

Drowsing Birds / Dremlen Feygl Af Di Tsvaygn

English Translation

Drowsing Birds / Dremlen Feygl Af Di Tsvaygn

Lyrics - Leah Rudnicki / Rudnitski (1916 - 1943)

Based on the Yiddish song *S'iz keyn broyt in shtub nishto*, words by Izi Charik and music by Leyb Yampolski.

Music - Arranged by Joseph Giovinazzo

Birds sit drowsing on the branches,
Sleep, my precious child.
By your cradle in your little nest
Sings a stranger by your side:
Lu-Lu, Lu-Lu, Lu.

Here your cradle had its dwelling
Laced with happiness in store,
And your mother, Oh, your mother,
Will return no more.
Lu-Lu, Lu-Lu, Lu.

I have seen your father running
Under hails of stone,
Flying over fields there echoed
His desolated moan.
Lu-Lu, Lu-Lu, Lu.

Yiddish Translation

Dremlen Feygl / Drowsing Birds

Words by Leah Rudnicki; Music by Leyb Yampolski

Dremlen feygl af di tsvaygn,
Shlof, mayn tayer kind.
Bay dayn vigl, af dayn nare }
Zitst a fremde un zingt: } x2
Lyu-lyu, lyu-lyu, lyu.

S`iz dayn vigl vu geshtanen
Oysgeflokhtn fun glik,
Un dayn mame, oy dayn mame, }
Kumt shoyn keyn mol nit tsurik } x2
Lyu-lyu, lyu-lyu, lyu.

Kh`hob gezen dayn tatn loyfn
Unter hogl fun shteyn,
Iber felder iz gefloygn }
Zayn faryosemter geveyn. } x2
Lyu-lyu, lyu-lyu, lyu.