

The Dreidel Song / Ikh Bin A Kleyner Dreydl

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Lyrics in English

by Samuel S. Grossman

I have a little dreidel.
I made it out of clay.
And when it's dry and ready,
then dreidel I shall play.
Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel,
I made it out of clay.
Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel,
then dreidel I shall play.

It has a lovely body,
with legs so short and thin.
When it gets all tired,
it drops and then I win!
Dreidel, dreidel, dreidel,
with leg so short and thin.
Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel,
it drops and then I win!

My dreidel's always playful.
It loves to dance and spin.
A happy game of dreidel,
come play now let's begin.
Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel,
it loves to dance and spin.
Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel.
Come play now let's begin.

I have a little dreidel.
I made it out of clay.
When it's dry and ready,
dreidel I shall play.
Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel,
I made you out of clay.
Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel,
then dreidel I shall play.

Lyrics in Yiddish

by Mikhl Gelbart

Ikh bin a kleyner dreydl
Gemakht bin ikh fun blay
To lomir ale shpiln
In dreydl eyens tsvey dray

Oy, dreydl, dreydl, dreydl
Oy, drey zikh, dreydl, drey
To lomir ale shpiln
In dreydl eyens un tsvey

Un ikh hob lib tsu tantsn
Zikh dreyen in a rod
To lomir ale tantsn
A dreydl-karahod

Oy, dreydl, dreydl, dreydl
Oy, drey zikh, dreydl, drey
To lomir ale shpiln
In dreydl eyens un tsvey

