

### 3: Song and lyrics, Golem's "Train Across Ukraine," 2009.

I am the traveler, third class.  
 My name is Hello How Are You  
 Is this seat taken, you may ask  
 Of the traveler in third class.  
*Ikh bin a reyzener, dritte klass*  
*Mayn nomen Sholem Aleichem*  
*Zanyato? Fregt men mir*  
*Dem reyzener dritte klass.*  
 The things I've seen  
 And in between  
 Eleven months of the year  
 On the road with you, my dear.  
 Girls in white, men in black,  
 Dogs and cats, brass and tack,  
 Golden teeth, crooked track  
 Gonna take the train right back.

My name is Hello How Are You  
 Is this seat taken, you may ask  
 Of the traveler in third class.  
*Ikh bin a reyzener, dritte klass*  
*Mayn nomen Sholem Aleichem*  
*Zanyato? Fregt men mir*  
*Dem reyzener dritte klass.*

Through fields of grain  
 In snow and rain  
 Eleven months of the year  
 In the train across Ukraine.  
 Girls in black, men in white  
 Children yell, women fight.  
 Golden dreams, dimming light  
 Then I take the train all night.

My name is Sholem Aleichem  
 Is this seat taken, you may ask  
 Of the traveler in third class.  
*Ikh bin a reyzener, dritte klass*  
*Mayn nomen Hello How Are You*  
*Zanyato? Fregt men mir*  
*Dem reyzener dritte klass.*  
 The things I've seen and in between  
 Eleven months of the year  
 On the road with you, my dear.  
 Through fields of grain and snow and rain  
 Eleven months of the year  
 In the train across Ukraine.

(Lyrics by Annette Ezekiel, 2009)

