

C

Tumba

Trad.*

Dm D7 Gm Dm Gm Dm

Oy-fn oy-vn zitst a mey-dl Tum-ba tum-ba tum-ba ba Un zi heft a vay-se kley-dl Tum-ba tum-ba tum-ba ba

Dm D7 Gm Dm B^b Gm Dm B^b Dm

5 Ay, du bo-kher, ay, du fay-er Tum-ba tum-ba tum-ba ba S'vet dikh kos-tn zey-er tay-er, Tum-ba tum-ba tum-ba ba

Oyfn oyvn zitst a meydl,
Tumba, tumba, tumba-ba
Un zi heft a vayse kleydl
Tumba, tumba, tumba-ba

Iz a bokher ongefloyn,
Tumba, tumba, tumba-ba
N' hot dem fodern opgetsoygn
Tumba, tumba, tumba-ba

Chorus:

Ay, du bokher, ay, du fayer,
Tumba, tumba, tumba-ba
S'vet dikh kostn zeyer tayer,
Tumba, tumba, tumba-ba

Kh'vel nit fregn dikh fun vanen
Kh'vel nit oplozn fun danen

Kh'vel dikh haldzn, kh'vel dikh libn,
Iz der bokher dort farblibn

Oynf oyvn zitsn tsveyen,
Nit zey heftn, nit zey neyen

A maiden sits on the stove, sewing a white gown. A lad comes along and pulls out a thread. "Oh, you rascal, you will have to pay for that. I won't ask where you're from, but I won't let you leave. I will love you and caress you." And so the lad stayed. Now they both sit on the stove, neither darning nor sewing.

(*NOTE: Folk song published by M. Beregovski and I. Feffer in 1938. The song was heard in the Czech movie, "The Shop on Main Street.")