



Makedonsko Devojce

Makedonsko devojce,
kitka sarena,
vo gradina nabrana,
dar podarena.

Refrain:
Dali ima na ovoj beli svet
poubavo devojce od
makedonce?

Nema, nema nek'e se rodi
poubavo devojce od makedonce!

Nema dzvezdi policni
od tvojt'e oci,
da se nok'e na nebo
den k'e razdeni.

Koga kosi raspletis
kako koprina,
licna si i policna
od samovila.

Koga pesna zapee, slavej
nadpee,
koga ora zaigra srce razigra.

Macedonian girl,
a many-colored bouquet,
gathered in a garden,
given as a gift.

Refrain:
Is there in this wide world,
a more beautiful girl
than a Macedonian?

There isn't, there isn't,
there won't be born.
a more beautiful girl
than a Macedonian!

There are no stars more beautiful,
than your eyes.
They light up the night sky,
as though it were dawn.

When you undo your hair, like silk,
you are lovely, lovelier than a fairy.

When you sing a song,
you out-sing the nightingale.
When you start to dance, your heart dances.

MACEDONIA