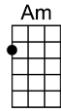
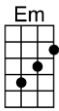


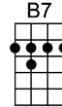
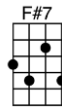
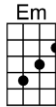
GEVEN A TSAYT ("Those Were the Days")

-Yiddish translation by Teddi Schwartz

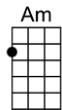
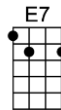
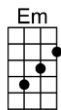
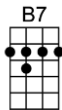
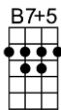
Tremolo verses:



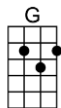
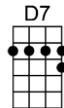
Vi oft mir flegn trefn zikh in shenkl, mir zenen yung un narish dan ge-ven;
 Dos lebn geyt nit imer vi gevuntshn, mir hobn zikh farshteyt af yorn lang,
 Kh'bin haynt banakht geshtanen farn shenkl, Ge-trakht, "Ay ven ikh volt gekent zayn dayns,"
 Plutslung zenen tirn zikh tse-floygn, Ikh hob gehert mayn nomen vi a mol,



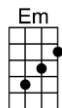
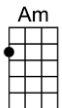
Gedenkstu vi mir flegn dort far-breyngen, troymen vos iz keyn mol nit ge-shen. (Geven a tsayt...)
 Un nokh dem ven mir hobn zikh ge-trofn, De-mont in yene tsaytn mit ge-zang. (Geven a tsayt...)
 Geshpiglt zikh in fenster un gefregt im, "Iz dos modne ponem take mayns?" (Geven a tsayt..)
 Mir zenen itster elter nor nit kliger, Mit troymen vi in yungn, on a tsol. (Geven a tsayt...)



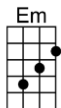
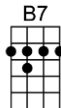
Geven a tsayt, mayn fraynd, ay, vi es beynkt zikh haynt,



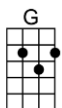
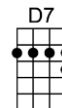
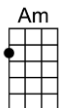
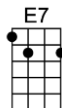
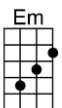
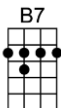
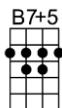
Mir flegn hulyen, lakhn gantse nekht.



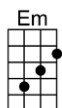
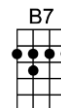
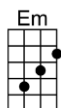
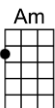
Dan hobn fis geshprungen, un dos harts ge-zungen



Ay, a tsayt, mayn fraynd, geven a tsayt.



Day day



Day day day day day day, day day day day day day, day day day day day day day day day day day day

CODA: Ay, dos geven a tsayt!

GEVEN A TSAYT (“Those Were the Days”)

-Yiddish translation by Teddi Schwartz

Tremolo verses:

Em	E7	Am
Vi oft mir flegn trefn zikh in shenkl,	mir zenen	yung un narish dan ge-ven;
Dos lebn geyt nit imer vi gevuntshn,	mir hobn	zikh farshteyt af yorn lang,
Kh'bin haynt banakht geshtanen farn shenkl,	Ge-trakht,	"Ay ven ikh volt gekent zayn dayns,"
Plutslung zenen tirn zikh tse-floygn,	Ikh hob	gehert mayn nomen vi a mol,

	Em	F#7	B7
Gedenkstu vi mir flegn dort far-breyngen, troymen vos iz keyn mol nit ge-shen. (Geven a tsayt...)			
Un nokh dem ven mir hobn zikh ge-trofn, De-mont			in yene tsaytn mit ge-zang. (Geven a tsayt...)
Geshpiglt zikh in fenster un gefregt im, "Iz dos			modne ponem take mayns?" (Geven a tsayt..)
Mir zenen itster elter nor nit kliger, Mit troymen			vi in yungn, on a tsol. (Geven a tsayt...)

B7#5	B7	Em	E7	Am
Ge-ven a	tsayt,	mayn fraynd,	ay,	vi es beynkt zikh haynt,

D7	G
Mir flegn hulyen, lakhn gantse nekht.	

Am	Em
Dan hobn fis geshprungen, un dos harts ge-zungen	

B7	Em
Ay, a tsayt, mayn fraynd, geven a tsayt.	

B7#5	B7	Em	E7	Am	D7	G
Day day day	day day day	day day day	day day day	day day day	day day day	day day day

Am	Em	B7	Em
Day day day day day day,	day day day day day day,	day day day day day day	day day day day day day
CODA:			Ay, dos geven a tsayt!