Mountain Songs and Yodeling of the Alps

played and sung by FRITZ LIECHTI and family
MOUNTAIN SONGS AND YODELING OF THE ALPS

CHUMM MIT I D'BERGE
(With Me to the Alps)

HUETERBUEB VON UMMEL
(The Shepherd Boy)

DERT ANET DEM BARGLI
(There Over the Mountain)

MORGE FRUEH
(Early in the Morning)

LANDLER
(Swiss Folk Dance)

HUETERBUEB VON HERZOG
(The Shepherd)

DER ZWANGGRIND
(Stubborn Face)

JHR MANNE ES TAGET
(It's Dawning)

BODELER
(Swiss Folk Dance)

GUGGER
(The Cuckoo)

ECHOYODEL
(Echo Yodel)

EMMENTALERLIED
(The Emmentaler Song)

POLKA
(Swiss Dance)

WILDHEURYUTZ
(Wild Haycutter Yodel)

CHATZLI
(Kittens)

GADMER LIEDLI
(Gadmer Song)

MARCH
(German-Swiss March)

YODELE
(Yodel)
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Mr. Fritz Liechti and his family were born in the village of Thun, Switzerland.
Recognized as the top yodeller by the yodelling clubs in Switzerland, Mr. Liechti was also known as a professional mountain climber and skier. He settled in Canada in 1952 along with his wife and two children, Heidi and Vreni.

SIDE 1

Band 1

CHUMM MIT I D'BERGE

Chumm mit i d'Berge ue, i d'Alperose,
Wo uber Fels und Fluhe.
Gsehsch Wildbach tose.
Chumm mit is Alpeland, chum mit i d'Berge
Wo i der Felsewand bluehnd d'Edelwiss,  
In eusene Berge isch Heimeterde,
Da wirdmer froh,
Chumm mit is Alpeland,
Chum mit i d'Berge
Wo nabe Schnee und
Is bluend d'Edelwiss.

Chumm mit i d'Berge ue wo Senne singe,
Wo d'ader steile Fluhe
Gsehsch Gemachi springe.
Chumm mit is Alpeland, chum mit i d'Berge
Wo nabe Schnee und Is bluend d'Edelwiss.
In eusene Berge isch Heimeterde,
Da vird mer frei, so frei,
Da wirdmer froh.
Und luchet s'abigrot,
Denn miemer scheide,
Wenn d'Sunn am hochste
Grat still unergaht.

COME WITH ME TO THE ALPS

Come with me to the Alps
To the roses of the Alps,
Where over cliffs and meadows
You see the wild waterfalls pass in foam.
Come with me to the Alps
Where over the cliff walls you see
The blooming Edelwiss.

In our mountains which is homeland,
One gets happy and free.
Come with me to the mountains,
Come with me in the Alp land,
Where you'll see the Edelwiss
Blooming beside snow and ice.

Band 2

HUETERBUEB VON UMMEL

Was hopet u chrosut dur s'Tali us,
Was isch fur ne e Yutze u balle
Der Hueterbueb isesch u tribt
Der duruf uchlept mit
Der Gelsie zum schalle.

Am Morge da triibt er die
Chue uf d'Veid u blit bis a mabe
Verusse tuet gern u chli
Schlinge u latse n'alei,
Geit öpe de Heg na ga nusse.
THE SHEPHERD BOY

What's hoppin' and thunderin'
Through the mountain valley,
What's singin' and yodellin'?
The shepherd boy is going up the mountain.
His crackin' whip sounds his kommen.

In the morning he leads the cows
On the meadows and
Stays outside till it's night.
He loves to loiter, leave them alone
Goes along the hedges to find nuts.

EARLY IN THE MORNING

Early in the morning
When the sun starts smiling,
And everyone prepares to be happy,
We'll go to those cows,
Let us not scare the dew in the meadow.
That's where the shepherd has his pleasure.

I thought it would be fun
Being a milking boy.
There's a good life on the mountain, No!
We're not yodelling for nothing,
For those cows in the meadows.
That's where the shepeard has his pleasure.

DEUT ÆNET DEM BÄRGLI

Dert Ænet dem Bärgrli im Trüeb,
Dert hani aus luschtige Bueb,
As wunderschöns Meiteli gae,
Wi fräschí Rose im Schneee.

Sägg Meiteli wo chunsch de du har,
Das rate isch grüeseli schuer,
Uni cha dersch nid säge was isch,
Du gwundige stürmi wust bisch.

THERE OVER THE MOUNTAIN IN THE VALLEY

There over the mountain in the valley,
There have I as a young boy,
Seen a wonerful girl
Just like a rose in the snow.

Tell me girl, where do you come from,
The guessing is pretty hard.
I'm not going to tell you,
You nosy boy that you are.

THE SHEPHERD

Happily I go in any waether
Up upon the highest Alps,
In my pocket I have food to eat
I early, before daybreak.
Come goats!
Come along!

There I go to heard my goats
Up upon the rocky boulders,
I heat the happy jingling bells.
I'm so happy, I could yodel!
Come goats!
Come along!

DER ZWANGGRIND

Es isch gar langs Opfeli no so guet,
S'het doch es Würmli drin,
KITTENS

Oh, our two kittens are little rascals,
They have snow white paws with claws on them.

The slink through the house and catch mice,
They treat them cruelly. Who'd know by looking at them?

Band 7

GADMER LIEDLI

Scheen isch's wohl im Bärnerhüs,
Doch nierna scheender als bin's,
G'ersch die Glogggen von den Chienen?
Geshecht di Gemschi uf den Fliehen?
Und der Senn uf griener Weid,
Singt und yutzet s'isch a Freid:

S'Derfli isch ya fryli chly,
Im Hasli lyt's gantz oben y
Von dem Alpenchranz, dem scheenen
Rüet's ringsum von Alphornteeenen
D'ert bin Quellen an der
Aar fiehlt me d'Fryheit wunderbar:

GADMER SONG

Beautiful is a Berner house
Beautiful it is to be in a Berner house.
But still nicer is ours.
There you hear the bells of the cows
And see the goats on the daring cliff walls.
The Senn (man) sings and yodels! It's joyous!

The village is really small.
It lies at the end of a valley.
From all corners of the beautiful Alp chain,
You can hear the Alphorn bugleing.
Here at the beginning of the Oar (river)
You can feel the freedom beautifully.

Band 8

MARCH accordion solo
German-Swiss March

Band 9

YÖDELE

Jetzt weimer eis jodele.
(yodel)
Zum zweite mal Jödele.
(yodel)