

Treblinke

Nit vayt fun dorf  
Dort iz dos umschlagplats faran,  
Un vi man shtipt zay in di brayt,  
In di vagonen.  
Dort hert men ayn geshray  
Vi a kind shrayt tsu der mamen,  
Gelost du mikh alayn,  
Ikh vel tsu dir shoyn mit gekumen.

Shvayg, hertsele, shvayg,  
Hertsele, zug nisht oys,  
Az du bist a yid. (x2)

Di politsey  
Zi hot geheysn shneler geyn,  
Ir vet nisht laydn nit keyn noyt  
Ir vet bakumen tsu dray broyt.  
Zey ober nisht gevuntsht  
Az shoyn geyen op a shnele toyt.  
Treblinke dort,  
Far yedn yid a gite ort.

Shvayg, hertsele, shvayg,  
Hertsele, zug nisht oys,  
Az du bist a yid. (x2)

Nisht du, nisht dort,  
Ir ken nisht redn mer kayn vort,  
Ver eyms keyn ahin blaybt shoyn dort,  
Dort in treblinke.  
Un az du vest veln azoy az ver  
Vi [??] alts tsuzamen,  
Shvester, brider, tate, mame,  
Keyn treblinke tsu fartsamen.

Shvayg, hertsele, shvayg,  
Hertsele, zug nisht oys,  
Az du bist a yid. (x2)

Words: Anonymous

Melody (verse): Eduardo Bianco (Tango  
"Oracion"); (refrain) Jacob Rechtzeit, ("Shvayg,  
hertsele")

Treblinka

Not far from town  
There, the Umschlagplatz is found,  
And where they're shoved all together  
Into railcars.  
There one hears the cry  
Of a child calling to its mother,  
Don't leave me here alone,  
I want to go with you.

Be still, my heart, be still,  
My heart, don't make a sound,  
Because you are a Jew. (x2)

The police  
They yelled "move faster,  
You won't need anything,  
You'll have three loaves of bread."  
But these won't be needed  
Because death will come quickly.  
There lies Treblinka,  
A good place for every Jew.

Be still, my heart, be still,  
My heart, don't make a sound,  
Because you are a Jew. (x2)

Not here, not there,  
I cannot speak another word,  
Whoever goes there remains there,  
There in Treblinka.  
And if you want it that way  
You can all go together,  
Sister, brother, father, mother,  
To Treblinka, in despair.

Be still, my heart, be still,  
My heart, don't make a sound,  
Because you are a Jew. (x2)