

Di Tsukunft

The Future

Morris Winchevsky (1856-1932)

Gm D Gm Eb D7

O, di velt vet ve-rn yin-ger, Un dos le-bn laykh-ter,
O, di velt vet ve-rn she-ner, Li-be gre-ser, si-ne
O, di velt vet ve-rn dray-ster, Un es vet nit zayn a

4 Gm Bb Cm D

grin-ger, Ye-der klog-er vet a zin-ger
kle-ner, Tsvi-shn froy-en, tsvi-shen me-ner,
may-ster, Nit di kroyn un nit der tay-ster,

7 Gm Gm D Gm

Ve-rn bri-der bald. Loz dos folk nor ve-rn kli-ger,
Tsvi-shn land un land. O, di velt vet ver-n fray-er,
Nit dem zel-ners shverd. Al-zo mu-tik in di ray-en,

11 Eb D7 Gm Bb Cm

Un far-yo-gn dem ba-ti-ger, Im, dem fuks, un oykh dem
Fray-er, she-ner, yin-ger, nay-er, Un, in ir di vor-heynt
In di ray-en tsu ba-fray-en, Tsu ba-fray-en un ba-

14 D Gm

ti-ger, Fun zayn shey-nem vald.
tay-er, Tay-er vi a fraynd.
nay-en, Und-zer al-te velt!

Oh the world will grow younger, and life will be easier,
Every complainer will become a singer soon, brothers!
Only let the people become wiser and chase away the traitor:
The fox and the tiger too from their beautiful forest.

O the world will become more beautiful. Love will grow greater, hatred less
Between wives and husbands, between countries.

O, the world will become freer, more just, younger, newer.
And in it truth will be valued, valued like a friend.

O, the world will get bolder and there will be no master.

Not the crown, nor the purse, nor the soldier's sword.

So let's have courage in the ranks to free,
To free and renew our old world!