

Di Tsukunft (*The Future*)

lyrics by Morris Winchevsky  
composer unknown

Yiddish Lyrics

O, di velt vet vern yinger,  
Un dos lebn laykhter, gringer,  
Yeder kloger vet a zinger  
Vern, brider, bald!  
Loz dos folk nor vern kliger,  
Un faryogn dem batrigger,  
Im, dem fuks, un oykh dem tiger  
Fun zayn sheynem vald.

O, di velt vet vern shener,  
Libe greser, sine klener,  
Tsvishn froyen, tsvishn mener,  
Tsvishn land un land.  
O, di velt vet vern frayer,  
Frayer, shener, yinger, nayer,  
Un in ir di varhayt tayer,  
Tayer vi a fraynd.

O, di velt vet vern dreyster  
Un es vet nit zayn a mayster,  
Nit di kroyn un nit di tayster,  
Nit dem zelnern shverd.  
Alzo mutik in di reyen,  
In di reyen, tsu bafrayen,  
Tsu bafrayen un banayen  
Undzer alte velt.

Translation

O, the world will become younger  
And life lighter, easier,  
Every complainer will  
Become a singer soon, brothers!  
Let the people become wiser  
And chase away the traitor,  
The fox, and also the tiger  
From their beautiful forest.

O, the world will become more beautiful.  
Love will grow, hate less,  
Between women and men,  
Between nation and nation.  
O, the world will become freer.  
Freer, more beautiful, younger, newer,  
And truth will be precious,  
Valued as a friend.

O, the world will become bolder  
And there will be no master,  
No crown and no purse,  
No soldier's sword.  
So have courage in the ranks,  
In the ranks, to liberate  
To liberate and renew  
Our old world.