

Gris, Bagris (*Greet, Welcome*)

Lyrics by Leibush Lehrer (third verse by Martie and Musia Lakin), music by Lazar Weiner

Leibush Lehrer (1887-1964), a leading Yiddish pedagogue, writer, philosopher, and lyricist, was the long-time director and guiding spirit of Camp Boiberik, a Yiddish culture camp (1923 to 1979) near Rhinebeck, New York.

Lazar Weiner (1897-1982), a leading composer of Yiddish songs, was the long-time director of the Workmen's Circle Chorus in New York. Other musical compositions sung at Arbeter Ring events include *A Malekh Veynt* and *Arbeter Ring Himen*.

Gris, Bagris was often sung at Camp Boiberik's Friday evening secular Shabes program.

Yiddish Lyrics	Translation
Gris, bagris zey mit gezang, Ven di zun fargeyt, Shpreyt zikh undzer loyb-gezung, Iber vayt un breyt.	Greet, welcome them with singing When the sun goes down. Our song of praise spreads Far and wide.
Zingt, zingt, ale tsuzamen, Ale, ale, kleyn un groys, Brengt, brengt, mit freyd un lider, Likht in undzer hoyz.	Sing, sing, all together, All, all, little and big. Bring, bring, with joy and songs, Light into our house.
Shpreyt dayn varemen figl oys In dem ovnt-vint, Vayse likht in undzer hoyz, Ven der tog farshvindt.	Spread your warm wing In the evening breeze, White candlelight in our house When the day disappears.
Zingt, zingt, ale tsuzamen, Ale, ale, kleyn un groys, Brengt, brengt, mit freyd un lider, Likht in undzer hoyz.	Sing, sing, all together, All, all, little and big. Bring, bring, with joy and songs, Light into our house.
Lomir eyn mishpokhe zayn, Sholem in der velt, Dort in heln zunenshayn, Dort vu keyner felt.	Let's be one family, Peace in the world, There in the bright sunshine There where no one is in need.
Zingt, zingt, ale tsuzamen, Ale, ale, kleyn un groys, Brengt, brengt, mit freyd un lider, Likht in undzer hoyz.	Sing, sing, all together, All, all, little and big. Bring, bring, with joy and songs, Light into our house.