

## 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*