

Little Stream

(YIDDISH)

Lyrics: Paula Teitelbaum

Rukhl Schaechter

Music: Rukhl Schaechter

Silent and frozen
Appears now the stream
Which once flowed so boldly.
Enveloped it now lies
In wintry arms
The stream is asleep
And at rest.

Little stream, little stream,
Don't give up hope,
The ice will melt!
Spring is almost here!

Don't think the stream
Is completely still,
Down below there is still a murmur;
The restlessness that has been
Hidden for so long
And now calls out to freedom.

Little stream...

We are waiting for the
Winter to end,
And for spring to melt the ice,
For then, only then
Will the stream start to flow
And grow in strength
And in spirit.

Little stream...

Vaserl

(Yiddish)

Shtil un farfroyrn
Zet oys der shtrom
Vos flegt azoy loyfn mit mut.
Es viklt im ayn itzt
Der mekhtiker vinter,
Der taykh ligt farshlofn,
Farglivert un rut.

Vaserl, vaserl,
Gib nokh nisht oyf,
Es veln di frest fargeyn!
Es kumt bald der friling tsu geyn!

Nor meyn nisht az alts iz
In gantan shoyrn shtil,
Es zhumet nokh alts in der tif;
Der umru vos hot zikh
Azoy lang bahaltn
Un git itzt mit koyekh
Tsu frayheyt a ruf.

Vaserl, vaserl...

Men vart az tsum vinter
Zol kumen a sof,
Tseshmeltan zol friling dem taykh,
Vayl demolt, nor demolt
Vet er flisik vern,
Mit gayst un kolirn
Vet er vern raykh.

Vaserl, vaserl...