

Mayn Harts, Mayn Harts - מיין האַרץ, מיין האַרץ

Voice

Mayn harts, mayn harts veynt in mir, Az ikh darf zikh shey-dn itst mit dir; May-ne ge-

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dank - en a - hin - a - her, _____ Mit dir tsu shey - dn iz mir shver. May - ne ge-

9
dank - en a - hin - a - her, _____ Mit dir tsu shey - dn iz mir shver.

Mayn harts, mayn harts veynt in mir,
Az ikh darf zikh sheydn itst mit dir;
Mayne gedanken – ahin-aher,
Mit dir tsu sheydn iz mir shver.

Vu zhe forstu, mayn zis-lebn,
Vu forstu fun mir avek?
Vu vel ikh dikh darfn zukhn?
Zog zhe mir, oyf velkhn veg?

Fun ershtn derfele, fun ershtn shtetele,
Dos ershte brivele shrayb tsu mir;
Betn bet ikh dikh, mayn zis-lebn;
Nit fargesn zolst' in mir!

Vest kumen tsu a vaserl,
Zolstu zikh nisht dertrenken;
Vest kumen an ander meydele,
Zolstu mikh gedenken!

My heart weeps within me
Since I must now part with you.
My thoughts - this way, that way,
To part from you is terrible.

Where are you going, my sweetheart,
Where are you going away from me?
Where shall I look for you?
Tell me, which way will you take?

From the first village, from the first town,
Write your first letter to me.
I beg you, my sweetheart,
You must not forget me!

Should you come to a stream,
You must not drown.
Should another maiden come,
You must think of me!