

## Karaj, Majčo

//Karaj, majčo, kogo karaš,  
mene, majčo, nimoj kara.//

//Mene moma udražela,  
udražela, umilela.//

//kajnu kitka peruniška  
ot Zagore dunesena,//  
//vuv gradinka zasadena,  
vuv gradinka pod kalinka.//

//Ot vorši hi rosa rosi,  
ot vorši hi Dunav teče.//  
//Dunav teče, moma vleče.  
Pokraj Dunav ovčar pase.//

Scold whomever you want, mother,  
but don't scold me.

For a young girl is dear to me,  
dear and precious to me,

like a bouquet of irises  
brought from Thrace,  
planted in the garden,  
in the garden under the rowan tree.

On its tips dew formed,  
from it, the Danube flowed,  
And carried a girl away.

A shepherd was grazing by the Danube.

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//Moma mu se želno moli:  
—Bre ovčarju, bre stadarju//  
//Izvadi ma ot bel Dunav,  
ža ta darja kjonka riza.// (2)

//Kjonka riza koprinjana,  
kjonak aglok, i toj takov.//

*Stojkite, Rhodopes, Bulgaria*

and the girl cried out to him:  
"Oh you shepherd,  
pull me out of the white Danube,  
I will give you a fine shirt,  
a fine silken shirt,  
and a fine kerchief."

Molih ta, majčo, i molih  
ne možih da ta izmolja (2)  
da ma ni glaviš ni zeniš

da ma ni glaviš ni zeniš  
barem juj saja godina  
juj sova leto, proleto  
dorde ni dojde podzime

dorde ni dojde podzime  
da sa sűzbirat momine (2)  
momine na poprelkine

leftera da si pohodja  
gizdilo da si ponosja.

A ti ma majčo joglavi  
joglavi, jošte oženi

# Pustono Ludo

Rhodopes, Bulgaria

Pustono ludo i mlado  
//Ishti mi, maicho, armagan//  
Chornise ochi da mu dam.  
//Dali da gi dam, chi kak da gi dam,  
Ga ma glyoda maika ot tam?//  
//Dai mu gi momne le, dai mu gi  
Toi ima merak na tebe//

That cursed wild young man  
Wants a present from me, Mother.  
Wants me to give him my black eyes.  
Shall I give them to him? How can I,  
when Mother is watching?  
Give them to him, young girl,  
For he is longing for you.

Pustono ludo i mlado  
//Ishti mi, maicho, aramagan//  
Beleno litse da mu dam.  
//Dali da go dam, chi kak da go dam,  
Ga ma gljoda teyko ot tam?//  
//Dai mu go momne le, dai mu go  
Toi ima merak na tebe//

That cursed wild young man  
Wants a present from me, Mother.  
To give him my fair face.  
Shall I give it to him? How can I,  
When Father is watching?  
Give it to him, young girl,  
For he is longing for you.

Pustono ludo i mlado  
//Ishti mi, maicho, aramagan//  
Tyonkasa snashka da mu dam.  
//Dali da ja dam, chi kak da ja dam  
Ga shta ya stori darmadan?//

That cursed wild young man  
Wants a present from me, Mother.  
To give him my slender body.  
Shall I give it to him? How can I,  
When he'll make havoc of it?

# NEDA VODA NALIVALA

Pirin Distri

Neda voda nalivala, nalivala, razlivala.  
Nalivala, razlivala, nad voda se jogledala.

Nad voda se jogledala, pa sama si produmala.  
Pa sama si produmala, de li mi e mojto libe.

De li mi e mojto libe, mojto libe, pu^rvo libe.  
Da li drugo ne zalibi, drugo libe pohubavo.

Drugو libe pohubavo, pohubavo, pogizdavo.  
Pohubavo, pogizdavo, pohubavo od meneka.

De go libe da mi kazhe, hajde, Nedo, da begame.  
Hajde, Nedo, da begame, dogde gora shuma ima.

Dogde gora shuma ima, i poleto detelina.  
I poleto detelina, za dvamina ludi mladi.

Za dvamina ludi mladi, ludi mladi kato nazi.  
Ludi mladi kato nazi, ni godeni, ni zheneni.

# Ajde Leno d'ojme

Ajde Leno d'ojme  
dolu na sred selo,  
dolu na sred selo,  
sobor se sobralo.

Ајде Лено д' ојме  
долу на сред село,  
долу на сред село,  
собор се собрало.

Tamu se sobrale  
i stari i mladi,  
oro zaigrale,  
pesni zapeale.

Таму се собрале  
и стари и млади,  
оро заиграле,  
песни запеале.

Srede vo oroto,  
našeto ovčarče,  
kako e naduvalo,  
taja pusta gajda.

Среде во орото,  
нашето овчарче,  
како е надувало,  
тая пуста гајда.

Site devojčinja  
igraat i peat,  
ubavata Cena  
ni igra, ni pee.

Сите девојчиња  
играат и пеат,  
убавата Цена  
ни игра, ни пее.



## KINISALO MALOJ MOME

*Vardar*

Кинисало малој моме на горната нива,  
//Жетва ќе ми жне, цанам, бела си пченица.//

Жнееки малој моме бела си пченица,  
Од пченица, море цанам, нешто прозборело,  
Нешто прозборело, цанам, момче неженето:

„Ај остав си, малој моме, това остро српче,  
Да одиме, малој моме, при мојата куќа,  
При мојата куќа, моме, невеста да бидеш.“

„Стој, почекај, лудо младо, до дома да идам,  
Да ѝ кажам на мајка ми оти ќе се мажам,  
Оти ќе се мажам, лудо, за момче богато.“

Kinisalo maloj mome na gornata niva,  
//Zetva ke mi znee, dzanam, bela si pchenica.//

Zneejki maloj mome bela si pchenica,  
Od pchenica, more dzanum, neshto proborelo,  
Neshto proborelo, dzanam, momche nezeneto:

„Aj, ostaj si, maloj mome, tova ostro srpcje,  
Da odime, maloj mome, pri mojata kucka,  
Pri mojata kucka, mome, nevesta da bides.“

„Stoj, pocekaj, ludo mlado, do doma da idam,  
Da i kajam na majka mi oti ke se mazam,  
Oti ke se mazam, ludo, za momche bogato.“

A maiden set off to the upper field to reap her white wheat. While she was reaping, something spoke up from the among the wheat [stalks]—a young bachelor: “Hey, put down that sharp sickle of yours, young maiden, and let’s go to my house, where you shall be my bride.” “Hold on, wait a minute, you impetuous young man, I want to go home to tell my mother that I am getting married to a rich young man.”

## Junak Jodi

Junak jodi, junak jodi,  
// junak jodi, mori, konja vodi. //

Юнак йоди, юнак йоди,  
// Юнак йоди, мори, коня води. //

Konja vodi, konja vodi,  
// konja vodi, mori, pesha jodi. //

Коня води, коня води,  
// коня води, мори, пеша йоди. //

Nasreshnalo, nasreshnalo,  
// nasreshnalo, mori, malkaj moma. //

Насрешнало, насрешнало,  
// насрешнало, мори, малкай мома. //

Toj na moma, toj na moma,  
// toj na moma, mori, progovarja: //

Той на мома, той на мома,  
// той на мома, мори, проговаря: //

"Daj mi mome, daj mi mome,  
// daj mi mome, mori, tvojta kitka, //

“Дай ми моме, дай ми моме,  
// дай ми моме, мори, твоита китка, //

Tvojta kitka, tvojta kitka,  
tvojta kitka, mori, ran bosilek.

твоита китка, твоита китка,  
// твоита китка, мори, ран босилек. //

A young man went along, leading a horse, walking. He met a young woman and said to her, "give me your kitka of early basil."

*Velingrad, Bulgaria*

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Ne odi Džemo, sloboden Džemo,  
pod taja kruša gornica  
Kauri glava dignale, Džemo,  
site kumiti stanale

Site kumiti stanale, Džemo,  
sestrata ti ja grabnale  
sestrata ti ja grabnale, Džemo,  
v'seloto si ja odvele

v'seloto si ja odvele, Džemo,  
v'seloto si ja odvele  
Za mladi Micko, vojvoda, Džemo,  
Za mladi Micko, vojvoda

# Девојче, Девојче Devojče, Devojče

""Девојче, девојче, првено јаболче,//  
//Не стој спроти мене, изгорев за тебе."//

//Изгорев за тебе како лен за вода//  
//како лен за вода, босилек за роса."//

""Гори лудо, гори, и јас така горам,//  
//и јас така горам, нема што да сторам."//

""Девојче, девојче, прашај ја мајка ти,//  
//дава ли те тебе за мене сиромав."//

""Мама не ме дава, уште годинава,//  
уште годинава, оти сум малечка,  
оти сум малечка од шеснаеш години."

"*Girl, girl, you red apple, don't stand in front of me, I am burning up for you, like flax for water, like basil for dew.*" "Burn young man, burn, for I am burning too and there's nothing I can do." "Girl, girl, ask your mother if she will give you to me, a poor man." "Mother won't give me for another whole year, because I'm young, I 6 years old."

## Ajde Red Se Redat, Male

Ajde red se redat, male  
ajde red se redat  
Kočanski sejmeni, mila male  
Kočanski sejmeni

They are forming ranks, mother,  
The janissaries from Kočani.

Ajde ke mi odat (male) (2)  
pokraj Kriva Reka (mila male) (2)

They shall go  
Along the Kriva River.

Ajde ke go barat (male) (2)  
Iljo aramija (mila male) (2)

They will search for  
Iljo the outlaw.

Ajde ne mi bilo (Iljo) (2)  
pokraj Kriva Reka (mila male) (2)

Iljo wasn't  
Beside the Kriva River,

Ajde tuk mi bilo (Iljo) (2)  
vo Soluna grada, mila male  
vo ladna mejana

But instead was  
In Thessaloniki-town  
In a cool tavern.

Ajde Iljo pilo (male) (2)  
vino em rakija (mila male) (2)

Iljo was drinking  
Wine and brandy.

Ajde go služila (male) (2)  
moma makedonka (mila male) (2)

Waiting on him was  
A Macedonian girl.

## Dobra Nevesto

// Snoshti e Dobra docna sedela, //

//Снощи е Добра доцна седела//

*Chorus:*

// Oj Dobro, Dobro,  
dobra nevesto! //

Ой Добро, Добро,  
добра невесто

// Docna sedela, poprelkuvala. //

//Доцна седела, попреклкувала//

// Ta e naprela devet vretena, //

//Та е напрела девет вретена//

// Devet vretena tenka osnova, //

//Девет вретена тенка онсова//

// Ta e natkala tenki darove //

//Та е наткала тенки дарове//

// Da mi daruva svekür, svekürva, //

//Да ме дарува свекър свекърва//

// Svekür, svekürva, dever, etürva, //

//Свекър свекърва, девер, етърва//

// Dever, etürva, po-mala zülva. //

//Девер, етърва, по-мала зълва//

Last night, Dobra stayed up late. Chorus: Oh Dobra, Dobra, the good bride. She stayed up late spinning, She spun nine spindles of fine wool. She wove fine gifts for her father-in-law and mother-in-law, for her brother-in-law and his wife, for her husband's younger sister.

*Pirin, Bulgaria*

Grateful thanks to EEFC Balkan Folk Songs - page 45

## Mür' Stojmeno

Mür' Stojmeno, Stojmeno le,  
Mür' Stojmeno, Stojmeno,  
Gidi agne galeno!  
Trügnala e Stojmena le,  
Trügnala e Stojmena  
Na kon treva da bere.

// Nasreshta i, nasreshta i,  
Malko momche sedeshe,  
Ludo konche paseshe.//

// Kat' mi brala, zavikala:  
“Oj le male, shto stana,  
Zakachix si fustana!”//

Ripna momche, nasmeja se:  
// “Držh, kapino, ne puskaj! //  
Na tebe e, ludo konche,  
Na tebe e trevata,  
A na mene momata!”

Oh, Stojmena, Stojmena, you pretty young lamb! Stojmena set out to gather some grass for her horse. On the way she came across a young man sitting and grazing his high-spirited horse. As she gathered she cried out: “Oh mama what’s happened! I’ve caught my dress [on a bramble]!” The young man jumped up and laughed: “Hold on , blackberry bush, don’t let go! The grass, my wild horse is for you, but the girl is for me!”

*Pirin*

With grateful thanks to Macedonian Folk Songs Vol I - Rachel MacFarlane & David Belides Page 54

Мър' Стоймено, Стоймено ле  
Мър' Стоймено, Стоймено  
Гиди агне галено!  
Тръгнала е Стоймена ле  
Тръгнала е Стоймена  
На кон треве да бере.

// Насреща и, насреща и  
Малко момче седеше  
Лудо конче пасеше. //

// Кат'ми брала,завикала:  
“ Ой ле, мале, що стана  
Закачих си фустана!” //

Рипна момче, насмея се:  
//“Дръж капино, не пускай! //  
На тебе е, лудо конче,  
На тебе е тревата,  
А на мене момата!”

# **Idi Da Go Sakas**

Macedonia

Iди да го сакаш, мамо, тоа тенко Зоре.  
Дали кje ме земe, мамо, ili ne me zima?  
Ej, мамо de, mene me izgore, мамо, Zoreto!

Ako me zeme, мамо, тоа тенко Зоре,  
Posedi, popredi, мамо, mene pofali me.  
Ej, мамо de, mene me izgore, мамо, Zoreto!

Ako ne me zeme, мамо, тоа тенко Зоре,  
Pobürzo si dojdi, мамо, aber mi donesi.  
Ej, мамо de, mene me izgore, мамо, Zoreto!

Kukja kje raztura, мамо, manastir kje pravam,  
Manastir kje pravam, мамо, kaluger kje stana.  
//Ej, мамо de, mene me izgore, мамо, Zoreto!//

## Ajda Idem

Ajda idem, Jano, ajda idem,  
ajda idem, Jano, v Gornija Poroj. (2)

Tam k'e ti jupa, Jano, tam kje ti kupa,  
tam kje ti kupa, Jano, šam-šamija,  
šam-šamija, Jano, anterija.

Ti da ja nosiš, Jano, ti da ja nosiš,  
ti da ja nosiš, Jano, jaz da te gledam (2)

Da se pukat, Jano, da se pukat,  
da se pukat, Jano, dušmanite, (2)

I moite, Jano, i moite,  
i moite, Jano, i tvoite, (2)

A naj-veče, Jano, a naj-veče,  
a naj-veče, Jano, begovite (2)

Melnik, Pirin, Bulgaria

Let us go, Jana,  
to Gorni Poroj.

There I will buy you  
a head-scarf,  
ahead-scarf and a jacket.

For you to wear,  
So I can look at you.

So that  
our enemies will burst (from jealousy)

Both mine,  
and yours,

But most of all,  
the beys (Turkish provincial governors).

# Dimitro, Sino, Dimitro

Dimitro, sino, Dimitro  
Izljazi, sino, pogljadni (2)  
Kakvo e horo stanalo (2)  
Na Radinine dvorove  
Do kata moma i junak  
Do twoja Ruska dvamina (2)  
Dvamina ludi i mladi  
Da igrajat, majčo, da igrajat  
Ruska e moja, pak moja (2)  
Ruskin e porsten u mene

Dimitter my dear son  
Come out and see  
What a dance is happening  
In Rada's courtyard  
There is a lad by every girl  
And by your Rada there are two  
Two wild and crazy guys  
Let them dance, mother  
Ruska is mine and will be mine  
Her ring is here with me

## Ajde Jano, Kolo da igramo (Serbia)

Ajde Jano, kolo da igramo.

// Ajde Jano, ajde dušo,

kolo da igramo. //

Ajde Jano, konja da prodamo.

// Ajde Jano, ajde dušo,

konja da prodamo. //

Da prodamo, samo da igramo.

// Da prodamo, Jano dušo,

samo da igramo. //

Ajde Jano, kuću da prodamo.

// Ajde Jano, ajde dušo,

kuću da prodamo. //

Da prodamo, samo da igramo.

// Da prodamo, Jano dušo,

samo da igramo. //

# Makedonsko Devojče

Makedonsko devojče, kitka šarena,  
Vo gradina nabrana, dar podarena.

Dali ima na ovoj beli svet  
Poubavo devojče od makedonče?  
Nema, nema, neće se rodi  
Poubavo devojče od makedonče.

Nema zvezdi polični od tvojte oči,  
Da se noće na nebo, den će razdeni.

Koga kosi raspletiš kako koprina,  
Lična si i polična od samovila.

Koga pesna zapee, slavej nadpee,  
Koga oro zaigra, srce razigra.

Macedonian girl, a colorful bouquet, gathered in a garden, given as a gift.  
Is there anything in this wide world more beautiful than a Macedonian girl?  
No, there is not and never shall be born a more beautiful girl than a Macedonian girl.  
There are no stars more beautiful than your eyes—bringing dawn to the night sky  
When you unbraid your hair it is like silk; you are as beautiful and even more beautiful than a fairy maiden.  
When she sings a song, she outsings the nightingale; when she begins to dance, my heart dances for joy.

# Bitola

*Macedonia*

Bitola, moj roden kraj  
vo tebe sum roden  
Mene si mi mil.

*Bitola, my hometown  
I was born in you.  
You are dear to me.*

Bitola, moj roden kraj  
Jas te sakam, od srce znaj  
Bitola, moj roden kraj  
Jas te sakam, za tebe peam.

*Bitola, my hometown,  
know that I love you  
with my whole heart.  
I love you and sing about you.*

Ej roden kraj, koj bi mozel  
Zbogum da ti rece  
Da ne zaplace.

*O hometown, who would be able to say  
farewell to you without beginning to weep?*

Vo tebe sum odel gol i bos  
Vo tebe porasnay  
Jas ne sum ti gost.

*In you I wandered naked and barefoot.  
In you I grew up.  
I am not merely a guest to you.*

Mnogu gradovi, sela projdov  
Kako tebe poubav  
Nigde ne najdov.  
Macedonia

*I've traveled to many villages and towns,  
but a place more beautiful than you I have  
never found.*

## Ličko Kolo

Pjevaj mi, pjevaj, sokole, (2)  
šalaj sokole.

K'o što si sinoć pjevao, (2)  
šalaj pjevao.

Pod moje dragaj pendžerom, (2)  
šalaj pendžerom.

Moja je draga zaspala, (2)  
šalaj zaspala,

Studen joj kamen pod glacrom, (2)  
šalaj pod glacrom.

Ja sam joj kamen izmak'o, (2)  
šalaj izmak'o,

A svoju ruku podmak'o, (2)  
šalaj podmak'o.

Falcon, sing to me,

As you sang last night

Under my love's window.

My love fell asleep,

A cold stone under her head.

I took the stone away

And put my arm underneath.

## Zhalna E, Majko, Da Znae

Zhalna e, majko, da znae

жална е, майко, да знае

Oti me, malka, ozheni

оти ме, малка, ожени

Zhalna e, majko, da znae

жална е, майко, да знае

Oti me, malka, pocherni

оти ме, малка, почерни

I oti me, malka, ozheni

И оти ме, малка, ожени

Oti me, mlada, pocherni

Оти ме, малка, почерни

Oti me, malka, ozheni

оти ме, малка, ожени

Za toja, majko, budala

За тоя, майко, будала

I lice mu davam da ljubi

И лице му давам да люби

Pa toj se, majko, ne seshta

Па той се, майко, не сеща

Lice mu davam da ljubi

лице му давам да люби

Pa toj se, majko, ne seshta

Па той се, майко, не сеща

Snaga mu davam da gali

Снага му давам да гали

Pa toj se nazad preobrūsha

Па той се назад преобръша

Krūsche mu davam da kürshi

Кръсче му давам да кърши

Pa toj se, majko, ne seshta

Па той се, майко, не сеща

Zhalna e, majko, da znae

жална е, майко, да знае

Oti me, malka, ozheni

оти ме, малка, ожени

I oti me, malka, ozheni

жална е, майко, да знае

Za toja, majko, budala

За тоя, майко, будала

it is sad to know, mother, that you married me off early, that you ruined my young life. That you married me young, mother, to that fool. I give him my face to love, but mother it doesn't occur to him. I give him my body to caress but he gives it back. I give him my waist to squeeze but it doesn't occur to him. It's sad to know, mother, that you married me off early, that you married me young, mother, to that fool.

*Bulgaria*

# Šarena Gajda

Ot doma do čaršija, trūgnah s gajda šarena  
na rabota da joda, i na gajda da sviram

*Chorus:*

*Šarena gajda ispisana, sus manista nagizdana,  
sviram, pejam, oro igram, run ba rum ba ba*

//Cěnih se u popa, da mu pasam gǔskite//

Otkarah gi po luni, deto treva ne raste  
deto treva ne raste, deto voda ne teče

//Otdolu ide popište, vürti oči da plači//

//Dva šamara mi udri, gajdata mi ja zema//

# **Jovano, Jovanke**

*Macedonia*

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Jovano, Jovanke  
// Kraj Vardara sediš, mori  
Belo platno beliš  
Se na gore gledaš, dušo  
Srce moje, Jovano. //

Jovano, Jovanke  
// Tvojata majka, mori  
Tebe ne te dava  
Kaj mene da dojdeš, duo  
Srce moje, Jovano. //

Jovano, Jovanke  
// Jas te doma čekam, mori  
Doma da mi dojdeš  
Ti mi ne dohodiš, dušo  
Srce moje, Jovano. //

*Jovana, little Jovana, you sit by the Vardar River bleaching your white linens and looking up at the hills, darling, Jovana, my sweetheart.*

*Jovana, your mother give you to me to come live with me, darling, Jovana, my sweetheart.  
Jovana, I waitat home for you to come to me, but you don't arrivee, darling, Jovana, my sweetheart.*

**Sadi Moma**

Bulgaria

//Sadi moma, bela loza, vinena libe, vinena.//

//Denya sadı dva se kaye, vinena libe, vinena.//

//Porasnala bela loza, vinena libe, vinena.//

//Napulnila devet buchvi, sus vino, lele, sus vino.//

//Desetata lyuta byala, rakiya, lele, rakiya.//

A young girl planted a white grapevine. When it matured, it filled nine barrels with wine, the tenth with strong, clear rakiya (brandy).

## Petrunino

1. Petruno pile šareno (2)

De gidi, jagne galeno (2)

2. Petruninite očici (2)

Te činat šepa žultici (2)

3 Petruno pile šareno (2)

Ot boga li si padnala ili v gradinka niknala

4. Ludo le, ludo i mlado (2)

Ne sūm ot boga padnala, nito sūm v gradinka niknala

5. I mene majka rodila (2)

i mene kakto i tebe (2)

6. Koga me mama rodila (2)

Kûm jabûlka e gledala, za topola se e dûržala

7. Za tuj sūm tûnka, visoka (2)

Za tuj sūm bela, cûrvena (2)

Petruna, bright-colored bird, come on lamb. Petruna's pretty eyes sparkle like a handful of gold coins.

"Petruna, bright colored bird, you are so beautiful—did you fall from God, or did you spring up in a garden?"

"Oh you wild and crazy guy, I didn't fall from God, and I didn't spring up in a garden."

I was born of a mother, the same as you were. When my mother was giving birth to me, she clung to a poplar tree and looked at an apple. That's why I'm tall and slender and rosy-fair.