



This Turkish song is a humorous tale describing the power that alcohol can wield over man. Its vivacious melody is sometimes applied to the prayers "El haHoda'ot," "Igdal" and other religious poems.

La vida do por el raki
non puedo yo desharlo
de beber nunca me artí
de tanto amarlo. (2)

I give my life for the anise,
I cannot leave it,
Of drinking I never get bored,
for I love it so much.

Cuando está en el barmil,
él no habla del todo,
cuando me hago kior candil,
me hago baños de lodo.

When the anise is in the barrel,
It does not speak at all,
When I get tipsy,
I bathe in mud.

La vida do por el raki...

I give my life for the anise...

El ya mos hace divorsar,
casamientos de oro,
la vida mos hace pasar
con risas y con lloro.

It makes us get divorced,
Golden weddings,
It makes us go through life,
With laughter and tears.

La vida do por el raki...

I give my life for the anise...

Me siento yo hijo varón,
me siento yo primario,
sin tener liras al cashón,
me siento millonario.

I feel strong,
I feel superior,
Without a penny in my pocket,
I feel like a millionaire.

La vida do por el raki...

I give my life for the anise...

