

The HOLOCAUST in The SOVIET UNION



ILLINOIS HOLOCAUST MUSEUM
& EDUCATION CENTER

Activity: Resistance Through Music

Zog Nit Keyn Mol (*Never Say* – The Jewish Partisan Song)

Lyrics by Hirsch Glick, music by Dimitrii Pokrass

Never say that you're going your last way
Although the skies filled with lead cover blue days
Our promised hour will soon come
Our marching steps ring out: 'We are here!'
From green lands of palm to lands with white snow
We come with our pain and our woes
And from where a spurt of our blood falls
Will sprout our strength and our courage
Today the morning sun will accompany us
And the night will fade away with the enemy
But if the sun waits to rise
Like a password this song will go from generation to generation
This song is written with blood and not with lead
It's not a tune sung by birds in the wild
This song was sung by people amidst collapsing walls
Sung with pistols in their hands
So never say that you're going your last way
Although the skies filled with lead cover blue days
Our promised hour will soon come
Our marching steps ring out: 'We are here!'