Moderato

Ikh blon-dzhe in ge-to Fun ge-sl tsu ge-sl Un
I Roam through the ghet-to From al-ley to al-ley,

ken nit ge-fi-nen keyn ort;___ Ni-to iz mayn li-ber, Vi
Use-less, no ha-ven I find;___ Gone my be-lov-ed, oh

trogt men a-ri-ber? Men-tshn, o zogt khotsh a vort.___ Es
how can I bear it? Won't some-one say some-thing kind.___ My

laykht af mayn heym itst Der hi-ml der bloy-er Vos zhe hob
house is a=glow now, The sky so much blu-er What does that

ikh itst der-fun?_____ Ikh shtey vi a bet-ler Bay
mean in my life?_____ I stand like a beg-gar I

yet-vi-dn toy-er Un be-tl a bi-se-le zun.
hud-dle at gate-ways And beg for a hand-ful of light.

Fri-ling, nem tsu mayn troy-er, Un breng mayn
Spring-time dis-pel my sor-row, Bring my be-

lib-stn, Mayn tray-en tsu-rik._____
lov-ed, My dear one to me._____

Fri-ling, af da-yne fli-gl bloy-e,
Spring-time, blue wings for me you'll bor-row,

O nem mayn harts mit Un___ gib es op mayn
Oh take my poor heart, And re-turn my joy to

glik._____ Un___ gib es op mayn glik._____
me._____ And re-turn my joy to me._____