

# Be Pundak Katan (Befundak Katan) – Israel - lyrics

<http://www.hebrewsongs.com/?song=befundak-katan>

Music by Beni Berman, lyrics by Achi Ya'akov /Ahron Shabtai (1959). Choreographed as a circle dance by Avi Perez (1988).

★ **WORDS IN RED** – listen for the **sound effects** in this sailor's tall story.

STEVE AYALA FEB. 2001

## BE PUNDAK KATAN

Bepundak katan benamal katan  
Sham hayayin adom venotzetz  
Bepundak katan hen yashvu shloshtan  
Im kvarnit v'lo - regel me'etz.

*Ve'amar hakvarnit: 'Ein davar, ein davar  
Od machar tisa'eni sfina el hayam,  
El hayam hakachol od machar.'*

Ha'achat nashka, hashniya tzachaka  
Hashlishit et sfamo tekatzetz.  
Kach yashvu shloshtan bepundak katan  
Im kvarnit v'lo - regel me'etz

*Ve'amar hakvarnit...*

Az lakach chatan mipundak katan  
Ha'achat al of'no'a me'etz.  
Venotru shteihen bepundak ashen  
Im kvarnit v'lo – regel me'etz.

*Ve'amar hakvarnit...*

Lepundak domem az nichnas kosem  
Vehafach hashniya lo lenetz.  
Venotra batzad hash'lishit levad  
Im kvarnit v'lo – regel me'etz.

*Ve'amar hakvarnit...*

Hitka'es k'varnit az al hash'lishit  
Vekoso bashulchan hu nipetz.  
Befundak katan az berosh murkan  
Hu yashav rak im - regel ha'etz.

*Ve'amar hakvarnit...*

## IN A SMALL TAVERN

In a small tavern, in a small port,  
Where the wine is sparkling red  
In the small tavern, three women sat  
With a captain with a **wooden leg**.

*And the captain said, 'No matter, no matter,  
Tomorrow a ship takes me out to sea,  
Tomorrow I'm off to the sea.'*

One was kissing, another was **laughing**,  
And the third was trimming his moustache.  
There the three of them sat, in the small tavern  
With a captain with a **wooden leg**.

*And the captain said...*

Then a groom took away from the small tavern  
One woman on a **wooden motorcycle**  
So only two were left in the smoky tavern  
With a captain with a **wooden leg**.

*And the captain said...*

Then a magician entered the silent tavern  
And turned one woman into a **hawk**  
So only the third was still there, all alone  
With a captain with a **wooden leg**

*And the captain said...*

Then the captain got angry at the last  
And he **smashed his glass** on the table.  
In the small tavern, with his head bowed,  
He sat alone with his **wooden leg**.

*And the captain said...*