

Di Bekhers Mit Vayn (The Goblets of Wine)

Yiddish Poem by Hirsh Bloshtein

Set to music by Polina Shepherd

Friends, raise your glasses of wine.

Long live love in good health.

Let us be blessed

With friendship between peoples.

*Refrain*

We are all on this earth

Because we have a great love

That wanders lost in our hearts

Like a hidden light

Until it bursts out into an eternal melody.

The world is based entirely on love,

The garden, the forest, and the wheat fields.

They stand in green, in blue, in gold.

Why? Because the sun loves them.

*Refrain*

Life grows only through love.

Bless my mother--the earth,

My mother—the sun and my mother—the woman!

Life without love is cold and gray.

*Refrain*