50 Forgotten Macedonian Folk Songs

Old Lyrics with New Melodies and English Translations

VICTOR SINADINOSKI
Introduction

This Macedonian folk music collection adds new melodies to lyrics of old folk songs. The majority of the songs were collected and published by the brothers Dimitar and Konstantin Miladinov over 160 years ago. However, the brothers did not notate the songs’ melodies; thus, many of the melodies were lost or never gained notoriety in the Macedonian folk music scene. Being that Macedonians recognize and remember history predominately by playing and listening to folk music, these songs’ historical and cultural significance are at risk of fading away without musical interpretations to keep them alive in the collective memory.

To that end, I composed melodies for fifty old folk songs. Generally, the melodies are either in a traditional or modern Macedonian folk style, but I also incorporated subtle elements from other musical styles and genres. The vast majority of the melodies are in the 7/8 or 2/4 time signatures, and many are in the Aeolian mode, a common Macedonian musical mode. The resulting product is a collection of melodies that sounds quite familiar to the Macedonian folk enthusiast while still containing a range of external accents and flavors. I hope that some of these melodies may contribute to the emergence of a new node in the evolutionary tree of Macedonian folk music.

The melodies are affixed to the treble clef, include chords, and are suitable for most solo instruments. Each song includes lyrics in the Latin script in order to ease reading and singing for those unfamiliar with the Cyrillic script. For the most part, the lyrics are in their original form; however, in certain instances, I have added, removed, replaced, and repeated words or phrases for musical effect. Yet, these alterations are minimal and only serve to enhance the musical experience.

On a final note, I translated the lyrics into English, and translating is an art as much as it is a science. I aimed to capture a song’s intent and tell its story rather than provide a literal word-for-word translation. This should give the English speaker a better sense of the lyrics’ meaning. I owe many thanks to my father, Dusan Sinadinoski, and my friend, Goce Petreski, for assisting with the translations. I would have not been able to convey the lyrics’ true meaning without their numerous corrections and modifications.

My overarching goal was to produce music that others want to hear, play and sing. I hope you enjoy these songs and find some of them worthy enough to add to your Macedonian repertoire. Macedonian folk music has always been an integral part of my life, and I hope this small contribution to Macedonian culture can help promote and preserve Macedonian folk music for generations to come.
Pronunciation Guide

This pronunciation guide is intended to give English speakers a general idea on how to pronounce Macedonian letters. Unlike in English, each Macedonian letter only makes one sound.

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50. Ne Ljubi Mene Mome
1. Senka Debela

A girl walked off from harvesting
To her brother she said:

My dear brother, dear brother Stojan
Give me some cold spring-water

My dear sister, dear sister Elena
There is no cold spring-water here

Come to the green mountain forest
Fetch some cold spring-water

Over there, there is dense shade.
2. Turchin Devojka Vrzana Nosit

A chained maiden the Turk brings
From Novo Brdo, by her white neck
By her white neck, with her white robe
A chained maiden the Turk brings

The maiden kindly begged him
Let me go, Turk
Let me go and grab my father instead
The maiden kindly begged him

My father is the real outlaw
He is an outlaw in the Shar Mountains
My father steals red-fleeced lambs
My father is the real outlaw

He slaughters them at Karakamen
He roasts them at Kapinchica
He calls for his blood brothers
They feast on them in the green mountain forests.
3. Ergen Dimitrija

Sht konja koish, ergen Dimitrija (2)
Kade ke odish, kade ke odish
Jas ke si odam, mome Magdalena (2)
Na silna vojska, na silna vojska

Zash ne mi kazha, ergen Dimitrija (2)
Tri din ponapret, tri din ponapret?
Jas da ti napram, ergen Dimitrija (2)
Sejmensko ruvo, sejmensko ruvo

Da ti soshiam, ergen Dimitrija (2)
Knoka koshula, knoka koshula
I da ti napram, ergen Dimitrija (2)
Morna dolama, morna dolama

I da ti kupam, ergen Dimitrija (2)
Chifne pishtoli, chifne pishtoli
Chifne pishtoli, ergen Dimitrija (2)
I tanka pushka, i tanka pushka.

Why are you shoeing your horse, bachelor Dimitrija
Where will you go, where will you go
I will join, maiden Magdalena,
A powerful army, a powerful army

Why did you not tell me, bachelor Dimitrija,
Three days earlier, three days earlier
I would have made you, bachelor Dimitrija
A soldier’s uniform, a soldier’s uniform

I would have sewn you, bachelor Dimitrija,
A light linen shirt, a light linen shirt
I would have made you, bachelor Dimitrija,
A dark-gray cloak, a dark-gray cloak

I would have bought you, bachelor Dimitrija,
A pair of pistols, a pair of pistols
A pair of pistols, bachelor Dimitrija,
And a long rifle, and a long rifle.
4. Stamjanine Domakine

Hear me, my wife Stamjana
Are you there or are you not

If you’re sleeping, wake up
If you’re drinking, be merry

Because young maidens are coming,
Young epiphany-bell maidens.
5. Do Tri Sestri

Do tri sestri lozje sadat
Postarata izgovori x2
Varaj sestro ti pomala (2)
Komu lozje si sadime
Nie brate si nemame x2
Varaj sestro ti pomala (2)
Do tri sestri lozje sadat
Pomladata govoreshe x2
Varaj sestro ti postara (2)
Ako brata si nemame
Majka mi e ushte mlada x2
Varaj sestro ti postara (2)
Belki ke ni brata stignit
Nemu lozje si sadime X2
Varaj sestro ti postara.

Three sisters are planting a vineyard
The elder one spoke
Hear me, you younger sister
For whom are we planting a vineyard
We have no brothers
Hear me, you younger sister
Three sisters are planting a vineyard
The younger one spoke
Hear me, you elder sister
Even though we have no brother
Our mother is still young
Hear me, you elder sister
Maybe a brother will arrive
For him we are planting a vineyard
Hear me, you elder sister.
6. Da Letname, Preletname

Mori mome, malko mome
Neli legna, neli zaspa
Neli soni son za mene
Kato jaze dva za tebe (2)

Ta padname tuva dolu
V’polinskite sadishtata
Ti si padna na maslinka
Jas si padnah na kalinka (2)

Dogleda ne padarcheto
Padarcheto, konjarcheto
Da nameri tenka pushka
Mene udri rudo grlo
Tebe udri desno krilo.

CHORUS
Ti se chini erebica
Jas se chinam sokol pile
Da letname preletname. (2)

Hey maiden, young maiden
Did you not lie down, did you not sleep
Did you not dream a dream about me
Like I dreamt two about you

We fell there, down below
In the field of orchards
You fell on an olive tree
I fell on a pomegranate tree

The orchard keeper saw us
The orchard keeper, the horseman
He aimed his long rifle
He hit me in the young throat
He hit you on the right wing.

CHORUS
You became a partridge
I became a young falcon.
Let us fly, fly away.
7. Denje Mi Te Gledam

Denje mi te gledam (2)  I see you during the day
Nokje mi te sonvam (4)  I dream of you at night
Denje mi odish blizu do meneka  During the day you stay close to me, close to me
Na desnata raka (4)  At night you lay
Na desnata raka, na pravata strana, na pravata strana (2)  On my right arm, On my right arm, on the faithful side, the faithful side
Se razbudil ludo (2)  When the lad woke up
Raka ustarpnala (4)  His arm had fallen flat
Raka ustarpnala, moma izbegala, moma izbegala (2)  His arm had fallen flat, the maiden escaped, the maiden escaped
I na pernichkata (2)  So to the pillow
Vele em govore (4)  He spoke and said
Pernichko dushnanko, kamo mi momata, kamo mi momata (2)  Little pillow, my enemy, where is my girl, where is my girl
Chuzhda beshe ludo (2)  She is elsewhere, young lad
Doma si otide (4)  She left for home
Pri nejzina majka, pri nejiot tatko, pri nejiot tatko. (2)  To be by her mom, to be by her father, to be by her father.
8. Ajde Chude Ludo Mlado

Ajde chude ludo mlado, ludo mlado, ludo mlado (2)
Kak da vide Malka moma
Ajde chude ludo mlado
Kak da vide Malka moma
Da si pojde v’grad Soluna, v’grad Soluna, v’grad Soluna (2)
Ta si kupi pramatia
Da si pojde v’grad Soluna
Ta si kupi pramatia
Ta si pojde vo seloto, vo seloto, vo seloto (2)
Si kandisa stred seloto
Ta si pojde vo seloto
Si kandisa stred seloto
Stred seloto kraj cheshmata, kraj cheshmata, kraj cheshmata
Da prodave pramatia
Stred seloto kraj cheshmata
Da prodave pramatia.

Thus wonders the young lad, young lad, young lad
How to see the young maiden
Thus wonders the young lad
How to see the young maiden
He went to the city of Solun, the city of Solun, the city of Solun
To buy garments
He went to the city of Solun
To buy garments
Then he went to the village, to the village, to the village
And he set up in the village square
Then he went to the village
And he set up in the village square
In the village square by the fountain, by the fountain
To sell the garments
In the village center by the fountain
To sell the garments.
9. Ej Druzhina Mili Brate

The lad went with his friend
To his friend he spoke
In the daytime I see a young maiden
In the daytime I see, at night I dream
At night she comes near, near
Near, near, almost next to me
She lies on my arm,
On my arm, on my hand
But when I wake from my dream,
I look for the maiden, the maiden isn’t there!

Hey my friend, my dear brother
I want to ask you something
I want you to tell me the truth.
10. Molchi Mi Devojko

Hush, hush my maiden
Don’t let your black eyes go to waste

Don’t let your white face wither away
I will go to the city of Solun

I will bring back two slaves
One slave will serve you

One slave will serve you
The other will light my tobacco pipe.

Molchi mi molchi, devojko
Nemoj racipi crnite ochi X 3
Nemoj si grubi beloto lice
Jas ke si pojdam na grad Solunski X3
Ke ti donesam do dva robini
Ednata tebe sluga da chine X3
Ednata tebe sluga da chine
Drugata chubuk mene da pale. X3
11. Son Go Krade

Son go krade, ludo mlado  
Son mu krade crni ochi  
Son mu krade crni ochi  
A ne možhe da zaspie

A dream won’t come to the foolish lad
A dream won’t close his black eyes
A dream won’t close his black eyes
And he just can’t fall asleep

Donesoha sharen bardak  
Sharen bardak, studna voda  
Nema ludo da zaspie X2

They brought him a colorful pitcher
A colorful pitcher of cold water
The foolish lad can’t catch a wink

Donesejte loza so grozje  
Donesejte loza so grozje  
Donesejte loza so grozje  
Nema ludo da zaspie X2

Bring him a cluster of grapes
They brought him a cluster of grapes
They brought him a cluster of grapes
The foolish lad can’t catch a wink

Donesejte blagi jabolka  
Donesejte blagi jabolka  
Nema ludo da zaspie X2

Bring him sweet apples
They brought him sweet apples
The foolish lad can’t catch a wink

Donesejte sharen jorgan  
Donesejte sharen jorgan  
Donesejte sharen jorgan  
Nema ludo da zaspie X2

Bring him a colorful quilt
They brought him a colorful quilt
They brought him a colorful quilt
The foolish lad can’t catch a wink

Donesejte mala moma  
Donesejte mala moma  
Toga ludo e zaspalo. X2

Bring him a young maiden
They brought him a young maiden
The foolish lad then fell asleep.
12. Izlegla E Nevestata

Izlegla e nevestata
Od utrina vo nedela
Da si mete ramni dvore
Izmetila, ischistila
Ta zastana sproti slonce
Ti si greish na visoko
Neli vide mojta majka
I moite do dva brata
Continued on next page.

The bride came outside
On Sunday morning
To sweep the front yard
She sweeps and tears flow
She stood facing the sun
You warm from very high
Have you not seen my mother
And my two brothers

On Sunday morning
She swept, she cleaned
To the sun she talks
Hey sun, you summer sun
You see far away
My mother, my father
Two brothers, the twins
Two brothers, the twins
I moite do dve snahi
Do dve snahi i dve sestri
Slonceto i progovara X2

And my two sisters-in-law
Two sisters-in-law and sisters
The sun spoke back to her

Ej nevesto crnooko
Vchere ot tamu pominah
Ej nevesto crnooko
Vchere ot tamu pominah (2) X2

Hey you black-eyed bride
They came from there yesterday
Hey you black-eyed bride
They came from there yesterday

Tvojta majka kolak mese
Tvojte brakja konja sedlat
Tvojte snahi vino tochat X2

Your mother is making a wedding bread
Your brothers are harnessing their horses
Your sisters-in-law are pouring wine

Tvojte sestri venci viat
Ke si hodat za nevesta
Tvojte sestri venci viat
Ke si odat za nevesta. (2) X2

Your sisters are weaving wreaths
They will bring home a bride
Your sisters are weaving wreathes
They will bring home a bride.
13. Bolen Si Lezham

Bolen si lezham, jas ke si umram
Ot teshka bolest ot silna treska
Ne boj se sinu ot takva bolest
Shto ne mi kazha tri din ponapret, tri den ponapret!

CHORUS
Da ti napisham tri hamajlii
Prva za glava, vтора за treska
Da ti napisham tri hamajlii
Vтора за treska, третка за srce.

I have fallen sick, I will die
From a grave illness, from a high fever
Don’t fret, my son, from such an illness
Why didn’t you tell me three days ago, three days ago!

CHORUS
So I could prescribe you three remedies
The first for your head, the second for your fever
So I could prescribe you three remedies
The second for your fever, the third for your heart.
14. Dobre Dojdovte Beli Svatovi

Dobre dojdofte beli svatovi
Welcome noble wedding guests
Dobre dojdofte, dobro sednafte
Welcome, enjoy our hospitality
Dobre dojdofte, lele, dobro sednafte (2)
Welcome, enjoy our hospitality

Dal donesofte shto sme zborvale
Did you bring what we had discussed
Dal donesofte, lele, shto sme zborvale (2)
So, did you bring what we had discussed

Dal donesofte shto sme zborvale
Did you bring what we had discussed
Kilo pchenica i pechenica
A kilo of wheat and roasted meat
Kilo pchenica, lele, i pechenica (2)
A kilo of wheat, golly, and roasted meat

Kilo pchenica i pechenica
A kilo of wheat and roasted meat
Vodilo meso i pechenica
A sack of meat and roasted meat
Vodilo meso, lele, i pechenica (2)
A sack of meat, golly, and roasted meat

Vodilo meso i pechenica
A bag of meat and roasted meat
Vino crveno, luta rakija
Red wine and strong brandy
Vino crveno, lele, luta rakija. (2)
Red wine, golly, and strong brandy.
15. Toj Vecherat, Taa Ne Vecherat

Sinokj dojde junak ot tugina
Donesol e tuginka devojka
Poubava majka ne rodila

Mori slezi da bi mi ne slegla
Mori zborvi da bi onemela
Mori jadi da se ne najadish

Dali mi te kukja ne bendisa
Dali mi te momche ne aresa
Dali mi te svekor ne aresa

CHORUS
Toj sleguvet, taa ne sleguet
Toj zboruet, taa ne zboruet
Toj se smeit, taa ne se smeit
Toj vecherat, taa ne vecherat.

Last night the warrior arrived from a foreign land
He brought a foreign girl with him
No mother has given birth to a more beautiful girl

You come down or stay there forever
You speak or go mute forever
You eat or be hungry forever

Is it because you don’t like the house
Is it because you don’t like your husband
Is because you don’t like your father-in-law

CHORUS
He comes down, she does not come down
He speaks, she does not speak
He laughs, she does not laugh
He eats, she does not eat.
16. Ej Devojko Bela i Crvena

Ej devojko, bela i crvena
Shto si tolku bela, bela i crvena
Dal si zima v'Solun zimuvala
Dal si let pot shator, shator letuvala
Ej devojki, moji mili drushki
Ne sum zima v'Solun zimuvala
Ni sum vo let pod shator sedela
Tuku majka taka me rodila

CHORUS
Ej devojko, bela i crvena
Bela i crvena, tolku ubava.

Hey you, beautiful white and red maiden
How are you so beautiful, so white and red
Did you spend your winters in Solun
Did you sunbathe under a tent, under a tent
Hey you maidens, my dear friends
I did not spend my winters in Solun
I did not sunbathe under a tent, under a tent
Rather my mother birthed me like this

CHORUS
Hey you, white and red maiden
White and red, so beautiful.
17. Zetashtina Chuzhde Zemjanine

Zetashtina, zetashtina, chuzhde lele chuzhde,  
zemjanine  
Shto si doshol vo nashava zemja (2)  
Son-in-law, son-in-law, stranger, oh, strange fellow  
Why did you come into our land?  
Why did you come into our land?  

Al si doshol, al si doshol, oro lele, oro da igrame  
Did you come, did you come to dance with us, to dance with us?  
Did you come to drink wine with us?  
Did you come to join us in stone throwing games?  

A bre vie, a bre vie, sestri lele, sestri nepoznajni  
Hey you, hey you sisters, unknown sisters  
I did not come to dance with you  
I did not come to dance with you  

Ne sum doshol oro da igrame (2)  
I didn’t come, I didn’t come, wine, wine to drink  
I did not come for the stone throwing games  
Rather I came here for your friend.
18. Biljana Oro Vodeshe

Biljana oro vodeshe  
Nikola s’ka-men fr-lashe  
Biljana shto mu zboreshe  
Ej more Nikola

Tuk da si ze’ish vdo’ica  
So dvanadeset siraci  
So trinadeset chivlici  
Ej more Nikola

Kako Biljana mu reche  
Nikola mi se naljuti  
Ishetal shto mi proshetal  
Ej more Nikola

Tri devet beli gradovi  
Da barat lepa devojka  
Nigde devojka ne najde  
Ej more Nikola

Tuku si najde vdo’ice  
So dvanadeset siraci  
So trinadeset chivlici  
Ej more Nikola

CHORUS  
Nikola more Nikola  
Frlija si kamen, ne frljash  
Ti so Biljana ne zemash.

Biljana led the dance  
Nikola was casting stones  
For what Biljana was saying to him  
Hey, Nikola

You shall marry a widow  
With twelve orphans  
With thirteen farmsteads  
Hey, Nikola

As Biljana talked to him  
Nikola got mad  
He traveled and explored  
Hey, Nikola

Thirty nine famed cities  
To find a beautiful girl  
Nowhere did he find such a girl  
Hey, Nikola

Rather he found a widow  
With twelve orphans  
With thirteen farmsteads  
Hey, Nikola

CHORUS  
Nikola, hey, Nikola  
Cast a stone, or don’t  
You’ll never marry Biljana.
19. Shto Beshe Lepo i Ubavo

Proshetaf rano na utro, rano na utro
Dogledaf mome ubavo, mome ubavo
Kade mi dvorje meteshe

Ludo na lepo govorit, lepo govorit
Devojche more devojche, more devojche
Nemoj mi dvorje ne meti

Tuk more otvori porti, otvori porti
Tuk more otvori porti, otvori porti
Ot iden, momche umoren

Degidi ludo i mlado, ludo i mlado
Ak idet momche umoren, momche umoren
Jas nemam shto da mu chinam

CHORUS
Shto beshe lepo i ubavo
So fino fefche nat oko
So altancheto na chelo
So droben biser na grlo.

I strolled early in the morning, early in the morning
I saw a beautiful maiden, beautiful maiden
Where she swept her court

A lad spoke to the beauty, he said:
Hey girl, young girl, you young girl
Do not sweep the porch

Instead open the doors, open the doors
Instead open the doors, open the doors
‘Cause a tired young lad is coming

Hey, you young lad, you young lad
If a tired young lad is coming, a tired lad
I’ll have nothing to do with him

CHORUS
How beautiful and gorgeous she was
With a fine hat over her eyes
With the gold coin on her forehead
With fine pearls around her neck.
Zhalaj Gjurgo da zhalime
Kako ke se razdelime
Ti od mene, jas od tebe (2)
Ja vkachi se v’odajata
Ta podaj mi tamburata
Jas da sviram, ti da igrash
Ja sedi mi na koleno
Da otpetni ret petli
Da mi vidish koshulata (2)
Neisprana tri godini
Koshuljata kir fatila
Ja zemi ja, isperi ja
Mu govore kalesh Gjurgja
Oj ti ludo, ludo mlado
Nemam voda da isperam (2)
Izgovore ludo mlado
Tovjte ochi, dva kladenca
Eden studen, drugi topol
Izgovore kalesh Gjurgja
Oj ti ludo, ludo mlado
Nemam sapun da isperam (2)
Izgovore ludo mlado
Tovjte race, dva kalupa
Dva kalupa girit sapun
Izgovore kalesh Gjurgja
Oj ti ludo, ludo mlado
Nemam kopan da ischukam (2)
Izgovore ludo mlado
Tovjte nodze, dva kopana
Dva kopana za chukanje. (2)

Grieve, Georgia, let’s mourn
How will we part ways
You from me and me from you
Climb into my room
Give me the tambourine
For me to play, for you to dance
Sit on my knee
To unfasten the row of buttons
So you can see my shirt
Unwashed for three years
The shirt, soiled and filthy
Take it and wash it
Brunette Georgia said to him
Hey you foolish, foolish lad
I don’t have water to wash it
The foolish young lad replied
Your eyes are two wells
One cold and the other warm
The brunette Georgia answered
Hey you foolish, foolish lad
I don’t have soap to wash
The foolish young lad replied
Your hands are two bars
Two bars of grit soap
The brunette Georgia answered
Hey you foolish, foolish young lad
I don’t have a clothes-beater to thrash
Your legs are two clothes-beaters
Two clothes-beaters for thrashing.
21. Momiche So Momche Zboreshe

Utre je praznik golemi, golemi
Jas ke si odam na drva, na drva
I ti da ides so mene
Jas ke si drva nabaram
Ti da si cvekje naberish

Momche otide na drva, na drva
A momicheto na cveke, na cvekje
Momche si raka preseche
Momiche zmia g’izede
Obata v’ednosh umre’e

Momche klando’e pret crkov, pret crkov
A momicheto zat crkov, zat crkov
Momche klando’e pret crkov
A momicheto zat crkov (2)

Momche izleze trandafil, trandafil
A momicheto loznica, loznica
Rasto’e si porasto’e
Obata mi se stavi’e
Zashto si ljubov ime’e

CHORUS
Momiche so momche zboreshe (2)
Momiche milo momiche.

CHORUS
The maiden spoke with the boy,
Sweet maiden, sweet maiden.

Tomorrow is a big holiday, very big
I will go to harvest wood, harvest wood
And you should go with me
I will harvest wood
You will gather flowers

The boy went to harvest wood, harvest wood
The maiden to pick flowers, pick flowers
The boy cut off his hand
A snake bit the maiden
Both died at once

They buried the boy in front of the church
They buried the girl behind the church
They buried the boy in front of the church
They buried the girl behind the church

The boy came back as a rose, a rose
And the maiden a vine, a vine
They grew and grew
They both intertwined
Because they loved each other
22. Lele Dimo

Lele Dimo, lele Dimo, lele tagi golemi
Ti ke odish, ti ke odish, chuzhda zemja daleku
Komu ke me, komu ke me mene mlada
ostavish (2)

A nevesto, dobro milo jostavam te, jostavam
Jostavam te, jostavam te na tvoj tatko i moi
Jostavam, jostavam te na tvoja majka, i moja
(2)

Lele Dimo, lele zlato, lele tago golema
Teshko mene, gorko mene pri dve tatka bez tebe
Teshko mene, gorko mene pri dve majki bez tebe (2)

Ne zhali mi, ne plach mi zlatna mila stopanke
Ako pojdam na chuzhina, ne se zaba’m da dojdam
Da se vratam v’moja kukja, da si ljubam prva ljuba (2)

Lele Dimo, lele zhalbo, lele tago golemo
Na ti Dimo, klavi Dimo moe lice v’pazu’a
Koga tebe ke ti teknit za ljubovta venchana(2)

Togaj Dimo, raka pikni ta izvadi ikona (2)
Mene gledaj, v’sebe misli kak dusha v’edna snaga. (2)

My Dimo, my Dimo oh great pains
You’re going, you’re going, to a faraway land
To whom, to whom will you leave me young and alone

My fair and dear bride, I’m leaving you,
leaving you
I’m leaving you with your father and mine
I’m leaving you with your mother and mine

My Dimo, my gold, what a great pain
It’ll be hard and bitter for me with two fathers without you
It’ll be hard and bitter for me with two mothers without you

Don’t wallow, don’t cry, my sweet and golden wife
Although I’m going to a strange land I won’t forget to come back
To return to my house, to love my first love

Oh my Dimo, my great sorrows
Take my face, my Dimo and keep it inside your chest
When you are reminded of our love and our marriage

Then, Dimo, put your hand and remove the icon
You’ll see me inside your heart and think of us as one soul, one body.
Mori, majko le mori, majko
Shto pominaf, majko le mori, gornata maala
Shto si vidov, majko le mori, Dosta devojka
Dosta beshe, majko le mori, kako mene (4)
Mori, majko le mori majko
Ko mene, majko le mori, prilegat za mene
Idi mamo, majko le mori, pitaj mi ju
Ak ti ju davit majko da se pozaba’ish (4)
Mori, majko le mori, majko
Ak ne ti ju davit majko, brgo da si dojdish
Kuki ke racipam majko, manastir ke pravam
Manastir ke pra’am majko, kaluger ke bidam. (4)

My mother, my dear mother
When I walked, mother, by the upper quarters
There I saw, mother, the maiden Dosta
Dosta was, my mother, just like me
My mother, my dear mother
She’s like me, dear mother, she’s my kind
Go to her mom, dear mother, and ask for her
If they’ll give her to me, mother, then celebrate
My mother, my dear mother
If they won’t give her, come back home quickly
I’ll knock down the house, mother, and I’ll build a monastery
I’ll build a monastery, mother, and become a monk.
24. Rano Ranila Bela Rumena

Rano ranila bela Rumena
Na studna voda, sharena cheshma

Ruchek ruchaet, oro igrajat
Oro igrajat, pesni si pejat

Eden mi ergen ruchek ne ruchat
Pushka si drzhit na nishan merit

Udri Rumena po belo grlo
Padna Rumena na crna zemja

CHORUS
Tamo mi sedit mldi ergeni
Mldi ergeni sedat pot zholta duna.

Pretty Rumena woke up early
To bring cold water from the colorful fountain

They were lunching and dancing
They were dancing and singing

One bachelor was not eating his lunch
He held his gun, aiming it at his mark

He shot Rumena in her white throat
Rumena collapsed onto the black earth

CHORUS
The young bachelors are sitting there
Young bachelors sitting under the yellow quince.
25. Stameno Pile Shareno

Stameno pile shareno
Dosta mi sheta niz selo
Stameno pile shareno
Dosta mi sheta niz selo
Dosta mi fashta jarani
Jarani i pobratimi
Dosta mi fashta jarani
Jarani i pobratimi
Dosta mi fashta jarani
Jarani i pobratimi

Stamena, you bright-colored pullet
Stop strolling around the village
Stamena, you bright-colored pullet
Stop strolling around the village
Stop looking for admirers
Admirers and my blood brothers
Stop looking for admirers
Admirers and my blood brothers
Stop looking for admirers
Admirers and my blood brothers

Stamena lepo mu zborvit
A more ludo i mlado
Stamena lepo mu zborvit
A more ludo i mlado
Jas deka shetam niz selo
Jas ne si fashtam jarani
Jas ne si fashtam jarani
Jarani i pobratimi
Tuk baram momche za mene
Tuk baram momche za mene

Stamena sweetly speaks to him
Hey you foolish lad
Stamena sweetly speaks to him
Hey you foolish lad
Just because I stroll around the village
I am not looking for admirers
I am not looking for admirers
Admirers and your blood brothers
Rather I’m searching for a lad for me
Rather I’m searching for a lad for me

Stameno pile sharen
Ko barash momche za sebe
Stameno pile sharen
Ko barash momche za sebe
Eto ti momche za tebe. (6)

Stamena, you bright-colored pullet
If you’re looking for a boy for yourself
Stamena, you bright-colored pullet
If you’re looking for a lad for yourself
Then here is a lad for you.
If you love me, if you want me
Take off your shoes, put on my shoes
So we can go for a walk
So, golly, we can go for a walk
Up and down the gardens
To gather a scarf full of pears
A pear tree, golly, maiden’s soul
A pear tree, golly, maiden’s soul
If you love me, if you want me
Take off your shoes, put on my shoes
So we can go for a walk
So, golly, we can go for a walk
Up and down the vineyards
To gather a scarf full of grapes
Me munching on grapes, you nibbling on grapes
The grape is a maidens’ eye.
Eleno bajrak devojko
Ne kachi pero visoko
Ne drzhi senka golema
Do Solun senka mi drzhish
Na solunskite ovchari
Ovchari jagne pecheja
So sharen kaval svireja
Elena pesma peeja
Eleno lepo devojko
Shto senka dolga si imash
Senkata ovde dostigvit
Pot senka da si igrame

CHORUS
Elena bajrak devojko
Veseli sve da bidime.

Eleno bajrak devojko
Veseli sve da bidime.

Elena, flag pole carrier
Don’t raise your feather too high
Don’t cast your long shadow
Your shadow reaches that faraway city of Solun
Over Solun’s shepherds
The shepherds are roasting a lamb
Playing on their fine flutes
Singing a song for Elena
Elena, beautiful maiden
What a long shadow you cast
The shadow reaches all the way here
Under the shadow the shepherds danced

CHORUS
Elena, flag-pole maiden
Let’s all be merry and happy.
28. Vidov Moma Vo Odajata

I saw a maiden, I saw a maiden, oh my, in her room
Where she was, oh my, where she was getting dressed
I will sell all my belongings
Just to marry her

The maiden spoke, the maiden said, the maiden said
Hey you fool, you fool, you foolish lad
If I’m meant to be yours
I will come only to you

I’ll strut in, I’ll strut in your courtyard
Like a delicate, like a delicate, golly, partridge
I will sit at your table
Like a bright-colored quail

I will lie, I will lie, oh in your bed
Like a meek, like a meek, golly, young lamb
I will lie in your bed
Like a meek young lamb.
Devojko, devojko, crveno jabolko
Izgorev za tebe kako len za voda
Bosilok za senka, dzunduzle za lesa (2)
Kalenfer za rosa, Turchin za kokoshka
Turchin za kokoshka, junak za devojka

Gori ludo gori, aj da bi izgorel
I ja taka goram, nemam shto da chinam
Tatko ne me davit, majka ne ostavat (2)
Oti kuki nemash visoki chardaci
Shareni odai, ubavi dzhamovi

Devojko, devojko, ti kukja ne gledaj
Ti kukja ne gledaj, tuk gledaj junaka
Jas ke si otkupam do dvete majstori (2)
Ta ke si napravam visoki chardaci
Shareni odai, ubavi dzhamovi.

Girl, girl, you red apple
I’ve burned up for you, like a flax plant for water
Basil for shade, a daffodil for a fence
Pomegranate for dew, a Turk for a chicken
A Turk for a chicken, a hero for a maiden

Burn foolish lad, burn until you burn up
As I also burn, but there’s nothing I can do
Father won’t give me away, mother won’t let me go
Because your house doesn’t have a tall veranda
Colorful rooms, beautiful windows

Maiden, dear maiden, don’t look at the house
Don’t look at the house, but look at the hero
I will hire two (hundred) builders
I will then build you a tall veranda
Colorful rooms, beautiful windows.
30. Krstano Bela Crvena

Krstano bela crvena

F C F B♭ F C B♭

F C F B♭ C F C F B♭ F

eve-kje cu-ti-la shto ne go berish da nosish Da ti zali-chit li-ce-
to da ti zali-chit sta-

Krstano bela crvena (2)
Krstana, fair and rosy (beautiful)

Shto rano cveke cutilo
Oh how the early flowers have bloomed

Shto ne go berish da nosish
Won’t you gather some and wear them

Da ti zali-chit liceto
To brighten your face

Da ti zali-chit stavata
To illuminate your body

Degidi ludo i mlado (2)
Listen you foolish lad

Shto da go beram da nosam
Why should I gather them to wear them

Shto haro gledam pret mene
When all I see ahead is bad luck

Degidi ludo i mlado
Listen you foolish lad

Ne beri gajle za mene
Don’t concern yourself with me

Krstano bela crvena (2)
Krstana, fair and rosy (beautiful)

Mazhi se duri si mlada
Get married while you’re still young

Duri si mlada ubava
While you’re young and beautiful

Duri si tanka visoka
While you’re slim and tall

Duri ti igrat srceto!
While your heart is dancing!
31. Meno Le Meno

Meno le Meno, Meno le Meno, Meno devojko
Ne odi Meno, Ne odi Meno nokje za voda
Po mesechina, na oblachina (4)

Vodite ni se, vodite ni se moshne daleko
Na teb se fale, na teb se fale ludo da mlado
Na teb se fale da te pozadre (4)

Togaj si vele, togaj si vele Mena devojka
Ako me strete, ako me strete shto ke mi chine
Stomna ak skrshe nova ke kupe (4)

Ne sum kalinka, ne sum kalinka da me soskrshi
Da me razdade, da me razdade na druzhinata
Ne sum pogacha da me poseche
Da me poseche da me izede
Ne sum pogacha da me poseche
Da me poseche da me izede.

Meno, dear Meno, Meno dear Meno, maiden
Meno
Don’t go Meno, don’t go Meno, at night for water
Under the moonlight and clouds

The springs are, the springs are, very far away
He flatters you, he flatters you, that foolish lad
He flatters you to get his hands on you

Then she said, then she said, that maiden
Mena
If he encounters me, if he encounters me, what will he do to me
If he breaks my pitcher, a new one will be bought

I’m not a pomegranate, I’m not a pomegranate, to split me up
To share me, to share me with his friends
I’m not bread to cut me up
To cut me up, to eat me
I’m not bread to cut me up
To cut me up, to eat me.
32. Umrev, Zaginev Lenko Za Tebe

Umrev zaginev Lenko za tebe
I'll die, I’ll perish for you Lenka
Dur da se stavam Lenko so tebe
Until I unite with you Lenka

Pot tvoeto grlo da letuvam
To summer under your neck
Na tvoj dojki Lenko da zimuvam
To winter on your breasts

Bog da ubiet Lenko majka ti
Let the Lord kill your mother, Lenka
Shto ne te pushtat Lenko na porta
For not letting you come to the door, Lenka

Za da se vidish Lenka sos mene
So you can see me, Lenka
Bog da ubiet Lenko tatko ti
Let the Lord kill you father, Lenka

Shto ne te pushta Lenko na voda
For not letting you go the spring water, Lenka
Za da se stavish Lenko so mene
So you can be with me, Lenka

Seka godina Lenko krvnina
Every year, bloodshed, Lenka
Ova godina Lenko dva krva
This year a double murder, Lenka

CHORUS
Think about me Lenka
Smisli se Lenko za mene
Don’t let me die Lenka
Ne ostavi Lenko da umram
Think about me Lenka
Smisli se Lenko za mene
Da umram Lenko za tebe.
To die for you Lenka.
33. Stani Sine

Get up my son, the pasha is calling you
To transfer to you the Albanian estate

He is not calling me, mother, for the transfer
The pasha is calling for my head

The pasha’s daughter came out of a bath house
All washed, mother, beautifully rubbed dry

I seized the pasha’s daughter, mother
Well I kissed her and I made love to her

For that, mother, the pasha is calling me
The pasha is calling for my head.
34. Ristano Mome Ristano

Ristano mome Ristano
Da znaish mome, da znaish
Oti majka te svrshila
Vo edno selo golemo
Vo edna kukja bogata
Za edno momche malechko
Pusto da bidit seloto
Ogan da gorit kukjata
Kurshum da udrit momcheto.

Ristana, maiden, Ristana
So you’ll know girl, so you’ll know
That your mother engaged you off
To a big village
To a rich home
To a young lad
Damned be that village
Let a fire burn down the house
Let a bullet strike the young lad.
35. Polnite Ochi

Oh you beautiful maiden, beautiful and lovely
I will be your servant for three years, for three years

Just to see your gorgeous, gorgeous body
Your black eyes, your thin eyebrows, thin eyebrows

Your rosy cheeks, your honey, honey lips
Your white neck, your white bosom, your white bosom

Listen you foolish lad
What use do you get from looking
Your eyes are full, but your hands are empty!
36. Devojche More Devojche

Maiden, dear maiden
Dear maiden, golden turtledove
You pass by me but won’t speak
Why do you hate me so

Your mouth is honey-sweet
Your neck is so sugary
Your teeth are pearls

You foolish lad, don’t speak
Don’t shake my heart
Because my heart is already shaken

My father died recently
Yesterday my mother died
My brothers are doomed.
37. Ajde Stojno Rusa Stojno

Ajde Stojno, rusa le Stojno (2)
Trgaj oro po kraj mene (4)
Da ti turam chasha le vino (2)
Vo chasata, zlati prsten (4)
Da go nosish na den Veligden (2)
Po veligden ke te zemam (4)
Po veligden na praznicite (2)
Da ne gubam delnicite. (4)

Come on Stojna, you blondie Stojna
Bring the dance closer to me
So I can pour you a cup of wine
In the glass, a gold ring
To wear it on Easter day,
After Easter I will marry you
On the holidays after Easter,
So I don’t miss out on the working days.
Bolno lezhit malo mome (2) A young maiden lies ill
Bolno lezhit tri meseci She’s been ill for three months
Bolno lezhit malo mome A young maiden lies ill
Bolno lezhit tri meseci She’s been ill for three months

Pa govori malo mome (2) The young maiden then speaks
Malo mome na majka si The young maiden, to her mom
Mi se piet studna voda I’d like to drink cold water
Da s’napijam ta da umram To drink, so I can die

Viknete mi mojto ludo (2) Call for me my young lad
Da go vidam ta da umram So I can see him and then die
Pa si doshlo ludo mlado The young lad came
Go videlo, go celiva She saw him, she kissed him

Tifko nemu progovara (2) She quietly tells him
Jas za tebe si umiram I am dying for you
Ushte rechta ne dereche She wasn’t done speaking her words,
V’ednosh mome si umrelo When at once the maiden died

CHORUS She suffers, she aches
Maka imat, taga imat She suffers
Maka imat She aches for the young lad.
Taga imat za ludoto.
I come drunk from the city
I run into a maiden in the meadows
I jump off my horse
So I could kiss the maiden

Last night I was by your house
And I sat at the table
I drank sweet wine
Sweet wine, brandy

I will pray for your mother
I will bless your dad
I don’t have money to pay
But I’m not leaving without you

The maiden began to flee
Maiden, do not run away
You are mine, only mine.
40. Traka Turka Na Vishina Porta

Traka turka na Vishina porta (2)
Da izleze Visha Gurkinja (2)
Ne izleze Visha Gurkinja (2)
Tuk izleze Vishinata majka (2)
Ta shto sakash tuka more ludo (2)
More ludo mlado nezheneno (2)
Tuka stojam Visha da ja vidam (2)
Zbor da i recham, do dva zbora (2)
CHORUS (2)
Jaska ke i dadam pari nebroeni
Taja da mi dade vino nemereno
Jaska ke i dadam bezbroeni darovi.

Traka bangs on Visha’s door
So Visha Gurkinja will come outside
Visha Gurkinja did not come outside
Instead Visha’s mother came outside
What do you want here, foolish lad?
You foolish unmarried lad
I’m standing here to see Visha
To speak to her, to tell her a few words
CHORUS
I will give her countless money
For her to serve me all the wine I want
I will give her countless gifts.
41. A Jovane Domakine

A Jovane domakine (2)
Dali spiesh, dali piesh
Dali spiesh, lele dali piesh

My Jovan, my husband
Are you sleeping, are you drinking
Are you sleeping, oh are you drinking

Oti doshle stramni gosti (2)
Postramen ti glas donesle
Postramen ti lele glas donesle

Because humble visitors have arrived
They bring you news
Golly, they bring you news

Mi te kanat kum da bidish
Kum da bidish, devet sela
I da krshstash i da venchash
I da krstash, lele i da venchash

They are inviting you to be godfather
Godfather for nine villages
To baptize and to wed
To baptize oh and to wed

CHORUS
Ako spiesh, razbudi se
Ako piesh, veseli se. X3

CHORUS
If you’re sleeping, wake up
If you’re drinking, be merry.
42. Elena Bolna Lezhala

Elena is lying ill
From an unfaithful illness

From two bullet wounds
She was hit in the right shoulder

Strong brandy from Negush
Raisins from Solun

White bread from Bitola
Red wine from Tikvesh

Sweet apples from Tetovo
Sweet walnuts from Kichevo

CHORUS
Elena pretty girl
When you fell ill
Why didn’t you tell me
So I could bring you offerings.
43. Velja i Veljo

- Odit Velja na voda: Velja is going for water
- Aj ti Veljo, Veljusho X2: Hey you Velja Veljusha
- Velje pushti konjite: Velje let go of the horses
- Ta e skrshi stomnite (2): They broke the pitchers
- Sedna Velja da plachit: Velja sat down and cried
- Velje mi ja palteshe: Velje consoled her
- Molchi Veljo, ne plachi X2: Calm down Velja, don't cry
- Ke ti kupam stomnite: I will buy you pitchers
- Deneska e sabota (2): Today is Saturday
- Utre mi e nedela: Tomorrow is Sunday
- Velja going for water
- Hey you Velja Veljusha
- Velje let go of the horses
- They broke the pitchers
- Velja sat down and cried
- Velje consoled her
- Calm down Velja, don't cry
- I will buy you pitchers
- Today is Saturday
- Tomorrow is Sunday
- Tomorrow is Sunday
- I will go to the bazaar
- I will buy you two pitchers
- If they are all taken
- I will buy you silver ones!
**44. Mori Lepo Od Prilepo**

Hey you Lepa from Prilep
Did the lad from Prilep arrive

He came, he came, I wish he didn’t
I’m telling him that I will go

Hey you Lepa from Prilep
Did the lad from Prilep arrive

He came, he came, I wish he didn’t
I’m telling him that I will go

Hey you Lepa from Prilep
Did the lad from Prilep arrive

He came, he came, I wish he didn’t
I’m telling him that I will go

He says to me, don’t, don’t come
No do not come, I won’t take you

He says to me, don’t, don’t come
No do not come, I won’t take you

He says to me, don’t, don’t come
No do not come, I won’t take you

He says to me, don’t, don’t come
No do not come, I won’t take you

He says to me, don’t, don’t come
No do not come, I won’t take you

Over there I have friends
Friends, my best friends

Over there I have friends
Friends, friends, my best friends

Over there I have friends
Friends, friends, my best friends

Over there I have friends
Friends, friends, my best friends

Over there I have friends
Friends, friends, my best friends

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Friends, friends, my best friends

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Over there I have friends
Friends, friends, my best friends

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Over there I have friends
45. More Stojno Belo Stojno

Momche majka ljuto kolnit
Momche je se milno molit
Nemoj majko, ne kolni me
Oti sum si mlat spavija (2)

Sedumdeset sela shetam
Osumdeset momi ljubam
Devedeset kiski nosam
Site kiski povenale (2)

Emen edna mi ostanal
Za site si zhalba nemam
Se za taja rusa Stojna
More Stojno, belo Stojno (2)

Koga odit, veter veit
Koga stojit, sonce greit
Koga zborvit, biser broit
More Stojno, belo Stojno. (2)

A mother angrily curses her son
The boy sweetly begs her
Mother don’t curse me
Because I’m a young cavalryman

I’ve wandered through seventy villages
I’ve loved eighty girls
I wear ninety bouquets
All the bouquets have withered

Only one remained
For the others I feel no sadness
Only for that blonde Stojna
Hey, Stojna beautiful Stojna

When she walks, the wind blows
When she stands, the sun shines
When she speaks, you count pearls
Hey, Stojna beautiful Stojna.
From high above the young bachelors are coming
They are coming to the village square

In the village square, by the white fountain
There they found her, the beautiful young Rumena

Where she fills, oh young lad, cold spring water
Give me water, oh young lad, cold spring water

So I can quench my thirst, oh young lad, to cool my young heart
For my yearnings, oh lad, to pass through me, and if I die, to never regret.
Zaspalo mome kraj more
Pod edna grajnka maslinka
Dunal mi veter od more
Okrshil grajnka maslinka
Udril mi mome po lice (2)

Zaspalo mome kraj more
Pod edna grajnka maslinka
Dunal mi veter od more
Okrshil grajnka maslinka
Udril mi mome po lice.

A girl fell asleep by the sea
Under an olive branch
The wind blew from the sea
The olive branch broke

Trgna se mome razbudi
Luto si veter prokolna
Aj da bi veter nedunal
Shto be si slatko zaspala
Sho ubav si son sonue (2)

The girl jerked and awoken
Upset, she damned the wind
May you never blow again
I had such a sweet sleep
How nice of a dream I had dreamt

Na son mi doshle tri ludi
Prvo mi dade jabolko
Prvo mi dade jabolko
Ftoro mi dade zlat prsten
Ftoro mi dade zlat prsten
Trekjo me mene celiva

In my dream came three young men
The first one gave me an apple
The first one gave me an apple
The second gave me a gold ring
The second gave me a gold ring
The third one kissed me

Toj shto mi dade jabolko
Aj da se skapi kak nego
Toj shto mi dade zlat prsten
Da se provira niz nego
Toj shto me na son celiva
Daj bozhe da e vistina.

He who gave me an apple
I hope he rots just like it
He who gave me a gold ring
I hope it tightly squeezes him
He who kissed me in my dream,
Please God, I hope it comes true.
48. Oj Lenko Lenko

Oj Lenko, Lenko galenko de
Beloto lice na tebe
Frli go metni go na mene
Jas da go nosam podnosam
Pak ke ti go donesam

Oj Lenko, Lenko galenko de
Crnite ochi na tebe
Frli gi metni gi na mene
Jas da gi nosam podnosam
Pak ke ti gi donesam

Oj Lenko, Lenko galenko de
Ramnata snaga na tebe
Frli ga metni ga na mene
Jas da ga nosam podnosam
Pak ke ti ga donesam!

Oh Lenka, Lenka you spoiled maiden
That white face of yours
Throw it, give it to me
So I can wear it for a little while
And I will return it to you

Oh Lenka, Lenka you spoiled maiden
Those black eyes of yours
Throw them, give them to me
So I can wear them for a little while
And I will return them to you

Oh Lenka, Lenka you spoiled maiden
That gorgeous body of yours
Throw it, give it to me
So I can wear it for a little while
And I will return it to you!
49. Nazad, Nazad

Go back, go back foreign hero
My mother is watching from inside
Go back go back foreign hero
If she’s watching let her watch
Your mother, my mother-in-law

Go back, go back foreign hero
My father is watching from inside
Go back, go back foreign hero
If he’s watching let him watch
Your father, my father-in-law

Go back, go back foreign hero
My brother is watching from inside
Go back, go back foreign hero
If he’s watching let him watch
Your brother, my brother-in-law

Go back, go back foreign hero
My sister is watching from inside
Go back, go back foreign hero
If she’s watching let her watch
Your sister, my sister-in-law.
50. Ne Ljubi Mene Mome

Denes sum ovde, mome, utre ke odam, Na chuzha zemja, mome, na chuzh viljaet
Kade ke odish, ludo, k’idam so tebe, Sejmen pret tebe, ludo, bash buljukbasha
Ne mozhis d’idesh, mome, i ti so mene, Tamo mi imat, mome, tesni derveni,
Tesni derveni, mome, zemski sejmeni, Ke te poznata, mome, vo rusa kosa
Kupi mi kupi, ludo, crven peshtamal, Da si zaviam, ludo, rasata kosa
Ne mozhis d’idesh, mome, i ti so mene Ke te poznata, mome, vo beli grdi
Kupi mi kupi, ludo, crven dzhamadan, Da si zaviam, ludo, belive grdi

CHORUS
Ne ljubi mene, mome, ne gubi sebe Oti sum tugin, mome, tugin jabanec.

I’m here today, maiden, tomorrow I’m leaving, To a foreign land, maiden, a foreign province
Wherever you go, lad, I’m going with you, Like a soldier in front of you, lad, a real commander
You cannot go, maiden, you with me, Maiden, there are many narrow gorges on the road
Narrow gorges, maiden, foot soldiers They will recognize you, maiden, by your blonde hair
Buy me, buy me, lad, a red towel So I can cover, lad, my blonde hair
You can’t go, maiden, you with me, They’ll recognize you, maiden, by your white bosom

CHORUS
Don’t love me, maiden, don’t lose yourself Because I’ll be far away, maiden, a distant foreigner.