

SVADBA Text

English translation by Lydia Perović

I

Milica – Friend --
You're leaving home forever!
Milica -- Darling sister --
You're leaving us forever!

Tomorrow you will wed,
Leaving your home behind
Your mother will weep,
We will console her
Singing in spite of our tears,
Your friends, forever!

Milica,
Your long eyelashes
Veil your rosy cheeks.
Dark eyes, fair face.

We sing
To our sweet Milica
We weave garlands
Out of greenest grass
Out of freshest flowers
To match your beauty

Dance with us
Sing with us
For tomorrow you will marry
And go to your beloved
And forget us, your girlfriends
You will not, Milica, you will not!

I

Milice, drugarice!
Odlaziš iz doma zauvek!
Milice, mila sestrice,
Odlaziš nam zauvek!

Sutra ces se udati,
Iz svog doma otići,
Majka će ti plakati,
Mi ćemo je tešiti
I kroz suze naše pevati
Tvoje drage druge zauvek!

Oj Milice, oj Milice,
Imaš duge trepavice
Prekrile ti rumen jagodice
Crne oci I bijelo lice

Pevamo ti pevamo
Našoj dragoj Milici,
Pletemo ti venčice
Od najsveže travice
I od svežih cvetova
Da nam budeš najljepša!

Dođi sad da igramo
I dođi sad da pevamo
Jer sutra ćeš se udati
I svome dragom otići
I naš ćeš da zaboraviš
E nećeš, nećeš, Milice!

...
nećeš, nećeš...
će će će će...

II

Alas! I am my mother's only child
Alas, my mother's only child
She is giving me to Jovan the tippler
x2

I don't want Jovan the tippler
I want Ilija the hero
x2

Here are the dyes with which we
colour you,

This dye is brought by your father-
in-law
This one takes you away from your
home
This one takes you from your father
This one from your mother
This one from your brother
This one from your sister.

II

Aj, mene majka jednu ima pa ima,
2x
Bil, bil, bil, bil
Bul, bul, bul, bul
Aj, mene majka jednu ima pa ima,

Pa me daje za Jovana bekriju, 2x
Bil, bil, bil, bil
Bul, bul, bul, bul
Pa me daje za Jovana bekriju,

Al ja neću za Jovana bekriju,
Već ja hoću za Iliju deliju
Bil, bil, bil, bil
Bul, bul, bul, bul
Al ja neću za Jovana bekriju,
Već ja hoću za Iliju deliju,

Oj devojko boju ti turamo,

Ovaj boja ot svekra pratena,
Ovaj boja ot kuće te dvalja,
Ovaj boja ot oca te dvalja,
Ovaj boja ot majke te dvalja,
Ovaj boja ot brata te dvalja,
Ovaj boja ot sestre te dvalja,

III

I am my mother's only child

Hey Stameno, Stameno!

Yes, what is it? What is it?

Do you have a girl?

Yes we do, plenty of them!

Give us at least one!

Not a single one!

We will ask politely!

You will be ignored!

We will plead with God!

You will call Him in vain!

We will come from the forest!

The forest will scare you!

We will come from the sky!

The sky is too far!

Then we will steal her!

And displease God!

Open the door,

We took the prettiest!

I am my mother's only child

Open the gates!

We left them open last
night...

We were lucky, we took the bride!

III

Mene majka jednu ima...

Oj Stameno, Stameno!

Oj čujemo, čujemo!

Imate li devojke?

Imamo ih imamo, imamo ih
triorke!

Dajte nama bar jednu!

Ne damo vi ni jednu!

A mi ćemo sas' molbu

Ne arim vi vaš molbu!

A mi ćemo kod Boga!

Kod Boga je grehota!

A mi ćemo kroz šumu!

Kroz šumu je strahota!

A mi ćemo kroz nebo!

Kroz nebo je daleko!

A mi ćemo na silu!

Sila Boga ne moli!

Šir'te porte, šir'te porte,

Uzedošmo najlepšu!

Mene majka jednu ima...

Otvor'te nam kapije!

Otvorene još sinoć, sinoć,
sinoć

Blago nama, blago nama, snau
odvedosmo!

IV

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Two roosters got into a fight

By the priest's hearth

IV

An, an, zvan, dran,

Ceki, boki, bana, bići

Kopi, radi, rak!

Babe, žabe...

Ekete, mekete, cukete, me

Abe, švabe do mene,

Enci, menci, puffer, mufer,

Zdravac!

Eci, peci, pec

Ti si mali zec,

Ja sam mala prepelica,

Eci peci pec!

En, den ,dinu, savaraka tinu,

Savaraka, tika-taka,

Elem, belem, buf, trif, traf, truf,

Amerika buf!

Inu minu dudu minu,

Karanfilu mustafilu,

Džarmita koskata, Piss!

Babe / Žabe

Elem / Belem

Smokva / Lokva

Bumbar / Delipar

Zalipan / Zaripan

Od budžaka do budžaka

Dva se petla pobiše

Na popovo ognjište

V

The sky is covered with stars...
 Wet your hair with stars
 Wet your hands with stars
 Wet your legs with stars
 Wet your chest with stars

Be patient, my love
 Tomorrow I'll be yours!

VI

A nightingale chants,
 It must be dawn! Hey, Hey
 It looks like dawn!
 - Wake up, Milica, prepare
 your gifts!
 - I am too young and too
 poor to bear any gifts!
 - If you are too young and
 too poor, why marry, then?
 - Because I am tall and
 slender,
 - Pretty, fair, with rosy
 cheeks!

Milica, you're well and ready
 Ready to go far
 Far away to your new family
 To your new family, to be even
 happier.

O beautiful, beautiful young woman
 Here come the groom's family
 Milica, prepare your gifts.

V

Osu se nebo zvezdama
 Kosu ti vodom...zvezdama
 Ruke to vodom...zvezdama
 Noge ti vodom...zvezdama
 Nedra to vodom...zvezdama

Čekaj me dragi, čekaj me
 Već sutra tvoja biću ja!

VI

Slavelj ptica zapojala,
 mislim zora je, aman, aman!
 Mislim zora je :
 - Ustaj Milo, Milice, spremaj
 darove
 - Ja sam mlada i sirota,
 nemam darove!
 - Kad' si mlada i sirota što se
 udavaš?
 - Udavam se što sam mlada
 t'nka visoka,
 - Udavam se što sam lepa,
 bela, rumena!

Oj devojko, lepo si se opremila,
 opremila za daleko,
 za daleko, u novi rod,
 u novi rod, u bolji rod.

Oj ubava, uvaba devojko,
 Eto idu kićeni svatovi
 Ajde Milice spremaj darove...

VII

Blow, blow the gentle wind,
 Come to me my beloved,
 To my green garden,
 By the red roses,
 Where I embroider gifts
 All in white silk and gold
 Blow, blow the wind gently
 Come to me my beloved
 I shed drops of pearl
 Help me collect them
 That I might kiss you

The grape from the vine detached
 The maiden from her kin
 The maiden from her father
 The maiden from her mother and
 brother
 The maiden from her sister
 The grape from the vine.

No tears, darling girl!
 Your mother will shed hers
 And lament your going away
 No tears, darling girl.

Off you go, sweet Milica,
 And don't think twice!
 Off you go!

VII

Duni mi, duni, lađane,
 Dođi mi dođi, dragane,
 U moju baštu zelenu,
 Pod moju ružu rumenu,
 Gde 'no ja vezem darove
 Sve belom svilom i zlatom
 Duni mi, duni, lađane,
 Dođi mi, dođi, dragane,
 Sitan sam biser prosula,
 Pomoz' mi biser kupiti,
 A ja ću tebe ljubiti

Odbi se loza od grozda
 Odbi se moma od roda svoga,
 Odbi se moma od oca
 Odbi se moma od majke, brata,
 Odbi se moma od sestre
 Odbi se loza od grozda

Ne plači dušo devojko,
 Tvoja će majka većma plakati,
 Većma plakati, tebe žaliti,
 Ne plači dušo devojko.

Aj polazi lepa Milice,
 Ne obaziri se, ne obaziri se
 Polazi Milice,
 Ne obaziri se,
 Milice!

There are thirty sounds in the language. In the Cyrillic alphabet, there is one symbol for each sound, that is, there are as many letters as sound (30), making it completely phonetic. This system was introduced by Vuk Stefanović Karadžić who followed the rule: *write as you speak, and read as you write*. The latin alphabet presented here is also phonetic, but some double letters: lj, nj, and dž are pronounced as one sound.

There are no diphthongs in Serbian.

Letters	Phonetic Symbol	Pronunciation	Letters	Phonetic Symbol	Pronunciation
A	Ah	<i>f</i> a ther	L	L	<i>l</i> ook
B	B	<i>b</i> ed	Lj	Lj	mill <i>l</i> ion
C	Ts	lot <i>s</i>	M	M	<i>m</i> oon
Č	Ch (hard)	<i>ch</i> eck	N	N	<i>n</i> ot
Ć	Ch (soft)	<i>ch</i> ips	Nj	Nj	<i>onj</i> on
D	D	<i>d</i> ay	O	O	do <i>o</i> r
DŽ	Dž (hard)	<i>j</i> oy	P	P	<i>p</i> en
Đ or Dj	Dž (soft)	<i>g</i> entle	R	R	<i>r</i> oom (r is rolled)
E	E	me <i>n</i>	S	S	<i>s</i> on
F	F	<i>f</i> ish	Š	Sh	<i>sh</i> e
G	G	<i>g</i> ood	T	T	<i>t</i> op
H	H	<i>h</i> is	U	U	<i>r</i> ule
I	I	<i>h</i> e	V	V	<i>v</i> ery
J	J	<i>y</i> ou	Z	Z	<i>z</i> oo
K	K	<i>k</i> ind	Ž	ž	leis <i>u</i> re