

## **Ghapama**

*(Festive Song from Akhaltsekha)*

*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 keru, keregeen  
Khnamu oo de kerdeen  
Yegan sanig sanamer  
Harsnakoov oo harsnaghper  
Yegan kroch yeghpor geen  
Anartsaguh zarmigeen  
Yegan dal oo amoosheen  
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 Akhaltsekha)*

*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')

Sweeeet! 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](mailto:connect@zulal.org) for more information or for performance rights for an arrangement.

[www.zulal.org](http://www.zulal.org)

