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.

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

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.

And this is our Kiddush,
In Yiddish, 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 tseshnit,
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.

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 elstes, the elstes,
The elstes are on their way.

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

The joy of doing, the great joy –
We planted it in our hearts.
The elstes, the elstes,
The elstes 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 ovt-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 vegin,
Tsu shtil iz dos grin,
Fun farnakhtkn 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,
Umglik der shtrof far a harts vos hot haynt.

Erd hot tseshpoltn 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 eybiku, loytern kholem,
Nemt undrz arum mit tseloikhtene 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, aleyn zayn derhert.

Treystung tsu ale in troyer geplogte,
Unter dem roshes beyzvilike klep.
Elnte brider in angstn geyste,
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 –
Korbnu far yoysher, far menshe, un far got.

Sholem aleykhem, melakhey hasholem...
9. COME LET US SING, LET US SING OUT TOGETHER

Come let us sing, let us sing out together,
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 till 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
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

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

**Let us sing a shabes song**

**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.

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! Good shabes to everyone!
Gut shabes aykh!
Gut shabes alemen
Gut shabes aykh!

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, Sabbath, Sabbath, Sabbath,
S’iz dos fort shabes. In spite of everything, it is Sabbath.
Shabes, shabes, shabes, Sabbath, Sabbath, Sabbath,
Zol zayn tomid shabes. May there always be Sabbath.

Shabes, shabes, shabes, Sabbath, Sabbath, Sabbath,
S’iz dos fort shabes. In spite of everything, it is Sabbath.
Zol zayn shabes, tomid shabes, May there always be Sabbath,
Shabes af der velt Sabbath all over the world.

18. SH’MA YISROEYL (traditional)

Sh’ma yisroeyl, Hear, People of Israel,
Farnem, folk yisroeyl, Our God is One.
Undzer got ekhod.

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

Eso eynay el hehorim I will lift my eyes up into the hills
Me’ayin, yavo ezri. From whence my help comes.
Ezri me’im adonoy My help comes from God
Ose shomayim vo’orets. 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!

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

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

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.

Sabbath, let it always be Sabbath.

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

Peace, let there always be peace.
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 getrayrer vekhter zayn.

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

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.

24. MILKHOME

Nem dem tsar fun ale doyres,
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 ayngevign shlof,
A sof, a sof, a sof!

(continued...)
MILKHOME (cont’d.)

Shpreytn, shpreytn zikh di fayern,  The fires spread and spread,
Brenen, flakern di shayern,      The barns are all aflame,
Un yede frukht fun mentshns hent – And all the fruit of human hands –
Tseroybyt, farbrent, farlendt. Robbed, burned, ravaged.

Dos geshrey...

Kuk vi vayt dos oyg ken greykhn,  Look as far as the eye can see,
Tseyl di vundn fun gelitene,  Count the wounds of the suffering,
Ru zikh op af yedn keyver  Rest awhile on every grave
Fun di yung-farshnitene.  Of those cut down before their time.

Dos geshrey...

Nem di hak un loz zikh loyfn,  Take the axe and run wild,
Brekh matseyves fu di kvorim  Break the tombstones of the grave,
Spalt skeletn fun di meysim,  Split the skeletons of the dead,
Un farshrayb in ale sforim:  And inscribe in every book:
Opgevakt zol zayn af eybik  “Let every sign of war
Yeder simen fun milkhome.  Be erased forever.”

Dos geshrey...

The cry...

25. LID FUN DI YINGSTE

Di tsayt is do in a guter sho,  The time has come,
Mir freyen zikh tsuzamen.  We rejoice together.
Un keyner vet tsun nayem land  And no one will close the road
Dem veg mer nit fartzamen.  To the new land.

To gib di hant in nayem land,  Welcome to the new land,
Mir zaynen ale brider.  We are all brothers.
A frayve velt fun freyd un glik  A free world of happiness and good fortune
Un briderlekhe lider.  And songs of brotherhood.

26. LID FUN DI MITELE

Gekumen iz di tsayt, yo iz di tsayt.  The time has come, yes, it’s come.
Zi iz shoynt nit vayt, shoynt nt vayt,  It’s not very far,
Yo gor nit vayt, gor nit vayt,  Not far at all.
Dem mentsch bafrayen,  Humanity to be freed.
Yo, yo bafrayen,  Yes, the whole world renewed,
Di gantse velt banayen,  Lifted up newly!
Yo, yo banayen,
Yo, yo banayen,
Ufboyen fun dos nay!
27. LID FUN DI ELTSTE

Un vider hilkht 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.

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.

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 trern host farzeyt,
In yisroel, yisroel.

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 KHR

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.

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.

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.

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.

30. BAS KOL DEKLAMATSYE

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

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

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

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

31. DI HARTE ERD

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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.

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.

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.

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.

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

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.

33. **L'SHONO TOYVO**

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

May everyone have a good year!

34. **ZAY GEZUNT**

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

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.

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

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

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

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

Zay gezunt, zay gezunt.
35. OY DER HEYSER TOG  
(words by Mani Leib)

Oy der heyser tog fargeyt    Oh, the hot day sets
Un der kiler ovnt veyt,    And the cool evening blows,
Un dos kind farmater tshyte    And the child stands exhausted
Noent bay mayn tir.    At my door.
Kum mayn kind tsu mir,    Come to me, my child,
Kum mayn kind tsu mir,    Come to me, my child,
Shteyt dayn tish mit milkh un broyt    Your table set with milk and bread
Ongreht far dir.    Stands ready for you.

Di levone shvint aroy  The moon swims out
Kalt un umetik un groys.    Cold and sad and big.
Est dos kind, un groys un heys    The child eats, and big and hot
Falt arop a trer.    A tear falls.
Kum mayn kind aher,    Come here, my child,
Kum mayn kind aher,    Come here, my child,
Leyg dayn kop bay mir in shoys    Lay your head in my lap
Un antshlofn ver.    And fall asleep.

36. ANI MAAMIN

Ani maamin, ani maamin,    I believe with perfect faith
Ani maamin    In the coming of the Messiah.
Be’emuno shleymo    And though he be delayed,
B’vias hamoshiakh,    Nevertheless, I believe.
B’vias hamoshiakh ani maamin. } 2x

Ani maamin, ani maamin,    I believe with perfect faith
Ani maamin    In the coming of the Messiah.
Be’emuno shleymo    And though he be delayed,
Ve’af al pi sheyismameya,    Nevertheless, I believe.
Im kol ze ani maamin. } 2x

37. BAYM AROPLOZN DI FONEN

Ven der tog vert mid, farmater,    When the day gets tired and worn out,
Aylt zikh tsu zayn sof.    It rushes to its end.
Un di fonen opgeflateart    And the flags stop fluttering
Betn ru un shlof.    And ask for rest and sleep.

Tsien mir arop di fonen,    We pull down the flags,
Tulyen zey in ru,    Cradle them in rest,
Nemen mir a viglid zingen,    And begin to sing a lullabye,
Ay-lyu-lyu. } 2x  Ay-lyu-lyu.

16
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!