

2: Folksong excerpt, from Shloyme Bastomski's "Baym Kval," 1923, Yiddish and English translation.

Why should I care if I'm rich
What do I need with it?
I do just fine all week long
With a bit of bread.

And when Chanukah comes
Things are grand for me
I light my large lantern
And go out to ask for Chanukah gelt!

And when Purim comes
Things are grand for me
I get dressed up
And go out to ask for *shalekh manos*