

# Me Git a Bisl, Me Nemt a Bisl

You give a little, you take a little

composer & lyricist unknown

$\text{♩} = 100$

arranged by Shoko Nagai

7 Ven men-tsn fol-gn nor mayn ey - tse, makh ikh so-lem af der velt eyns un  
14 tsvey. Men nemt dos gan - tse raykh-tum tsu - za - men, men tse - misht es un  
20 men tut a - zey: Men git a bi - sl, men nemt a bi - sl,  
25 m'leygt tsu - za - men in eyn si - sl un men tsu - teylt der - nokh far ye - dn glaykh.  
30 Me nemt di mey-khes un di key-khes tsu - za - men ar - be - tn, gleyb ikh es, vet  
36 mer nit zayn keyn o - rem un keyn raykh. Tsu vos zol der ments gor zor - gn far  
42 esn un di - re - gelt, un ho - bn mey - re far dem mor - gn? S'iz dokh a - zey fil af der velt.  
47 Az men git a bi - sl, men nemt a bi - sl, m'leygt tsu - za - men in eyn si - sl, vet  
zi - kher zayn a so - lem af der velt.

## English translation by Eve Sicular

If people just took my advice,  
I'd make peace in the world right away  
Put all of the riches together,  
Mix them all in just like so:  
You give a little, you take a little,  
You put it all into one bowl  
"To each, according to their needs, divide!"

You take some brains, you take some brawn,  
Then by working together, I believe,  
There'd be no rich or poor anymore.  
Why should people worry  
About paying for food and rent?  
Why be fearful of tomorrow  
When there's such abundance in the world?  
So, you give a little, take a little,  
You put it all into one bowl.  
Surely then there would be peace on earth.