

Oyfn Pripetchik

Music: *moshi*

Lyrics: *Mark Warshavsky*

Oyfn pripetchik brent a
fayerl,
un in shtub is heys.
- Un der rebe le-ernt
kleyne kinderlekh
De-em alef-beyz.

Refrain:
Zet zhe kinderlekh,
Gedenkt zhe, tayere,
vos ir le-ernt do,
- Zogt zhe nokh a mol un
take nokh a mol:
"Komets-alef: o!"

Le-ernt, kinder, mit
groys kheyshek,
Azoy zog ikh aykh on,
- Ver s'vet gikher fu-un
aykh kenen ivre,
Der bakumt a fon.

Az ir vet, kinder,
elter ve-ern, vet
ir aleyn farshteyn,
- vie'fl in die oysiyos
li-iegn tre-ern
un vie fiel geveyn.

Az ir vet, kinder, de-em
goles shlepn,
Oysgemutshet zayn,
- Zolt ir fun di o-ysy-es
koyekh shepn,
Kukt in zey arayn!

At the fireplace a little fire burns
And in the room it's warm,
And the Rabbi teaches little children
The aleph-bet

Refrain:
See you [affectionately] children-dear,
Remember dear (ones), what you're learning

here
[alternate version: what I'm teaching here)
("vos iCH lern do"),
Say once again, and then once again,
"Komets-alef: o!"
Learn, children, with great desire,
Thus say I to you,
[WHOMEVER AMONGST YOU MOST
QUICKLY LEARNS HEBREW,
HE SHALL RECEIVE AN AWARD!]
When you will, children-dear, older become,

You yourselves will understand
How many tears in the letters lie,
And how much weeping

When you will, children-dear, bear the exile,

(and) wrought-out be,
You should from the letters draw strength,
Look in them inside !