

Kum Aher Du Filozof

Theodore Bikel

A song of the Haskalah period. By Velvl Zhbarzher, 1880s. Kum aher du filozof Come here, you philosopher

Mit dayn ketsishn moykhl with your cat-like brains.

Oy kum aher tsum rebns tish Come on over to the rebbe's table

Un lern zikh do seykh. And learn some real wisdom. A damshif hostu oysgetrakht So, you thought of a
steamboat,

Un nemst dermit zikh iber and take great pride in it

Der rebe shpreyt zayn tikhl oys The rebbe spreads his kerchief

Un shpant der yam ariber. And crosses the ocean. An ayznban hostu oysgeklert So, you invented a train

Un meynst du bist a khoretz and think you're a keen fellow.

Der rebe shpet, der rebe lakht, The rebbe dallies, he laughs.

Er darf dos oyf kapores. He's got no need for it.

Tsi veystu den, vos der rebe tut, Do you even know what the rebbe does

Bshas er zitst bykhides? When he sits in solitude?

In eyn minut in himl flit In one minute he flies to heaven

In pravet dort shaleshides. And eats his Sabbath meal there.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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