

# Geyt a yold in kapelush

From Ruth Rubin archive

Sung by Harry Ary ( Montreal, 1955 )

Em B7 B7 Em

Geyt a yold in ka - pe lush, makht er di fan - ta - zie. Me

Em B7 Em

nemt im a - rop dem ka - pe lush, me shmirt im oys in sa - zhe.

Em Am D7 G

Ot a - zoy - ne yold - dek-lakh, yol - de - va - te ya - tn,

Em Am B7 Em

traybt dem yold in ka - pe lush, un in zayn ta - tns ta - tn.

1. Geyt a yold in kapelush,  
makht er di fantazie.  
Me nemt im arop dem kapelush,  
me shmirt im oys in sazhe.

Refrain:

Ot azoyne yoldiklakh,  
yoldevate yatn.

Traybt dem yold in kapelush,  
un in zayn tatns tatn.

2. Geyt a yold in kapelush,  
trogt er a manishke.  
M'firt im arayn in shvere vikhukhim,  
filt im un di kishke.

Refrain.

3. Geyt a yold in kapelush,  
mit a por botfortn.  
Er geyt aruf af novi grot,  
farshpilt er es in kortn.

Refrain.

1. There goes a fool in a brimmed hat,  
pretending that he's a somebody.  
Take off his brimmed hat  
and smear it with tar.

Refrain:

Such suckers,  
foolish kids.

Drive away that fool in the hat  
and to hell with him.

2. There goes a fool in a brimmed hat,  
wearing a shirt front.  
Get him involved in serious debates  
so his intestines get full.

Refrain.

3. There goes a fool in a brimmed hat,  
with a pair of sturdy boots.  
He goes up to the Novigrod neighborhood  
and gambles them away in cards.

Refrain.