

DI FIR MUSKATIRS

Aliza Greenblatt, music by Yisroel Glatshiteyn (Klingen Gleker)

S'iz di zun a goldene shoyn avek
Un gezeigent un gekusht zikh mit di berg.
Geyen mir, geyen mir oyf a shpatsir,
Benken mir, benken mir ale fir.

Tsien himlen, tsien himlen vayt un bloy
Geyen mir zikh, geyen mir zikh ot azoy!
Zingen mir, zingen mir ale fir
Geyen mir, geyen mir oyf a shpatsir.

Tantsen vintlekh oyf di gasn frank un fray.
S'vet der tog a likhtiker bald farbay
Benken mir, benken mir ale fir
Geyen mir, geyen mir oyf a shpatsir.

Kumt levone, kumt levone in ir prakht.
Brengt zi mit zikh, brengt zi mit zikh, tsoybernakht
Zingen mir, zingen mir ale fir.
Geyen mir, geyen mir oyf a shpatsir!

Translation:

The golden sun has gone down
And said goodbye and kissed the hills.
We're going for a walk
And all four of us are missing each other.

The heavens spread out vast and blue
And we're going along like this –
And we are singing – all four of us
And we're going for a walk.

The winds dance in the streets free and open
And the bright day is about to pass
And in longing all four of us
Are going for a walk.

The moon is coming out in all her loveliness
And she brings the magic of the night.
And we're singing, all four of us,
And we're going for a walk.