

# GARLAND XIV

Mother chides Alija,  
Aye, and his bride Ajrija;  
Oh, Ajrija will not work,  
But rather spites the mother.  
When Alija heard of this,  
Hey, he went after Ajrija,  
Hey, he drew his knife,  
Hey, to kill Ajrija with it.  
Ajrija begs him spare her  
"Oh, don't kill me, Alija!"  
"Hey, here's an apple for the mother,  
Hey, Ajrija is no more."  
Every bird in the forest  
Sings a merry song,  
While I forlorn in my gaol,  
Hey, am singing a mournful song.  
A girl speaks out from her gentle throat,  
Alas! From a tall hill:  
"Can there be, what cannot be,  
A fish without water, a bird without woods,  
While I a girl, without a young beau!"  
Why is Travnik so misty to my view;  
Hey, is it on fire, or does the plague affect it?  
A maid has set it aflame with her eyes,  
Oh, her dark eyes through the glass window!  
The green pine-tree has grown,  
Come on, come on (refrain)  
The green pine-tree has grown,  
In Alaga's white castle.  
-Šibajde, Šibajde,  
Šibajde, var!  
The village folk and divan are here  
Among them Niko mine,  
Dearer is my Niko  
Than all the village and people in it!