



Moj Hatixhe

Moj Hatixhe, moj n'shami t'kuqe,
Ti ngjyn nona majo flokt a kuqe. (2X)

Flokt e kuqe ti shitoft zana,
A s'po t'dhimen o baba e nona? (2X)

Baba, nona, du vllaznija,
Shkoj te burri o m'rrok pleqnija. (2X)

Shoj te burri, m'rrok pleqnija,
Për kanaci m'rrokin o fmija (2X)

Për kanaci o m'rrokin o fmija,
Lypin o buken o argashtija. (2X)

Lypin o buken o argashtija,
Mall i kom o tezhat e mira. (2X)

My Hatixhe with the red scarf,
Your mother will colour your hair with henna.

Your hair will be red, charmed by spirits.
Doesn't it pain you leaving your mother and father?

Mother, father, two brothers,
I go to my husband and old age comes to me.

And the children hang by my apron.

And the workers ask for bread.

How I long to be a bride again.