

HOF UN GLOYB

Hope and Faith

Words by I.L. Peretz (1852-1915); Music by Eliyohu Hirshin (1876-1960)

Hof, hof, hof

Nit vayt iz shoyn der friling.

Es veln shmeterlingen shpringen.

Naye nestn, naye feygl

Veln naye lider zingen.

Gloyb, di nakht iz shoyn farshvundn,

Un di volkns oykh tserunen.

Bloy vet zayn, vet zayn der himl,

Naye shtern, naye zunen.

Naye royzn, naye blumen

Veln blien, vaksn hoykh.

Es vet shaynen, shmekn, zingen,

Un in undzer vinkl oykh.

Hope, have hope. Spring is not far off. Butterflies will fly; new nests, new birds will sing new songs. Have faith. The night has already passed and the clouds have also dispersed. The sky will be blue with new stars and new suns. New roses, new flowers will bloom and grow tall. There will be light, fragrance and song in our lives as well.