

GARLAND VII

A source springs forth,
Hear, o, hear! (refrain)
A lass stood near the source,
She looked at her image in the water.
And to it she spoke:
"Alas, oh, face, my white face,
How white and rosy am I,
I lack only dark eyes!
Oh, what a fine image Slojanka has,
I'd gladly wed Stojan".
Come, who bought you the girdle?
Hey, hey, hey, the girdle,
Yes, rascal, yes, the girdle!
"Come, he bought it for me, bonny youth,
Bonny youth, gay bachelor..."
Come, who bought you the silken robe?
How glad I am, mother dear,
Young, to join the rebels, old mother...
Grandfather has sown a vast field. Leap high!
Danga langa, a vast field.
Melons in the hills, watermelons in the dales,
Danga langa, watermelons in the dales.
Hey, a youth's been coming round,
Danga langa, a bachelor youth.
Hey, the old man's granddaughter set her eyes on him.
Danga langa, the old man's granddaughter.
"Beguile, Danka, beauteous maid!"
Danka sits on her high porch,
In her hand a boxwood mirror:
She combs her hair, looks in the mirror,
Danka's aunt advises her:
"Beguile, Danka, beauteous maid!
Beguile, Danka, beguile!"