

# FRIDAY NIGHT SHABES SONGS

(IN THE DINING ROOM)

## 1. UNDZER ERD

Undzer lebn oysgeshmidt  
In a fayerdiker keyt,  
Yidish vort, host ufgehit  
Undzer tsar un undzer freyd. (2x)

Our life is hammered out  
In a fiery chain.  
Yiddish language, you have continued  
Our pain and our joy.

## 2. KIDDUSH

Zeks teg hot got, mit mi un freyd  
Di velt bashafn un gegreyt.  
Tsum tog fun ru un shtil gemit,  
Tsu shabes, undzer heylik lid.

For six days, God, with labor and joy,  
Created the world and made it ready.  
To the day of rest and quiet spirit,  
To the Sabbath, our sacred song.

Un dos iz undzer kidesh,  
In folk-gebentshtn yidish.  
Geheylikt yom-hashishi  
Mit hertser reyne, frishe.

And this is our Kiddush,  
In Yiddush, language blessed by the Jewish people.  
We have sanctified the seventh day  
With hearts clean and fresh.

## 3. HIMNE FUN DI YINGSTE

Yingste kinder, kleyn un klener,  
Vaksn sheyn un blien shener,  
Ot azoy un ot azoy.

Small young children  
Growing pretty, blossoming prettier.  
That's how it is.

Di vos viln zikh derfreyen  
Kumen in di yingste reyen,  
Ot azoy un ot azoy.

Those who want to enjoy themselves  
Join the yingste ranks.  
That's how it is.

Trinkt men milkh fun fule bekher,  
Vakst men hekher, vakst men hekher,  
Ot azoy un ot azoy.

We drink milk from full glasses  
And grow taller and taller.  
That's how it is.

Lomir, yingste, zikh nor nemen,  
Veln eltste zikh farshemen,  
Ot azoy un ot azoy.

If we yingste try hard enough  
We can even put the eltste to shame.  
That's how it is.

#### 4. HIMNE FUN DI MITELE

Yingste do un eltste dort,  
Vert der veg tseshnitn,  
Vayl mir zaynen mitele,  
Geyen mir in mitn.

Mitn, mitn, mitele,  
Geyen mir in mitn.

Keyner hot di mitele  
Keyn mol nit farbitn,  
Do tsu yung un dort tsu alt,  
Blaybn mir in mitn.

Mitn, mitn, mitele,  
Blaybn mir in mitn.

Zumer zingt men af der shif,  
Vinter afn shlitn.  
Do tsu shtil un dort tsu hoykh,  
Zingen mir in mitn.

Mitn, mitn, mitele,  
Zingen mir in mitn.

Yingstes here and eltstes there,  
On both sides of the road.  
Because we are the mitele,  
We walk in the middle.

Middle, middle, middle,  
We walk in the middle.

No one has ever  
Mistaken the mitele.  
Here too young and there too old,  
We're always in the middle.

Middle, middle, middle,  
We're always in the middle.

In the summer you sing on a boat,  
In winter on a sled.  
Here too soft and there too loud,  
We sing in the middle.

Middle, middle, middle,  
We sing in the middle.

#### 5. HIMNE FUN DI ELTSTE

Tif in hartsen undzer fon,  
Di groyse, groyse freyd fun ton.  
Di eltste, di eltste,  
Di eltste kumen on.

Durkh gold un blo, durkh gold un blo,  
Kumt on di groyse, sheyne sho.  
Di eltste, di eltste,  
Di eltste zaynen do.

Di freyd fun ton, di groyse freyd,  
Mir hobn zi in harts farzeyt.  
Di eltste, di eltste,  
Di eltste zaynen greyt.

Deep in our hearts we carry our banner –  
The great joy of doing.  
The eltstes, the eltstes,  
The eltstes are on their way.

Through gold and blue,  
The great beautiful hour arrives.  
The eltstes, the eltstes,  
The eltstes are here.

The joy of doing, the great joy –  
We planted it in our hearts.  
The eltstes, the eltstes,  
The eltstes are ready.

## 6. HIMNE FUN DI GROYSE

Birger kleyn un birger groys,  
Vi es iz bashert.  
Zaynen mir di birger groys  
Do af undzer erd.

Fest iz undzer fundament,  
Breyt iz undzer dakh,  
Shteyen mir di birger groys  
Shtendik af der vakh.

Groyse, ale af der vakh,  
Hitn mir dos hoyz.  
Hitn mir, bavakhn mir,  
Birger kleyn un groys.

Children and counselors,  
These are our roles.  
We are the counselors  
Here in our land.

Our foundation is solid,  
Our roof is wide.  
We the counselors  
Are always alert.

Counselors, let's keep watch,  
And guard our home.  
We watch and protect  
Children and grown-ups.

## FRIDAY NIGHT SHABES SONGS

(IN THE AUDITORIUM)

### 7. GRIS, BAGRIS (words by L. Lehrer)

Gris, bagris zey mit gezang,  
Ven di zun fargeyt,  
Shpreyt zikh undzer loyb-gezang,  
Iber vayt un breyt.

Zingt, zingt, ale tsuzamen,  
Ale, ale, kleyn un groys,  
Brengt, brengt, mit freyd un lider,  
Likht in undzer hoyz.

Shpreyt dayn varemen fligl oys,  
In dem ovnt-vint,  
Vayse likht in undzer hoyz,  
Ven der tog farshvindt.

Zingt, zingt, ale tsuzamen,  
Ale, ale, kleyn un groys,  
Brengt, brengt, mit freyd un lider,  
Likht in undzer hoyz.

Greet them with singing  
When the sun goes down.  
Our song of praise spreads  
Far and wide.

Sing, sing, all together,  
All, all, little and big.  
Bring, bring, with joy and songs,  
Light into our house.

Spread your warm wing  
In the evening wind.  
White candles in our house  
When day disappears.

Sing, sing, all together,  
All, all, little and big.  
Bring, bring, with joy and songs,  
Light into our house.

**8. A LID VEL IKH ZINGEN** (words: L. Lehrer / music: traditional)

A lid vel ikh zingen,  
A lid fun mayn hartsn,  
Tsum gold funem ovnt,  
Tsum vays fun mayn kleyd.  
A lid tsum gezang  
Fun di fraytik-farnakhtn,  
A lid tsu der zun vos fargeyt.

I will sing a song,  
A song of my heart.  
To the gold of the evening,  
To the white of my clothes.  
A song to the singing  
Of Friday evenings.  
A song to the setting sun.

Tsu royshik dos gro,  
Fun di shtoybike vegn,  
Tsu shtil iz dos grin,  
Fun farnakhtikn feld,  
Zol blendn di vayskayt,  
Vos kumt undz antkegn,  
Fun undzer farshabester velt.

Too noisy is the gray  
Of the dusty roads.  
Too quiet the green  
Of the evening field.  
May we be blinded by the whiteness  
That approaches us.  
From our world made over by Shabes.

**9. KUMT, LOMIR ZINGEN** (by H. Leivik / English translation by Josh Waletzky)

Kumt lomir zingen ale in eynem,  
Kumt lomir oyfheybn nay undzer kol,  
Mit a gelaytertn harts, mit a reynem,  
Fraye, bafrayte fun vokhikn ol.

Makhtik un eybik di festung fun tsedek,  
Likht iz farzeyt farn tsadik oykh haynt,  
Voyl tsu dem harts vos iz gut un genedik,  
Umgluk der shtrof far a harts vos hot faynt.

Erd hot tsheshpoltn zikh, vaser geshturemt,  
Biz zikh farfestikt, yesod in yesod.  
Libshaft, vos hot ale veltn gefuremt,  
Hot zey gebentsht mit gezang fun genod.

Kumt, lomir zingen, tsuzamen, tsuzamen,  
Mentsh tsu derheybn fun shifles un payn.  
Tsvaygn farmogn di gvure fun shtamen,  
Vos mer zey vaksn in shtam-harts arayn.

Sholem aleykhem, melakhey hasholem,  
Shelukhim fun eybikn, loytern kholem,  
Nemt undz arum mit tseloykhtene hent,  
Undz un di shotns fun undzere vent.  
Hert zikh tsu undzere loyb-verter tsu,  
Shelukhim fun fridn un ru.

Sholem aleykhem, melakhey hasholem...

Hert dos gezang fun dem himl mit shtern,  
Hert dos gezang fun dem groz af der erd.  
Nokh a mol, nokh a mol, mid nit tsu vern,  
Veltn tsu hern, aleyzn zayn derhert.

Treystung tsu ale in troyer geplogte,  
Unter dem roshes beyzvilike klep.  
Elnte brider in angstn geyogte,  
Undzer brokhes af ayere kep.

Heylik in opshay, o, lomir farnemen,  
Minderstn shorkh fun a bletl vos falt.  
Un mitn nes fun tse-efnte bremen,  
Oyfgeyn in likht fun dem boyres geshtalt.

Zol undzer harts nit fargesn dem royshem,  
Zol zikh nit opton fun undz der gebot.  
Fun di farpaynikte yidishe kdoyshim –  
Korbn far yoyshe, far mentsh, un far got.  
Sholem aleykhem, melakhey hasholem...

Sholem aleykhem, melakhey hasholem...

## 9. COME LET US SING, LET US SING OUT TOGETHER

Come let us sing, let us sing out together,  
Come let us lift up our voices once more,  
Away from the weekdays of worry and trouble,  
With a heart that is free, with a heart that is pure.

Heaven burst open, the waters descended,  
The sky beat the land til the land became strong,  
And love, that created the world and its peoples,  
Gave them a blessing of mercy and song.

Comfort to all who are beaten to sorrow,  
We give you a blessing from pain of our own.  
Know that the Lord is the tyrant's oppressor,  
O brothers in suffering, in fear and alone.

Let not our memories lose the impression,  
Forget the commandment from spirit and heart.  
Of the tortured & tormented Jewish communities -  
Martyrs for Justice, for Man, and for God.

The fortress of righteousness – mighty, eternal,  
The light of the righteous shines ever the same.  
Good fortune will follow the merciful heart,  
But a heart that is hateful can only bring pain.

### 10. SHOLEM ALEKHEM (traditional)

Sholem alekhem, malakhey hashoreys  
Malakhey elion  
Mi melekh malakhey hamlokhim  
Hakodesh boruch hu

Boakhem l'sholem, malakhey hasholem...  
Malakhey elion  
Mi melekh malakhey hamlokhim  
Hakodesh boruch hu

Borchuni l'sholem, malakhey hasholem...  
Malakhey elion  
Mi melekh malakhey hamlokhim  
Hakodesh boruch hu

Tseyskhem l'sholem, malakhey hasholem...  
Malakhey elion  
Mi melekh malakhey hamlokhim  
Hakodesh boruch hu

Come let us sing out together, together,  
And let those in anguish take heart from our call.  
Branches grow out of the strength of the tree,  
And the roots must grow deep for the tree to grow tall.

Deep is the song of the stars in the havens,  
Deep is the song of the grass of the earth.  
To sing and to sing, and never grow weary,  
The world to be hearing, alone to be heard.

In peace and in reverence, O let us listen  
To the quietest whisper of leaves in their flight.  
And with God's miracle, a clearness of vision,  
Rise up together and walk in his light.

Peace to you angels, angels of peace,  
Bringing from heaven the vision, the dream.  
Gather us round you and make our way bright,  
Us and the shadows we cast in the night.  
With heavenly vision, O let us be blessed,  
Angels of freedom and rest.

Peace to you, messengers on high  
Bringing the heavenly blessing

**11. SHIR HASHIRIM** (traditional)

Shir hashirim,  
Asher l'shloymo.  
Yishokeyni minshikoys pihu,  
Ki toyvim doydekho miyoyim.

Song of Songs,  
Which is Solomon's.  
Let him kiss me with the kisses of his mouth,  
For his love is better than wine.

**12. L'KHO DOYDI**

L'kho doydi likras kalo  
Peney shabos nekabelo.

Come, my beloved,  
Let us welcome the sabbath bride.

L'kho doydi likras kalo  
Peney shabos nekabelo.  
Kum gelibter antkegn der kale  
Lomir shabes bagegenen

L'kho doydi likras kalo  
Peney shabos nekabelo.

Hisgari meyofer kumi,  
Treysl zikh op fun shtoyb,  
Shtey of!  
Tu on dayne prekhtike kleyder fun loyb!  
Durkh yishay's zun fun beys-lekhem  
Dernenter di geule tsu mir.

L'kho doydi likras kalo  
Peney shabos nekabelo.

Hisoyreri, hisoyreri,  
Dervakh, dervakh,  
Shtey oyf, laykht oyf,  
Vayl oyfgegangen iz dayn likht!  
Dervekzikh, dervek zikh,  
Red mit gezang,  
Got's koved iz antplekt tsu dir.

### 13. SHABES NIGN

Dai dai dai...  
Zol zingn mir a shabe lid,  
Lid, lid, lid

Let us sing a shabes song

Dai dai dai...  
Zol zingn mir a lid fun freyd,  
Freyd, freyd, freyd

Let us sing a song of joy

### 14. SABBATH QUEEN (Shabbat Hamalke) (traditional, music by C.N. Bialik)

The sun on the treetops no longer is seen.  
Come gather to welcome the Sabbath Queen.  
Behold her descending, the holy the blessed,  
And with her the angels of peace and of rest.

Draw near, oh Queen, and here abide.  
Draw near, draw near, oh Sabbath bride!

Peace also to you, ye angels of peace.

### 15. VEN DI OVNT ZUN FARGEYT (words by L. Lehrer / music by L. Weiner)

Ven di ovnt zun fargeyt,  
Zi tut on ir purpur kleyd. [Tut zi on...]  
Nakht vet bald vern,  
Zilberne shtern  
Veln ale laykhtn  
Af undz, af undz.

When the evening sun sets,  
She puts on her purple clothes.  
Night will fall soon,  
Silver stars  
Will all shine  
On us, on us.

Shtiler, shtiler, ovnt shayn  
Hilt er zikh in bloyen ayn.  
Nakht vet bald vern,  
Zilberne shtern  
Veln ale laykhtn  
Af undz, af undz.

Quieter, quieter, evening glows,  
Wraps itself in blue.  
Night will fall soon,  
Silver stars  
Will all shine  
On us, on us.

# SATURDAY MORNING SHABES SONGS

## 16. GUT SHABES AYKH

Gut shabes aykh!  
Gut shabes aykh!  
Gut shabes alemen  
Gut shabes aykh!

Good shabes to everyone!

A gut shabes, gut shabes alemen  
A gut shabes, gut shabes alemen

Gut shabes aykh!  
Gut shabes aykh!  
Gut shabes alemen  
Gut shabes aykh!

## 17. SHABES, SHABES (folk)

Shabes, shabes, shabes,  
S'iz dos fort shabes.  
Shabes, shabes, shabes,  
Zol zayn tomid shabes.

Sabbath, Sabbath, Sabbath,  
In spite of everything, it is Sabbath.  
Sabbath, Sabbath, Sabbath,  
May there always be Sabbath.

Shabes, shabes, shabes,  
S'iz dos fort shabes.  
Zol zayn shabes, tomid shabes,  
Shabes af der welt

Sabbath, Sabbath, Sabbath,  
In spite of everything, it is Sabbath.  
May there always be Sabbath,  
Sabbath all over the world.

## 18. SH'MA YISROEYL (traditional)

Sh'ma yisroeyl,  
Farnem, folk yisroeyl,  
Undzer got ekhod.

Hear, People of Israel,  
Our God is One.

## 19. ESO EYNAY (Psalm / music by Shlomo Carlbach)

Eso eynay el hehorim  
Me'ayin, yavo ezri.  
Ezri me'im adonoy  
Ose shomayim vo'orets.

I will lift my eyes up into the hills  
From whence my help comes.  
My help comes from God  
Of heaven and earth.



**20. YOM ZE** (folk)

Haynt iz a tog fun freyd,  
Gut shabes, ale!  
Gayen mir in vays gekleydt,  
Gut shabes, ale!

Shabes, shabes, shabes,  
Makht dos lebn raykh.  
Shabes, shabes, shabes,  
A gut shabes aykh!

Today is a day of joy,  
Good Sabbath to all!  
We go dressed in white,  
Good Sabbath to all!

Sabbath, Sabbath, Sabbath,  
The Sabbath makes life rich.  
Sabbath, Sabbath, Sabbath,  
A good Sabbath to everyone!

**21. ZOL ZAYN SHABES**

Ya ba ba ba...  
Shabes, shabes, zol zayn, zol zayn, shabes.  
Shabes, shabes, zol zayn, zol zayn,  
Zol zayn shabes.

Ya ba ba ba...  
Sholem, sholem, zol zayn, zol zayn sholem.  
Sholem, sholem, zol zayn, zol zayn  
Zol zayn sholem.

Sabbath, let it always be Sabbath.

Peace, let there always be peace.

# FELKER YON-TEV

## 22. BOIBERIKANER

In Boiberik, in Boiberik,  
Shtralt uf dos harts mit lid un loyb.  
In Boiberik, zol shvebn fray  
Di vayse toyb, di sholem toyb.

Shveb hoykh un fray,  
Un fray un vayt,  
Land oys, land ayn,  
Land oys, land ayn.  
Un Boiberik, un Boiberik,  
Zol dayn getrayer vekhter zayn.

Yisroel zingt dos sholem lid,  
Zingt mit oykh undzer vald un feld.  
Un zet, vi fray zikh efenen  
Ale tirn fun der velt.

In Boiberik, in Boiberik,  
The heart streams with song and praise.  
In Boiberik, may the white dove of peace  
Glide freely.

Glide high and free,  
And free and far,  
Land in, land out,  
Land in, land out.  
And Boiberik, and Boiberik,  
Will be your loyal guardian.

Israel sings the song of peace,  
Our woods and fields join in.  
And see, how freely  
All the doors of the world are opening.

## 23. YISROEL

Tseshalt zikh, o shoyfres, un shalt!  
Di velt iz af s'nay geborn.  
Der gayst fun dem novi shteyt uf,  
Zayn vort iz mekuyim gevorn.

A grus aykh fun land fun yisroel,  
Fun land fun nevi'ishn kholem.  
Fun dort shtaygt alts hekher dos kol,  
Der ruf tsu eybikn sholem.

Resound, oh shofars!  
The world is born anew.  
The spirit of the prophet awakens,  
His word comes true.

Greetings from the land of Israel,  
From the land of the prophetic dream.  
From there, the voice rises louder and louder,  
The call to peace for all time.

## 24. MILKHOME

Nem dem tsar fun ale doynes,  
Shpreyt im oys af ale brikn,  
Shnirl im af ale bremen,  
Flants im ayn in ale blikn.

Dos geshrey, fun ale di farlorene,  
Dos geveyn, fun ale nit geborene,  
Es bet, es mont, in ayngavigtn shlof,  
A sof, a sof, a sof!

Take the sorrow of all generations,  
Spread it out over all the bridges,  
Place it on every brow,  
Plant it in every glance.

The cry of the lost,  
The weeping of those not yet born,  
It begs, it demands, from its rocking slumber,  
An end, an end, an end!

(continued...)

## MILKHOME (cont'd.)

Shpreytn, shpreytn zikh di fayern,  
Brenen, flakern di shayern,  
Un yede frukht fun mentshns hent –  
Tseroybyt, farbrent, farlendt.

Dos geshrey...

Kuk vi vayt dos oyg ken greykhn,  
Tseyt di vundn fun gelitene,  
Ru zikh op af yedn keyver  
Fun di yung-farshnitene.

Dos geshrey...

Nem di hak un loz zikh loyfn,  
Brekht matseyves fu di kvorim  
Spalt skeletn fun di meysim,  
Un farshrayb in ale sformim:  
Opgemekt zol zayn af eybik  
Yeder simen fun milkhome.

Dos geshrey...

### 25. LID FUN DI YINGSTE

Di tsayt is do in a guter sho,  
Mir freyen zikh tsuzamen.  
Un keyner vet tsum nayem land  
Dem veg mer nit fartzamen.

To gib di hant in nayem land,  
Mir zaynen ale brider.  
A fraye velt fun freyd un glik  
Un briderlekhe lider.

### 26. LID FUN DI MITELE

Gekumen iz di tsayt, yo iz di tsayt.  
Zi iz shoyn nit vayt, shoyn nt vayt,  
Yo gor nit vayt, gor nit vayt,  
Dem mentsch bafrayen,  
Yo, yo bafrayen,  
Di gantse velt banayen,  
Yo, yo banayen,  
Yo, yo banayen,  
Ufboyen fun dos nay!

The fires spread and spread,  
The barns are all aflame,  
And all the fruit of human hands –  
Robbed, burned, ravaged.

The cry...

Look as far as the eye can see,  
Count the wounds of the suffering,  
Rest awhile on every grave  
Of those cut down before their time.

The cry...

Take the axe and run wild,  
Break the tombstones of the grave,  
Split the skeletons of the dead,  
And inscribe in every book:  
“Let every sign of war  
Be erased forever.”

The cry...

The time has come,  
We rejoice together.  
And no one will close the road  
To the new land.

Welcome to the new land,  
We are all brothers.  
A free world of happiness and good fortune  
And songs of brotherhood.

The time has come, yes, it's come.  
It's not very far,  
Not far at all.  
Humanity to be freed.  
Yes, the whole world renewed,  
Lifted up newly!

## 27. LID FUN DI ELTSTE

Un vider hilkt dem novis vort  
Durkh noent un vayt,  
Un vider klingt dos groyse vort  
Durkh gor der velt.  
Iz voyl tsu di vos iz bashert  
Tsu lebn haynt.

Mekuyim vert dem novis vort  
Vos eybik lebt.  
Men trogt avek an alte velt,  
A foyln mes.  
Iz voyl tsu aykh  
Ir zet dem nes.  
Iz voyl tsu aykh.

Der novi ruft, un yedes folk,  
Farnemt zayn kol.  
Un shtarker nokh shoynt uf  
Di freyd in yidn-land.  
Un yeder vos hot nor a hant  
Shtrekt oys di hant.

Un land nokh land,  
Un folk nokh folk,  
Un mentsch nokh mentsch,  
Nit mer tseteylt af har un knekht,  
Un volf un shof.  
Un zet – der onheyb fun dem sof  
Kumt on, kumt on.

## 28. BAS KOL

A bas kol fun himlen:  
Kum aher, du mentsh,  
In der nayer velt,  
Tsu dem nayem mentsh.  
O kum aher un veyn fun freyd  
In sholem hoyz.

A bas kol fun himlen:  
Kum aroys du mentsh,  
In frayen feld  
Un shnayd mit gezang  
Vos du mit trenn host farzeyt,  
In yisroel, yisroel.

The prophet's word  
From near and far,  
Is heard again throughout the world.  
And those destined to live in today's world  
Are heartened.

The eternal word of the prophet  
Is fulfilled.  
You carry away an old world,  
A rotting corpse.  
You are fortunate  
To witness the miracle.

The prophet calls,  
And all people heed his voice.  
And the joy among our people  
Grows stronger.  
Whoever has a hand to give  
Reaches out his hand.

And land after land,  
And nation after nation,  
And people after people,  
No longer divided into master and slave,  
Or wolf and sheep.  
And see – the beginning of the end  
Comes nearer and nearer.

An echo from the heavens:  
Come here, you person,  
Into the new world,  
To the new humanity.  
Oh come here and weep for joy  
In the house of peace.

An echo from the heavens:  
Come out, you person,  
Into the free fields  
And reap with song  
What you sowed with tears,  
In Israel, Israel.

## 29. DEKLAMATSYE UN KHOR

Di zun geyt uf, di zun fargeyt,  
Di velt iz undzer greste freyd.  
Di erd iz undzers a geshank  
Far arbet, fridn un gezang.  
O, brider, heybt di hent un shvert  
Tsu brengen fridn af der erd.

Far yedn folk iz do genug  
Tsu lebn gut, tsu lebn klug,  
Tsu esn zat, tsu zayn gekleydt,  
Tsu lebn ale teg in freyd.  
O, brider, heybt di hent un shvert  
Tsu brengen fridn af der erd.

## 30. BAS KOL DEKLAMATSYE

Ale mentshn zaynen brider,  
Royte, gele, shvartse, vayse.  
Lender, felker un klimatn  
S'iz an oysgetrakhte mayse.

Shvartse, vayse, royte, gele –  
Misht di farbn oys tzuzamen:  
Ale mentshn zaynen brider,  
Fun eyn tatn, fun eyn mamen.

## 31. DI HARTE ERD

Di harte erd, der royer feldz,  
Mit blut adurkhgenetste,  
Di vilde bsure fun der vayt –  
Iz zi di letste?

Der novi zogt: es kumt a tog  
Ven ale khayes shtumen.  
Iz yener tog, der groyser tog  
Shoyn ongekumen?

Der novi zogt: a gortn blit,  
Fartrinkt di erd mit blumen.  
Iz yener tog, der groyser tog  
Shoyn ongekumen?

Der tog ven yeder volf iz zat  
Un s'vet keyn leyb nit brumen –  
O, yener tog, der groyser tog  
Shoyn ongekumen!

The sun rises, the sun sets,  
The world is our greatest joy.  
The earth is our gift  
For work, peace and song.  
Oh, brothers, lift your hands and swear  
To bring peace on this earth.

For each nation there is enough  
To live well, to live wisely,  
To have enough to eat, to be clothed,  
To live all their days in joy.  
Oh, brothers, lift your hands and swear  
To bring peace on this earth.

All people are brothers,  
Red, yellow, black, white.  
Countries, nations, and climates  
Are a made-up story.

Black, white, red, yellow –  
Mix all the colors together:  
All people are brothers,  
From one father, from one mother.

The hard earth, the raw cliffs,  
Soaked through with blood,  
The wild news from afar –  
Is it the last?

The prophet says: a day will come  
When all the beasts will be silent.  
Has that day, the great day  
Come?

The prophet says: a garden blooms,  
Bathing the earth in flowers.  
Has that day, the great day  
Come?

The day when every wolf has eaten enough  
And no lion will roar –  
Oh, that day, the great day  
Has come!

### 32. SHOLEM MARSH

Mir geyen, mir kumen,  
Fun barg un fun tol,  
Mir zingen di felker a loyb.  
Tseshprayt dayne fligl,  
Neviyisher gayst,  
Un zay undzer shney-vayse toyb.

Mir gibn zikh frayndlakh  
Un fridlekh di hent,  
Vayl nay iz dos harts funem dor.  
A velt fun khaverim  
In glik un in noyt,  
Der kholem der alter vert vor.

Mir zaynen di felker,  
Mir zaynen di velt,  
Mir zingen tsuzamen a loyb.  
Tseshprayt dayne fligl,  
Neviyisher gayst,  
Un zay undzer shney-vayse toyb.

### 33. L'SHONO TOYVO

L'shono toyvo tsu alemen,  
L'shono toyvo far ale.  
Hot a gut yor, L'shono toyvo!

### 34. ZAY GEZUNT

O, Boiberik, es kumt di tsayt,  
Der sof, der sof iz do.  
Nor s'lebt di gantse zumer-freyd  
In harts di letste sho.

Un ven es kumt der vinter on  
Un alts iz vays farshneyt,  
Vet Boiberik undz varemen  
Mit likht fun zumer-freyd.

Vet varemen un laykhtn undz  
Un rufn: ikh bin do.  
Dan kumen mir un heybn on  
Af s'nay an ershte sho.

Zay gezunt, zay gezunt.

We're going, we're coming,  
From hill and dale,  
Singing praise to the peoples.  
Spread your wings,  
Spirit of the prophet,  
And be our snow-white dove.

We greet each other  
In peace and friendship,  
For the heart of our generation is new.  
A world of friends  
In good times and bad,  
The old dream comes to life.

We are the peoples,  
We are the world,  
We sing praises together.  
Spread your wings,  
Spirit of the prophet,  
And be our snow-white dove.

May everyone have a good year!

Oh, Boiberik, the time has come,  
The end, the end is here.  
The joy of summer is still alive  
In our hearts the last hour.

And when winter arrives  
And everything is white with snow,  
Boiberik will warm us  
With the light of summer joy.

Warm us and illuminate us  
And call: I am here.  
That's when we will come and start  
All over again.

# TISHA B'AV

## 35. OY DER HEYSER TOG (words by Mani Leib)

Oy der heyser tog fargeyt  
Un der kiler ovnt veyt,  
Un dos kind farmatert shteyt  
Noent bay mayn tir.  
Kum mayn kind tsu mir,  
Kum mayn kind tsu mir,  
Shteyt dayn tish mit milkh un broyt  
Ongegreyt far dir.

Oh, the hot day sets  
And the cool evening blows,  
And the child stands exhausted  
At my door.  
Come to me, my child,  
Come to me, my child,  
Your table set with milk and bread  
Stands ready for you.

Di levone shvimt aroys  
Kalt un umetik un groys.  
Est dos kind, un groys un heys  
Falt arop a trer.  
Kum mayn kind aher,  
Kum mayn kind aher,  
Leyg dayn kop bay mir in shoys  
Un antshlofn ver.

The moon swims out  
Cold and sad and big.  
The child eats, and big and hot  
A tear falls.  
Come here, my child,  
Come here, my child,  
Lay your head in my lap  
And fall asleep.

## 36. ANI MAAMIN

Ani maamin, ani maamin,  
Ani maamin  
Be'emuno shley mo  
B'vias hamoshiakh,  
B'vias hamoshiakh ani maamin. } 2x

I believe with perfect faith  
In the coming of the Messiah.  
And though he be delayed,  
Nevertheless, I believe.

Ani maamin, ani maamin,  
Ani maamin  
Be'emuno shley mo  
Ve'af al pi sheyismameya, }  
Im kol ze ani maamin. } 2x

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## FLAG LOWERING

## 37. BAYM AROPLOZN DI FONEN

Ven der tog vert mid, farmatert,  
Aylt zikh tsu zayn sof.  
Un di fonen opgeflatert  
Betn ru un shlof.

When the day gets tired and worn out,  
It rushes to its end.  
And the flags stop fluttering  
And ask for rest and sleep.

Tsien mir arop di fonen,  
Tulyen zey in ru,  
Nemen mir a viglid zingen, }  
Ay-lyu-lyu. } 2x

We pull down the flags,  
Cradle them in rest,  
And begin to sing a lullabye,  
Ay-lyu-lyu.

38. IN BOIBERIK IZ LEBEDIK

In Boiberik iz lebedik,  
In Boiberik iz freylekh,  
Ver es kumt kayn Boiberik  
Lebt zikh vi a meylekh!

In Boiberik iz gut azoy,  
Nito zikh vos tsu zorgn.  
Un mit a shmeykhl fun der zun  
Bagegnt undz der morgn!

*In Boiberik it is lively and joyous,  
In Boiberik it is happy,  
Whoever comes to Boiberik  
Lives like a king!*

*It is good to be in Boiberik,  
No worries at all.  
And a smile from the sun  
Greets us in the morning!*