

Andantino

"S'yoget mikh ver, s'yoget, UN lozt nit tsu
 Some-thing UN - KNOWN Now RUNS af - ter
 ru, O ma - me, mayn ma - me - le,
 me, My moth - er, dear moth - er, Oh
 Vu bis - tu, vu? Es zukht dikh dayn
 where can you be? Your So - re - le is
 So - re - le, S'ruft dikh dayn kind" . . .
 call - ing, So - re - le your child . . . Whose
 S'yo - mert UN s'voy - et IN feld um der
 moans cross the fields — As the wind howls so
 vint. "Es zukht dikh dayn So - re - le,
 wild. Your So - re - le is call - ing,
 S'ruft dikh dayn kind" . . . S'yo - mert UN
 So - re - le your child . . . Whose moans cross the
 s'voy - et IN feld um der vint.
 fields As the wind howls so wild.

This song written in the Vilno ghetto by the poet Shmerke Kaczerginski (see note about author in *Friling*) was dedicated to the child of a teacher, Rachel Pupko-Krinski. The child was hidden and raised by Gentiles. Composer Yankl Krimski, an active participant in dramatic circles before the war, died in a German camp in Estonia.