

Ghapama

(Festive Song from Akhaltsekhha)

Hey! jan ghapama

(Hamov hodov ghapama)

(Meghru mechu ghapama)

Hey! jan, hey jan ghapama

(Anoush gatov ghapama)

(Booghu mechu ghapama)

Arank kashadz tutoomu

Arink berink mer doonu

Manr jartadz aghetsink

Tonri mechu gakhetsink

(aghetsi, aghetsi)

(manr jartadz)

(tonri mechu)

Jaaaan, hey jan, hey jan, hey jan

Pta laradz yegank doon

Haryoor hoki angushdoon

Yes eench anem, eench anem

Haryoor hokoo, meg tutoom

Yegan Yegan...

Yegan el her oo horkoor

Yegan el mer oo morkoor

Yegan keri, keregeen

Khnami oo de kergeen

Yegan sanig sanamer

Harsnakoor oo harsnaghper

Yegan kroch yeghpor geen

Anartsaguh zarmigeeen

Yegan dal oo amooseen

Shoonal hederneen pereen

Yegan modeeg, heravor

Zokanch, gesoor oo kavor!

Hey jan ghapama

Ov el oodee gushtana

Hey jan - jan ghapama

Choodoghuh eench eemana, Jan!!

Ghapama, A Squash Dish

(Festive Song from Akhaltsekhha)

Hey! sweet ghapama

(Tasty, appetizing ghapama)

(With honey inside, ghapama)

Hey! dear, sweet ghapama

(With sweet milk, ghapama)

(With the steam inside, ghapama)

We fetched the harvested squash

Went and brought it to our house

Finely chopped, we salted it

Hung it in the ‘toneer’ (traditional below ground oven made of stone and clay)

(salted it, salted it)

(finely chopped)

(in the ‘toneer’)

Sweeeeet! Hey sweet, hey sweet, hey sweet!

Stunned from exhaustion, we came home

A hundred ravenous people

What shall I do, shall I do?

One hundred people, one squash!

They came, they came...

The father and father’s sister came

The mother and mother’s sister came

The uncle on the mother’s side and his wife came

The in-laws and the groom’s brother’s wife

The godson and godson’s mother came

The sister of the bride and brother of the bride

The sister’s brother’s wife came

The male cousin’s wife’s brother (came too)

The sister of the groom and her husband came

They even brought the dog with them

They came from near and far

The bride’s mother, the groom’s mother, the godfather!

Hey! sweet ghapama

Whoever eats it is satiated

Hey! dear, sweet ghapama

Whoever doesn’t eat it, understands nothing!!

From Zulal Armenian A Cappella Trio's first album "Zulal".

Zulal invites singers to explore their arrangements.

Contact Zulal at connect@zulal.org for more information or for performance rights for an arrangement.

www.zulal.org

