



Live in Concert at the 7th World Congress of Rusyns



*Maria Mačoškova
Anna Servicka
Andrea Sikorjakova*



**THREE STARS –
THREE GENERATIONS**

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THREE STARS – THREE GENERATIONS

Maria Mačoškova • Anna Servicka • Andrea Sikorjakova

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ТРИ ЗВІЗДЫ – ТРИ ГЕНЕРАЦІЇ TRY ZVIZDŮ – TRY GENERACIJI

Живий концерт

на 7. Світовім конгресі Русинів

Žyvŷj koncert

na 7. Svitovim kongresi Rusyniv





MARIJA MAČOŠKOVA
МАРІЯ МАЧОШКОВА

ANNA SERVICKA
АННА СЕРВІЦКА



ANDREA SIKORJAKOVA
АНДРЕА СІКОРЯКОВА



THREE STARS - THREE GENERATIONS

Honored ladies and gentlemen, dear guests, lovers of folk songs, and all who have decided to experience this evening of song. Let me welcome you to the Aleksander Duchnovyč Theater.

Two hundred years ago, in a small village in the region around the town of Snina was born our national awakener and our teacher, Aleksander Duchnovyč. He was an extraordinary person, a person interested in all spheres of human life—literature, pedagogy, astronomy, history, geography, medicine, philosophy, and many other scholarly disciplines. And besides all that, he devoted a lot of time to folklore. He not only collected and transcribed songs, he also created his own. We sing these songs without being interested in their author, since for us they have become national songs.

A folk song—who wouldn't know it? It accompanies us from cradle to grave; it is with us during our whole lives. The most intimate human feelings—joy and sorrow—are to be found there, as are a person's deepest thoughts, desires, and expectations. The soul of people is best captured in a folk song.

The great writer Gogol' himself once said that the essence of a people, a nationality, is not what they traditionally wore on the outside, but rather their inner spirit. And the spirit of our people is best revealed in our songs.

A Red Rose in Three Kinds

1. A red rose in three kinds,
A red rose in three kinds,
I had a husband, a husband I had,
I had a husband-a drunkard.
2. All he did was drink,
All he did was drink,
He would come home, come home he would,
And when at home he would beat his wife.
3. Don't beat me, my husband, don't punish me,
Don't beat me, my husband, don't punish me,
I'll leave you the kids, the kids to you I'll leave,
And alone I will go abroad far beyond the Danube.
4. As I was boarding the ship,
As I was boarding the ship,
My white kerchief, my kerchief white
I was waving my white kerchief.
5. Come back, my wife, come home,
Come back, my wife, come home,
For the children are crying, they are crying,
The children are crying for you.

Červena ruža trojaka

1. Červena ruža trojaka,
Červena ruža trojaka,
Mala ja muža, muža ja mala,
Mala ja muža pyjaka
2. Vin nič ne robyl, lem vse pyl,
Vin nič ne robyl, lem vse pyl,
Pryšol dodomu, dodomu pryšol,
Pryšol dodomu, ženu byl.
3. Ne byj nja, mužu, ne karaj,
Ne byj nja, mužu, ne karaj,
Lyšu ti dity, dity ti lyšu
A sama pidu za Dunaj.
4. Jak na šyfu sidala,
Jak na šyfu sidala,
Bilom chustočkom, chustočkom bilom,
Bilom chustočkom machala.
5. Verny sa, ženo, dodomu,
Verny sa, ženo, dodomu,
Bo dity plačut, bo dity plačut,
Bo dity plačut za tobom.

1. ЧЕРВЕНА РУЖА ТРОЯКА



2. Він ніч не робил, лем все пил,
він ніч не робил, лем все пил,
пришол додому, додому пришол,
пришол додому, жєну бил.
4. Як я на шыфу сидала,
як я на шыфу сидала,
білом хусточком, хусточком білом,
білом хусточком махала.
3. Не бий ня, мужу, не карай,
не бий ня, мужу, не карай,
лишу ті діти, діти ті линю
а сама піду за Дунай.
5. Верни ся, жєно, додому,
верни ся, жєно, додому,
бо діти плачут, бо діти плачут,
бо діти плачут за тобом.

We have always had a great number of folk singers, both male and female. As an example, let us recall Anna Jaburova from the Snina region, who in the first half of the twentieth century enchanted Prague with her unique voice.

This evening we would like to introduce to you folk singers representing three generations. And because in polite society ladies always come first, we will introduce three generations of our female singers. Singers who have entered the lives and hearts of thousands, perhaps even millions of people. But this is just a tiny drop in a sea of song, which, we believe, will never dry up.

Koly'm byla mala, mala; Ej hoj tili-tili; Mamko moja ljuba; Ivanku, Ivanku; Bolyt' nja holova and many, many other songs which have been brought to life by a singer, whom thousands of her admirers call simply Marka. The first lady of Rusyn song—Marija Mačošková.

When I Was Just a Little Girl

1. When I was just a little girl,
When I was just a little girl,
My mother rocked me in a cradle.
2. When I was a sixteen-year-old,
When I was a sixteen-year-old,
I was admired by twenty fellows.
3. And when I was twenty-one,
And when I was twenty-one,
I wasn't loved by anyone.
4. And when I was twenty-four,
And when I was twenty-four,
I was loved by young officers.
5. And when I was thirty-five,
And when I was thirty-five,
A bearded man felt in love with me.
6. And when I'm sixty,
And when I'm sixty,
Not even a stooped old man will want me.
7. But now I am an old lady,
But now I am an old lady,
No one kisses me, though I'd really like it.

Koly'm bŭla mala, mala

1. Koly'm bŭla mala, mala,
Koly'm bŭla mala, mala,
Mene maty kolŭsala.
2. Koly'm mala lit űstnadecjat',
Koly'm mala lit űstnadecjat',
Ljubyl'o nja chlopciv dvadecjat'.
3. Koly'm mala dvadecjat' odyń,
Koly'm mala dvadecjat' odyń,
Ne ljubyv nja any odyń.
4. Koly'm mala dvadecjat' űtyri,
Koly'm mala dvadecjat' űtyri,
Ljubyl'y nja oficiri.
5. Koly'm mala tridcjat' pjatŭj,
Koly'm mala tridcjat' pjatŭj,
Poljubyv na bajusatŭj.
6. A jak bude űst'desjatŭj,
A jak bude űst'desjatŭj,
Ne voz'm'e nja j did horbatŭj.
7. A teper' ja stara baba,
A teper' ja stara baba,
Ne cilyjut', choc' bŭm rada.

2. КОЛИ'М БЫЛА МАЛА, МАЛА



- | | |
|--|--|
| 2. Коли'м мала літ шістнадцять,
коли'м мала літ шістнадцять,
любило ня хлопців двадцять. | 5. Коли'м мала трідцять п'ятий,
коли'м мала трідцять п'ятий,
полюбив ня багатий. |
| 3. Коли'м мала двадцять один,
коли'м мала двадцять один,
не любив ня ані один. | 6. А як буде шістьдесятий,
а як буде шістьдесятий,
не возьме ня й дід горбатий. |
| 4. Коли'м мала двадцять штири,
коли'м мала двадцять штири,
любили ня офіцери. | 7. А тепер я стара баба,
а тепер я стара баба,
не цілують, хоч б'єм рада. |

Go to any of our weddings, christenings, or any other celebration and you'll hear some song, which you know and is close to you. We want to introduce a singer, whose voice you'll find very familiar.

Kamaratky moji ljuby; A na seli cygan hraje; A na hori bila orgovina; and several others. These are songs of a singer, who does not hide the fact that her biggest idol had once been Marka. Hanka wanted to be a soloist in a professional ensemble, but because of the particular circumstances of the time it didn't work out. But her talent, a gift from God, is a voice that cannot be silenced or banned. Strong faith and self-confidence have helped her to pursue an individual career acclaimed by audiences in America and Europe. It seems as if the lyrics to the song, *I haven't forgotten the songs my mother sang to me as she rocked my cradle*, are about this lady. Not only has she remembered those songs, she even writes her own. She has already received Gold and Platinum awards for the number of records sold. You would hardly find a person who doesn't know the song, *Krjačok ljalijovyj*. I introduce Anna Servicka.

A Lily Bush

1. Before I got married,
Before I got married,
I was digging in the garden.
I planted a lily bush,
A lily bush, I planted
As a sign of my life.
A lily bush I planted,
As a sign of my life, dear God,
I planted a lily bush,
A lily bush I planted
As a sign of my life.

2. If I have a good life,
A good life,
Together with my husband,
Then I will soon forget,
Then I will soon forget,
The lily bush in the garden
Then I will soon forget,
The little lily bush, dear God,
Then I will soon forget,
I will soon forget,
The lily bush in the garden.

3. But if I have a bad life,
A bad life,
Together with my husband,
Then I'll be watering,
Watering will I be,
The lily bush in the garden.
Then I'll be watering,
The little lily bush, dear God,
Then I'll be watering,
Watering I will be,
The lily bush in the garden.

Krjačok ljalijovŷj

1. Ked sja vŷdavala,
Ked sja vŷdavala,
Zahradku kopala,
Krjačok ljalijovŷj,
Krjačok ljalijovŷj
Na znak obrabjala,
Krjačok ljalijovŷj, še-ja-hoj,
Na znak obrabjala, Bože moj,
Krjačok ljalijovŷj,
Krjačok ljalijovŷj,
Na znak obrabjala.

2. Ked mi bude dobri,
Ked mi bude dobri
Pri mojim mužovi,
Ta i ja zabudu,
Ta i ja zabudu,
Na znak ljalijovŷj,
Ta i ja zabudu, še-ja-hoj,
Na znak ljalijovŷj, Bože moj,
Ta i ja zabudu,
Ta i ja zabudu,
Na znak ljalijovŷj.

3. Ked mi bude plano,
Ked mi bude plano
Pri mojim mužovi,
Budu polivaty,
Budu polivaty,
Krjačok ljalijovŷj,
Budu polivaty, še-ja-hoj,
Krjačok ljalijovŷj, Bože moj,
Budu polivaty,
Budu polivaty,
Krjačok ljalijovŷj.

3. КРЯЧОК ЛЯЛІЎВЫЙ

$\text{♩} = 60$

Кед ся вы - да - ва - ла, кед ся вы - да - ва - ла, за - град -
кря - чок ля - лі - ё - вый, крячок ля - лі - ё - вый на знак
ку - ко - па - ла, кря - чок ля - лі - ё - вый, ше - я - гой,
о - бра - бя - ла, на знак о - бра - бя - ла, Бо - же мой, кря - чок ля - лі - ё - вый,
кря - чок ля - лі - ё - вый на знак о - бра - бя - ла.

2. Кед мі будзе добрі, кед мі будзе добрі пры моім мужові,
та і я забуду, та і я забуду на знак ляліўвы,
та і я забуду, ше-я-гой, на знак ляліўвы, Боже мой,
та і я забуду, та і я забуду на знак ляліўвы.

3. Кед мі будзе плано, кед мі будзе плано пры моім мужові,
буду полівати, буду полівати крячок ляліўвы,
буду полівати, ше-я-гой, крячок ляліўвы, Боже мой,
буду полівати, буду полівати крячок ляліўвы.

*When I was born my mom covered me in honey,
So boys could find me even under the cold ice.*

The youngest of our singers is ambitious, talented, and a graduate of the Greek Catholic Faculty of Prešov University. Boys, listen! She's still single ... but already spoken for. She openly admits that her biggest idol is Anna Servicka.

She started to sing when she was a child. She was a participant in the Makovycja Folk Song Revue where she emerged a winner. She already has a recording to her credit and even bigger success awaits her. I introduce the youngest of tonight's singers - Andreja Sikorjakova.

4. НА НАШЫМ МАЙДАНІ

♩ = 100

На на - шым май - да - ні лу - ка зе - ле - нень - ка,
лю - бят ме - не хлоп - ці, бо я мо - ло - день - ка,
на на - шым май - да - ні, ей, лу - ка по - гра - ба - на,
я на ній пя - те - ры граб - лі по - ла - ма - ла.

2. Граблі поламала, молоко выпяла,
бо я на майдані двох фраїрів мала,
коса добрі косит, ей, міла істи носить
і я бы носила, не мам там фраїра.
3. Ніт то, Боже, ніт то, як то на майдані,
налісники в печу, молоко во збані,
коса добрі косит, ей, міла істи носить
і я бы носила, не мам там фраїра.

At Our Place

1. At our place there is a green meadow.
Boys love me, because I am young.
At our place, oh, how the meadow is raked,
I have broken five rakes to do it.
2. I broke the rakes and I spilled the milk,
Because two of my boyfriends were at our place.
A scythe cuts well, a girlfriend brings food,
If I had a boyfriend in the meadow, I'd bring
food too.
3. God there is no place like our place.
Pancakes are in the oven, milk in a jar
A scythe cuts well, a girlfriend brings food,
If I had a boyfriend in the meadow, I'd bring
food too.

Na našŷm majdani

1. Na našŷm majdani luka zelenen'ka,
Ljubjat mene chlopci, bo ja moloden'ka,
Na našŷm majdani, ej, luka pohrabana,
Ja na nij pjaterŷ hrabli polamala.
2. Hrabli polamala, moloka vŷljala,
Bo ja na majdani dvoch frajiriv mala:
Kosa dobri kosyt, ej, mila isty nosyt
I ja by nosyla, ne mam tam frajira.
3. Nit to, Bože, nit to, jak na majdani,
Nalisnykŷ v pecu, moloko vo zbani,
Kosa dobri kosyt, ej, mila isty nosyt
I ja by nosyla, ne mam tam frajira.

5. МАМКО МОЯ ЛЮБА

Rubato

Мам - ко мо - я лю - ба, гей, єд - ну ня дів - ку маш, по - смоть го - рі, до - лу, по - смоть го - рі, до - лу, ко - му ня да - ти маш.

2. Уж єм посмотріла,
гей, і горі, і долу,
дівко моя люба,
дівко моя люба,
не дам тя нікому.
3. Мамко моя, мамко,
гей, я уж ся вам видам,
бо я уж мам милого,
бо я уж мам милого,
піду за нєго.

Mother, My Dearest

1. Mother, my dearest,
You have just one daughter.
Look far and wide,
Look far and wide,
For whom you wish to give me.
2. I have already looked,
Looked far and wide,
My dearest daughter,
My dearest daughter,
And I won't give you to just anyone.
3. Mother, mother dear,
Yes, I will get married,
For I already have a dear fellow,
For I already have a dear fellow,
And I will marry him.

Mamko moja ljuba

1. Mamko moja ljuba,
Hej, jednu nja divku maš,
Posmot' hori, dolu,
Posmot' hori, dolu,
Komu nja daty maš.
2. Už jem posmotrila,
Hej, i hori, i dolu,
Divko moja ljuba,
Divko moja ljuba,
Ne dam tja nykomu.
3. Mamko moja, mamko,
Hej, ja už sja vȳdam,
Bo ja už mam myloho,
Bo ja už mam myloho,
Pidu za njoho.

6. ТЕЧЕ ВОДА, ТЕЧЕ

Rubato

Те - че во - да, те - че, по ка - ме - ню чер -
 кат, што ме - не, ма - моч - ко, што ме - не,
 ма - моч - ко, в чу - жим сві - ті че - кат.

2. Не раз вѣ, мамочко, про мене плакали,
 покым сте ня, мамко, покым сте ня, мамко,
 дѣвком виховали.
3. Вы мені, мамочко, свадьбу вистроїлі,
 ані не збачіла'м, ані не збачіла'м,
 як сте постарілі.
4. Теперь я ся, мамко, буду так старати,
 бы ем вас до смерти, бы ем вас до смерти,
 могла доховати.

As the Water Flows

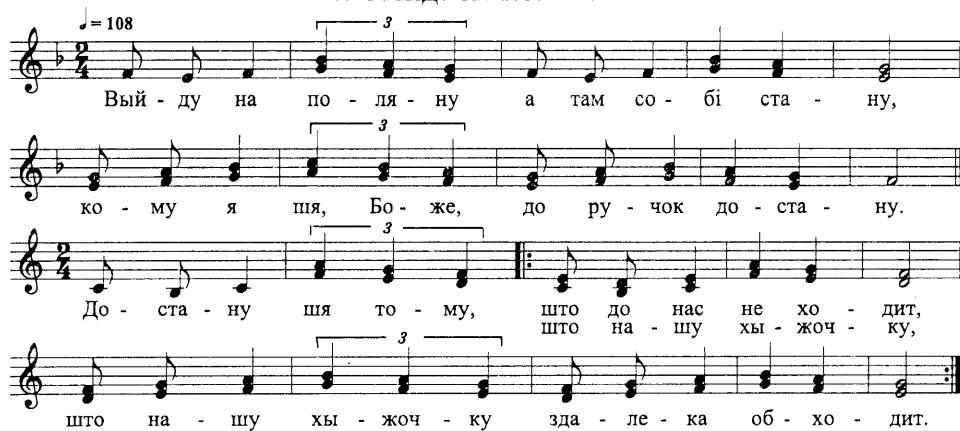
1. The water is flowing,
 Gurgling over the stones,
 What, dear mom,
 What, dear mom,
 Awaits me in the big wide world?
2. More than once, mother,
 You've cried for me,
 While you have, my dear mum,
 While raising me, dear mom,
 To be a young woman.
3. Oh dear mother,
 As you were preparing my wedding,
 I didn't even notice,
 I didn't even notice,
 How much you've grown older.
4. Now dear mom,
 I will be certain,
 Until your death,
 Until your death,
 To take care of you.

Teče voda, teče

1. Teče voda, teče,
 Po kamenju čerkat,
 Što mene mamočko,
 Što mene mamočko,
 V čužym sviti čekat.
2. Ne raz vŷ, mamočko,
 Pro mene plakali,
 Pokŷm ste nja, mamko,
 Pokŷm ste nja, mamko,
 Divkom vŷchovali.
3. Vŷ meni mamočko,
 Svad'bu vŷstrojili,
 Ani ne zbačila'm,
 Ani ne zbačila'm,
 Jak ste postarili.
4. Teper' ja sja, mamko,
 Budu tak staraty,
 Bŷ jem vas do smerty,
 Bŷ jem vas do smerty,
 Mohla dochovaty.

7. ВЫЙДУ НА ПОЛЯНУ

$\text{♩} = 108$



Вый - ду на по - ля - ну а там со - бі ста - ну,
ко - му я шя, Бо - же, до ру - чок до - ста - ну.
До - ста - ну шя то - му, што до нас не хо - дит,
што на - шу хы - жоч - ку, што на - шу хы - жоч - ку,
што на - шу хы - жоч - ку зда - ле - ка об - хо - дит.

I'm Going Out Onto the Field

1. I'm going out onto the field,
And there I will stand.
Oh, tell me, my dear God,
Into whose hands I'll fall,
2. It will be the one,
Who never comes to our place,
Who passes by our house,
Avoiding it by far.

Výjdu na poljanu

1. Výjdu na poljanu,
A tam sobi stanu,
Komu ja sja, Bože,
Do ručok dostanu.
2. Dostanu šja tomu,
Što do nas ne chodyt,
Što našu chýžočku,
Zdaleka obchodyt.

8. А ЯК МЫ ШЯ ПОБЕРЕМЕ

$\text{♩} = 136$

А як мы шя по - бе - ре - ме, чім же
мы шя при - кры - є - ме, о - бер - ни шя на ня
бріш - ком, при - кры - є - ме мы шя з міш - ком.

2. Ой же, ой же, по боїску,
в тым цундравым кабатиску,
в яким буду працёвала,
в таким буду танцёвала.

3. Ой же, ой же, коло дыні,
дала'с пану, дай же і мі,
пану'м дала, мала'м за што,
тобі не дам, не мам за што.

When We Get Married

1. When we get married,
What will we cover ourselves with?
Let's turn over on our stomachs,
And cover ourselves with a sack.
2. Oh my, oh my, (I'm) on the field,
And in my ragged skirt.
The same one I used to work in,
And in which I used to go dancing.
3. And oh, by the way, with regard to the melon,
You give it to a gentleman, why not give it to me?
I gave it to him because I had reason,
I'm not giving it to you because there's no reason to.

A jak mŷ šja pobereme

1. A jak mŷ šja pobereme,
Čim že mŷ šja pokrŷjeme,
Oberny šja na nja briškom,
Prykrŷjeme mŷ šja z miškom.
2. Oj že, oj že, po bojisku,
V tŷm cundravŷm kabatysku,
V jakŷm budu pracjovala,
V takŷm budu tancjovala.
3. Oj že, oj že, kolo dŷni,
Dala's panu, daj že i mi,
Panu'm dala, mala'm za što,
Tobi ne dam, ne mam za što.

We grew up together, went to school together, so let's try to sing together as well.

They were born in the same village, grew up together, went to the same school. They became adults together too; they did everything together. Maybe that's the reason they sing best when singing together. And so, the guest of Andreja Sikorjakova tonight is her childhood friend, a recent graduate of Prešov University's Department of Ukrainian Language, Anka Mrugova.

9. ГРАБАЛА'М, ГРАБАЛА

Rubato

Гра - ба - ла'м гра - ба ла, граб - лі по - ла - ма -
ла, бо я на май - да - ні, бо я на
май - да - ні, трёх фра - ї - рів ма - ла.

2. Ой, кебы я знала,
де мій милый косит,
принесла бы ем му,
принесла бы ем му
під фартушком штоси.

I Was Raking, Raking

1. I was raking and raking,
And broke the rake.
For at our place,
For at our place,
I had three boyfriends.
2. Oh, if only I knew,
Where my boyfriend's scything,
Then I would bring him,
Then I would bring him,
Something from under my apron.

Hrabala'm, hrabala

1. Hrabala'm, hrabala,
Hrabli polamala,
Bo ja na majdani,
Bo ja na majdani,
Trjoch frajiriv mala.
2. Oj, kebŷ ja znala,
De mij mylŷj kosyt,
Prynesla bŷ jem mu,
Prynesla bŷ jem mu
Pid fartuŷkom ŷtosy.

10. ШУТАЙ З ЛІСА ІДЕ

Vivo



2. На высокій горі шугай загамовал,
на високій горі шугай загамовал,
ей, кебы не дівчатко,
ружа біла, лелія,
кебы не дівчатко,
та бы забочовал.

3. На высокій горі дівча волкы пасло,
На високій горі дівча волкы пасло,
ей, оно было біле,
ружа біла, лелія,
оно было біле,
чорны очка мало.

4. Шугаёва краса рада коні пасла,
шугаёва краса рада коні пасла,
ей, през день по долині,
ружа біла, лелія,
през день по долині,
вечур по дівчині.

The Young Macho Coming Down from the Forest

1. The young macho coming down from the forest,
Doesn't even slow down (the carriage).
Doesn't even slow down (the carriage).
Since the horses are not his,
(The white rose and lily)
Since the horses are not his,
He just doesn't feel sorry for them.

2. High up on the mountain the young man stopped,
High up on the mountain the young man stopped,
If it were not for his girlfriend,
(The white rose and lily)
If it were not for his girlfriend,
He would spend the night there.

3. High up on mountain the girl was grazing oxen,
High up on mountain the girl was grazing oxen,
Oh, what flaxen hair she had,
(The white rose and lily)
Oh, what flaxen hair she had,
And with such dark eyes.

4. The handsome macho liked to graze horses,
The handsome macho liked to graze horses,
In the valley during the day,
(The white rose and lily)
In the valley during the day,
And at night with his girlfriend.

Šuhaj z lisa ide

1. Šuhaj z lisa ide, any nehamije,
Šuhaj z lisa ide, any nehamije,
Ej, či koni ne joho,
Ruža bila, lelija,
Či koni ne joho,
Či jich ne sanije.

2. Na vŕsokij hori šuhaj zahamoval,
Na vŕsokij hori šuhaj zahamoval,
Ej, kebŷ ne divčatko,
Ruža bila, lelija,
Kebŷ ne divčatko,
Ta bŷ zabočoval.

3. Na vŕsokij hori divča volkŷ paslo,
Na vŕsokij hori divča volkŷ paslo,
Ej, ono bŷlo bile,
Ruža bila, lelija,
Ono bŷlo bile,
Čornŷ očka malo.

4. Šuhajova краса рада коні пасла,
Šuhajova краса рада коні пасла
Ej, през ден' по dolyni,
Ruža bila, lelija,
През ден' по dolyni,
Večur po divčyni.

Another guest tonight is a singer best known to those who attend concerts by the Dukla Folk Ensemble (PULS) of the Aleksander Duchnovyč Theater. Her full bodied and spirited alto voice speaks to listeners' hearts. It makes listeners withhold their breath and experience deep emotions buried within folk song. The guest of Anna Servicka is the PULS soloist, Anna Barnova.

11. ОЙ, ПРИНЕСЕНОЙ ЗІЛЯ

Rubato

Ой, при - не - се - ной зі - ля, ой, при - не - се - ной
зі - ля із под гур на ве - сі - ля.

The musical score is written on two staves in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The tempo is marked 'Rubato'. The melody is simple and folk-like, with a mix of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are in Ukrainian and are written below the notes.

2. Зілячко барвіночок,
зілячко барвіночок,
млодому на віночок.

Oh, Magical Plant

1. Oh, the magical plant was brought,
How the magical plant was brought
Down from the mountains for the wedding.
2. The magical *barvinok* plant,
The magical *barvinok* plant
Is for the groom to make a wreath.

Oj, prynesenoj zilja

1. Oj, prynesenoj zilja,
Oj, pryneseno zilja,
Iz pod hur na vesilja.
2. Ziljačko barvinočok,
Ziljačko barvinočok,
Mlodomu na vinočok.

12. ДАВ МІ ЮГАС СЫРА

Vivo



2. Югасе, югасе,
зима з тобом трясє,
за тоту жентицю,
што єсь пив в пятницю.

3. Югасе, югасе,
солodka жентиця,
кед ті здохне вівця,
буде шыбениця.

The Shepherd Gave Me Cheese

1. The shepherd gave me some cheese,
So that I would love him.
Even if it's a whole ball (of cheese),
I still won't give myself to him.

2. Oh shepherd, oh shepherd,
You're shivering with cold,
It's from the **žentycja*
That you drank last Friday.

3. Oh shepherd, oh shepherd,
How sweet was that *žentycja*,
And if your sheep perish,
You too will be hung.

**žentycja* - a traditional sweet or sour drink made of sheep milk

Dav mi juhas sýra

1. Dav mi juhas sýra,
Žebý'm ho ljubyla,
Choc' bý mi dav hrudu
I tak ho ne budu.

2. Juhase, juhase,
Zyma z tobom trjase,
Za totu *žentycju*,
Što jes' pyv v pjatnycju.

3. Juhase, juhase,
Solodka *žentycja*,
Ked ti zdochne vivcja,
Bude šýbenycja.

The years flow by like water. I still remember a little girl appearing at the Makovycja Folk Revue competition — one for young talent. She was a girl with a strong natural voice and a merry smile the girl with a voice that made not only the jury but the audience be still and listen intently. As time went on, the child became a young girl and the girl became a woman. Her voice changed and aquired a unique color and timbre.

This singer got offers for various performances and concerts. She started to sing in renowned folk ensembles not only in Slovakia but also abroad. She became popular, but her modesty, her smile, and her idol — Marka Mačoškova — remained the same.

The guest of Marka Mačoškova is none other than the godmother of her children, Anka Poračova-Šutjakova.

13. НІХТО МІ НЕВИНЬЙ

Rubato

Ні - хто мі не - ви - ний, ви - на́м со - бі са - ма,
бо я на шу - га я са - ма дя - ку ма - ла.

2. Думаєш ти, шугаю,
же то швидко твоє,
келё раз побошькаш
біле лічко моє.

No One is to Be Blamed

1. No one is to be blamed,
Only I am to blame,
'Cause it was only me,
Who liked the young man.
2. Oh, young man, so you think
It's all yours.
As you kiss over and over
Those soft white cheeks of mine.

Nichto mi nevinýj

1. Nichto mi nevinýj,
Vyna'm sobi sama,
Bo ja na šuhaja
Sama djaku mala.
2. Dumaš tý, šuhaju,
Že to šýtko tvoje,
Kel'o raz poboš'kaš
Bile ličko moje.

14. А Я ШУТЯКОВА

♩ = 120

А я Шу-тя-ко-ва, а я Шу-тя-ко-ва,
Рых-та-рё-ва зо дво-ра,
про-си-ли ня за-муж, про-си-ли ня за-муж
до По-ра-ча, до дво-ра, ра.

2. А ці мі требава, а ці мі требава
того мужа старога,
ані пoboш'каты, ані з ним лягнути,
ані на ньго дупнути.
3. А кебы ша дава, а кебы ша дава
ішні раз выбараты,
знава бы я знава, знава бы я знава,
кому мам ручку дати.
4. Дава бы я ручку, дава бы я ручку
старому на розлучку
а пішва за того, а пішва за того,
што мам думку на него.

I Am Šutjakova

1. I am Šutjakova, I am Šutjakova,
The mayor's daughter.
I've been asked and asked,
To marry the old man Porač.
2. But do I really need, do I really need
That old guy?
You can't kiss him, or lie down with him,
You can't even look at him.
3. Oh, if it were possible, if it were possible
To choose once again,
Then I would know better, I would know better,
To whom I should give my hand.
4. I would decide, oh, I would decide
To break up with the old man.
And I would marry, I would marry
The one I am thinking of.

A ja Šutjakova

1. A ja Šutjakova, a ja Šutjakova,
Rýchtar'ova zo dvora,
Prosyly nja zamuž, prosyly nja zamuž
Do Porača, do dvora.
2. A ci my trebavo, a ci mi trebavo
Toho muža staroho,
Ani poboš'katy, ani z nym ľahnuty,
Ani na n'ho dupnuty.
3. A kebŷ ša davo, a kebŷ ša davo
Iši raz vŷberaty,
Znava bý ja znava, znava bý ja znava,
Komu ručku daty.
4. Dava bý ja ručku, dava bý ja ručku
Staromu na rozlučku,
A pišva za toho, a pišva za toho,
Što mam dumku za njeho.

15. ЕЙ, ДО КОВА, ДО КОВА

$\text{♩} = 106$

Ей, до ко - ва, до ко - ва, а і до ка - рі - кы,
 ска - ре те - бе Пан Біг, Біг,
 ей, ска - ре те - бе Пан Біг за мій жаль ве - ли - кый.

2. Ей, ах, кумічко, кумо,
 повіchte кумові,
 ей, най ша не лакомят
 на мій кабат новий.

3. Ей, не мам я фраїра,
 але собі найду,
 ей, лем я гнеска вечур
 коло хлопцѣох зайду.

Let's Dance a Round

1. Oh, let's dance a round,
 Let's dance in a circle.
 Oh, the Lord God will punish you
 For my great suffering.

2. Oh, my child's godmother,
 Oh, tell your husband
 That he shouldn't envy me
 For my new long coat.

3. Oh, I don't have a boyfriend,
 But I'll soon find myself one,
 As soon as I might
 Pass by some boys tonight.

Ej, do kova, do kova

1. Ej, do kova, do kova
 A i do karikŷ,
 Ej, skare tebe Pan Bih
 Za mij žal' velykŷj.

2. Ej, ach, kumičko, kumo,
 Povičte kumovi,
 Ej, naj šja ne lakomjat
 Na mij kabat novŷj.

3. Ej, ne mam frajira,
 Ale sobi najdu,
 Ej, lem ja hneska večur
 Kolo cholpc'och zajdu.

16. ПІДСКОЧУ СІ, ДУПНУ НОЖКОМ

$\text{♩} = 112$

Під - ско - чу сі, дуп - ну нож - ком, на мі - ло - го
 жмурк - ну оч - ком а не єд - ным, а - ле дво - ма,
 же - бы при - шол він до ко - ла, а не єд - ным,
 а - ле дво - ма, же - бы при - шол він до ко - ла.

2. Танцій мілий, танцій фрышком,
під зеленым капелюшком,
най нас твоя мати відит,
най ті жену не находіт.
3. Же ты собі давно нашол,
як єс до нас вечур зашол,
в ночі преспал і одходіл,
жебы `с матір не zobуділ.
4. А тераз їй шьміло повідж,
най мі чепец приготовіт
а треба і колысочку
пре маленьку дітиночку.

I'll Dance My Dance, I'll Stomp My Feet

1. I'll dance my dance, I'll stomp my feet,
And I will wink at my boyfriend,
Not only with one eye but with two,
So that he'll come for me.
Not only with one eye but with two,
So that he'll come for me.
2. Oh, dance, my dear, dance happily,
Wearing your green hat,
So your mother sees us,
And doesn't find you someone else.
3. Tell her that you found it long ago,
When you first came to our place that evening,
Stayed overnight but left early,
So you wouldn't wake my mother.
4. So now tell her openly
To prepare me a wedding veil,
And also that we'll need
A cradle for a little baby.

Pidskoču si, dupnu nožkom

1. Pidskoču si, dupnu nožkom,
Na miloho žmurknu očom
A ne jedným, ale dvoma,
Žebý prišol on do kola,
A ne jedným, ale dvoma,
Žebý prišol on do kola.
2. Tancij milyj, tancij fryškom,
Pid zeljeným kapeljuškom,
Naj nas tvoja maty vidit,
Naj ti ženu ne nachodit.
3. Že tý sobi davno našol,
Jak jes do nas večur zašol,
V noči prespал і odchodil,
Žebý's matir ne zobudil.
4. A teraz jij š'milo povidž,
Naj mi čepец prihotovit
A treba i kolýsočku
Pre malen'ku ditynočku.

17. ЧІРЧАНКА

$\text{♩} = 144$

Чір - чан - ка пре - ті - кат през на - шу до - лі - ну,
не мо - жу за - бы - ти на лю - бов ма - мі - ну,
на лю - бов ма - мі - ну та на сво - го нянь - ка,
ста - ра - ли шя о ня, як бы - ла'м хо - рень - ка.

2. Была я хоренька зо жалю велького,
терпит моя душа про мого мілого,
я не мам мілого, на войну руковав,
як зме шя лучіли, вірность мі слюбовал.
3. Чірчанка претікат през наше селечко,
мій милый на війні, боліт ня сердечко,
то мое сердечко више шя лем страхує,
чі милый на війні другу не любує.
4. Чірчанка претікат до шьвіта шырого,
буду я чекала своёго мілого,
Чірчанка, Чірчанка, прекрасный ярочок,
мій милый шя верне аж на друый рочок.

The Čirčanka Stream

1. The Čirčanka stream flows through our pretty valley.
I can never forget my mother's love,
Can't forget both my mother and my dearest father,
Who took care of me when I was sick.
2. I was not very well because of great sorrow,
My soul is suffering for my boyfriend is gone.
I don't have a boyfriend, he's gone to the army,
When he parted he promised to be faithful.
3. The Čirčanka flows through our pretty little village,
My heart aches because my darling is away in the army,
My heart aches for it is really afraid
That my darling loves another girl.
4. The Čirčanka flows into the wide world,
I'll always be waiting my darling's return,
Oh, Čirčanka, Čirčanka, such a pretty streamlet,
It'll be one more year until my darling's return.

Čirčanka

1. Čirčanka pretikat prez našu dolinu,
Ne možu zabýty na ljušov mamínu,
Na ljušov mamínu ta na svoho njan'ka,
Staraly šja o nja, jak býla'm choren'ka.
2. Býla ja choren'ka zo žalu vel'koho,
Terpyt moja duša pro moho miloho,
Ja ne mam miloho, na vojnu rukoval,
Jak zme šja lučily, virnost' mi sljuboval.
3. Čirčanka pretikat prez naše selečko,
Mij milýj na vojni, bolit nja serdečko,
To moje serdečko vse šja lem strachuje,
Ci milýj na vojni druhu ne ljubuje.
4. Čirčanka pretikat do š'vita šyroho,
Budu ja čekala svojoho miloho,
Čirčanka, Čirčanka, prekrasnýj jaročok,
Mij milýj šja verne až na druhýj ročok.

18. ІВАНКУ, ІВАНКУ

$\text{♩} = 100$

І - ван - ку, І - ван - ку, з то - го бо - ку яр - ку,
з то - го бо - ку яр - ку, пі - шла бы́м до те - бе,
пі - шла бы́м до те - бе, взя - ла во - да лав - ку.

2. Лавочка тоненька,
вода студенька
а я молоденька,
годна ся зломити,
годна ся зломити,
жаль мі ся втопити.

3. Іванку, вечерком,
прийди до нас тайком,
прийди до нас тайком,
дам я тобі знати,
коли вийдуть з хаты
і нянько, і мати.

4. На плоті солома,
не йди, стары дома,
не йди, стары дома,
а як буде сіно,
а як буде сіно,
можеш зайти сміло.

5. Кохання, кохання,
дівоче страждання,
дівоче страждання,
лем раз любованя,
лем раз любованя
а сто раз чеканя.

Oh, Ivan, Ivan

- Oh Ivan, oh Ivan, on the opposite bank,
On the opposite bank, I would come to you,
Come to you, but the stream took away the
footbridge.
- The bridge is so narrow, the water is very cold,
I'm so young, what if the bridge broke?
What if the bridge broke, I wouldn't want to drown.
- Oh, Ivan, come secretly to our place tonight,
Come secretly this night, and I'll let you know
When mom and dad are out of the house.
- If straw is on the fence, don't come, my
folks are home,
Don't come, my folks are home,
But if there is some hay, you can come
straight away.
- Love, how love is a strange kind of suffering,
A strange kind of suffering, you make love
only once,
Only once, yet have to wait another hundred
times (to be fulfilled).

Ivanku, Ivanku

- Ivanku, Ivanku z toho boku jarku,
Z toho boku jarku, pišla bým do tebe,
Pišla bým do tebe, vzjala voda lavku.
- Lavočka tonen'ka, voda studenen'ka
A ja moloden'ka, hodna sja zlomyty,
Hodna sja zlomyty, žal' mi sja vtopyty.
- Ivanku, večerkom, pryjdy do nas tajkom,
Pryjdy do nas tajkom, dam ja tobi znaty,
Koly v'jyduť z chaty i njan'ko, i maty.
- Na ploti soloma, ne jdy, starý doma,
Ne jdy, starý doma, a jak bude sino,
A jak bude sino, možeš zajty smilo.
- Kochanja, kochanja, divoče straždanja,
Divoče straždanja, lem raz ljubovanja,
Lem raz ljubovana, a sto raz čekanja.

19. ОЙ, БЫЛА Я ДІВОЙКА

$\text{♩} = 92$

Ой, бы - ла я ді - вой - ка, бы - ла я ру - ме - на,
ніж єм не ші - да - ла хлоп - цім на ко - лі - на,
ніж єм не ші - да - ла хлоп - цім на ко - лі - на.

2. А як я на коліна зачала шідати,
дораз ня почали люде огваряти.
3. Ей, вийду на дверечка, стану на шыроко,
выберу фраіра я собі на око.
4. Ей, вийду на дверечка, стану собі шумні,
хто ня хце любіти та най іде ку мі.

When I Was a Young Girl

1. When I was a young girl, I had two rosy cheeks,
I never used to sit on any boy's lap.
2. But when I started to sit on a boy's lap,
People straight away started gossiping.
3. So, I'll go to my front door and stand there nicely,
And I'll choose a boyfriend, just to my liking.
4. Yes, I'll go to my front door and stand there
looking pretty,
And whoever wants to love me let him come.

Oj, býla ja divojka

1. Oj, býla ja divojka, býla jem rumena
Niž jem ne šidala chlopcim na kolina.
2. A jak na kolina začala šidaty,
Doraz nja počaly ljude ohvarjaty.
3. Ej, výtdu na dverečka, stanu na šýtoko,
Výtberu frajira ja sobi na oko.
4. Ej, výtdu na dverečka, stanu sobi šumni,
Čhto nja chce ljubity, ta naj ide ku mi.

20. НА ЯРОЧКУ РАЙБАЛА

$\text{♩} = 100$

На я - роч - ку рай - ба - ла, на вер - бі - ну ві - ша - ла,
гей, дай мі, Па - не Бо - же, на ко - го єм ду - ма - ла.

2. А я собі думала на шугая молодого
а мати ня видала, ой, за діда старого.
3. А як ня выдавала, гей, так мі наказала,
лен жебы єм я діда все добрі годovala.
4. А я діда годую, годovati мушу,
ой, возмі, Пане Боже, возмі з діда душу.

I Was Washing Laundry

1. As I was washing laundry and hanging it on
the willow branches,
I asked dear God to bring me the one I was
thinking of.
2. I was thinking of a handsome young man,
Yet my mother married me off to an old chap.
3. And on my wedding day my mother urged me
To feed and care for my old husband.
4. And so I feed my husband well because
I have to,
But please, good God, take the old man to you.

Na jaročku rajbala

1. Na jaročku rajbala, na verbinu višala,
Hej, daj mi, Pane Bože, na koho jem dumała.
2. A ja sobi dumala na šuhaja mladoho
A maty nja vȳdala, oj, za dida staroho.
3. A jak nja vȳdavala, hej, tak mi nakazala,
Ljen žeby jem ja dida vse dobri hodovala.
4. A ja dida hoduju, hodovaty mušu,
Oj, vozmi, Pane Bože, vozmi z dida dušu.

21. КЕБЫМ БЫЛА ЗНАЛА

♩ = 97

Ке - бы́м бы - ла зна - ла, же ся ро - зый - де - ме,
 бы - ла бы́м ті да - ла пі - реч ко зе - ле - не,
 до - ли - на, до - ли - на, низ - ко по - ко - ше - на,
 ве - ли - ка не - прав - да на ме - не зло - же - на.

2. Кед ес ня зохабил та за мною не бануй,
тепер собі таку на папірь намалюй,
долина ...
3. На папірь намалюй а прибий на стіну
а так ся позерай кожну годину,
долина ...
4. Повідають люди, же я ся малюю
а я од маленька така червененька,
долина ...

If I Only Knew

1. If only I knew we'd be separated,
I would have given you a tiny green bough.
Oh, dear meadow, just finely cut,
People are always telling false tales about me.
2. Since you've left me, don't be sorry for me,
Now you can admire the image you've
drawn on paper.
Oh, dear meadow, just finely cut,
People are always telling false tales about me.
3. Draw my image on paper and tack it to the wall,
And then look at it every hour.
Oh, dear meadow, just finely cut,
People are always telling false tales about me.
4. They say that I wear make-up,
But I've naturally had rosy cheeks since I
was a little girl.
Oh, dear meadow, just finely cut,
People are always telling false tales about me.

Kebŷ'm býla znala

1. Kebŷ'm býla znala, že sa rozŷjdeme,
Býla by'm ti dala pírěčko zelene,
Dolyna, dolyna, nyzko pokošjena,
Velyka nepravda na mene zložena.
2. Ked jes nja zochabyl, ta za mnom ne banuj,
Teper' sobi taku na papir' namaluj,
Dolyna, dolyna, nyzko pokošjena,
Velyka nepravda na mene zložena.
3. Na papir' namaluj a pribyj na stinu
A tak sja pozeraj každyčku hodynu,
Dolyna, dolyna, nyzko pokošjena,
Velyka nepravda na mene zložena.
4. Povidajut ljude, že ja sa maljuju,
A ja od malen'ka taka červen'en'ka,
Dolyna, dolyna, nyzko pokošjena,
Velyka nepravda na mene zložena.

At the beginning of our concert I said we have a vast array of interpreters of Rusyn folk songs. We are particularly happy that folk songs have remained attractive even to younger generations. And to greet our three singers we have members of the children's folk ensemble, sponsored by the Šariš Milk Co-op, who attend the Elementary School for the Arts in Prešov.

Led by their teacher, Jozef Piroh, they are here, dear guests, to bring us joy.

22. А ТАМ ДОЛУ, ПРИ ДУНАЮ

♩ = 86



А там до - лу, при Ду - на - ю, дай руч - ку, дай,
а там до - лу при Ду - на - ю, жа - ло дів - ча, жа - ло тра - ву,
дай мі руч - ку, дай, дай, дай, дай мі руч - ку, дай.

2. Як нажало, завязало,
дай ручку, дай,
як нажало, заваязало,
на милого заволало,
дай мі ручку, дай, дай, дай,
дай мі ручку, дай.

3. Милый, милый з тамтой страны,
дай ручку, дай,
милый, милый, з тамтой страны,
подвігний мі зайду травы,
дай мі ручку, дай, дай, дай,
дай мі ручку, дай.

Down by the Danube

1. Down there by the Danube
Do give me your little hand,
Down there by the Danube
A young girl was cutting grass.
Give me your little hand, give, give, give,
Do give me your little hand.

2. After cutting, she tied up (the grass),
Do give me your little hand.
After cutting, she tied it up,
And called her darling boyfriend.
Give me your hand, give, give, give,
Do give me your little hand.

3. Oh, my darling, from over there,
Do give me your little hand.
Oh, my darling, from over there,
Help me lift my bundle of grass.
Give me your little hand, give, give, give,
Do give me your little hand.

A tam dolu, pry Dunaju

1. A tam dolu, pry Dunaju,
Daj ručku, daj,
A tam dolu, pry Dunaju,
Žalo divča, žalo travu,
Daj mi ručku, daj, daj, daj,
Daj mi ručku, daj.

2. Jak našalo, zavjazalo,
Daj ručku, daj,
Jak našalo, zavjazalo,
Na myloho zavalalo,
Daj mi ručku, daj, daj, daj,
Daj mi ručku, daj.

3. Mylŷj, mylŷj z tamtoj stranŷ,
Daj ručku, daj,
Mylŷj, mylŷj, z tamtoj stranŷ,
Podvihnyj mi zajdu travŷ,
Daj mi ručku, daj, daj, daj,
Daj mi ručku, daj.

23. КОШУЛЕНЬКО ТОНКА

$\text{♩} = 92$

Ко - шу - лень - ко тон - ка, шы - та го - рі кра - ём,
шы - ла тя мі - лень - ка під зе - ле - ным га - ём.

2. Як ей вышивала,
шумні сой співала,
кед мі ей давала,
горенько плакала.
3. Што тобі, мій милий,
з той кошелі буде,
кед підеш на войну,
хто ю носить буде.
4. Кед піду на войну,
возьму ей зо собом,
буду ся з нѐм тішив
так, як мила з тобом.
5. Кед мене поранят,
буду мав на раны,
а кед ня забіют,
буду мав до ямы.

The Finely Woven Shirt

1. The finely woven shirt,
Sown the other way round,
Sown by my darling,
Underneath the green grove.
2. As she was embroidering,
She was singing so nicely,
But when she gave it to me,
She was crying sadly.
3. What use, my darling,
Will this shirt be to you,
When you're in the army?
Who will wear it instead?
4. When I'm in the army,
I will take it with me,
From it I'll get pleasure,
As when I am with you.
5. And then if I'm wounded,
I'll have it cover my wounds,
And if I'm killed,
I'll have it in my grave.

Košulen'ko tonka

1. Koşulen'ko tonka,
Šyta hori krajom,
Šyla tja milen'ka
Pid zeleným hajom.
2. Jak jej vŷšyvala,
Šumni soj spivala,
Ked mi jej davala,
Horen'ko plakala.
3. Što tobi, mij mylŷj,
Z toj košeli bude,
Ked pideš na vojnu,
Čto ju nosyt' bude.
4. Ked pidu na vojnu,
Voz'mu jej zo sobom,
Budu sja z n'ov tišŷv
Tak, jak myla z tobom.
5. Ked mene poranjat,
Budu mav na ranŷ,
A ked nja zabijut,
Budu mav do jamŷ.

24. МАЛА БАБА КУРКУ

$\text{♩} = 120$

Ма - ла ба - ба кур - ку, кур - ка ся не
нес - ла, взя - ла ба - ба чу - ба - тень - ку,
на ба - зар по - нес - ла.

2. Летів ястраб з-горы,
забрав курку бабе,
баба кричить, ламентує,
віддай курку, драбе.

3. Кричить баба, кричить,
чоловіче Юрку,
поможи мі відібрати
чубатеньку курку.

4. Летить Юрко, летить,
нічого не бачить,
тільки чує, за хмарами
курка коткодаче.

5. Нащо було курку
на базар носити,
краще було чубатеньку
в горщику зварити.

Granny Had a Hen

1. Granny had a small hen,
That wasn't laying eggs,
So granny grabbed the scragly hen,
And took it to the market.
2. Then a hawk flying from above,
Stole granny's small hen.
Granny shouted and lamented.
"Give me my hen back then!"
3. Granny keep shouting,
And called on Jurko passing by,
"Oh, please, help me get back
My scraggly little hen."
4. Jurko went running,
But couldn't see anything,
All he could hear beyond the clouds
Was the cackling of a hen.
5. So what good was it
To bring that hen to market?
Granny would have been better off,
Had she cooked the scragly hen instead.

Mala baba kurku

1. Mala baba kurku,
Kurka sja ne nesla,
Vzjala baba čubaten'ku,
Na bazar ponesla.
2. Letiv jastrab z-horý,
Zabrav kurku babe,
Baba kričyt, lamentuje,
Viddaj kurku, drabe.
3. Kričyt baba, kričyt,
Čoloviče Jurku,
Pomožy mi vidibraty
Čubaten'ku kurku.
4. Letyt' Jurko, letyt',
Ničoho ne bačyt',
Til'ky čuje, za chmaramy
Kurka kotkodače.
5. Naščo bulo kurku
Na bazar nosyty,
Krašče bulo čubaten'ku
V horščyku zvaryty.

25. ЗАСПІВАЙМЕ СОБІ ТРЁМА ГОЛОСАМИ

♩ = 142

За - спі - вай - ме со - бі трё - ма го - ло - са -
ми, є - ден пі - де верь - хом, є - ден
пі - де верь - хом а два до - ли на - ми.

2. Цілувала бы`м ся, аж мі слина іде,
з тым моїм фраїром,
з тым моїм фраїром, што на вечур приде.
3. А він нашу хыжу здалека обышол,
а ку другій дівці,
а ку другій дівці потаємки прішол.
4. А любуй ня, любуй, кед єс ня започал,
бо ті буде дябол,
бо ті буде дябол на погробі їйчал.
5. Заспівайме собі, бо ся розыйдеме,
мине рочок і два,
мине рочок і два, покыль ся зыйдеме.

Let's All Three Sing Together

1. Let's sing together, let's sing all three,
Let's sing together, let's sing all three,
One voice will sing the top line,
One voice will sing the top line,
The other two will the lower lines.
2. I'd like to be kissed so deeply that my mouth
would water,
I'd like to be kissed so deeply that my mouth
would water,
Kissed by my love,
Kissed by my love,
Who should be coming here tonight.
3. But he went by our house, going way passed it,
But he went by our house, going way passed it,
And on to another girl,
And on to another girl,
He went in secret.
4. But since you've already started, it's me you
should love,
But since you've already started, it's me you
should love,
Or else the devil,
Or else the devil,
Will howl at your funeral.
5. Let's sing together because we must soon part,
Let's sing together because we must soon part,
A year or two will go by,
A year or two will go by,
Before we're together again.

Zaspivajme sobi trjoma holosamy

1. Zaspivajme sobi trjoma holosamy,
Zaspivajme sobi trjoma holosamy,
Jeden pide ver'chom,
Jeden pide ver'chom,
A dva dolynamy.
2. Ciluvala bŷm sja, až my slyna ide,
Ciluvala bŷm sja, až my slyna ide,
Z tým mojim frajirom,
Z tým mojim frajirom,
Što na večur pryde.
3. A vin našu chŷžu zdaljeka obyšol,
A vin našu chŷžu zdaljeka obyšol,
A ku druhij divci,
A ku druhij divci
Potajomkŷ prišol.
4. A ljubuj nja, ljubuj nja, ked jes nja započal,
A ljubuj nja, ljubuj nja, ked jes nja započal,
Bo ti bude djabol,
Bo ti bude djabol
Na pohrebi jojčal.
5. Zaspivajme sobi, bo sja rozŷjdeme,
Zaspivajme sobi, bo sja rozŷjdeme,
Myne ročok i dva,
Myne ročok i dva,
Pokŷl' sja zŷjdeme.

26. ПОЛЯНА, ПОЛЯНА

$\text{♩} = 110$

По - ля - на, по - ля - на, на по - ля - ні я - ма
хлоп - ці бі - сі - ду - ют, же я ма - лё - ва - на.
Чу - лі сте та - ку но - ві - ну,
хлоп - ці бі - сі - ду - ют, же я ма - лё - ва - на.

2. Я не малёвана, бо шя не малюю,
ані шя за тебе, легінь, не готую,
лелія, лелія трава,
ані шя за тебе, легінь, не готую.
3. Кед бы я шя за тя, легінь, рыхтовала,
давно бы я, давно, в чорней землі спала,
лелія, лелія трава,
іщі я молода, бы'м шя выдавала.

The Open Field

1. On the open field there's a lower space,
The boys keep on saying that I color my face.
Have you heard such a piece of news?
The boys keep on saying that I color my face.
2. I do not use colors, because I do not wear
make-up,
Nor, my dear, am I getting ready for you.
Oh, the lily, the lily and grass,
No, my dear, I'm not getting ready for you.
3. And if, my dear, I did plan to marry you,
I'd long ago been in my grave.
Oh the lily, the lily and grass,
I'm still too young to marry anyone.

Poljana, poljana

1. Poljana, poljana, na poljani jama,
Chlopci bisidujut, že ja maljovana.
Čuli ste taku novinu,
Chlopci bisidujut, že ja maljovana.
2. Ja ne maljovana, bo šja ne maljuju,
Ani šja za tebe, legin', ne hotuju,
Lelija, lelija trava,
Ani šja za tebe, legin', ne hotuju.
3. Ked by ja šja za tja, legin', rýchtovala,
Davno by ja, davno, v čornej zemli spala,
Lelija, lelija trava,
Išči ja moloda, by'm šja vydavala.

Ladies and gentlemen, dear guests, tonight we have introduced to you three generations of singers of our folk songs. This was only a drop in a sea that, I'm sure, will never dry up. I believe that in the future, if not us, there will be others to present yet newer and newer interpretations.

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Музичне оброблення/Hudobné spracovanie/Musical adaptation: Мілан Гарбера/Milan Garbera (1, 2, 4, 7, 9, 13, 14, 17, 18, 19), Ян Салока/Ján Saloka (3, 5, 6, 12, 15, 16, 20), Ладіслав Кішеляк/Ladislav Kišeľák (21) Їзеф Грушовський/Jozef Hrušovský (8), Любомір Шебей/Lubomír Šebej (10, 11)

Музичний доповідь/Hudobný doprovod/Orchester: Народна капела ФК Шарішан і гості/Ludová hudba FS Šarišan a hostia/Folk music of the Sarisan Folklore Ensemble and guests: гуслі/husle/violin – Любомір Шімчик/Lubomír Šimčík, Ондрей Кандрач/Ondrej Kandráč, контра/viola/viol alto – Ладіслав Кішеляк/Ladislav Kišeľák, баса/kontrabas/contrabass – Мілан Матяш/Milan Maťaš, цимбал/cimbal/dulcimer – Любомір Шебей/Lubomír Šebej, кларинет/klarinet/clarinet – Ян Салока/Ján Saloka, Петер Салока/Peter Saloka, гармонія/akordeón/accordion – Мілан Гарбера/Milan Garbera, Їзеф Піроґ/Jozef Piroh

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