The Dreidel Song

C
I have a little dreidel
G
I made it out of clay
And when it's dry and ready
C
Then dreidel I shall play!

Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel
I made it out of clay
And when it's dry and ready
Then dreidel I shall play!

It has a lovely body
With legs so short and thin
And when my dreidel's tired
It drops and then I win!

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

Ikh bin a kleyner dreydl,
gemakht bin ikh fun blay.
Kumt lomir ale shpiln,
in dreydl – eyns tsvey dray.

Oy, dreydl, dreydl, dreydl,
Oy, drey zikh, dreydl, drey.
To lomir ale shpiln,
in dreydl eyns 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 eyns un tsvey.