

OY, MAME, BIN IKH FARLIBT

(Oh, Mama, I'm in Love)

Composer: Abraham Ellstein

When he plays a beautiful and heartfelt
Jewish melody on his fiddle,
oh, Mama, everything feels so good.

*ven er tseshpilt zikh af zayn fidl
a sheyn, hartsik, yidish lidl,
oy, mame, vert mir gut on a shier.*

Then, with his gorgeous dark eyes,
he seduced me.
Oh, Mama, I'm so happy.

*mit zayne sheyne, shvartse oygn
hot er dan mir tsugetsoygn,
oy, mame, voyl un gut iz mir.*

And when he says, "Hey there, girl,
you are so lovely and delicate,"
and when his playing creeps into my heart,
I want to dance,
I want to sing.
Oh dear, I am starting to prance.
I can no longer live without him.

*un ven er zogt, "hey, du, meyd,
bist dokh azoy lib un eydl,"
un zayn shpiln krikht in hartsn arayn,
vilt zikh tantsn,
vilt zikh zingen.
oy gvald, ikh ver tsushpringen.
on im, oy, ken ikh nit mer zayn:*

Oh, Mama, I'm in love....
Oh, Mama, I'm in love....
A young klezmer, my devoted mama,
is the only thing on my mind.
I cry and laugh and don't know, Mama,
what's going on with me.

*oy, mame, bin ikh farlibt ...
oy, mame, bin ikh farlibt ...
a klezmer yingl, mame getraye,
ligt mir nor in zin,
ikh veyn un lakh un veys nisht, mame,
af velkher velt ikh bin.*

Oh, Mama, I'm in love....
Oh, Mama, I'm in love....
I want to hug the whole world
and squeeze it close to me.
Oh, Mama, I'm in love....

*oy, mame, bin ikh farlibt ...
oy, mame, bin ikh farlibt ...
kh'volt di gantse velt arumgenumen,
un tsugedrikt tsu zikh, oy!
oy, mame, bin ikh farlibt ...*