

Der yokh (catalan anthem)

Lluis Llach

Yiddish transtation by Yuri Vedenyapin

Lluis Llach

Mir zay-nen ge-shta-nen in tsvey-en, es hot nokh nisht ge-togt, a fer-dl far-bay un a
vo - gn, un ikh hob dem zey-dn ge - zogt: tsi zes - tu af und - ze - re
ru-kns dem shve - rn ay-zer-nem yokh, ken men nisht ge-y-n, nisht fli- en,
krikt men a bis un a shtokh. Tsu - za - men ke-nen mir a - roys, zol zayn a sho, a tog, a
tsi-en in der mit, un du zolst tsi-en in der
vokh, er vet shoyn fa - ln, fa - ln, fa - ln, der tse - foyl-ter al - ter yokh. Az ikh zol
zayt, er vet shoyn fa - ln, fa - ln, fa - ln, de-molt ve - rn mir ba - - - frayt.

1. Mir zaynen geshtanen in tsveyen,
es hot nokh nisht getogt,
a ferdl farbay un a vogn,
un ikh hob dem zeydn gezogt:
tsi zestu af undzere rukns
dem shvern ayzernem yokh,
ken men nisht geyn, nisht flien,
krikt men a bis un a shtokh.

2. Shoyn lange yorn shteyen mir
aropgedrikt fun dem brokh.
Es minert zikh mayn koyekh,
es vert alts shverer der yokh.
Vayl khotsh tsefoylt un farzhavert,
dokh halt er vi a tsvang.
Nor ven ikh halt shoyn bam fahn,
her ikh dem zeydns gezang.

3. Der zeyde iz shoyn lang avek,
me hert shoyn nisht zayn kol.
Es hot im avekgetrogn a vint,
nor ikh shtey do vi a mol.
Es geyen naye yinglekh farbay,
shtrek ikh tsu zey di hent,
un zing far zey dem zeydns lid,
vos er hot mikh gelernt.

Refrain:

Tsuzamen kenen mir aroys,
zol zayn a sho, a tog, a vokh,
er vet shoyn fahn, fahn, fahn,
der tsefoylter alter yokh.
Az ikh zol tsien in der mit,
un du zolst tsien in der zayt,
er vet shoyn fahn, fahn, fahn,
demolt vern mir bafrayt.

Refrain.

Refrain.

DER YOKH (L'estaca)

Original Catalan words and music by Lluís Llach

Yiddish adaptation by Yuri Vedenyapin

Translation

We stood together,
It was not yet day,
A horse and wagon passed by,
And I spoke with my grandfather:
Can you not see on our backs
That heavy iron yoke?
We can't go, can't fly,
We get a bite and a sting.

**Together we escape
Be it an hour, a day, a week,
Soon it will fall, fall, fall –
That rotten old yoke.**

**If I pull from the middle,
And you pull from the side,
Soon it will fall, fall, fall,
And we will all be free.**

We've stood by for many years,
Worn down by the fissure
My strength is reduced
The yoke becomes all the more heavy.
Although it's rotten and rusty
And it grips us like pliers.
But when I'm ready to fall
I hear my grandfather's song:

Together...

My grandfather is long gone,
His voice can no longer be heard.
He was carried away by the wind,
And I remain here as before.
As new youngsters pass by,
I reach out my hand to them
And sing for them my grandfather's song,
The same one he taught to me.

Together...

L'Estaca

Words and music: Lluís Llach
Yiddish lyrics: Yuri Vedenyapin**דער יאָך**

Der yokh (The Yoke)

Mir zaynen geshtanen in tsveyen,
S'hot nokh in gas nisht getogt,
Farbay iz a ferd-un-vogn,
Un s'hot mir der zeyde gezogt:

Tsi zestu af undzere rukns
Dem shvern farzhavertn yokh?
Vilstu, a shteyger, a loyf ton,
Khapstu a bis un a shtokh.

Tsuzamen kenen mir aroys,
Zol zayn a yor, a tog, a vokh,
Vet er shoyn falm, falm, falm,
Der tsefoylter alter yokh.

Az ikh vel tsien in der mit,
Un du vest tsien fun der zayt,
Vet er shoyn falm, falm, falm,
Demolt vern mir bafrayt.

Shoyn lange yorn shteyen mir do,
Anidergedrikt fun dem brokh,
Es minert mayn koyekh mit yeder sho,
Un s'vert alts shverer der yokh.

Vayl khotsh tsefoylt un farzhavert,
Halt er dokh undz vi a tsvang,
Nor ven ikh halt shoyn bam falm,
Her ikh dem zeydns gezang:

Tsuzamen kenen mir aroys...

Der zeyde iz lang avek fun der velt,
Antshvign gevorn zayn kol,
Es hot im avekgetrogn der vint,
Nor ikh shtey do punkt vi a mol.

Es geyen itst hayntike kinder farbay,
Shtrek ikh tsu zey di hent
Un zing zey dem zeydns lid af s'nay,
Azoy vi er hot mikh gelernt.

Tsuzamen kenen mir aroys...

מיר זינען געשטענען אין צויעין,
ס'האָט נאָך אין גאָס נישט געטאָט,
פֿאַרְבִּיט אַיז אַ פֿערְדַּ-אוֹן-דוֹאגּן,
און ס'האָט מיר דער זיידע געזָאנְגּ:

צי זעסְטוּ אוֹיפּ אַונְדוֹזְעַרְעַ דָּוְקְנָס,
דָּעַם שׂוּעָרָן פֿאַרְזְּשָׁאָוּוּרְטָן יָאָךְ?
וּוְילְסְטוּ, אַ שְׁטִיגְגֶּעֶר, אַ לְּוִיפּ טָאָן,
כָּאָפְּסְטוּ אַ בֵּיסְ אַונְ אַ שְׁטָאָךְ.

צְוֹזָאמָעַן קָעָנָעַן מִיר אַרְוִיסּ,
צְאַל זִין אַ יָּאָרְ, אַ טָּאָגּ, וּוְאָרְ,
וּוְעַט עָרְ שְׂוִין פְּאָלוּן, פְּאָלוּן, פְּאָלוּן,
דָּעַר צְעַפְּוִילְטָעַר אַלְטָעַר יָאָךְ.

אַז אַיךְ וּוְעַל צִיּוּן אַין דָּעַר מִיטּ,
אוֹן דָּו וּוְעַסְטּ צִיּוּן פְּוֹן דָּעַר זִיטּ,
וּוְעַט עָרְ שְׂוִין פְּאָלוּן, פְּאָלוּן, פְּאָלוּן,
דָּעַמְאָלַט וּוְעַרְן מִיר בָּאָפְּרַיטּ.

שְׂוִין לְאַנְגָּעָ יָאָרְן שְׁטִיּוּן מִיר דָּאָ,
אֲנִידְעַרְגְּדָרִיקְטּ פְּוֹן דָּעַם בְּרָאָרְ,
עַס מִינְעַרְטּ מִין כּוֹחַ מִיטּ יְעַדְעַר שְׁעהָ,
אוֹן סְוּוּרְטּ אַלְץְ שְׁוּוּרְעַרְדּ דָּעַר יָאָךְ.

וּוְתִּילְכָּאַטְשּׁ צְעַפְּוִילְטּ אַוְן פֿאַרְזְּשָׁאָוּוּרְטּ,
הָאַלְטּ עָרְ דָּאָךְ אַונְדוֹזְ וּוְיָ אַ צְוֹאָנְגּ,
נָאָרְ וּוְעַן אַיךְ הָאַלְטּ שְׂוִין בְּיִם פְּאָלוּן,
הָעָרְ אַיךְ דָּעַם זִידְנָס גַּעַזְאָנְגּ:

צְוֹזָאמָעַן קָעָנָעַן מִיר אַרְוִיסּ...

דָּעַר זִידְעַ אַיז לְאַנְגָּ אַוּוּקְ פְּוֹן דָּעַר וּוְעַלְטּ,
אֲנִטְשְׁוִיגְן גַּעַוְאָרוֹן זִין קוֹל,
עַס הָאָטּ אִים אַוּזְקַעְטְּרָאָגּ דָּעַר וּוְיִנְטּ,
נָאָרְ אַיךְ שְׁטִיּ דָּאָ פּוֹנְקְטּ וּוְיָ אַ מָּאָלְ.

עַס גִּיעַן אִיצְטּ הַיְנְטִיקְעָ קִינְדְּעָרְ פֿאַרְבִּיטּ,
שְׁטְרַעְקּ אַיךְ צּוֹ זִיְּ דִּי הַעַנְטּ
אוֹן זִינְגּ זִיְּ דָעַם זִידְנָס לִידְ אַוִּיפּ סְנִיּ,
אַזְוִי וּוְעַרְ הָאָטּ מִיךְ גַּעַלְעָרְנְטּ.

צְוֹזָאמָעַן קָעָנָעַן מִיר אַרְוִיסּ...