

Georg Kreisler, Frikashtasni

(spoken:)

"This is an old folk song, a product of the ancient civilization of Brooklyn, it is still quite popular among the natives. It is called "Frikashtasni".

Frikashtasni tells the story of the fight between the old warrior Frikastha and his son-in-law Sni. As they fight they do not recognize each other, because they've both been away for the summer.

Frikashtasni:"

Frikashtasni flapatni krepitz
Shtollabarding nebbi majn kallot
Shrtrammbi killaborsch
Shtokish billaborsch
Shtakalot fe what you've got, hey

Frikashtasni flapatni predik
Uni kashty nebbi majn kadith
Hotsch bi liminu
Grotsch bi wiminu
A kaiser frazer safety razor beat read

Vigilanti sorios dolba kedd
Dumbasso notorious and so to bed
A grish ban dish ban pitto pratto vodka
A rungaleiter gruppenweiter shut up

Frikashtasni flapatni krilitz
Uni kashti nebbi majn carrot
Crux be liminu
Stux be shiminu
ahrr I can't give you anything but love tough

(spoken:)

"The second stanza tells of the reconciliation between father and son-in-law. Now of course the old man got wounded, he had to apply peniciline to his wound, whereupon the young man very nicely gave him a fountain pen, making a charming pen and peniciline set.

Here's the second stanza:"

Frikashtasni flapatni krilitz
Uni kashty nebbi sho carot
Shtanislavico
Brec a clavico
A technicolor dream being cream puff

A dittle log a little dog ishtavari pokker
A Stradivari hari kari bunk stunk
Wendy blue a reina shore
To meet for you for evermore
A hakti lever loved I never sing a little louder

Heyalolla Pepshicolla
Ushten wushten hammalee
Organashti shkerta pashti
Only God can make a tree

Shtrambaly baby
Shouldn't biddy have it
Done be avarny shninkom poop
Hosnari benditsch bidilli bomm bomm
Kashtalli tom tom trudi shoop

Toydi wisoyti pla pla pla

Heydi diddeldi ha ha ha
Hornamati ksetschta mal
Tschatalartik one mi bal

Una elasticum
Abelini elasticum
Una television simplicism

It's possible