

**Moyshеле mayn fraynd / Moyshеле my Friend****Mordechai Gebirtig****Arr.: Juan Garcia**

Vos makhstu epes, Moyshеле? Kh'derken dikh nokh on blik. Du bist geven mayn khaverl mit yorn fil tsurik. Un oykh in kheyder hobn mir gelernt lang banand. Ot shteyt far mir der rebe nokh, der kantshik in zayn hant.

Oy, vu nemt men tsurik di yorn, yene sheyne tsayt? Oy, dos yunge sheyne leben iz fun undz shoyn vayt. Oy, vu nemt men tsurik di yorn, Moyshеле, mayn fraynd? Oy, nokh yenem beyzn rebn benkt dos harts nokh haynt.

Vos makht dayn shvester Rokhele? Vi kh'volt zi itst gezen. Zi iz amol, gedenkst du nokh, mir nont tsum harts geven. Nor zi gelibt hot Berelen, gehast mikh on shum grund. Geblibn iz in hartsn lang a nisht-farheylte vund.

Vi geyt es epes Berelen, Avremele vos makht? Un Zalmele un Yossele? Zeyer oft fun aykh getrakht, gekholemt fun aykh, kinderlekh, gezen zikh in der mit, gevorn alte jidelekh – vi shnel dos lebn flit.

How are you doing, Moyshеле, I recognize you at once. Many years ago, you were my friend. We learned together at school for many years. I can still see the rabbi, the rod in his hand.

Oh, how can we bring back the years, that wonderful time? Oh, the young, sweet life is far away from us. Oh, how can we bring back the years, Moyshеле, my friend? My heart still longs for that wicked rabbi.

How is your sister Rokhele? I'd love to see her now. She was once, do you remember, close to my heart. But she loved Berele, hated me without reason, there's still a not yet healed wound in my heart.

How is Berele? And Avremele? And Zalmele and Yossele? I thought about you a lot, I had dreams about you, kids, I was right there with you, we've become old Jews – how fast life passes.

**Bulbes / Potatoes****Trad., Arr.: Thomas Walter Heyn**

Zuntik: bulbes, montik: bulbes, dinstik un mitvoch: bulbes, donershtik un fraytik: bulbes. Ober shabes in a novene: a bulbe-kugele. Zuntik: vayter bulbes.

Broyt mit bulbes, fleysh mit bulbes, varemes un vetshere: bulbes, ober un vider: bulbes. Eyn mol in a novene: a bulbe-kugele. Zuntik: vayter bulbes.

Ober: bulbes, vider: bulbes, ober un vider: bulbes, vider un ober: bulbes. Ober shabes noch'n tsholent: a bulbe-kugele. Zuntik: vayter bulbes.

Sunday: potatoes, Monday: potatoes, Tuesday and Wednesday: potatoes, Thursday and Friday: potatoes. But on Sabbath for a change: potatoe pudding. Sunday: once more potatoes.

Bread with potatoes, meat with potatoes, Lunch and supper: potatoes, again and again: potatoes. Once for a change: potatoe pudding. Sunday: once more potatoes.

Here: potatoes, there: potatoes, over and over: potatoes, again and again: potatoes. But on Sabbath after the cholent: potatoe pudding. Sunday: once more potatoes.

**In rod arayn / Join the Circle****Trad., Arr.: Matthias Becker**

In rod arayn, in rod arayn, mit freyd oyf ale dekher, s'iz bay unds di simkhe groys, to gist on ful dem bekher.

Tants, tants, tants a bisele mit mir, du host lib di eydems un ikh hob lib di shnir.

Kh'volt mit aykh a tants gegangn, nor s'iz shoyn nit di yorn, in akhtn tsendlik, keyn ayn-hore, shoyn arayngeforn.

S'hot zikh mir di zip tsezipt un s'hot zikh alts tseshotn, s'hobn zikh mir di shikh tserisn, tants ikh in di zokn.

Lomir nemen tsu bislekh mashke, genug shoyn gisn trern, nemt she ale tsu bislech vayn un lomir freylekh vern!