CENTER SJEWISH THE LAST MUSICIAN OF AUSCHWITZ

HISTORY | Curriculum and Classroom Materials

Lesson 6: Jewish Deathsong

Lyrics of the Jewish Deathsong

written by Martin Rosenberg (aka Rosebery d'Arguto)
Set to the melody of the folk song, *Tsen Brider zaynen mir gevezn* (Ten Brothers We Used to Be)

Yiddish Version

Bom bom bom bom bom

Tsen brider zaynen mir gevezn, Hobn mir gehandelt mit vayn.

Einer iz geshtorbn, Zaynen mir geblibn nayn.

Oy-oy-oy-oy!

Yidl mitn fiedl, Moyshe mitn bas. Shpilt mir a lidl, Men firt undz in dem gas.

Bom bom bom bom bom

Eyn bruder nor ikh bin geblibn, mit vemen zol ikh veynen?

Di andren hot men derharget tsi gdenkt zikh nayn.

Oy-oy-oy-oy!

Yidl mitn fiedl, Moyshe mitn bas. Hert mayn letstn lidl.

Tsen brider zaynen mir gevezn, Mir hobn keyn nit vey getan.

English Version

Bom bom bom bom bom

We were ten brothers, We traded in wine.

One died – we were left with nine.

Oy-oy-oy-oy!

Yidl with the fiddle, Moyshe with the bass. Sing a little song for me, we have to go into the gas!

Bom bom bom bom bom

I am the only brother left, with whom shall I now cry?

The others have been murdered.
Think of all nine.

Oy-oy-oy-oy!

Yidl with the fiddle, Moyshe with the bass. Listen to my last song...

We were ten brothers, We never hurt anyone.

Discuss with your group and write answers to each question. Then decide who will present the group's results to the whole class:

- What imagery stands out to you?
- How does knowing the historical context change your emotional response?
- Explain one way the *Jewish Deathsong* acts as testimony or resistance. Use at least one line from the lyrics as evidence.