

Gjura Beli Belo Platno

skit D

Gju-ra be-li be-lo plat-no Na re-ku-to pod dūr-vo-to
(E drone ...)

Ej khe khe khe A kha kha kha O kho kho kho I khi khi khi

ps ps ps ps ji - hu!

JB SS EB BM
BS SL SM

Gjura beli belo platno
na rekūto pod dūrvoto

//Promūknu ga natupa ga//

Pa doteče mutna voda
ta otvleče belo platno

//Ohnu Gjura za platnoto//

Lele male za platnoto
Što sūm tkala tri godini

Gjura is bleaching white cloth
at the river under the tree.

She squeezed it, put it to soak.

Then the muddy water began to flow
and carried away the white cloth.

Gjura cried out for the cloth:

Oh mother, my cloth
That I've spent three years weaving

The Koutev version is the one most people know.

There's another by Liljana Galevska (BHA 12363). Tatiana knows this song and says it is Liljana's song.

The aspirated 'h' sounds are supposed to imitate laughter.

The ps... sounds are a Koutev addition.