

May Lid (*Song of May*)

lyrics by M. Sorevives

music by M. Posner

Yiddish Lyrics

Vemes shtime her ikh klingen?
Naye lider zol men zingen.
Al dos beyze iz farbay,
Mit dem vinter, kaltn, langn.
Raykh in farbn, raykh in klangen
Kumt tsu geyn der ershter may.

Vemes shtime her ikh klingen?
Fraye lider zol men zingen.
S'nemt a sof tsu shklaferay.
Loyz di klangen, loyz di keytn.
Hel baputst mit frische kveytn
Kumt tsu geyn der ershter may.

Vemes shtime her ikh klingen?
Hoykht un munter zol men zingen.
Zol zikh trogn frank un fray
Undzer lid fun ale ekn.
Tsu a nayem lebn vekn
Kumt tsu geyn der ershter may.

English Translation

Whose voice do I hear ringing?
Let us sing new songs.
All our troubles have passed
With the long, cold winter.
Rich in colors, rich in sounds.
The first of May arrives.

Whose voice do I hear ringing?
Let us sing songs of freedom.
Slavery will end.
Sounds will lighten, chains will loosen.
Brightly adorned with fresh blossoms,
The first of May arrives.

Whose voice do I hear ringing?
Let us sing loudly and strongly.
Let our song carry openly and
Freely from all corners.
Awakening us to a new life,
The first of May arrives.