

GARLAND XIII

The maid to her sweetheart returns the ring:
"Take back the ring, o youth, my family care not for you.
but don't voice this abroad,
For I'm a maid unfortunate in all.
Where sweet basil I plant, there wormwood grows.
O wormwood - my bitter plant!
My wedding-guests will wear it
When young to my grave I'm borne."
O lovely young lass,
DOS, dos! (refrain)
Your hair is silken,
Your eyes are sloes,
O lovely young lass,
Your mouth a tiny box is,
Your tiny teeth - a row of pearls,
Your face is paper-white,
O beauteous young maid,
Your brows are snake-like,
O beauteous young maid.
Nightingale, don't sing so early,
O, Nedelja, you gallant! (refrain)
Don't awaken my master,
Myself I put him to sleep,
Myself, I shall awaken him!"
Creak, creak, a new cart,
O her sorrow, her sorrow,

O, deepest sorrow!
And who's riding in it?
Lenka rides in it.
And who's her coachman?
Mika is her coachman.
He shouts at the oxen.
He winks at Lenka,
Creak, creak and he winks at Lenka,
Creak, creak.