



Legnala Dana

Legnala Dana zaspala, lele Boze,
vo edna mala gradina
vo edna mala gradina, lele Boze,
pod edno drvo maslinka.

Poduvna veter od more, lele Boze,
otkrsi granka maslinka
otkrsi granka maslinka, lele Boze,
udri mi Dana po lice.

Vikna mi Dana zaplace, lele Boze,
"Of lele le le do boga
sto bev si slatko, zaspala, lele Boze,
i sladok son si sonuvava.

Na son dojdaja tri ludi, lele Boze,
Tri ludi, tri adzamii.
Prvi mi dade zlat prsten, lele Boze,
drugi mi dade jabolko.
Drugi mi dade jabolko, lele Boze,
treki me mene celuna.

Toj sto mi dade zlat prsten, lele Boze,
niz nego da se provira.
Toj sto mi dade jabolko, lele Boze,
zelen da bide do groba.
Toj sto me mene celuna, lele Boze,
So nego da se vekuvam.

Dana lay down, fell asleep, O God,
in a little garden,
in a little garden, O God,
under an olive tree.

The wind blew from the sea, O God,
and broke off an olive branch,
and broke off an olive branch, O God,
it hit Dana on the face.

Dana cried out and began to weep, O God,
"Oh dear me, O my God,
I had just fallen asleep, O God
and was dreaming a sweet dream.

In the dream three wild youths came, O God,
Three wild youths, three untried youths;
the first gave me a gold ring, O God,
the second gave me an apple;
the second gave me an apple, O God,
the third kissed me.

The one who gave me a gold ring, O God,
may he crawl through it.
The one who gave me an apple,
may he remain green till the grave.
The one who kissed me,
may I spend my life with him.