

B^b

MISERLOU

Vayt in dem midber fun heyser zin farbrent,
 Hob ikh amol a meydele dort gekent.
 Miserlou heyst zi yeder dort veyst zi gut,
 Kh'vel di printsesn mer shoyf fargesn nit.

Shtil, ovent kil,
 Un ikh fil az ikh vil mayn gefil
 Far ir oysgisen un zi zol visn nor,
 Az nor zi lib ikh, mayn lebn gib ikh ir, yo.
 Her, s'tiz mir shver,

Mit a trer zog ikh dir un ikh shver.
 Midber printsesn, kh'ken nit fargesn dikh
 Kum hey! mayn benkschaft, nor di kenst heyfn mikh.

Miserlou mayne, meyd! fun orient,
 Di oygn dayne hobn mayn harts farbrent.
 Mayn harts vert a kranke, in khulem ze ikh dikh,
 Tants far mir shlanke, drey zikh geshvind gikh.
 Mayn mizrakh blum, Miserlou.

*Far off in the desert, bronzed by the hot sun,
 I once knew a girl.
 Her name is Miserlou; everyone there knows her well.
 I will never forget that beautiful princess.*

*It's quiet, the evening cools,
 And I want to pour out my feelings
 So that she knows I love her only.
 If only she would love me, I would give my life to her.
 Oh alas, it is hard for me, oh how can I say it,*

*Tearfully I swear to you:
 Desert princess, I can't forget you,
 Come heal my longing, only you can heal me.*

*My Miserlou, girl from the orient,
 The look in your eyes has scorched my heart,
 My heart is ailing, I see you in my dreams.
 Dance for me, oh lovely one, spin round and round!
 My eastern bloom, Miserlou.*