

Hop! Mayne Homntashn!

Verse

1. Yach - ne- Dvo - she fort in mark, zi halt zich in eyne pa - kn,
For oyf Pu - rim koy - fn - mel, ho - mn - ta - shn ba - kn.

Chorus

Hop! may - ne ho - mn - ta - shn. Hop! may - ne vay - se.

Hop! mit may - ne ho - mn - ta - shn, hot pa - sirt a may - se!

2. S'geyt a regn, s'gety a shney, es kapet fun di decher.
Yachne firt shoyne korn-mel, in a zak mit lecher.
--Chorus--
3. Nisht kaynhonig, nisht kayn mon, un fargesn heyvne,
Yachne mache shoyne homntashn, es bakt zich shoyne in oyvne ...
--Chorus--
4. Yachne trogt shoyne shalach-mones, tsu der bobe Yente--
Tsvey-dray homntashn, halb-roy, halb-farbrente.
--Chorus--

Yachne-Dvoshe's in a dither, packing for the market place. She is off to buy the flour to bake Purim cakes. (Ho, my homentashn! Ho, my white delights! Ho, my homentashn didn't come out quite right!) It's raining, it's snowing, the roofs are dripping, Yachne's bringing cornmeal home in a bag that's ripping. She's brought no honey, no poppy-seed, and forgot the yeast. But Yachne's making homentashn. They're in the oven, at least. Yachne's carrying her Purim gift to her mother-in-law, two or three homentashn, half-burnt and half-raw.

Hop! Mayne Homntashn! [C]

Hop! Mayne Homntashn! [D]

Hop! Mayne Homntashn! [E]