

## Das Tighele—continued

## Song words

(Taken from the tape and translated from Yiddish by Sarah Goodstein at Tessler's Camp, Memorial Day Weekend, 1995, and by Osi Sladek and Elliot Gertel. Thanks to Lorraine Rothman for background information.)

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| 1. Der tate hut gekoift a tzigale<br>Mit yuren lang tzurick.<br>In Hadgadyu es farshpart, gebinden oif a shtrick<br>Troirig s'voit die tzigale fun die zun is zayt<br>Zimmer zayt es nisht kayn graz, in vinter nisht kayn shnay. | The father bought a little goat,<br>many years ago.<br>Imprisoned it, tied with a rope.<br>Sadly it lives there, sees no sun.<br>In summer it doesn't see the grass,<br>in winter not the snow |
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Chorus: Hadgadyu, hadgadyu, ....

One only kid ... one only kid ....

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| 2. Zegt mine bruder, "Itzik, heir, vie azoi der lost es Got?<br>Iz dus nisht die tzigale dus veissinke a shut?"<br>Zeg ich, "Lutik, bist gerecht un nisht lang gebrucht<br>Iz geven die velten ven a shayne vet men noch. | My brother says, "Isaac, listen, how does God allow this?<br>Is this little goat to not know of its destiny?"<br>I say, "Lutik, you are right, and not long ago<br>It was a beautiful world." |
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Chorus

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| 3. Der tate—er shluft, dee mame shluft, shluft dus ganze huoz<br><br>Firen mir fun dem Hadgadyu die tzigale aruois.<br>Mir firen by dee hermales, dee velt, dee veiss un dee grois.<br><br>Un mir luzen es aloyn; dus zugen mir nisht ois. | Father is sleeping, Mother sleeps,<br>the whole house is sleeping.<br>We lead out of th eprison the little goat.<br>We lead it by its horns. The world, the whote and the grey<br>(or big).<br>And we leave it alone ... Then we say nothing. |
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Chorus

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| 4. Pesach, dee ershte Seder nacht, dee tzigale is nisht du.<br>Zegt der tate, "Itzik, dee." Zeg ich, "Abaravu."<br><br>Zegt der tate, "Nu debei." Zegt er cuperdee gevonn<br><br>Zind far a yuren—pesach tzeit—dee tzigale nisht gezen. | Passover, the first Seder night, the little goat is missing.<br>Father says, "Isaac, well?" I answer, "What are you<br>saying?"<br>Father says, "On to the truth!" We say that we have been<br>all over.<br>For a year since last Pesach the little goat has not been<br>seen. |
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Chorus

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| 5. Der tate—maynt, dee mame vaynt, an kayner vays nisht vu<br>Vee fun Hadgadyu iz dus shayn nisht du. x 2<br>Dee baviza is dus tzigale si shpringt arum in feld,<br>Un hut annua fun der zun un fun der gantze velt. x 2 | Father thinks, Mother weeps, and no one knows<br>How the prisoner has escaped. x 2<br>Where now the little goat is jumping around in the field.<br>And has the pleasure from the sun and the whole world. |
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Chorus