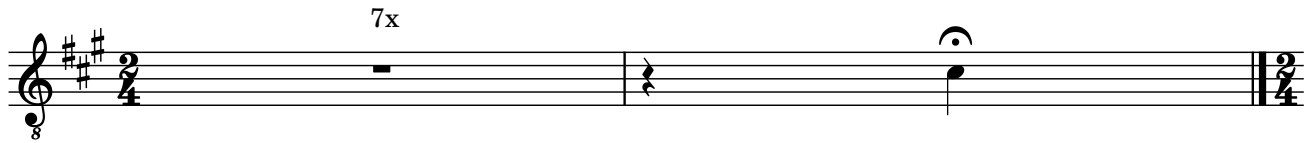


Es Brent (Es brennt)

Text und Musik: Mordechai Gebirtig



Rezitativ:

It burns, Brothers, it burns! Our poor shtetl pitifully burns!
angry wind with rage and curses, tears and shatters and disperses,
wild flames leap, they twist and turn, everything now burns.

♩ = 75

