

My Yiddishe Momme

Words by
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Music by
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Andante moderato

The piano introduction is in 4/4 time, starting with a dynamic of *f*. It features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The key signature has two flats. The piece concludes with a *rit. e dim.* marking.

Of things I should be thank-ful for I've had a good-ly share, — And
I see her at her dai-ly task in morn-ing's ear-ly light; — Her

The vocal line begins with a *ten.* (tenuto) marking. The piano accompaniment starts with a dynamic of *p* and includes a *rit.* (ritardando) marking.

as I sit here in the com-fort of a coz-y chair, — My
will-ing hands for e-ver toil-ing far in-to the night. — I

The vocal line continues with a *ten.* marking. The piano accompaniment is marked *a tempo* and includes a *rit.* marking.

fan-cy takes me to a hum-ble east side ten-e-ment; — Three
hear the quaint old lul-la-bies that haunt my mem-o-ry, — Each

The vocal line concludes with a *ten.* marking. The piano accompaniment is marked *a tempo* and includes a *rit.* marking.

flights up in the rear to where my child-hood days were spent. It
 plain-tive note, each ten-der word a Moth-er's pray'r for me. What

was - n't much like Par - a - dise, but 'mid the dirt and all,
 have I that I would not give to cross the trails of Time

rit.

There sat the sweet-est an - gel One that I fond - ly call.
 Back to those child hood by - gones Back to you, Mom - me mine.

ff *pp rall.*

CHORUS

My Yid-dish-e Mom - me, I need her more than e - ver now,

p mf

My Yid-dish-e Mom - me, I'd love to kiss that wrinkled brow.

The first system of the musical score consists of a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 7/8. The vocal line begins with a quarter note, followed by a half note, and then a series of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a more complex bass line in the left hand.

I long to hold her hands once more as in days gone by

The second system continues the musical score. The vocal line has a similar rhythmic pattern to the first system. The piano accompaniment includes a dynamic marking of 'p' (piano) at the beginning of the system.

And ask her to for-give me for things I did that made her cry

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the same melodic and rhythmic motifs. The piano accompaniment maintains its accompanimental role with consistent textures.

How few were her plea - sures. She nev - er cared for fash-ion's styles;

The fourth and final system on this page. The vocal line concludes with a long note. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord and a fermata over the last few notes.

Her jew-els and treas - ures, She found them in her ba-by's smiles

Oh, I know that I owe what I am to - day, To that dear lit - tle la - dy so

old and gray; To that won - der - ful Yid - dish - e Mom - me

rall. *ff*

of mine. My Yid-dish-e of mine.

rall. e dim. *sfz*

A Yiddishe Mame

Ikh vil bay aykh a kashe fregen,
zogt mir ver es ken
Mit velkhe tayere farmegen
bentcht got alemen?
Men koyft dos nisht fir kayne
gelt, dos git men nor umzist
Oon dokh az men ferlirt dos, oy
vi treren men fargist
A Tzvayten git men kaynem nit,
es helft nisht kayn gevayn
Oy, ver es hot farloyrn, der vays
shoyrn vos ikh mayn.

A Yiddishe Mame,
Es gibt nisht besser oif der velt
A Yiddish Mame,
Oy vey vi bitter ven zi felt
Vi shayn in likhtig iz in hoiz ven
di mame iz do
Vi troyerig finster vert ven Got
nemt ir oif Olam Haboh

In vasser in fayer volt zi gelofn
far ihr kind
nisht halten ihr tayer, dos iz gevis
di gresten zind
Oy, vi gliklekh un raykh iz der
mentsh vos hot
Aza shayne matuneh geshenkt
foon G-t,
Nor ayn altichke Yiddishe Mame,
Oy, Mame Mayn!

איך וויל ביי אייך אַ קאַשע פֿרעגען,
זאָגט מיר ווער עס קען
מיט וועלכע טייערע פֿאַרמעגען
בענטשט גיט אַלעמען
מ'קויפט דאָס נישט פֿאַר קנינע געלט,
דאָס גיט מען נאָר אומזיסט
און דאָך אַז מען פֿאַרלירט דאָס אוי, ווי
טרערן מען פֿערגיסט
אַ צווייטען גיט מען קיינעם נישט עס
העלפט נישט קיין געווינן
אוי, ווער עס האָט פֿאַרלוירען, דער
ווייס שוין וואָס איך מיינן

אַ ייִדישע מאַמע, עס גיבט נישט בעסער
אויף דער וועלט
אַ ייִדישע מאַמע, אוי וויי ווי ביטער
ווען זי פֿעלט
ווי שיין און ליכטיג איז אין הויז ווען די
מאַמע איז דאָ
ווי טרויעריג פֿינסטער ווערט ווען גאָט,
נעמט איר אויף עולם הבא

אין וואַסער אין פֿייער וואָלט זי געלאָפֿן
פֿאַר איר קינד
נישט האַלטן איר טייער, דאָס איז
געוויס די גרעסטע זינד
אוי ווי גליקליך און רייך איז דער
מענטש וואָס האָט
אַזאַ שיינע מתנה געשינקט פֿון גיט
נאָר אין אַלטיטשקע ייִדישע מאַמע
אוי מאַמע מיינן

My Yiddishe Mame

I'd like to ask of you a question,
tell me who knows
With which dear possession
does G-d bless everyone
It cannot be bought for no
money, it's given only for free
And when it is lost, how many
tears are shed.
A second is given nobody, no
cry can help,
Oy, he who has lost it, he
already knows what I mean.

A Yiddishe Mame
It doesn't get better on this earth
A Yiddishe Mame,
How bitter when she is missing.
How nice and bright it is at
home, when the Mame is here
How sad and dark it becomes,
when G-d takes her to Olam
Haba (The World to Come)

In water, through fire, she would
have run for her child
Not to hold her dear, is surely
the greatest sin,
How lucky and rich is the one
who has
Such a beautiful gift presented
from G-d
Like and old Yiddishe Mame
My Yiddishe Mame!

Žydų mama

1.

Kas saugo savo vaiką
Kaip savo akies obuolį?
Kas sėdi ilgas naktis,
Kai jaučia, kad vaikui negera?
Atsakymas labai paprastas,
Ir visi tai žino:
Vardas mums visiems brangus:
Tai yra mama.

Priedainis:

Žydų mama,
Pasaulyje geresnės nėra,
Žydų mama,
Koks kartaus gyvenimas, kai jos nėra.
Turite dėkoti Dievui už tai,
Kad ji vis dar su jumis.
Kaip skaudu ir liūdna,
Kai ji per anksti mus palieka.

Dėl savo vaiko
Ji eitų per ugnį ir vandenį,
Nelaikyti jos brangia
Yra pati baisiausia nuodėmė.
Koks laimingas ir turtingas
Yra žmogus, gavęs
Tokią Dievo dovaną,
Tokią seną žydų mamą.
Mano Mama!

2.

Kas yra laimingesnis už mamą,
Kai vaikas atsistoja ant kojų?
Kas nori taikos pasaulyje taip,
Kaip to nori mama?
Didžiausias jos troškimas –
Kad jokios bombos negąsdintų žmonių.
Mama nori, kad jos vaikas augtų
Ir būtų sveikas.
Mano Mama.

Priedainis...