



CONGREGATION
RINAT YISRAEL



**CONGREGATION RINAT YISRAEL'S
SINGALONG WITH ZALMEN MLOTEK**

August 9, 2020

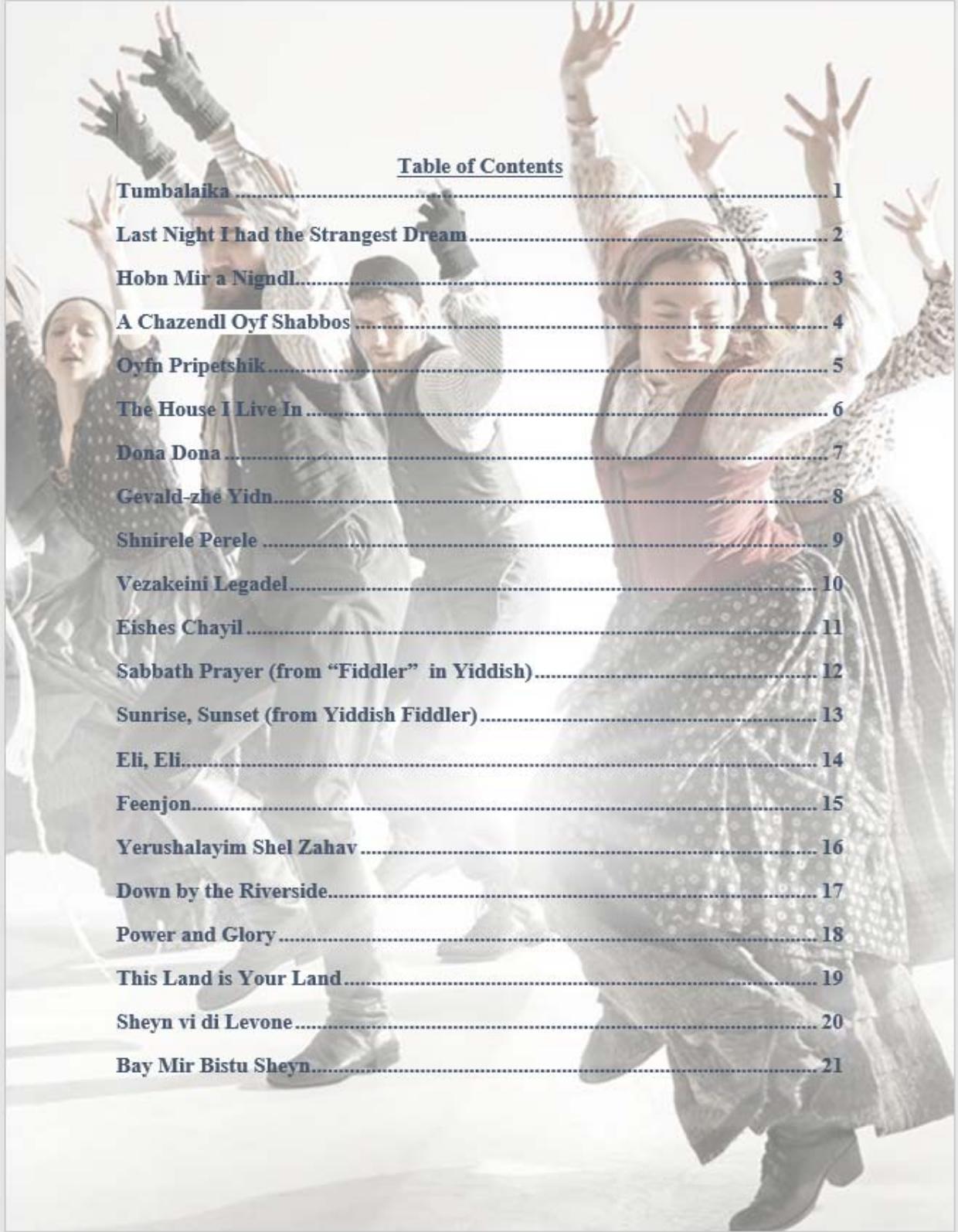


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Tumbalaika

Yiddish	Transliteration	Translation
<p>שטייט א בחור און ער טראקט (או: שטייט א בחור, שטייט און טראקט) טראקט און טראקט א גאנצע נאקט וועמען צו נעמען און ניט פֿאָרְשַׁעְמַעְן וועמען צו נעמען און ניט פֿאָרְשַׁעְמַעְן?</p> <p>טומ-בָּאַלָּא, טומ-בָּאַלָּא, טומ-בָּאַלְּיִקָּע טומ-בָּאַלָּא, טומ-בָּאַלָּא, טומ-בָּאַלְּיִקָּע טומ-בָּאַלְּיִקָּע, שפִיל בָּאַלְּיִקָּע טומ-בָּאַלְּיִקָּע, פֿרְיִילְעֵךְ זָל זִין! (או: שפִיל בָּאַלְּיִקָּע, פֿרְיִילְעֵךְ זָל זִין!)</p> <p>מיידל, מיידל, כויל בע דיר פֿרְעָגָן וואס קען וואקסן, וואקסן אָן רְעָגָן? וואס קען ברעגען און ניט אוֹפְהָעָרָן? וואס קען בענקען, וויינען אָן טְרָעָרָן?</p> <p>טומ-בָּאַלָּא, טומ-בָּאַלָּא...</p> <p>גָּאָרִישָׁעֶר בָּחָור, וָאָס דָּאָרְפָּסְטוֹ פֿרְעָגָן אָ, שְׂטִיין קָעָן וָאָקָסָן, וָאָקָסָן אָן רְעָגָן. לִיבָּעָ קָעָן בָּרְעָגָן אָן נִיט אוֹפְהָעָרָן אָ הָאָרֶץ קָעָן בָּעֲנָקָעָן, וָוִינָעָן אָן טְרָעָרָן!</p> <p>טומ-בָּאַלָּא, טומ-בָּאַלָּא...</p> <p>וָאָס אִיז הָעַכְעָר פָּוֹן אַ הְוִיָּז? וָאָס אִיז פְּלִינְקָעָר פָּוֹן אַ מְוִיָּז? וָאָס אִיז טִיכָּעָר פָּוֹן אַ קּוֹאָל? וָאָס אִיז בִּיטָּעָר, בִּיטָּעָר וְוי גָּאָל?</p> <p>טומ-בָּאַלָּא, טומ-בָּאַלָּא...</p> <p>אַ קּוֹיְמָעָן אִיז הָעַכְעָר פָּוֹן אַ הְוִיָּז, אַ קָּאָצָן אִיז פְּלִינְקָעָר פָּוֹן אַ מְוִיָּז, דִּי תּוֹרָה אִיז טִיכָּעָר פָּוֹן אַ קּוֹאָל דָּעָר טּוֹיט אִיז בִּיטָּעָר, בִּיטָּעָר וְוי גָּאָל טומ-בָּאַלָּא, טומ-בָּאַלָּא...</p>	<p>Shteyt a bokher, un er trakht (also shteyt un trakht) Trakht un trakht a gantse nakht Vemen tzu nemen un nit farshemen Vemen tzu nemen un nit farshemen</p> <p>((chorus)) Tumbala, Tumbala, Tumbalalaika Tumbala, Tumbala, Tumbalalaika Tumbalalaika, shpil balalaika Tumbalalaika, freylekh zol zayn</p> <p>Meydl, meydl, kh'vil bay dir fregn, Vos ken vaksn, vaksn on regn? Vos ken brenen un nit oyfhern? Vos ken benken, veynen on trern?</p> <p>((chorus)) Narisher bokher, vos darfstu fregn? A shteyn ken vaksn, vaksn on regn. Libe ken brenen un nit oyfhern. A harts ken benken, veynen on trern.</p> <p>((chorus)) Vos iz hekher fun a hoyz? Vos iz flinker fun a moyz? Vos iz tifer fun a kval? Vos iz biter, biterer vi gal?</p> <p>((chorus)) A koymen iz hekher fun a hoyz. A kats iz flinker fun a moyz. Di toyre iz tifer fun a kval. Der toyt iz biter, biterer vi gal.</p> <p>((chorus))</p>	<p>A young lad stands, and he thinks Thinks and thinks the whole night through Whom to take and not to shame Whom to take and not to shame</p> <p>((chorus)) Tumbala, Tumbala, Tumbalalaika Tumbala, Tumbala, Tumbalalaika Tumbalalaika, strum balalaika Tumbalalaika, may we be happy</p> <p>Girl, girl, I want to ask of you What can grow, grow without rain? What can burn and never end? What can yearn, cry without tears?</p> <p>((chorus)) Foolish lad, why do you have to ask? A stone can grow, grow without rain Love can burn and never end A heart can yearn, cry without tears</p> <p>((chorus)) What is higher than a house? What is swifter than a mouse? What is deeper than a well? What is bitter, more bitter than gall?</p> <p>((chorus)) A chimney is higher than a house A cat is swifter than a mouse The Torah is deeper than a well Death is bitter, more bitter than gall</p> <p>((chorus))</p>

Last Night I had the Strangest Dream

Ed McCurdy

Last night I had the strangest dream
I ever dreamed before
I dreamed the world had all agreed
To put an end to war
I dreamed I saw a mighty room
The room was filled with men
And the paper they were signing said
They'd never fight again
And when the papers all were signed
And a million copies made
They all joined hands and bowed their heads
And grateful prayers were prayed
And the people in the streets below
Were dancing round and round
And guns and swords and uniforms
Were scattered on the ground
Last night I had the strangest dream
I ever dreamed before
I dreamed the world had all agreed
To put an end to war

Hobn Mir a Nigndl

words and music N. Shternheim

Yiddish	Transliteration	Translation
<p>הָאָבָן מִיר אַ נִיגְנְדָל, אַיִן נַחַת אָוֹן אֵין פְּרִידְן, זִינְגָעַן מִיר עַס בֵּין דַּי זְמִירֹות קְלִילְנְגַט עַס אָזַי שִׁין! דַּאֲסַ האָבָן דַּאֲךְ גַּעַזְוְנְגָעַן דַּי בָּאָבָעַ מִיטַּן זַיְדְן וּוֹעֵן זַיִ זִינְגַעַן קִינְדְּעַר נַאֲךְ גַּעַוּעַן. אָט אָזַי זְשֻׁעַ, אֹוי אֹוי אֹוי וּוֹי דַּעַר נִיגּוֹן קְלִילְנְגַט אַצְּיְנְדָעַר אָזַא נִיגּוֹן, אָזַא פְּרִילְיעָכָס זִינְגַט זְשֻׁעַ קִינְדְּעַר! אָט אָזַי זְשֻׁעַ וּוֹי דַּעַר נִיגּוֹן קְלִילְנְגַט אַצְּיְנְדָעַר אָזַא פְּרִילְיעָכָס לְאָמִיר אֶלְעָגִין! הָאָבָן מִיר אַ נִיגְנְדָל, זִינְגַט מַעַן עַס צְוֹאַמְעָן, זִינְגָעַן מִיר עַס בֵּין דַּי זְמִירֹות קְלִילְנְגַט עַס אָזַי שִׁין! דַּאֲסַ האָבָן דַּאֲךְ גַּעַזְוְנְגָעַן דַּעַר טָאַטָּע מִיטַּדָּר מַאְמָעָן וּוֹעֵן זַי זִינְגַעַן קִינְדְּעַר נַאֲךְ גַּעַוּעַן. אוֹי אֹוי אֹוי... הָאָבָן מִיר אַ נִיגְנְדָל, זִינְגַט מַעַן עַס פְּסָדָר, זִינְגָעַן מִיר עַס בֵּין דַּי זְמִירֹות קְלִילְנְגַט עַס אָזַי שִׁין! דַּאֲסַ האָט דַּאֲךְ גַּעַזְוְנְגָעַן דַּעַר רְבִינְיוֹ אַין חֶדְרָה וּוֹעֵן מִיר זִינְגַעַן קִינְדְּעַר נַאֲךְ גַּעַוּעַן. אוֹי אֹוי אֹוי... הָאָבָן מִיר אַ נִיגְנְדָל, מִיטַּמְלָאָן מִיטַּבְרָכָה זִינְגָעַן מִיר עַס, יִנְגָעַן מִיר עַס קְלִילְנְגַט עַס אָזַי שִׁין! דַּאֲסַ האָט דַּאֲךְ גַּעַזְוְנְגָעַן דַּי גַּאֲנְצָעַ מִשְׁפָחָה, וּוֹעֵן מִיר זִינְגַעַן קִינְדְּעַר נַאֲךְ גַּעַוּעַן. אוֹי אֹוי אֹוי...</p>	<p>Hobn mir a nigndl, in nakhes un in freydn, zingen mir es bay di! klingt es azoy sheyn! Dos hobn dokh gezun. Di bobe mitn zeydn. Ven zey zaynen kinder nokh geven.</p> <p>Oy oy oy, ot azoy zhe...</p> <p>Vi der nign klingt atsinder, aza freylekhs, aza nign zingt zhe kinder! Ot azoy zhe, vi der nign klingt atsinder, aza freylekhs lomir ale geyn!</p> <p>Hobn mir a nigndl, zingt men es tsuzamen, zingen mir es bay di zmires, klingt es azoy sheyn! Dos hobn dokh gezungen der tate mit der mamen, ven zey zaynen kinder nokh geven.</p> <p>Oy oy oy...</p> <p>Hobn mir a nigndl, zingt men es kesyder, zingen mir es bay di zmires, klingt es azoy sheyn! Dos hot dokh gezungen der rebenyu in kheyder, ven mir zaynen kinder nokh geven.</p> <p>Oy oy oy ...</p> <p>Hobn mir a nigndl, mit mazl un mit brokhe. zingen mir es, zingen mir es, klingt es azoy sheyn! Dos hot dokh gezungen di gantse mishpokhe, ven mir zaynen kinder nokh geven.</p> <p>Oy oy oy...</p>	<p>We have a little song In joy and rejoicing We sing it, with the zmires It sounds so fine! Of course, they used to sing it, Granma and granpa When they were still children.</p> <p>Oy oy oy, Oy oy oy just so</p> <p>As the song sounds now Such happiness, such a song, Sing, children Just so</p> <p>As the song sounds now Such happiness, let's all go.</p> <p>We have a little song We sing it together We sing it, with the zmires It sounds so fine!</p> <p>Of course, they used to sing it, Papa and mama When they were still children</p> <p>Oy oy oy...</p> <p>We have a little song We sing it together We sing it, with the zmires It sounds so fine!</p> <p>Of course, he used to sing it, The rabbi in cheder When we were still children</p> <p>Oy oy oy...</p> <p>We have a little song With chance and success We sing it, we sing it It sounds so fine!</p> <p>Of course we used to sing it, The whole family When we were still children.</p>

A Chazendl Ovf Shabbos

Yiddish	Transliteration	Translation
<p>אי נעקומען אַ חונַ אַ קְלִין שְׁטָעַטֶל, דְּאַזְוֹעֲנָעַן אַ שְׁבָתֶן, דְּאַזְוֹעֲנָעַן אַ שְׁבָתֶן. זַיְנָעַן אַס נַעֲקוּמָעַן הָעָרָן די דְּרִי שְׁעַנְסְטָעַן בְּעַלְיָ-בְּתִימָלֶעֶד פָּן שְׁטָעַטֶל, די דְּרִי שְׁעַנְסְטָעַן בְּעַלְיָ-בְּתִימָלֶעֶד פָּן שְׁטָעַטֶל. איינְעָרַ אַ שְׁנִינְדָּעָרֶל, דַּעַר צְוִוְיָתָעַר אַ קָּאוּוֹלְטְשִׁיקֶל, און דַּעַר דְּרִטְעַר אַ בָּאַלְעָגָלְטְשִׁיקֶל.</p>	<p>Iz gekumen a khazn in a kleyn shtetl Davenen a shabes, davenen a shabes. Zaynen im gekumen hern Di dray shenste balebatimlekh fun shtetl, Di dray shenste balebatim fun shtetl. Eyner a shnayderl, der tsveyter a kovaltshikl, Un der driter a balegoltshikl.</p>	A cantor once came to a town to sing on Shabbos.
<p>רוֹחֵט זַיְךְ אַפְּעַטֶל דָּאַס שְׁנִינְדָּעָרֶל, רוֹחֵט זַיְךְ אַפְּעַטֶל דָּאַס שְׁנִינְדָּעָרֶל: — אַיִּ, הָאַטֶּ עַר נַעֲדָזָוָנֶט! הָאַטֶּ עַר נַעֲדָזָוָנֶט! אַזְוִי וּמַעַן גִּיטְמִיטָן נַאֲדָל אַ שְׁטָאָר, סִיטָּן אַיְזָן אַ פְּרָעָם, אַיִּ, אַיִּ דָּאַס אַ חְוֹן! אוֹרְאוֹ-אוֹרְאוֹ-אוֹרְאוֹ-אוֹרְאוֹ-אוֹרְאוֹ — הָאַטֶּ עַר נַעֲדָזָוָנֶט!</p>	<p>Ruft zikh opet dos shnayderl, Ruft zikh opet dos shnayderl: — Oy, hot er gedavnt! hot er gedavnt! Azoy vi men git mitn nodl a shtokh, Mitn ayzn a pres. Oy, iz dos a khazn! Oy-oy-oy-oy-oy-oy — Hot er gedavnt!</p>	The leading townsmen – the blacksmith, the tailor and the coachman – described his singing: Oh, what a voice!
<p>רוֹחֵט זַיְךְ אַפְּעַטֶל דָּאַס קָאוּוֹלְטְשִׁיקֶל, רוֹחֵט זַיְךְ אַפְּעַטֶל דָּאַס קָאוּוֹלְטְשִׁיקֶל: — אַיִּ, הָאַטֶּ עַר נַעֲדָזָוָנֶט! הָאַטֶּ עַר נַעֲדָזָוָנֶט! אַזְוִי וּמַעַן גִּיטְמִיטָן חָמְבָּעָר אַ זְעָם, אַנְכִּיסְטִּים דַּי קְלֻשְׁטְשָׁעָם אַ קְוּעָטָשׁ, אַיִּ, אַיִּ דָּאַס אַ חְוֹן, אוֹרְאוֹ-אוֹרְאוֹ-אוֹרְאוֹ-אוֹרְאוֹ — הָאַטֶּ עַר נַעֲדָזָוָנֶט!</p>	<p>Ruft zikh opet dos kovaltshikl, Ruft zikh opet dos kovaltshikl: — Oy, hot er gedavnt! hot er gedavnt! Azoy vi men git mitn hamer a zets Un mit di kleshtshes a kvetsh, Oy, iz dos a khazn! Oy-oy-oy-oy-oy-oy — Hot er gedavnt!</p>	To the smith, his voice is like a strong blow of the hammer; to the tailor, it is like neat sewing; and to the coachman, like the sharp crack of a whip.
<p>רוֹחֵט זַיְךְ אַפְּעַטֶל דָּאַס בָּאַלְעָגָלְטְשִׁיקֶל, רוֹחֵט זַיְךְ אַפְּעַטֶל דָּאַס בָּאַלְעָגָלְטְשִׁיקֶל: — אַיִִ, הָאַטֶּ עַר נַעֲדָזָוָנֶט! הָאַטֶּ עַר נַעֲדָזָוָנֶט! אַזְוִי וּמַעַן גִּיטְמִיטָן דַּי לְיוֹצָעָם אַ צִּי, אַנְכִּיסְטִּים בִּינְטָשָׁל אַ כּוֹוָאַשְׁטָשׁ — וּוּאָ! אַיִִ, אַיִִ דָּאַס אַ חְוֹן! אוֹרְאוֹ-אוֹרְאוֹ-אוֹרְאוֹ-אוֹרְאוֹ — הָאַטֶּ עַר נַעֲדָזָוָנֶט!</p>	<p>Ruft zikh opet dos balegoltshikl, Ruft zikh opet dos balegoltshikl: — Oy, hot er gedavnt! hot er gedavnt! Azoy vi men git mit di leytses a tsi, Un mitn baytshl a khvoshtsh – vyo! Oy, iz dos a khazn! Oy-oy-oy-oy-oy-oy — Hot er gedavnt!</p>	

Oyfn Pripetshik

words and music Mark Varshavsky

Yiddish	Transliteration	Translation
<p>פֿיעַרְלָ אַ ברענט פֿרִיפֿטְשִׁיק אָוִיפּן הַיִּס אַיז שְׁטוּב אֵין אַין קְלִינְעַ לְעַרְנְט רְבִּי דָּעַר אָוֹן קִינְדֶּעֶרְלָעַךְ אַלְפּ-בִּיתְ דָּעַם.</p> <p>רָעַפְּרִיִּין: זְשַׁע גַּעֲדַעַנְקַט, קִינְדֶּעֶרְלָעַךְ, זְשַׁע זְעַמְּ טִיְּעַרְעַ דָּא לְעַרְנְט אִיר וּוָס טַאַקְעַ אָוֹן, מָאַל אַ נָּאָךְ זְשַׁע זָאָגַט מָאַל אַ נָּאָךְ: אָ: קְמַזְ-אַלְפּ!</p> <p>חַשְׁקַ גְּרוּיִס מִיט, קִינְדֶּעֶר, לְעַרְנְט אָן אַיִּיךְ אִיךְ זָאָגַזְוּ קְעַנְעַן אַיִּיךְ פּוֹן גִּיכְעַר וּוּעַטְסַ וּוּרְ עֲבָרִי, פָּאוּן אַ בָּאַקְוּמְטַ דָּעַר.</p> <p>מוֹרָא נִישְׁתַּחַט הָאָט, קִינְדֶּעֶר, לְעַרְנְט שְׁוּעוֹר אַיז אַנְהִיבְ יְעַדְעַר גַּעַלְעַרְנְט הָאָט וּוָס דָּעַר גִּילְקְלָעַךְ תוֹרָה, מַעַר נָאָךְ מַעַנְטַש אַ דָּאָרְפּ צִי?</p> <p>וּוּרְעַן עַלְטָעַר, קִינְדֶּעֶר, וּוּעַט אִיר, פָּאַרְשְׁטִיִּין אַלְיִין אִיר וּוּעַט טְרַעְרַן לִיגְן אַותְיוֹת דֵי אִין וּוּפְלַ גַּעַוְרִין וּוּפְלַ אָוֹן...</p> <p>גַּלוֹת דָּעַם, קִינְדֶּעֶר, וּוּעַט אִיר אָז שְׁלַעְפּוֹן, זַיִּין אַוְסְגַּעְמָוְתְשָׁעַט שְׁעַפְן כּוֹחַ אַותְיוֹת דֵי פּוֹן אִיר זָאָלַט אַרְיִין זַיִּין אֵין קוּקְטַ</p>	<p>Oyfn pripetchik brent a fayerl, Un in shtub iz heys, Un der rebe lernt kleyne kinderlekh, Dem alef-beys.</p> <p>Refrain: Zet zhe kinderlekh, gedenkt zhe, tayere, Vos ir lernt do; Zogt zhe nokh a mol un take nokh a mol: Komets-alef: o!</p> <p>Lernt, kinder, mit groys kheyshek, Azoy zog ikh aykh on; Ver s'vet gikher fun aykh kenen ivre - Der bakumt a fon.</p> <p>Lernt, kinder, hot nit moyre, Yeder onheyb iz shver; Gliklekh der vos hot gelernt toyre, Tsi darf der mentsh nokh mer?</p> <p>Ir vet, kinder, elter vern, Vet ir aleyn farshteyn, Vifl in di oysyes lign trern, Un vi fil geveyn.</p> <p>Az ir vet, kinder, dem goles shlepn, Oysgemutshet zayn, Zolt ir fun di oysyes koyekh shepn, Kukt in zey arayn!</p>	<p>On the hearth, a fire burns, And in the house it is warm. And the rabbi is teaching little children, The alphabet.</p> <p>Refrain: See, children, remember, dear ones, What you learn here; Repeat and repeat yet again, "Komets-alef: o!"</p> <p>Learn, children, with great enthusiasm. So I instruct you; He among you who learns Hebrew pronunciation faster - He will receive a flag.</p> <p>Learn children, don't be afraid, Every beginning is hard; Lucky is the one has learned Torah, What more does a person need?</p> <p>When you grow older, children, You will understand by yourselves, How many tears lie in these letters, And how much lament.</p> <p>When you, children, will bear the Exile, And will be exhausted, May you derive strength from these letters, Look in at them!</p>

The House I Live In

Words by Abel Meeropol; Music by Earl Robinson

What is America to me?

A name, a map, or a flag I see?

A certain word, "democracy"?

What is America to me?

The house I live in, a plot of earth, a street

The grocer and the butcher, and the people that I meet

The children in the playground, the faces that I see

All races and religions, that's America to me

The place I work in, the worker by my side

The little town or city where my people lived and died

The "howdy" and the handshake, the air of feeling free

And the right to speak my mind out, that's America to me

The things I see about me, the big things and the small

The little corner newsstand and the house a mile tall

The wedding in the churchyard, the laughter and the tears

The dream that's been a-growin' for a hundred and fifty years

The town I live in, the street, the house, the room

The pavement of the city, or a garden all in bloom

The church, the school, the clubhouse, the millions lights I see

But especially the people

That's America to me

Dona Dona

Aaron Tseitlin, Sholom Secunda

Yiddish	Transliteration	Translation
<p>אוַיָּהן פֿוֹרֶל לִיגְט דָּאָס קַעֲלְבָּל לִיגְט גַּעֲבּוֹנְדָּן מִיט אַ שְׁטְּרִיךְ, הַוֵּיךְ אֵין הַיְמָל פְּלִיט דָּאָס שְׂעוּלְבָּל, פְּרִיאִיט זִיךְ, דְּרִיאִיט זִיךְ הַיְן אָוֹן צְרוּרִיךְ.</p> <p>כָּאַר: לְאָכְטָה דָּעַר וּוַיְנַט אֵין קָאָרָוּ לְאָכְטָה אָוֹן לְאָכְטָה לְאָכְטָה עַר אָפְּ אַ טָּאָג אַ גָּאנְצָן מִיט אַ הַאֲלָבָעַ נַאֲכָט דָּאָנָּא, דָּאָנָּא, ...</p> <p>שְׂרִיאִיט דָּאָס קַעֲלְבָּל, זָאָגֶט דָּעַר פּוּיְעַר: וּוְעָר זְשָׁע הַיִּסְטָה דִּיר זַיִן אַ קָאָלָבְּ? וּוְאָלָסְטָה גַּעֲקָעָנְטָה דָּאָךְ זַיִן אַ פּוּיְגָל, וּוְאָלָסְטָה גַּעֲקָעָנְטָה דָּאָךְ זַיִן אַ שְׂוּאָלָבְּ.</p> <p>כָּאַר בְּלִינְדָּעַ קַעֲלְבָּעַר טָוֹט מַעַן בִּינְדָּו אוֹן מַעַן שְׁלַעַפְּט זַיִן אוֹן מַעַן שְׁעַכְּט, וּוְעָר סְ'הָאָט פְּלִילִיל, פְּלִילִיט אַרְוִיְּפָצָו, אַיִּז בַּיִּקְיִינְעָם נִיט קִיִּין קְנֻעָכְט.</p> <p>כָּאַר</p>	<p>Oyfn furl ligt dos kelbl Ligt gebundn mit a shtrik Hoykh in himl flit dos shvelbl Freydt zikh, dreyt zikh hin un krik.</p> <p>Chorus</p> <p>Lakht der vint in korn Lakh un lakht un lakht Lakht er op a tog a gantsn mit a halber nakht.</p> <p>Hey Dona, dona, dona...</p> <p>Shrayt dos kelbl, zogt der poyer "Ver zhe heyst dikh zayn a kalb?" Volst gekert tsu zayn a foegl Volst gekert tsu zayn a shvalb?"</p> <p>Chorus</p> <p>Lakht der vint in korn.....</p> <p>Bidne kelber tut men bindn Un men shlept zey un men shekht ver s'hot fligl, flit aroyf zu iz bay keynem nit keyn knekht</p> <p>Chorus</p> <p>Lakht der vint in korn.....</p>	<p>On a wagon bound and helpless Lies a calf, who is doomed to die. High above him flies a swallow Soaring gaily through the sky. ((chorus))</p> <p>The wind laughs in the cornfield Laughs with all his might Laughs and laughs the whole day through And half way through the night Dona, dona, dona... Now the calf is softly crying "Tell me wind, why do you laugh?" Why can't I fly like the swallow Why did I have to be a calf, ((chorus)) Calves are born and soon are slaughtered With no hope of being saved. Only those with wing like swallow Will not ever be enslaved. ((chorus))</p>

Gevald-zhe Yidn

Gevalt zhe brider vos shloft ir ? Eyns, tsvey, dray, fir.
Gevalt zhe brider vos shloft ir? Eyns, tsvey, dray, fir.

S' iz shoynt tsayt tsu zogn tilim. Eyns, tsvey, dray, fir.
S' iz shoynt tsayt tsu zogn tilim. Eyns, tsvey, dray, fir.

Nisht ken tilim nor geshlofn,
Tsu vos toygstu oyf der velt?
Mit vos vestu kumen oyf yener velt?

Gevalt zhe brider vos shloft ir? Eyns, tsvey, dray, fir.
Gevalt zhe brider vos shloft ir? Eyns, tsvey, dray, fir.

S 'iz shoynt tsayt tsu geyn davnen. Eyns, tsvey, dray, fir.
S' iz shoynt tsayt tsu geyn davnen. Eyns, tsvey, dray, fir.

Nisht keyn tilim nisht keyn davnen, Nisht keyn davnen nor geshlofn,
Tsu vos toygstu oyf der velt?
Mit vos vestu kumen oyf yener velt?

Gevalt zhe brider vos shloft ir? Eyns, tsvey, dray, fir.
Gevalt zhe brider vos shloft ir ? Eyns, tsvey, dray, fir.

S' iz shoynt tsayt tsu geyn lernen, eyns, tsvey ,dray, fir.
S' iz shoynt tsayt tsu geyn lernen, eyns,tsvey, dray, fir.

Shnirele Perele

Yiddish Transliteration	Translation
Shnirele perele gilderne fon meshiekh ben dovid zist oybn on halt a beckher in der rekhter hant makht a brockhe afn gantsn land.	Ribbons, pearls, golden flags the Messiah, son of David, is above us he holds a goblet in his right hand and gives his blessing to the whole earth.
Oi, omeyn veomen dos iz vor meshiekh vet kumen hayntiks yor.	Amen, amen, this is the truth the Messiah will come this year.
Vet er kumen tsu forn veln zayn gute yorn vet er kumen tsu raytn veln zayn gute tsaytn vet er kumen tsu geyn veln di yidn in Eretz Yisroyl ayshteyn	If he comes by riding, good years are ahead. If he comes by horse, new times are ahead. If he comes by foot, every Jew will be settled in Eretz Yisroel.

Vezakeini Legadel

Hebrew	Transliteration	Translation
לְגָדֵל נַצְבֵּנִי בָּנִים וּבָנִי בָּנִים וּבָנוֹנִים, חֲכָמִים, אֱלָקִים יְרָא, הַ אֲוֹהֶבֶן, קָדוֹשׁ זָרָעַ, אַמְּתָה אַנְשָׁי קְבָּקִים בָּהּ	Vezakeini legadel Banim uvnei vanim Chachamim, unevonim, Ohavei Hashem, yirei Elokim, Anshei emes, zera kodesh BaHashem d'veykim.	Gd I want to live longer / Privilege me To raise my kids and grandkids, Who wise and knowledge, Who love Hashem And fear Gd. The nation of the truth And their offspring carry the holy bloodline,
הַעוֹלָם אֶת וּמְאַרְיִים טוֹבִים וּבְמַעֲשִׂים בְּתוֹרָה הַבּוֹרָא עֲבוֹדָת, מְלָאָכָת וּבְכָל, הַעוֹלָם אֶת וּמְאַרְיִים טוֹבִים וּבְמַעֲשִׂים בְּתוֹרָה הַבּוֹרָא עֲבוֹדָת, מְלָאָכָת וּבְכָל	Ume'irim es haolam Batorah uv'ma'asim tovim, Uvechol meleches, avodas haborei, Ume'irim es haolam Batorah uv'ma'asim tovim, Uvechol meleches, avodas haborei.	Who connected to Gs, And light up the world With Torah and good deeds, And serve To Hashem the Creator.

Eishes Chayil

by Joseph Lillian, Joseph Rumshinsky

An emese eyshes khayil (2)

A tuyere, kayn trayere fun ir 'znito...

A goldene neshome, a naches a nekhome

A zisenyu a gute mamenyu

A za fayne froy vi zi

Brengt in hoyz nor harmony

dos lebn iz a symphony

Eyshes Khayil- Mi -Yimtso

Sabbath Prayer (from “Fiddler” in Yiddish)

original words and music Sheldon Harnick, Jerry Bock

Yiddish words- Shraga Freedman

Yiddish Transliteration	Original text by Sheldon Harnick
TATE ZISER, GOT FUN AVROHOM, KUMEN ZOL MESHIEKH SHOYN SHNEL.	May the L-rd protect and defend you. May He always shield you from shame. May you come to be In Israel a shining name. May you be like Ruth and like Esther. May you be deserving of praise. Strengthen them, Oh L-rd, and keep them from the strangers' ways.
VAYL ES VART AF IM DOS GANTSE FOLK FUN YISROEL. SORE, RIVKE, RUKHL UN LEYE, BENTSHT DI KINDER LEOYLEM-VOED GOTENYU MAYN GOT UN HIT ZEY FUN DER FREMD UN SHMAD.	May Gd bless you and grant you long lives. May the L-rd fulfill our Sabbath prayer for you.
GOT ZOL GEBN FUN MAZL DI KROYN — UN MEKAYEM ZAYN ZOL ER ZAYN HEYLIK VORT. VEN DERLEBN MIR EYNIKLEKH SHOYN? SHABES ZOL BAYM ZEYDNS TISH NIT ZAYN KEYN ORT.	May Gd make you good mothers and wives. May He send you husbands who will care for you. May the L-rd protect and defend you. May the L-rd preserve you from pain. Favor them, Oh L-rd, with happiness and peace.
TATE ZISER, GOT FUN AVROHOM, HER DOS KOL FUN UNDZER HEYM. LOYBN MIR DIKH, GOT, MIT SHOLEM-ALEYKHEM MALAKHEY-HASHOREYS OMEYN.	Oh, hear our Sabbath prayer. Amen

Sunrise, Sunset (from Yiddish Fiddler)

Yiddish Transliteration	Original lyric-
IZ DOS MAYN MEYDELE, DOS KLEYNER? IZ ES DOS YINGELE, IKH ZE? GIT NOR A KUK, VI SHOYN DERVAKSN ZENEN ZEY. VEN IZ ZI AZOY SHEYN GEVORN? VEN IZ ER OYSGEVAKSN HOYKH? ERSHT NEKHTN HOBN ZEY GESHPILT IN HOYF.	Is this the little girl I carried? Is this the little boy at play? I don't remember growing older When did they? When did she get to be a beauty? When did he get to be so tall? Wasn't it yesterday when they were small?
TOG-AYN, TOG-OYS TOG-AYN, TOG-OYS, DOS IZ UNDZER LOYN,	Sunrise, sunset Sunrise, sunset Swiftly flow the days, Seedlings turn overnight to sunflowers, Blossoming even as we gaze.
S'KERNDL HOT GEGEBN BLUMEN, UN IBER NAKHT VAKST OYS A BOYM.	Sunrise, sunset Sunrise, sunset Swiftly fly the years. One season following another, Laden with happiness and tears.
TOG-AYN, TOG-OYS, TOG-AYN, TOG-OYS, DOS IZ DAYN BASHER.	What words of wisdom can I give them? How can I help to ease their way? Now they must learn from one another, Day by day.
LOYFN DI YORN NOKH ANANDER, TROGN ZEY FREYDN MIT A TRER.	They look so natural together Just like two newlyweds should be.
ZOL IKH MIT EYTSES ZEY FARZORGN? ZOL IKH ZEY HELFN EFSHER, ZOG?	Is there a canopy in store for me?
GOT, HELF ZEY YEDERN FRIMORGN, TOG BAY TOG.	Sunrise, sunset, Sunrise, sunset, Swiftly fly the years. One season following another, Laden with happiness and tears
ZEY ZEYEN OYS VI NAY GEBOYRN	
PUNKT VI A NAY PORFOLK ZET OYS.	
IZ NOKH A KHUPE DO FAR MIR, NOR BLOYZ?	
TOG-AYN, TOG-OYS, TOG-AYN, TOG-OYS, DOS IZ DAYN BASHER.	
LOYFN DI YORN NOKH ANANDER, TROGN ZEY FREYDN MIT A TRER.	

Eli, Eli

Hebrew	Transliteration	Translation
אֵלִי, אֵלִי שֶׁלֹּא יָגַם רְעֹלָם הַחֹלְוִה הַיִם, רְשֻׁרוֹשׁ שֵׁל הַמִּים, בָּרָק הַשָּׁמַיִם, תְּפִלָּת הָאָדָם.	Eli, Eli Shelo yigamer le'olam: Hachol vehayam Rishrush shel hamayim Berak hashamayim Tefilat ha'adam.	Eli, Eli Oh Lord my Gd I pray that these things never end The sand and the sea, the rush of the waters The crash of the heavens The prayer of woman and man

Feenjon

Hebrew	Transliteration	Translation
<p>הרוּחַ נוֹשֶׁבֶת קָרִירָה נוֹסִיףַה קִיסָּם לְמַדּוֹרָה וְכֵךְ בְּוֹרוּעָות אֲרָגָמָן בָּאָשׁ יִצְלָה כְּקָרְבָּן הַאֲשָׁ מְהֻבָּבָת שִׁירָה מְלַבְּלָבָת סּוֹבֵב לוֹ סּוֹבֵב הַפִּינְגְּאָן . . .</p>	<p>Haru'ach noshevet k'rirah, nosifah kisam lam'durah, vechach bizro'ot argaman ba'esh ya'aleh kekorban, ha'esh mehavhevet, shirah melavlevet, sovev lo, sovev hafinjan...</p>	<p>The cool wind blows, we'll add a chip to the campfire, and thus in scarlet it will rise in the flames like a sacrifice. the fire flickers, its song rises up the coffee pot spins, spins around.</p>

Yerushalayim Shel Zahav

Naomi Shemer

Hebrew	Transliteration	Translation
כין צלול הרים אויר אורנים וריה הערבים ברוח נישא פעמוניים קול עם.	Avir harim tzalul kayayin Vereiach oranim, Nisa beru'ach ha'arbayim Im kol pa'amomim.	The mountain air is clear as wine And the scent of pines Is carried on the breeze of twilight With the sound of bells.
ואנו אילן ובתרdemת בחלומה שבואה יושבת בדד אשר העיר חומה ובליהה	Uvetardemat ilan va'even Shvuyah bachalomah, Ha'ir asher badad yoshevet /nitzevet Uvelibah chomah.	And in the slumber of tree and stone Captured in her dream The city that sits solitary And in its midst is a wall.
זהב של ירושלים אור ושל נחושת ושל שיריך לכל הלא קינור אני זהב של ירושלים אור ושל נחושת ושל שיריך לכל הלא קינור אני המים בורות יבשו איכה ריקה השוק כייר הבית הר את פוקד ואין העתיקה בעיר. בסלע אשר ובמערות רווחות מיילות המלח ים אל יורד ואין יריחו בדרך.	Chorus x2: Yerushalayim shel zahav Veshel nechoshet veshel or Halo lechol shirayich ani kinor. Eicha yavshu borot hamayim Kikar hashuk reikah, Ve'ein poked et har habayit Ba'ir ha'atikah.	Chorus x2: Jerusalem of gold And of copper, and of light Behold I am a violin for all your songs. How the cisterns have dried The market-place is empty And no one frequents the Temple Mount In the Old City.
זהב של ירושלים... לך לשיר היום בבבאי אך כתרים לקשרו ולך בניך מצער קטונית המשוררים ומאתרכו. השפתיים את צורב שמק כי شرف כנסית ירושלים אשכחך אם זהב כולה אשר זהב של ירושלים... המים בורות אל חזרנו ולכינר לשוק הבית בהר קורא שופר העתיקה בעיר. בסלע אשר ובמערות זרחות שמשות אלף המלח ים אל נרד נשוב יריחו בדרך.	Uvame'arot asher basela Meyalelot ruchot, Ve'ein yored el yam hamelach Bederech Yericho. Chorus: Ach bevo'i hayom lashir lach Velach lik'shor k'tarim, Katonti mitze'ir bana'ich Ume'acharon ham'shorerim.	And in the caves in the mountain Winds are howling And no one descends to the Dead Sea By way of Jericho. Chorus: But as I come to sing to you today, And to adorn crowns to you (i.e. to tell your praise) I am the smallest of the youngest of your children (i.e. the least worthy of doing so) And of the last poet (i.e. of all the poets born). For your name scorches the lips Like the kiss of a seraph If I forget thee, Jerusalem, Which is all gold... Chorus: We have returned to the cisterns To the market and to the market-place A ram's horn calls out on the Temple Mount In the Old City.
	Ki shmech tzorev et hasfatayim Keneshikat saraf, Im eshkachech Yerushalayim Asher kulah zahav... Chorus: Chazarnu el borot hamayim Lashuk velakikar, Shofar kore behar habayit ba'ir ha'atikah.	And in the caves in the mountain Thousands of suns shine - We will once again descend to the Dead Sea By way of Jericho! Chorus...
	Uvame'arot asher baselah Alfei shmashot zorchot, Nashuv nered el yam hamelach Bederech Yericho!	

Down by the Riverside

Gonna lay down my sword and shield

Down by the riverside

Down by the riverside

Down by the riverside

Gonna study war no more

I ain't gonna study war no more

Gonna shake hands around the world...

Power and Glory

Phil Ochs

Come and take a walk with me thru this green and growing land
Walk thru the meadows and the mountains and the sand
Walk thru the valleys and the rivers and the plains
Walk thru the sun and walk thru the rain
Here is a land full of power and glory
Beauty that words cannot recall
Oh her power shall rest on the strength of her freedom
Her glory shall rest on us all (on us all)
From Colorado, Kansas, and the Carolinas too
Virginia and Alaska, from the old to the new
Texas and Ohio and the California shore
Tell me, who could ask for more?
Yet she's only as rich as the poorest of her poor
Only as free as the padlocked prison door
Only as strong as our love for this land
Only as tall as we stand
But our land is still troubled by men who have to hate
They twist away our freedom & they twist away our fate
Fear is their weapon and treason is their cry
We can stop them if we try

This Land is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

This land is your land, and this land is my land
From the California, to the New York Island
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters
This land was made for you and me
As I went walking that ribbon of highway
I saw above me that endless skyway
Saw below me the golden valley
This land was made for you and me
I roamed and rambled, and I've followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
All around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me
When the sun come shining, then I was strolling
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting
This land was made for you and me
This land is your land, and this land is my land
From California to the New York Island
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters
This land was made for you and me
When the sun come shining, then I was strolling
And the wheat fields waving, the dust clouds rolling
The voice come in chanting and the fog was lifting
This land was made for you and me

Sheyn vi di Levone

words Chaim Tauber; music Joseph Rumshinsky

Yiddish	Transliteration	Translation
<p>דער מוח איז מיר צעמיישט, איך גי אָרוּם צעמושט, כִּוֹוַוִיס אַלְּיוֹן נִיט וָאָס אַיך וְוַילַּ. כִּשְׁעָם זִיךְ, אַיךְ בֵּין רַוִּיטְ. די צוֹנֶג אַיךְ בֵּין מִיר טוֹיטְ. כִּיקְעָן נִישְׁתְּזַקְנָן וָאָס אַיךְ פֵּלַ. דוּ בִּיסְטְ אַרְהִין זָוּ מִיר, אַין האָרְצָן אוֹרֵךְ קוֹוָאַטְשִׁירַ, בִּיטְרָאַכְטַ וְוַיְזַקְנָן דָוַרַ. אוּדוּ בִּיסְטַ...</p> <p>שִׁיןְוִין וְוַיְזַקְנָן דָוַרַ לְבָנָהַ, לִיכְטִיקְ וְוַיְזַקְנָן דָוַרַ שְׁטָעָרַן, פָּוָן הַיְמָלָא מַתָּבָהַ בִּיסְטוּ מִיר צַוְּגַשְׁיקַטַ.</p> <p>מִיןְ גְּלִיקְ האָב אַיךְ גַּעֲרָנָעַן, וְזַעַן אַיךְ האָב דָרְקְ גַּעֲרָנָעַן, דוּ שִׁינְבָּטַ וְוַיְזַקְנָן זַעַן, הַאָסְטַ מִיןְ האָרְץ בָּאַגְּלִיקַטַ.</p> <p>דִּינְעַ צִוְּנָהְעַלְעַךְ, וְוַיְזַקְנָן וְוַיְזַקְנָן פְּעַרְעָלְעַךְ, מִיטְ דִּינְעַ צִוְּנָהְעַלְעַךְ, וְוַיְזַקְנָן אַוְיָגַן, דִּינְעַ חַנְדַּעַלְעַךְ, דִּינְעַ הַעֲרָעַלְעַךְ. הַאָסְטַ מִיר צַוְּגַשְׁיקַטַ.</p> <p>שִׁיןְוִין וְוַיְזַקְנָן דָוַרַ לְבָנָהַ, לִיכְטִיקְ וְוַיְזַקְנָן דָוַרַ שְׁטָעָרַן, פָּוָן הַיְמָלָא מַתָּבָהַ בִּיסְטוּ מִיר צַוְּגַשְׁיקַטַ.</p>	<p>der moyekh iz mir tsemisht, ikh gey arum tsekhusht, kh'veys aleyn nit vos ikh vil. kh'shem zikh, ikh bin royt, di tsung iz bay mir toyt. kh'ken nisht zogn vos ikh fil. du bist arayn tsu mir, in hartsn oyf kvartir, kh'trakht vi tsu zogn dir az du bist...</p> <p>sheyn vi di levone, likhtik vi di shtern, fun himl a matone bistu mir tsugeshikt.</p> <p>mayn glik hob ikh gefunden, ven ikh hob dikh gevunen, du shaynst vi toyznt zunen, host mayn harts baglikt. dayne tseyndelehk, vays vi perelekh, mit dayne sheyne oygn, dayne kheyndelehk, dayne herelekh, host mikh tsugetsoygn.</p> <p>sheyn vi di levone likhtik vi di shtern, fun himl a matone bistu mir tsugeshikt.</p>	<p>My mind is confused, I walk around absentminded I don't know myself what I want, I'm self-conscious, I'm blushing, My tongue is dead. I can't say how I feel, You came to Inhabit my heart, I think about how to tell you As you are...</p> <p>Beautiful as the moon, Shiny as the stars, As a present of the heavens You were sent to me.</p> <p>I found my happiness When I won you, You shine as a thousand suns, You gladdened my heart. Your teeth, white as pearls, And your beautiful eyes, Your grace, your hair, You attracted me.</p> <p>Beautiful as the moon, Shiny as the stars, As a present of the heavens You were sent to me.</p>

Bav Mir Bistu Sheyn

original words-and music- Jacob Jacobs, Sholom Secunda

English version- Sammy Cahn and Saul Chaplin

Yiddish Transliteration	Translation
<p>VEN DU ZOLST ZAYN SHVARTS VI A TUTER UN VEN DU HOST EYGELEKH VI BAY A KUTER UN VEN DU HINKST TSUBISLEKH, HOST HILTSERNE FISLEKH ZUG IKH, DUS ART MIKH NIT</p> <p>UN VEN DU HOST VAYEZUSO'S SEYKHL UN VEN DU HOST A NARISHN SHMEKHL VEN DI BIST VILD VI AN INDIYANER BIST AFILE A GALITSYANER ZUG IKH DUS ART MIKH NIT</p> <p>ZUG MIR VI ERKLERSTI DUS KHVEL DIR ZUGN BALD FAR VUS</p> <p>BAY MIR BISTI SHEYN BAY MIR HOSTI KHEYNN BAY MIR BISTI EYNE AF DER VELT</p> <p>BAY MIR BISTI GIT BAY MIR HOSTI 'IT' BAY MIR kh'vel dir zogn bald farvos:vayl bay mir bistu sheyn, bay mir hostu kheyn, bay mir bistu eyner af der velt.</p> <p>bay mir bistu gut, bay mir hostu "it," bay mir bistu tayerer fun gelt. fil sheyne meydlekh hobn shoynt gevolt nemen mikh. un fun zey ale oysgeklibn hob ikh nor dikh. vayl bay mir bistu sheyn, bay mir hostu kheyn, bay mir bistu eyner af der velt.</p>	<p>Of all the boys I've known, and I've known some Until I first met you, I was lonesome And when you came in sight, dear, my heart grew light</p> <p>And this old world seemed new to me You're really swell, I have to admit you Deserve expressions that really fit you</p> <p>And so I've racked my brain, hoping to explain All the things that you do to me Bei mir bist du schoen, please let me explain</p> <p>Bei mir bist du schoen means you're grand Bei mir bist du schoen, again I'll explain It means you're the fairest in the land</p>