

# GARLAND XI

"They wrote, Stana, to me  
The army to join!  
Should I go, Stana, or should I not;  
Should I go, dearest, or not?"  
"Send them a proxy, oh,  
And you stay at home;  
Don't go, rash boy, stay at home!"  
"They don't want my proxy, Stana,  
It is me they want.  
Shall I go, Stana, or should I not;  
Shall I go, dearest, or should I not?"  
"Send them your black horse,  
You stay at home!"  
"They don't want my horse,  
So much they want me!  
Should I go, dearest, or should I not?"  
"Oh, go, you fool, nor ever come back!"  
Bemoan, o forest, bemoan o sister,  
Let's bemoan together:  
You for your leaves, sister,  
I for my youth!  
Your leaves, o forest,  
Will always return,  
My youth, sister forest,  
Never will, to the end of time!"

Lenka, Lenka, Stavro's daughter!  
"O, Mano, Mano, Mano!  
Mano, you fool!"  
I'll buy you a flowing skirt,  
for you to wear, for me to admire!  
"My brother is a tailor,  
He'll sew me an ample skirt."  
I'll make you a yellow fringe,  
For you to wear, for me to admire,  
O Lenka, Lenka, o  
Stavro's daughter!  
"My brother's a merchant  
Who will buy me the yellow fringe!  
O, Mano Mano, Mano,  
Mano, you fool!"  
Bemoan, oh, forest, bemoan, oh, sister.  
"O monk, you black-robed man, come, come!  
Did you not find the buckled belt?"  
The monk swears wrathly:  
"If I've taken the belt,  
May I twine myself  
Round your slender waist."  
"O monk, you black-robed man,  
Did you not Find the tiny-beaded necklace?"  
The monk swears wrathly:  
"If I've taken the necklace,  
As a necklace I'd encircle  
Your white throat!"