Hop, Mayne Homentashn!

Hey, Hey, Homentashn!

Yach-ne Dvoshe fort in mark,
Zi halt zich in eyn pakn,
I'll tell you of a pretty girl,
Who was al-ways in a flur-ry,

Fort oyf Pur-im koyfn mel,
Ho-men-tashn ba-kn.
She baked her Pur-im ho-men-tashn,
In an aw-ful hur-ry.

Hop, may-ne ho-men-tashn,
Hop, may-ne vay-se.
Hey, Hey ho-men-tashn,
You might have been so tas-ty,

Hop, mit mayne ho-men-tashn
But you were the vic-tims of a
Hot pasirt a may-se!

Yachne-Dvoshe fort in mark,
Zi halt zich in eyn pakn,
Fort oyf purim koyfn mel,
Homentashn bakn.

Refrain:
Hop, mayne homentashn,
Hop, mayne vayse!
Hop, mit mayne homentashn
Hot pasirt a mayse!

S'geyt a regn, s'geyt ashney,
S'kapet fun di decher,
Yachne firt shoyn kornmel,
In a zak mit lecher.

I'll tell you of a pretty girl,
Who was always in a hurry,
She baked her Purim homentashn,
In an awful hurry.

Refrain:
Hey, hey, you homentashn,
You might have been so tasty-
But you were the victims of
A pretty girl so hasty!

That girl, she hurried off to town,
Shaking with her bustle,
To buy the flour and poppy-seed,
As fast as she could hustle.