

Lyrics and translation of the song „Aušvicate hi kher báro” according to Růžena Danielová

Aušvicate hi kher báro, odoj bešel mro piráno, bešel, bešel, gondolinel the pre mande pobisterel. Kata Ruska balval phurdel, mro piráno už man mukhel, mukhel, mukhel pháripnaha, hoj na pendás: Áčh devleha. Ó, tu kálo čiriklóro, lidža mange mro lilóro, lidža, lidža mra romňake, hoj som phandlo Aušvicate. Aušvicate bokha báre, the so te chal amen náne, ani oda koter máro, o blokáris bibachtálo. Sako d'ives amen márel, andre búti amen trádel, the kas kamel mukhel khére, phenel lake: Pášlov téle. Až me jekhvar khére džava, le blokáris našavava, le blokáris našavava, štubinisten napekava. Kano máro jomi, lave, naten amen so patri ne! The me jekhvár khére džava, le blokáris našavava!	In Auschwitz there is a big house, and there my husband is imprisoned. He sits and sits in prison, thinking, yet forgetting me. The wind is blowing from Russia, my husband is leaving me. He is leaving me with a heavy heart, unable even to say Goodbye. Oh, you little black bird, carry my letter to my wife, that I am imprisoned in Auschwitz. In Auschwitz there is great hunger, and we have nothing to eat, not even a piece of bread, and the block elder is evil. He beats us every day, drives us to work, and he leaves whoever he wants at home, telling: Lie down. When I go home one day, I will kill the block elder, I will kill the block elder and I will roast the room orderly duty. When I eat bread, I steal, they do not give us what belongs to us. When I go home one day, I will kill the block elder.
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Resource: HOLÝ, Dušan, NEČAS, Ctibor: Žalující píseň. (A lament). Strážnice 1993, pp. 12–14.

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