

A Bekher Mit Vayn (1987)

Lyrics by Leybl (Leon) Botwinik
Music by Sender (Alexander) Botwinik

א בעכער מיט וויין

ווערטער: לייבל באַטוויניק;
מוזיק: סענדער באַטוויניק

<p>A bekher mit vayn, un mashke a sakh, } Un freylekh zol zayn, a lid un a lakh, } 2X Dos lebn iz shver, to zing ikh a lid, } Ikh tants un ikh hulye un ver keynmol mid. }</p>	<p>-1 - א בעכער מיט וויין, און משקה א סך, } און פריילעך זאל זיין, א ליד און א לאך. } דאָס לעבן איז שווער, טאָ זינג איך א ליד, } איך טאַנץ און איך הוליע און ווער קיינמאל מיט. } 2X</p>
<p>Iz eyns, tsvey, dray, eyns, tsvey, dray, trinkt ver se vil Makht freylekh zikh, shrayt, dos lebn's a shpil, Iz eyns, tsvey, dray, eyns, tsvey, dray, klapt mit di fis, Dos lebn vert fray, dos lebn vert zis.</p>	<p>-2 - איז איינס-צוויי-דריי, איינס-צוויי-דריי, טרינקט ווער סע וויל, מאַכט פריילעך זיך, שרייבט, דאָס לעבן'ז א שפיל. איז איינס-צוויי-דריי, איינס-צוויי-דריי, קלאַפט מיט די פיס, דאָס לעבן ווערט פריי, דאָס לעבן ווערט זיס!</p>
<p>A velt ful mit payn un leydn a sakh, } Nor bald kumt di shayn fartraybn di nakht. } Ikh munter zikh uf, ikh tants un ikh zing, } 2X ikh trink oys a koyse un s'vert mir bald gring. }</p>	<p>-3 - א וועלט פול מיט פיין, און ליידן א סך, } נאָר באַלד קומט די שיין פאַרטרייבן די נאַכט, } איך מונטער זיך אויף, איך טאַנץ און איך זינג, } איך טרינק אויס א פוסע און ס'ווערט מיר באַלד גרינג. } 2X</p>
<p>Iz eyns, tsvey, dray, eyns, tsvey, dray, tantst mit mit undz, Makht freylekh zikh, shrayt, dos lebn's a kunts, Iz eyns, tsvey, dray, eyns, tsvey, dray, gist on un gist, Der gayst vert banayt, di neshome derfrisht.</p>	<p>-4 - איז איינס-צוויי-דריי, איינס-צוויי-דריי, טאַנצט מיט מיט אונדז, מאַכט פריילעך זיך, שרייבט, דאָס לעבנס א קונץ. איז איינס-צוויי-דריי, איינס-צוויי-דריי, גיסט אָן און גיסט, דער גיסט ווערט באַניט, די נשמה דערפרישט!</p>
<p>A bekher mit vayn, un mashke a sakh, } Un freylekh zol zayn, a lid un a lakh, } 2X Dos lebn iz shver, to zing ikh a lid, } Ikh tants un ikh hulye un ver keynmol mid. }</p>	<p>-5 - א בעכער מיט וויין, און משקה א סך, } און פריילעך זאל זיין, א ליד און א לאך. } דאָס לעבן איז שווער, טאָ זינג איך א ליד, } איך טאַנץ און איך הוליע און ווער קיינמאל מיט. } 2X</p>

[Literal translation]

Leybl - Jan. 2002:

oyb an iberzetsung vort nokh vort, iz beser azey:

A goblet of wine and drink. Let's be happy with song and laughter.
Life is difficult, so I sing a song. I dance and frolic and never tire.

So, 1-2-3, 1-2-3, whoever wants may drink. Be cheery, cry out: "Life is a game".
So, 1-2-3, 1-2-3, stomp your feet. Life is free and sweet.

A world of pain and much suffering. But soon, the light will drive away the night.
I muster up my strength, I dance and sing. I drink a mug, and I feel lighter.

So, 1-2-3, 1-2-3, dance with us. Be cheery, cry out: "Life is a stunt".
So, 1-2-3, 1-2-3, pour and pour. The spririt is renewed, the soul refreshed.

A goblet of wine and drink. Let's be happy with song and laughter.
Life is difficult, so I sing a song. I dance and frolic and never tire.

oyb s'faran ort, gib mayn ander versye oykh. mayn meynung iz, az di 'iberzetsung' muz nit zayn vort nokh vort - un oyb ye, vos ikh shik itst - nor take etvos lirish, vi kh'hob es demolt geshikt.

Lawrence Schofer Dec. 2001:

Sender,

In your song A bekher mit vayn the translation is very far removed from the Yiddish text.

Is this a singable translation? If this translation is important for singing, I would like to add a more literal translation.

I am listing below a translation of the text as I understand it.

Please tell me about the English text. Do you object to having another text included? Is my translation adequate to the task?

A cup of wine, and plenty of whiskey,
It will be merry, with a song and a laugh.
Live is hard, so I sing a song,
I dance and I whoop it up and I never get tired.

So it's one, two three, one two, three,
let everyone drink,
Let's be happy, let's shout,
Life is a game.
So it's one, two, three, one two, three,
let's stamp on the floor,
Life should be free, life should be sweet.

A world full of anguish, with lots of worries,
Only let the beautiful drive out the blackness.
I am encouraged, I dance and I sing,
I drink up a cup and soon I am light-headed.

So it's one, two, three, dance with us,
Let's be happy, let's shout,
Life is a work of art,
So it's one, two, three, keep pouring it out,
Your spirit is renewed, your soul is refreshed.

Leybl - Nov 2001:

a dank.
antshuldik far der farshpetikung.
es iz take shver ibertsuzetsn.

agev "leydn" un nit "laydn":
- A velt ful mit payn un leydn a sakh,
oyb loyt dayn versye, makh ik etlekhe enderungen:

A Bekher Mit Vayn - A Goblet Of Wine
Lyrics by Leybl (Leon) Botwinik
Music by Sender (Alexander) Botwinik

A goblet of wine, and plenty of liquor,
And let's all be happy, a song and a laugh,
Life is tough, so I sing a song,
I dance and I frolic, and never become weary.

One, two, three, one, two, three, whoever wants--drink!
Be happy and shout, life's but a game,
So one, two, three, one, two, three, tap your feet,
Life becomes free, life becomes sweet.

A world full of pain, and lots of suffering,
But soon comes the light to banish the night,
I cheer myself up, I dance and I sing,
I have a drink and become light-headed.

So one, two, three, one, two, three, join us in dance,
Be happy and shout, life's but a stunt,
So one, two, three, one, two, three, pour more and more,
The spirit recharges, the soul is refreshed.

A goblet of wine, and plenty of liquor,
And let's all be happy, a song and a laugh,
Life is tough, so I sing a song,
I dance and I frolic, and never become weary.

=====

oder an ander versye:

A goblet of wine, and plenty of drink,
Let's all be happy: laugh loud and sing,
Life is quite tough, so I sing and am cheery,
I dance and I frolic, and never become weary.

One, two, three, one, two, three, drink yourself silly!
Be happy and shout, life is so frilly.
So one, two, three, one, two, three, rap-tap your feet,
Life becomes free, life becomes sweet!

The world's full of pain, suffering and fright,
But soon now the light will banish the night,
I cheer myself up, I dance and I sing,
I take a deep swig, and my head starts to spin.

So one, two, three, one, two, three, join us in dance,
Be happy and shout, life's but a chance,
So one, two, three, one, two, three, pour more and more,
Recharge your spirit. Refresh your soul!

A goblet of wine, and plenty of drink,
Let's all be happy: laugh loud and sing,
Life is quite tough, so I sing and am cheery,
I dance and I frolic, and never become weary.

> Regards,
>
> Leybl Botwinik,
> Amdocs Methodology Release Manager
>

Sender - Nov. 2001:

tayerer leybl,
vos makhstu, un vos makhn ale in der mishpokhe?
mir kumen noent aroystsugebn dem kompaktl. men hot mir gebetn an
iberzetsung tsu " a bekher mit vayn". ot zaynen di verter, un mayn
'iberzetsung', khotsh me darf es ba'arbetn a bisl.
kenstu es iberkukn un mir tsurikshikn vi du volst es ibergezetst? [es
muz nit zayn "singable" af english, oyb me vil nit]
a dank,
sender

A Goblet Of Wine

A goblet of wine, and liquor a lot,
And let all (it) be happy, a song and a laugh,
Life is hard, so I sing a song,
I dance and I frolic, and never get tired.

One, two, three, one, two, three, whoever wants--drink!
Be happy and shout, life is a game,
So one, two, three, one, two, three, tap your feet,
Life becomes free, life becomes sweet.

A world full of anguish, and lots of suffering/misery,
But soon comes the glow/light to chase away the night,
I cheer up, I dance and I sing,
I have a drink and I get a light-headed.

So one, two, three, one, two, three, (come) dance with us,
Be happy and shout, life is a trick/stunt,
So one, two, three, one, two, three, pour and pour,
The spirit becomes renewed, the soul refreshed.

A goblet of wine, and liquor a lot,
And let all (it) be happy, a song and a laugh,
Life is hard, so I sing a song,
I dance and I frolic, and never get tired.