

Garland I

Boja mine,Boja dear my heart,
In a posy I pose you,
Neath my fez I wear you.
Come, beloved, sit by me, hey, hey, hey!
Come, beloved,close to me.
The glowing sun has risen,
It's harvest time, dear lass,
Hey, hey, hey!
Arise, don't sleep!
What ails you, Stana, say,
What ails you, Stana ?
Ah, dear friend - Stana,
Young, green!
Carnations !
Carnations, dear love,
Does your mother chide you?
"Neither does she chide me, love,
Nor does she talk to me.
But sends me, dear my love,
To the Danube, water for to fetch"
Ho! the black horses are prancing...
I shall marry. said mv uncle,
Dudu, redu, redu ! (refrain)
Last night he said .so, this morn he said no,
Dudu, redu, redu !
Pretty Ajsa sadly said:
"More aggrieved am I than a pasha!
How can I not be sad.
When deep sorrow weighs me down:
Whom I love, they keep from me,
Whom I don't, they force on me!"

A mother had, alas,
Two girls, alack.
Ibar waters, dear my loves,
Swept them both away! O!
Both fell ill, o sorrow,
Ibar waters, dear beloved,
Swept them both away!
Lean your head, O Stana, on me!
Hey. dear friend Stana, young and green!
The old women had a lass -
"Give her to me, give, o give.
For me to adorn her and to love,
To buy her a silken skirt,
A silver and gold embroidered vest!
Give her to me, old woman, give, o give!"