne ke se rodi
Po-ubavo devojče ot makedonče

Nema zvezdi polični od tvojte oči
Da se noke na nebo den kerasdeni

Koga kosi raspletiš kako koprina
Lična si i polična od samovila.

Koga pesna zapee slavej natpee
Koga oro zaigra, srce razigra

MACEDONIAN GIRL
Macedonian girl, a colorful bouquet,
picked up in the garden and presented as a gift.

Is there in this world
a more beautiful girl than Macedonian?
No, there isn't, and it won't be born,
a more beautiful girl than Macedonian?

There are no stars which are more beautiful than your eyes,
if they are in the sky at night a day will dawn.

When she unbraids her hair like a silk,
she is pretty, more pretty than a fairy.

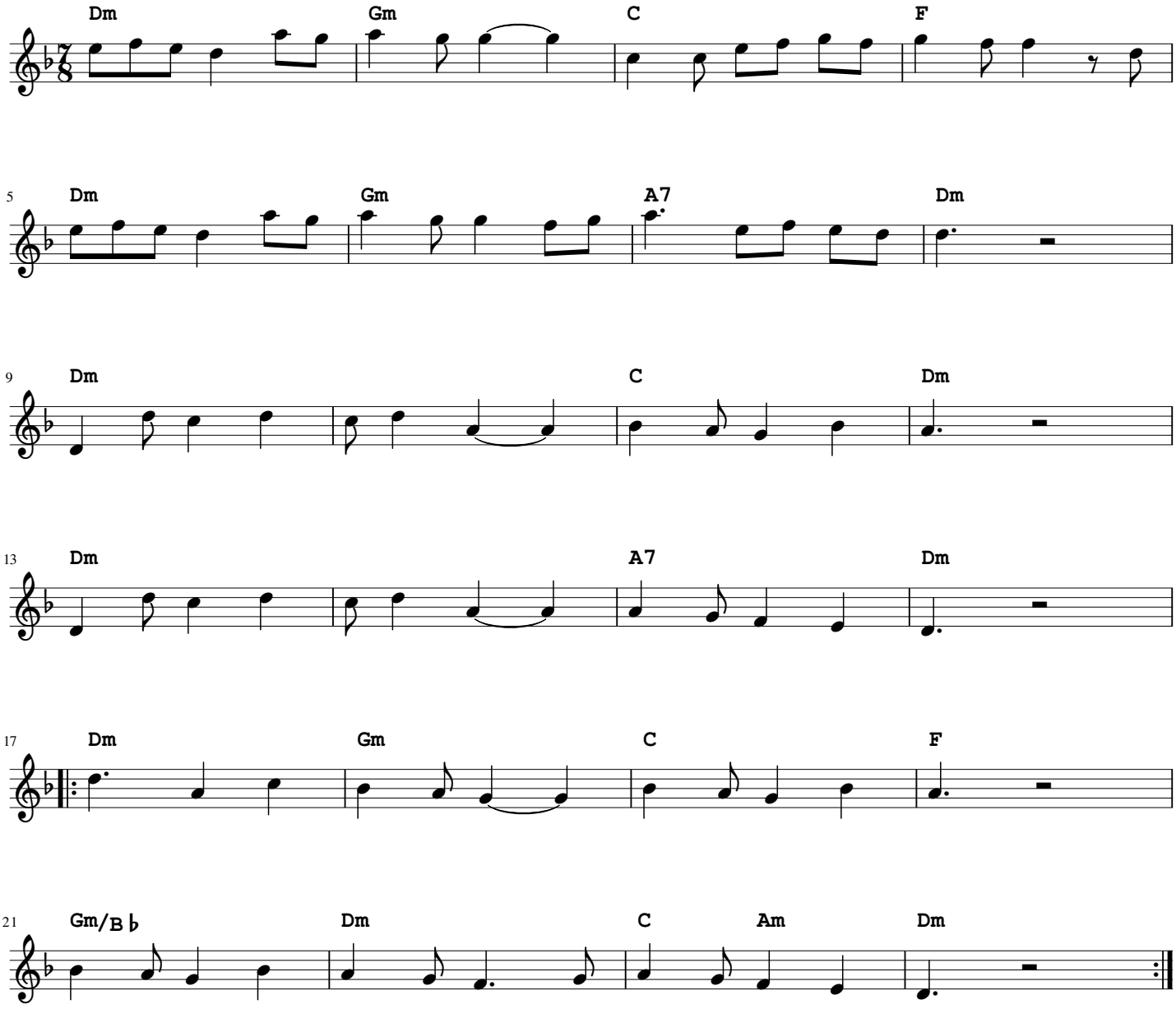
When she sings a song she outsings a nightingale,
when she dances oro, she makes the heart dance, too.

KLUB ZMER

Macedonian traditional song

MAKEDONSKO DEVOJČE

[CLARINET TRANSPOSITION]



МАКЕДОНСКО ДЕВОЈЧЕ
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во градина набрана дар подарена,

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Нема, нема не ќе се роди
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Кога коси расплети како коприна
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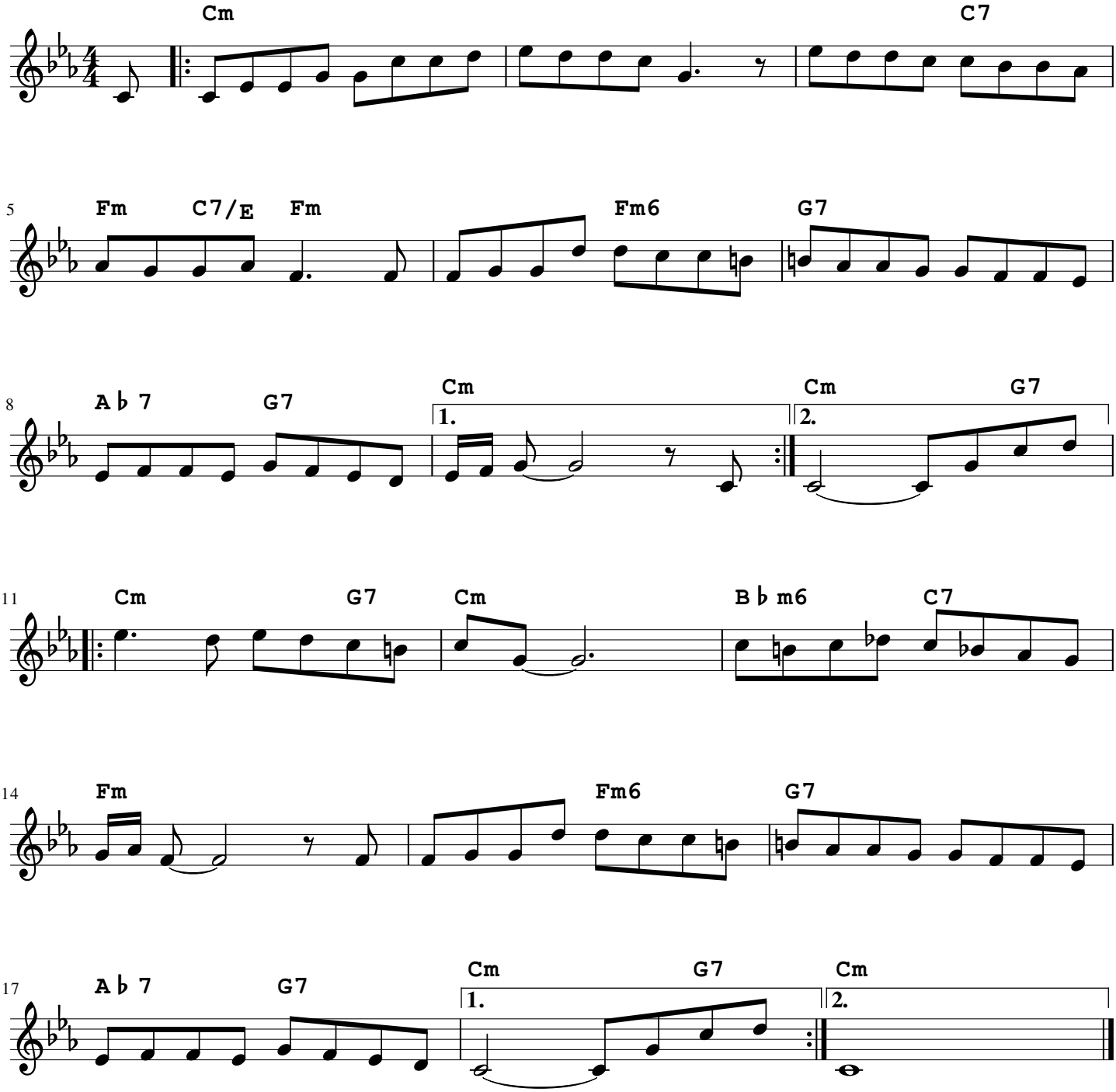
KLUB ZMERR

Traditional klezmer tune. Lyrics by Herman Yablokoff.

Papirosn

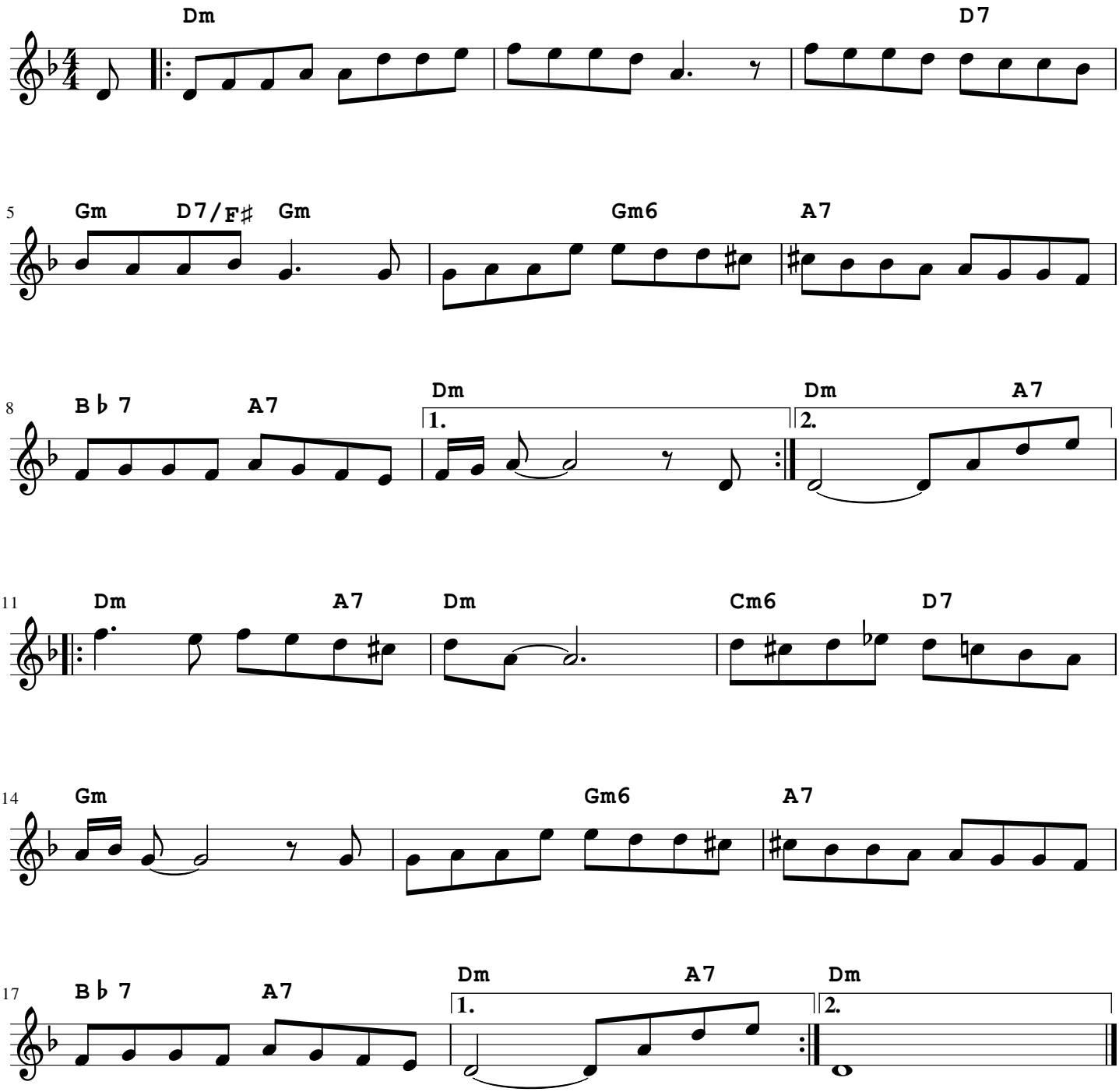


KLUB ZMERR

Traditional klezmer tune. Lyrics by Herman Yablokoff.

Papirosn

[CLARINET TRANSPOSITION]



KLUB ZMERR

Traditional klezmer tune. Lyrics by Herman Yablokoff.

Papirosn

[lyrics]

A kalte nakht, a nebldike finster umetum
sheyt a yingele fartroiert un kukt zikh arum
Fun regn shtist im hor a vant
A koshikl trogt er in hant
un zayne oygn betn yedn shtum

A cold night, foggy, and darkness everywhere
A boy stands sadly and looks around.
Only a wall protects him from the rain
He holds a basket in his hand
and his eyes beg everyone silently:

Ikh hob shoyn nit keyn koyekh mer arumtsugeyn in gaz
hungerig un opgerizn fun dem regn naz
Ikh shlep arum zikh fun baginen
keyner git nisht tsu fardinen
ale lakhn, makhn fun mir shpaz

I don't have any strength left to walk the streets
hungry and ragged, wet from the rain,
I shlep around from dawn.
Nobody gives me any earnings,
everyone laughs and makes fun of me

Kupitye koyft zhe, koyft zhe papirosn
trukene fun regn nisht fargozn
Koyft she bilik benemones
koyft un hot oyf mir rakhmones
ratevet fun hunger mikh atsind

Buy my cigarettes!
Dry ones, not wet from the rain
Buy real cheap,
Buy and have pity on me.
Save me from hunger now

Kupitye koyft she shvebelakh antikn
dermit verd ir a yosiml derkvikn
Umzizt mayn shrayen un mayn loyfn
keyner vil bay mir nit koyfn
oysgeyn vel ikh muzn vi a hunt

Buy my matches, wonderful ones, the best,
and with that you will uplift an orphan.
My screaming and my running will be for naught.
Nobody wants to buy from me-
I will have to perish like a dog.

Mayn tate in milkhome hot farloyrn zayne hent
mayn mame hot di tsores mer oyshaltn nisht gekent
Yung in keyver zi getribn
bin ikh oyf der velt farblibn
ungliklekh un elnt vi a shteyn

My father lost his hands in the war
My mother couldn't bear her troubles anymore
And was driven to her grave at a young age
I was left on this earth
unhappy and alone like a stone

Breklekh klayb ikh oyf tsum ezn oyf dem kaltn mark
a harte bank iz mayn geleger in dem kaltn park
In dertsu di politziantn,
shlog mikh shvern kantn
z'helft nit mayn betn, mayn geveyn

I gather crumbs to eat in the cold market
A hard bench in the cold park is my bed
and on top of that, the police
beat me with the edges of their swords and sticks
my pleas and my cries are of no use.

Kupitye koyft zhe, koyft zhe papirosn...

Ikh hob gehat a shvesterl, a kind fun der natur
mit mir tsusamen zikh geshlept hot zi a gants yor
Mit ir geven iz mir fil gringer, laykhter vern flegt
der hunger, ven ikh fleg a kuk ton nor oyf ir

I had a little sister, a child of nature
Together we shlepped around for an entire year.
When with her, it was much easier for me.
My hunger'd weaken when I glanced at her

Mit amol gevorn iz zi shvakh un zeyer krank
oyf mayne hent iz zi geshtorbn oyf a gazn-bank
Un az ikh hob zi farloyrn,
hob ikh alts ongevoyrn
zol der toyt shoyn kumen oykh tsu mir

Suddenly she became weak and sick
died in my arms on a street bench
And when I lost her
I lost everything
Let death come already for me, too.

Kupitye koyft zhe, koyft zhe papirosn...