Original German Songbook for the Girls - Most of these are the required songs to be sung in gatherings, on hikes, and around camp ground fires:


One needs to keep these songs in perspective and relationship to a Germany torn to pieces after WWI, great territories ripped away, Germans living under other flags and being treated terribly as minorities and often even tortured and murdered, as in Poland by the tenths of thousands. Over 1 Million Germans were purposefully starved to death in Germany proper. There was no proper heating, great poverty, and joblessness for many years to come. Tenth of thousands of Germans took their lives because they had not means of living. The Germans were robbed and subjugated by a foreign occupation and the shameless culture of the Jews was taking control of the Christian values and destroyed them. Freedom from this yoke and uniting with their sisters and brothers torn away from them with their land was in the hearts and minds of the Germans. Even in 1933 when Adolf Hitler was elected, the Germans lived in great poverty and distress as they were taken advantage off by the foreign powers and those who survived were bled to death. There was only one thing that could rescue them in their great poverty, and that was SPIRIT. This is what Adolf Hitler did for them, lead them in spirit. In 5 years this man of great spirit and love for his people turned Germany into a happy and prosperous land. But it could not have happened had he not revived the German spirit first so the Germans could be the rebuilders of their country and the builders of a strong military to protect itself from further abuse.

**Pflichtlieder des Bundes Deutscher Maedel**

Required Songs of Hitler Jugend - Girls (BDM) - Kulturabteilung des Obergau des Westfalen (9)
Department of Culture - district Westphalia (9)

Brief translation of the meaning of each song

**Flag Songs**

Jg. Gefolgschaft 4, Folge S. 16
Germany - holy name - in all eternity be blessed - holy are your lakes and woods - holy from the mountains to the sea

Liederblatt der HJ Nr. 9
Holy fatherland - in danger your sons will surround you - and we all stand hand in hand - the one who guides the stars will hear us - before you take our crown we will give our life - sons of your land stand next to each other - this land will stand when we are all long gone

Liederblatt 54
Only to freedom belongs our life - let the flag fly in the wind - one stands next to the other for freedom - freedom is the fire - that we protect our harvest - to let the worries die - that's what we stand for

Liederblatt Nr. 6
Our flags fly to remind all not to be lazy - if walls fall down, we rebuild them - the wheels of machines will run again and German brothers shall see better times - we are the today and tomorrow - all that time will bring is still hidden in us - we must not grow tired - storming and building - fighting [when Germans say fighting they do not mean war but fighting to conquer bad situations and to overcome themselves] and work without end are our pillars

Liederblatt Nr. 26 [apparently referring to German territories where all the other Germans live and suffer abuse - just stolen after WWI and given to the Poles and other countries]
Lift our flags to the East Wind - let it go through new streets and see the old home - be strong - build in the East - a structure that is greater than time

Liederblatt Nr. 38 [this apparently refers to about 1/3 of German land having been robbed, not conquered by Poland. Germany wants that land back where all the other Germans live. Probably about re-settling]
Now our country is getting too tight, the ground too hard [no good farmland]. So woman and child, servant and everyone, get the wagons and horses - we are hungry for fresh earth - our home burns in us - in our blood - the unknown wilderness does not frighten us with their deceptions and frauds - we stand against them with plough and sword

Liederblatt 15
Nothing can rob us our believe in and love for our land - to keep it - to shape it - for that we are here - may we die, but our descendents will have the duty to keep our land and shape it - Germany does not die

Liederblatt 68
It is our land, this great land - more precious for our want and sorrow - brothers, your worn hands [farmers] are proof - this land was the dream of our fathers and the comfort of our childhood - therefore we never gambled it away - It's not so much pomp and splendor but freedom - once all masters [referring to those who came in and raped and pillaged Germany after WWI and are controlling it - Jews and Allies] will bow to you, you will bloom again from generation to generation

You in North and South [Germans torn away and under other flags abused and murdered as minorities] us in East and West we agree and have the same will - hold on to it - the Reich [referring to the great Reich in size before WWI] is above all.

Liederblatt 24
Let our flags fly to new victories or death - even if we fall - our land will stand - Germany we will consecrate our death for you as seeds united with all former seeds for one great sowing - either we will have victory or we will die
Liederblatt 41
We are all united and have found ourselves again as one Volk - no one is alone anymore - we all have a duty to God, our leader, and our blood - strong in faith and solid in our works - we all want the same - Germany shining and in steeped in honor - we stand in loyalty - we march to our flag - our loyalty is greater than our song - when we storm our loyalty shines - and everyone can follow

Liederblatt 15
The morning sun smiles on my country - green and dark woods - I know every shadow and light in it - my homeland how deeply I drink from you - not a breath that does not come from your depth - your mountains live in me - your valleys are part of me - your rivers and creeks run through me - not a single tree does not sing of the homeland

Liederblatt 68
When the storms blow - we sing and shall stir everyone from their winter sleep - away with all who are still complaining who do not dare to walk with us - away with those weak slaves [those who bow to the occupation] - only the ones who storm [fight for a better life] have a right to a life - everything wants to be renewed that once was frozen in winter's grip - there is a new wind blowing and a blooming comes with it - when the earth bears fruit in the sun then death will freeze.

Liederblatt 54
Early in the morning - that is our time - when the wind blows from the mountains and the sun shines in the valleys - and it will bring us life - all little worries disappear and the sun shines into the cottages - now has fallen the foolishness of power - it fell before the feet of joy - no one can step into our path in our cities and fields and our songbirds we hear them pray - come here so that we can begin to sow - we have a hunger in our eyes - we want to win new lands [could mean new farm land at home or getting back the territories robbed from Germany]

Nr. 48
Before a farmer becomes disloyal - the earth must pass away so he can no longer stand fast and fight for it - and before he becomes disloyal - the stars will break up so he will have no more light to do his work - before a farmer becomes disloyal - may he decay himself - but farmer loyalty and farmer spite are stronger than death

Nr. 53
The mighty power of the stars spreads across a vastness - our hearts travel over you - mighty power of fires found in all the mountains - today the earth must renew itself like a newly born baby - mothers you belong to all the stars and fires - deep in you beats the heart of the wide world

**Songs for the Evening Rounds (often camp fires)**

Wir Maedel singen
All you men and women, boys and girls, it shall be joyful - I'll play for you - play the fiddle - play the waltz - what is it that you are playing? how can anyone play a waltz with all this noise, romping, and screaming! hey Stefan I can't dance the Polka; I rather sit with my sisters

Liederblatt 8
Let the youth go their way - there will always be pretty girls - dance with Dorl all the way to Scheinau [village] - one more waltz please - look how sweet and nice the girl moves her feet

Wir Maedel singen
The hunter in the green woods is looking for the game everywhere, hoping to find some - my little dog is always with me and hunts and my heart laughs - my eyes light up - I sing a song with all my heart - and the finch sings and the cuckoo calls - and the rabbits scratch their beard - and as I reached the woods I met a beautiful girl - say how did you get into the woods - don't stay here - come with me - be my bride

Liederblatt 54
The bright day has awakened - leave the dreams with the night - the morning has come into the valleys - a sack full of oats for my horse - the world is wide and we ride - the sky is bright - now lift your swords into the light - a brave one the heavens will not forsake - he will not fall - the ones who are honest are united with us - around your helmet build unity - take the reins into your hands - proof your hearts - your hearts steadfast - the rest for the enemies - a comrade for the battle - true to you day and night - and our land must belong to us - whoever cannot be loyal must die - but life belongs to us.

Wir Maedel Singen
The finches sing - the trees start greening - Mr. and Mrs. master [for apprentice] I now must leave - and when the summer ends, love will be renewed - farewell graceful girls - I must depart - the Easter flowers are blooming and the Forget-me-not - I always think of you, your beautiful face

Wir Maedel Singen
On the Lueneburg Moor, in this beautiful land I walked - and heard the cracking of the hunting gun - the stags we want to hunt in the green woods - brothers let's sound the glasses - drink the Muscat wines before it gets sour from storage - so drink up - oh you pretty one, oh you fine one - a picture of milk and blood - let's exchange our hearts

Liederblatt 38
Off to the happy hunting to the green Moor - it's already dawn - the birds sing in the woods and fields - the hunters happily saw the great game - deer and stags in pairs - the regal life of the hunter makes me happy - to follow the game through the land is my greatest joy - we have the greatest joy in the woods and are free

-.-.-
Now comes the time when I have to be on my way - my love, my comfort when will you be back so you can marry me? - I love you from all my heart but will not marry you - apples are rosy red but dark seeds are in them - and as soon as a boy is born he has a false idea - and they are all like this - if they can take a girl for a fool - that's their greatest fun - you girls are their stars but can't you see it all? Don't you see the little stags run about that shall be shot? young boys one shall love before they get too old - because when they are old and shrivered in their face - one says to the other: take him I do not want him - and if you do not want him and I do not, then load him into a canon and shoot him to Amsterdam.

Liederblatt 36a
When we walk, step by step - and sing the old songs that resound in the woods - we feel that it all will turn out well - with us a new time is beginning - a week of pounding hammers, a week of household work still shake us up - but no one dares to complain - wonderful is the sunny day - leaves from birches and seeds are sprouting green - with bitter strength the earth demands that man will handle her and gives all with his hands

Liederblatt 58
Beautiful is the world! So let us travel into the wide world wherever we want to go - we are not pridelful - do not need horses to pull us - we hike up into the mountains and hills where the sun stings us - we refresh ourselves on every spring where there is fresh water - we hike from city to city wherever we love the air

Wir Maedel singen
Away with the worries - happy is the hiking blood - yes we must go into the world always having a refreshed mood - that's why dear parents do not be sad that the beautiful time comes to an end - tomorrow I will exit the city door - my dear treasure do not be sad that I must leave you - we loved each other truly - give me a kiss goodbye

Wir Maedel singen
Early when the dew is on the leaves - we take off through green woods and valleys - we hike without worry - sing into the morning even before the roosters crow - you old and wise people - you probably think we are not smart - come throw off all worry and anguish and hike with us away from the valley - we are out there to catch the sunshine - come along and try it yourselves

Wir Maedel singen
I hiked early in the morning in green woods - green as grass - hearing the birds - I thought it was a Drossel [songbird] but it was a Nightingale - and there was my brave and beautiful girl which will be mine one day - there under the Schoenauer [village] lime wood I took my brave, beautiful girl by the hand - mother and father were there and they wanted to know about me - does anyone need to know what I am? If I love a girl it's no one's business!

Liederblatt 4
I am wearing a little golden ring on my finger, treasure - were it not a ring from you it would long be gone - even if you do not wear my ring - treasure - [in Germany both girl and boy wear a
ring at the engagement] I would not be sad because my steadfast ring has taken hold of your heart

Volkslied
Time has come - my horse needs to be saddled - in my father's garden there are many flowers - three years I must wait - the emperor fights for the land - the duke for his money - and I fight to get my sweetheart as long as I want - as long as I live on this earth you shall be my little Trimpele-Trampele [made up love word] - and even after death you will follow me

Wir Maedel singen
Once I climbed a little tree that was not the type to climb - all the branches broke and I fell into the grass - oh if only my treasure knew that I fell, she would hurry to come - all the branches fell on top of me - that my treasure forsook me is not hurting me - she will be back again - that makes me happy

Wir Maedel singen
I wish it would rain coals [no sufficient heating material many years after the war] - so that my heart would be happy - but it does not and I have no joy - I wish it would rain roses that my sweetheart would bring - but it does not rain roses - and I do not see my love - once I ran into my treasure and in greeting I said: "What are you bringing from the market?" "A ring of gold, it shall be yours. It shall be yours until death. May God be with us."

Wir Maedel singen
I've sowed wheat by the mountain but the gusty wind blew it away - I beg you nicely gusty wind let my wheat stand - the apple is sour I do not like it - the girls is false, I trust her not - when I have no money in the purse I go into the woods and cut off branches - go home and make brooms which brings money back in my home - when I've made the brooms I walk the streets - dance over here, dance over here - lend me your love mine is not here - I won't lend her to you nor give her to you - who needs a freeloader - if you are so proud of your love - wrap her into paper with a red ribbon and bind it fast - then no sponger can get to her

Liederblatt 25a
We bring you with song and dance the wheat reef by groom and bride. The fiddle and the oboe sound, the church bells ring and young and old jump for joy - begin your dance and sing with joy - lift up our father and his wife and children - wave your hat

Liederblatt 40
I saw a little ship with captain and lieutenant - three brave soldier comrades - captain, lieutenant, flagman, sergeant, take the girl by the hand! - what are the soldiers to eat - captain and lieutenant - fried fish - what are the soldiers to drink? the best wine that can be found - where shall the soldiers sleep - where their weapons and guns are that's where they must sleep - where shall the soldiers dance? outside of Harburg in the entrenchment that's where the soldiers dance - how do the soldiers get to heaven? on a white horse - how do the officers get to hell? on a black colt - there the devil shell get them
Nr. 71/72
Love brings great joy - everyone knows that - bring me a sweetheart with black-brown eyes which make my heart happy - a letter she wrote me telling me to stay true - so I sent her a bouquet to make her my own - she shall be only mine and no one else's - beautiful Rosmarien - brown eyes - that's how we live now in joy and sorrow - until death part us -

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Goodnight my comrades - hold on to this day - the stars shine through the pines in the dark blue heavens - they shine to ban the darkness - good night comrades - keep a strong heart! Keep joy in your eyes - then the day comes like the ringing of the bells and for it you shall be useful.