

# SHTIL DI NAKHT IS OYSGESHTERNT

Hirsch Glik

AM DM G C

Shtil, di nakht is oys - ge - shte rnt.

5 C F C

Un der frost hot shtark ge - brent, tsi ge -

9 AM DM G C

denks - du vi ikh hob dikh ge - le rnt

13 E7 DM E7 1. AM 2. AM

hal - tn a shpa - yer in di hent tsi ge - hent

Shtil di nakht is oysgeshternt,  
 Un der frost hot shtark gebrant  
 Tsi gedenkst du ikh hob dikh gerlernt  
 haltn a shpayer in di hent

Peaceful (quite) the night is full of stars  
 And the frost burns  
 Do you remember I showed you  
 How to hold a pistol.

A moyd, a pletsl un a beret,  
 Un halt in hant fest a nagan.  
 A moyd mit a sametenem ponim  
 Hit op dem soyne's karavan

A girl, a fur coat a beret,  
 Holding a gun.  
 A girl with a sweet face  
 She stops the enemy's march.

Getsilt, geshosn un getrofn  
 Hot ir kleyniker pistoyle  
 An oyto a fulinkn mit vofn  
 Farhaltn hot si mit ayn koyal.

Aim, fired and hit.  
 With her little pistol.  
 A lorry full of weapons  
 She stopped it with one bullet

Fartog fun vald aroysgekrokhn  
 Mit shney-girlandn oyf di hor  
 Gemutikt fun kleyninkn nitshokhn  
 Far undser nayem, frayn dor.

Another day, she creeps out of the forest  
 With a garland of snow on her hair.  
 Strengthened from her little victory  
 For our new, free generation