

ETO PLETEM

"NOW I AM WEAVING"

by John Srsic

E-to ple-tem mri-žu svoju, ko-ja me-ni tri-
ba, a tko će je sutra plesti, baš me ni-je bri-
ga. Za-pi-vaj pi-smu, ri-ba-re sta-ri, jer to je
pi-sma o mo - ru za-pi-vaj ru.

CROATIAN VERSES:

Eto pletem mrižu svoju,
koja meni triba,
a tko će je sutra plesti,
baš me nije briga.
Zapivaj pismu, ribare stari,
jer to je pisma o moru.

More divno more plavo,
ti si meni drago,
ti si čežnja srca moga,
ti si moje blago.
Biseru divni, rodnog mi kraja,
lipota tvoja me opaja.

ENGLISH TRANSLATION:

Now I am weaving my fishnet
which is necessary for me,
Who will weave it on the morrow,
That concerns me not.
Sing the song, old fishermen,
for that is the song of the sea.

O beautiful blue sea
you are very dear to me,
You are the yearning of my heart,
You are my treasure.
O beautiful gem of the land of my birth,
your beauty intoxicates me.

