

Welcome to FACONE's Virtual Balkan Sing-along!

- Remember these are mainly folk songs, so there are different traditions and versions floating around! (And for this situation, I tried to make the lyrics match the recordings we will be singing with.
- For the sake of those new to these songs and languages, the words have been transliterated to avoid diacritical marks except “û” which sounds like the u in “butter.” Some pronunciation hints (please consult a native speaker for better hints!):
 - The letter “j” takes a sound like a “y.”
 - “ch” is always hard, like “church”
 - Vowels are pure, not diphthongs –
 - A is “ah” (father), E is “eh” (pet), I is “ih” (ski), O is close to “aw” (oral), U is “uh” (put)
 - Vowels are always pronounced
 - (the word for girl, m-o-m-e, is pronounced “mo-me.”
 - “p-i-e” is “pi-e”
 - “Mo-re sokol pi-e” (no baked goods are involved!)
 - Look for (nonstandard) umlauts to help
- The little slash marks (“/”) indicate repetitions – and the number of slash marks is supposed to indicate the number of times the phrase is repeated. (*Supposed to! ...*)
- Don't stress – have fun!
- Many thanks to those from whom I “harvested” lyrics and translations – especially The EEFC Balkan Songbook, Rachel MacFarlane, www.pesna.org, The MITFDC Songbook, Tatiana Sarbinska, and others.
 - However, I claim all the errors! So let me know about them: <henrygoldberg@gmail.com>

Ako Umram, il' Zaginam

1. Ako umram, il' zaginam, nemoj da me zhalite!

Napi'ite se rujno vino, skrshite gi chashite!

REFRAIN://Hej-ej-ej-ej, verni drugari,

Pesna zapejte, mene spomnete!//

2. Ako umram, il' zaginam, Pop nemoj da vikate!

Vie na grob da mi dojte, oro da zaigrate!

3. Ako umram, il' zaginam, k'e ostanat spomeni

Shto sam ludo ludovalo na mladite godini!

1. If I die or perish, don't cry for me. Drink up the red wine and break the glasses!

Refrain: Hey, faithful friends, sing a song, and remember me!

2. If I die or perish, don't call a priest, (rather) come to my grave and dance a dance!

3. If I die or perish, the memories will remain of the wild times I had in my younger years!

Bolujem ja, bolujesh ti

1. Bolujem ja, bolujesh ti, bolujemo od ljubavi,

REFRAIN://Jer nikoga ne ljubim ja, osim tebe, dusho moja!//

2. Otvori mi taj prozor tvoj da ti kazhem angele moj

REFRAIN:://Jer nikoga ...

3. Zar ne znash ti, odavno vetch, da ljubav sja medzhu

nama! *REFRAIN:://Jer nikoga ...*

4. Otichi chu u dalek svet, da srtsu mom pronadzhem

lek! *REFRAIN:://Jer nikoga ...*

1. I am ill, you are ill, we suffer from lovesickness. [Refrain: For I love no one other than you, my soul!] 2. Open your

window for me, so I can tell you, my angel [For I love no one ...] 3. Don't you know, from long ago that love shines

between us. [For I love no one ...] 4. I will travel to far-away places to find a cure for my heart, [For I love no one ...]

Chaje Shukarije

1. //Chajorije, shukarije, ma phir urde pala mande,
 ma phir urde pala mande, chaje! (**Chaje!**)//

REFRAIN://Haljan pekljan man (**chaje shukarije!**)
 mo vodzhi liljan (**chaje shukarije!**)
 irin, dikh man, chaje! (**Chaje!**)//
 //A-a-a-a-a-a...!// //Haljan.....//

2. //Tele dikhe, vogi thare, phani ane,
 chajorije, shukarije, ma phir urde pala mande,
 ma phir urde pala mande chaje! (**Chaje!**)//

Refrain://Haljan...

1. Little girl, pretty one, don't walk slowly behind me, girl![REFRAIN: You have consumed (destroyed) and burned me, you have taken my heart; turn, look at me, girl!] 2. Look down, my heart is burning; bring water, little girl, pretty one!

Chiribiri bela Mara moja

1. //I oni jarboli moje broditse,
 to su van nozhitse moje Maritse!//
 REFRAIN: // [///**Chiribiri bela Mare moja** ///
odoh u marine!] //

2. //I ona vesla moje broditse,
 to su van ruchitse moje Maritse!// *Chiribiri...*

3. //I ona jedra moje broditse,
 to su van veshtitse/gachitse moje Maritse// *Chiri ..*

1. The masts of my little boat, they (remind me of) my little Mary's legs! [Refrain: Chiribiri, my fair Mary, I am off to be a sailor!] 2. The oars of my little boat, they (remind me of) my Mary's arms. 3. The sail of my little boat, it (reminds me of) my Mary's apron/underskirts.

Daj mi daj

Daj mi daj, daj mi daj, O lipa Marijo.

Daj mi daj, daj mi daj, da tebe ljubim ja.

REFRAIN:

//Pridi s menoj, pridi s menoj na more, veslaj, veslaj,
Pridi s menoj, krasna je noch ova.//

Bjonda si, bjonda si, ti lipa Marijo,

Tebi chu, tebi chu, da pivam pismu tu.

Let me love you, beautiful Maria!

REFRAIN: Come with me to the sea, we will row, come with me, this is a beautiful night!

You are blond, beautiful Maria, I will sing you a song.

Devojko, devojko, mome, mrena ribo

1//Devojko, devojko, mome, mrena ribo, //

//mome, mrena ribo, tsûrvena jabûlko!//

2//Za tebe sûm sleznan jot vrûh, jot planina, //

//jot vrûh, jot planina na tsvrûsta pladnina, //

3//Toku da te vidja povejnalo le si, //

//povejnalo le si ili potsrnalo, //

4//Ili potsûrnalo kato len za voda, //

//kato len za voda i strator jot voda. //

Oh young girl, you barbel-fish, you little red apple! For you I have come down from the mountain at the height of day just to see if you have faded, faded or withered like flax for water, or cockscomb from excess water.

Gjura beli belo platno

1. Gjura beli belo platno, na rekoto pod drvoto

Refrain: //Ej hej, hej, hej, A ha, ha, ha,

O ho, ho, ho, I hi hi hi, //

Ps ps! Psh psh! Ji-hu!

2. //Promûkno ga, natopa ga!// *Ej hej hej hej....*

3. Pa doteche mûtna voda, ta otvleche belo platno!

Ej hej hej hej..

4. //Ohno Gjura za platnoto// *Ej hej hej hej...*

5. Lele male za platnoto, shto sûm tkala tri godini!

Ej hej hej hej...

1. Gjura was bleaching white cloth at the river under a tree. 2. She wrung it and soaked it.

3. And then muddy water came along and carried away the white cloth! 4. Gjura groaned for the cloth,

5. "Oh Mama, the cloth that I spent three years weaving!"

Jovano Jovanke

1) Jovano, Jovanke,

//Kraj Vardarot sedish mori, belo platno belish,

Belo platno belish dusho, se nagore gledash. //

2) Jovano, Jovanke,

//Jas te tebe chekam mori, doma da mi dojdesh,

A ti ne doagjash dusho, srtse moje Jovano. //

3) Jovano, Jovanke,

//Tvojata majka mori, tebe ne te pushta,

Kaj mene da dojdesh dusho, srtse moje Jovano. //

1. Jovana, you sit by the Vardar, bleaching your white linen, my dear, looking upwards. 2. I'm waiting for you, to come to my home, but you don't come, my dear, my heart, Jovana. 3. Your mother, won't let you come to me, my dear, my heart, Jovana.

Lihnida (Ohridskoto Ezero)

1. Lihnida kajche veslashe, po Ohridskoto ezero.

Nasproti nejze ribari, ribari, ribari stari drugari.

“Ribari, stari drugari, krotko veslajte kajcheto,
Da ne mi prajte branovi, branovi, ratsete da si odmoram.”

Refrain:

**//Lihnida kajche veslashe, po Ohridskoto ezero,
Tivko si pesna pe'eshe, “Biljana platno beleshe”//**

2. ”Lihnido, mome Lihnido, ako ti prajme branovi,
So veslo kje gi skrotime, skrotime, so ljubov kje te gledame.”

“Ne sakam da gi skrotite, ne sakam da me gledate!

Jas sakam mirno ezero, ezero, dushata da si odmoram.” (*refr*)

1. Lihnida was rowing a boat on Lake Ohrid next to her are some fishermen, old friends.

"Fishermen, old friends, row your boat gently so you don't make waves, I want to rest my hands".

REFRAIN: Lihnida was rowing a boat on Lake Ohrid, she was quietly singing a song: "Biljana platno beleshe" (Biljana was bleaching fabric)

2. "Lihnida, girl, if we make waves we will calm them with our paddles, we will look at you with love".

*- "I don't want you to calm them, I don't want you to look at me, I want a calm lake to rest my soul".
(refrain)*

Makedonsko devojche

1. Makedonsko devojche, kitka sharena,
vo gradinka nabrana, dar podarena.

Refrain: Dali ima na ovoj beli svet
poübavo devojche od Makedonche?

Nema, nema ne k'e se rodi,
poübavo devojche od Makedonche!

2. Nema zvezdi polichni od tvojte ochi.
Da se noke na nebo den ke razdeni. *Da li ima...*

3. Koga kosi razpletish kako koprina
lichna e i polichna od samovila! *Da li ima...*

4. Koga pesna zapeë, slavej nadpeë!
Koga oro zaigra, srtse razigra! *Da li ima...*

1. Macedonian girl, many-colored bouquet, gathered in the garden, given as a gift. [Refrain: Is there in this wide world, A more beautiful girl than a Macedonian girl? There isn't, there isn't, there won't be born, a more beautiful girl than a Macedonian girl!] 2. There are no stars more beautiful than your eyes, they light up the night sky as if it was dawn! 3. When you let down your hair, like silk, you are lovely, lovelier than a fairy! 4. When you sing a song, you outsing the nightingale! When you start to dance, the heart dances!

Moja diridika

//Moja diridika ore na vol-vol-volove,
ore na vol-vol-volove, ore na volove.//

//A ja igir-gi-gam i pjevam za njir-gir-gime,
i pjevam za njir-gir-gime, i pjevam za njime.//

//Mene diridika zove vecheral-gal-gati,
zove vecheral-gal-gati, zove vecherati.//

//Hvala diridiko, ja sam vecheral-gal-gala,
ja sam vecheral-gal-gala, ja sam vecherala.//

//Moja diridika ore na vol-vol-volove,
ore na vol-vol-volove, ore na volove.//

My sweetheart is plowing with oxen. I walk behind him, dancing and singing. My sweetheart invites me to have supper. Thank you, sweetheart; I've already had supper.

Na khelav, na gilavav

1. Na khelav na gilavav, mi sudbina me zhalinav,
//So kerdzhum e Devleske, man terne | te lel ke peske//

Ref://**Abre Devla so kere?**

Me sem terno man ma tu te lel!//

2. O tekije me phirdzhum, mange leko na arakljum
//Nasvalipe baro isi man, lestar terno | me ka merav!//

3. Dusha me da | ka tsida, amane ti | atchavav

//Sa o Roma neka pijen, pale mande te na roven.//

1. I don't dance, I don't sing, I mourn my fate. What did I do God, that you took me so young?

(ref:) What did you do God? I am too young for you to take me!

2. I walked by the mosques, I couldn't find a cure for myself. I am very sick, I will die young from this!

3. My soul will leave, I'll depart. Let all the Roma drink, they won't cry over me!

Ocho Kandelikas (*song in Ladino from Bosnia*)

1//Hanukah linda sta aki, ocho kandelas para mi!//

REFRAIN: O-o-o-o...

Una kandelika, dos kandelikas,
tres kandelikas, kuarto kandelikas,
sintyu kandelikas, sesh kandelikas,
siete kandelikas, ... ocho kandelas para mi!

2//Muchas fiestas vo fazer, kun alegrias i plazer//

O-o-o..... (*refrain:*)

3//Los pastelikos vo kumer, kun almendrikas i la myel.//

O-o-o... (*refrain:*)

1) Beautiful Chanukah is here, 8 candles for me! REFRAIN: 1 candle, 2 candles, ..., 8 candles for me! 2) Much celebrating will we do, with joy and pleasure! 3) We will eat the cookies with almonds and honey!

Petruno, pile shareno

1. //“Petruno, pile shareno, // de gidi jagne galeno, //
2. //Petruninite jochitsi, // te chinat shepa zhûltitsi. //
3. Petruno, pile shareno, kolko si tolkoz jubavo?
Jot Boga li si padnalo, il’ si v gradinka niknalo?”
4. //”Ludo le, ludo ta mlado, //
ne sîm ot Boga padnalo, nito sîm v gradinka niknalo!
5. //I mene majka rodila, // i mene kakto i tebe. //
6. //Koga me mama rodila, //
v gradina se e povelala, v gradina se e sgodila.
7. //Za topola se e drzhala, // kûm jabûlka e gledala //
8. //Za tuj sîm tûnka, visoka //
//Za tuj sîm bela, tsûrvena!” //

1. “Petruna, you cute chick, come on my lamb!” 2. Petruna’s lovely eyes are worth a handful of gold. 3. “Petruna, you cute chick, how are you are so beautiful? Did you fall from heaven or blossom in the garden?” 4. “Hey you crazy fool, I didn’t fall from heaven nor blossom from the garden. 5. My mother gave birth to me, just as yours did to you! 6. When my mother gave birth to me, she was led into the garden, she happened to be in the garden. 7. She held on to a poplar tree and looked at an apple tree, 8. that’s why I am slender and tall, that’s why I’m fair and rosy.”

Pjevaj mi, pjevaj, sokole

//Pjevaj mi, pjevaj, sokole, //shalaj sokole.
 //k’o shto si sinoch pjevao, //shalaj pjevao.
 //pod moje dragaj pendzherom, //shalaj pendzherom.
 //Moja je draga zaspala, //shalaj zaspala,
 //Studen joj kamen pod glavom, //shalaj pod glavom.
 //Ja sam joj kamen izmak’o, //shalaj izmak’o,
 //a svoju ruku podmak’o, //shalaj podmak’o.
 //Neka se draga naspava, //shalaj naspava.
 //i nek se mene nasanja //shalaj nasanja.

Sing to me, falcon, 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. May my sweetheart have a good sleep and dream of me!

Ramo Ramo

1. Kad sam sreco druga svog, prijatelja jedinog,
Najsrechniji beshe dan, jer ne bejah vishe sam.
Pesma nas je teshila, tuga nam se smeshila,
Ali vihor sudbe zle, od mene ga odvede.

Refrain:// **Aj Ramo, //Ramo, Ramo, druzhe moj, //**
da li chujesh jetsaj moj? //

2. U tami sad zhivim sam, k'o ugashen sunchev plam,
Jer ti si otishaö, bolji zhivot nashaö.

Al' ja ipak nadam se, i zovem te: "Vrati se,
Vrati mi se, Ramo ti, sudbine smo iste mi!" //Aj..

1. When I met my friend, my only friend, it was my happiest day since I was no longer alone.

Song has comforted us, sorrow has smiled on us. But the wind of wicked fate sent him away from me.

[Refr: Hey Ramo, Ramo, Ramo my friend, do you hear my lament?]

2. I'm wandering and living alone as a burnt-out sun's flame since you left and found a better life.

But I'm still hoping and calling you to return. Come back to me, Ramo, our destinies are the same

Sednal dedo kraj ogan

1) Sednal dedo kraj ogan, //go zapali luleto, //
//si go ostavi gjezveto, // gjezveto so rakija.

2) //Bog da bije babata, so dolgata skutina.
Vrzna vamu, vrzna tamu, isturi rakijata.//.

3) Letnal dedo po neja, //"Chekaj babo da vidish //
//Shto chudo mi napravi, // rakija mi isturi!"

4) Baba mu se moleshe //"Nemoj dedo, ne mavaj, //
//Kje ti kupam rakija // tri pati prepechena."

Grandpa sat by the fire. He lit his pipe and put down his pot of brandy. May Grandma with her long skirt be cursed! She tucked it up here, she tucked it up there and spilled the brandy. Grandpa flew up after her, "Wait, Granny, look and see what a mess you've made. You spilled over my brandy!" Grandma begged him, "Don't beat me, Grandpa, I'll buy you brandy distilled three times as strong."

Snoshti e Dobra

1. //Snoshti e Dobra dotsna sedela//

*Refrain: //**Oj Dobro Dobro, dobra nevesto!**//*

2. // Dotsna sedela poprelkuvala// *Oj Dobro ...*

3. // Ta e naprela devet vretena// *Oj Dobro ...*

4. // Devet vretena tenka osnova// *Oj Dobro ...*

5. // Ta e natkala tenki darovi// *Oj Dobro ...*

6. // Da mi daruva svekor svekûrva// *Oj Dobro ...*

7. // Svekor svekûrva, dever etûrva// *Oj Dobro ...*

8. // Dever, etûrva, po-mala zûlva// *Oj Dobro ...*

1. Last night Dobra sat up late [Refrain: Oh Dobra, good bride/wife!] 2. Sat up late spinning. 3. And she spun nine spindles-full 4. Nine spindles-full of fine warp-thread 5. And she wove fine wedding gifts 6. To gift her father-in-law, her mother-in-law 7. Her father-in-law, mother-in-law, brother-in-law [husband's brother] and his wife 8. Brother-in-law, his wife, and her younger sister-in-law [husband's unmarried sister]

Stani mome da zaigrash

1. Stani mome da zaigrash, da te gledam vesel jas,
//chifte chamche igrivo, nashe oro ubavo.//

*Refrain: //**Opa nina ninanaj, nina naj naj,**
ninanaj, milo libe, nina naj naj.//*

2. Izvi mome snagata ti, tvojtta snaga ubava!

//Da te gledam da pejam,

oti samo ednash zhiveam!// (*Opa nina ninanaj...*)

3. Samo ednash se zhiveë, ovoj zhivot lazhoven!

//dur sum sum zhiv da se radvam,

i da umram da ne zhalam!//(*Opa nina ninanaj...*)

1. Get up and dance, girl, so I can see you and be happy! Dance "Chifte Chamche", our beautiful dance! 2. "Shake your bootie, cutie!" so I can watch and sing, because "you only live once!" 3. You only live once, and this life is all bunk – so while I'm alive I am going to have fun, and when I die, I won't have any regrets!

Sukachitsa

- 1//Sukachitsa gledi stritsa, zgorela joj gibanitsa. //
Refrain: //Dunaj, Dunaj, Dunaj ve, Dunaj vodo ladna.//
 2// Sukachitsa, domaritse, zgorele vam gibanitse. //
 3// Zgorele vam gibanitse, prismudile i puritse. //
 4// Sukachitsa pile peche, iz pileta voda teche. //
 5//Tantsale su tselu nochku, pojele su s perjem kvochku.//

1.The cook looked at the old man, and her gibanica (cheese pie) burned. *Refrain:* Danube, cold water! 2.Cook, housewife, your gibanica has burned. 3.Your gibanica has burned, the turkeys have gotten singed. 4.The cook roasts a chicken, and all the water comes out of it. 5.They danced the whole night and ate a hen, feathers and all!

Tri godini stana

- 1) ///“Tri godini stana, kako me zafana,
 luto da me machi nashata ljubov!///
 2.Ah, kolku je machno, ah, kolku e zhalno,
 jaska da te ljubam, drug da te zemi!
 //Ja zemi nozheto, rasparaj srtseto,
 tamu kje si najdesh iskrena (otrovna) ljubov!//
 3) Kakva majka beshe tebe shto te rodi?
 tsel svet da se chudi na tvojtta ubost!
 //“Mojta majka beshe lichna simpaticzna,
 i mene me rodi ushte polichna.” //
 4) “Ako ne te zemam mlada ubavitsa,
 jaska kje te zemam tsrna vdovitsa.
 //Ako ne te zemam dolu na zemjata,
 jaska kje te zemam gore na nebo!//”

It has been three years that I have been bitterly tortured by our love. What kind of mother gave birth to you that you were born so beautiful? The whole world is amazed by your beauty!” “My mother was comely and beautiful, and I turned out even more beautiful.” “Here, take this knife and rip open my heart, there you will find a sincere (poisonous) love. If I cannot marry you as a young beauty, then I shall marry you as a widow dressed in black. If I cannot marry you down here on earth, then I shall marry you up in heaven!”