

# GARLAND V

What is stirring in the bushes?  
Halt, good my steed, halt,  
Stay, slay, stay, lass, my love,  
Stay, don't flee!  
Why Jana, are you be-dewed?  
... Is it a doe or a hind?  
Halt, good my steed, halt,  
Stay, stay, stay, lass, my love,  
Stay, don't flee!  
"Your horse is saddled, whither are you going,  
Ah, my Koja, mine own,  
Ah, my Koja, Koja?"  
"I'm riding to Belgrade,  
My Fata, my treasure,  
My lady-love!"  
Jelena led two horses to water,  
One is her brother's, the other her lover's.  
She gives muddy water to her brother's horse,  
And clear water to her lover's.  
My sweetheart means to travel,  
And he sings, dear one, sings -  
While I, woe is me, his horse am saddling,  
And weeping, o my sun, and weeping!  
Alas, Stana, little Stana, ho!  
For the love of Stana, Budim has been fighting,  
Fighting, fighting, yea, for three long years.  
In Budim-town, yea, that market-town.  
The cursed Turks assaulted and  
Tore down that market town,  
And little Stana was made captive!  
Woe is Stana, little Stana!

In the forest green,  
Something softly whimpers,  
As from a girl's throat.  
A youth goes to see  
A maiden bound by  
A thin silken wire.  
She begs the youth:  
"Untie me, o young gallant,  
And your sister I shall be!"  
"I already have a sister at home!"  
"Untie me, young gallant,  
And your true love I shall be."  
The youth untied her,  
To his white abode he took her.  
O dear maiden, sweet my soul...  
The cherry-tree is ripe with fruit...  
... Where with you I stood last night,  
There I left my sword behind!  
... Now there's none to pick the cherries ripe.  
Come along, my lass,  
Let us dance and sing!  
"Oh, how shall I, you foolish lad,  
Dance with you and sing?  
The hens I have not fed."  
Come, just the same, my lass,  
Let's away to dance and sing!  
Hey, hey, you winsome lass,  
Let us dance, let us sing!