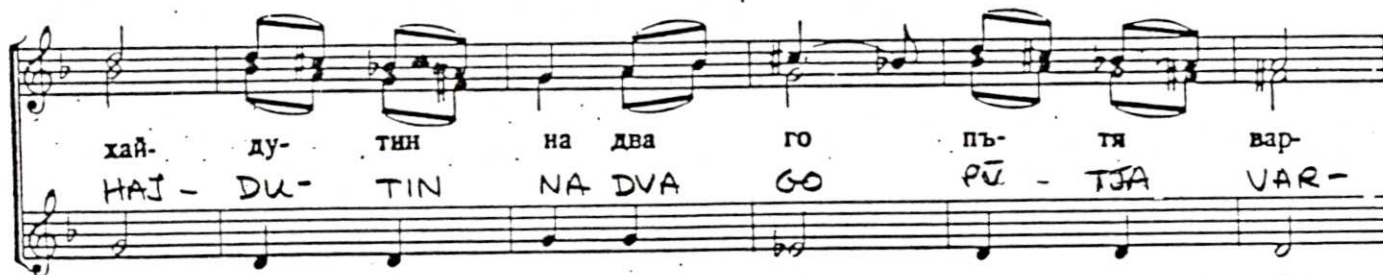


ХАЙДУТИН СТУЯН

Умерено

Хармонизирал ПАРАШКЕВ ХАДЖИЕВ



Черна му върви развиха,
ryce mu otzad vŕzaxa
го през село караха.

Покрай Радкини минаха,
Radka na porti sedеше
и на Стуюна думаше:

„Не ти ли ъ мъчно, любе ле,
ne ti li ъ жално за бял свят,
че ша та, любе, обесят?“

Стуюна на Радка думаше: Stujana na Radka dumаше
„Не ми е мъчно, Радке ле, Ne mi e mŭčno Radke le
юнак не жали, не плачи. Junak ne žali ne plači

Сал нещо ша та помоля — Sal nešto ša ta pomolja
ризата да ми опереш, Rizata da mi opereš
перчама да ми разрешиш. Perčama da mi razreši

Кога ме, Радке, обесят Koga me Radke obesjāt
да ми са белей ризата, Da mi sa belej rizata
да ми са ветрей перчама. Da mi sa vetrej perčama

Dobruzha
top=G
bottom=G

Hajdutin Stujan

Hajdutin, Stujan hajdutin
Na dva go pūtja vardjaha
Na tretji pū go fanaha

Černi mu vūrvi razviha,
Rūce mu otzad vūrzaha (rutse)
I go prez selo karaha

Pokraj Radkini minaha,
Radka na porti sedeše
I na Stujana dumaše:

"Ne ti li mūčno, ljube le,
Ne ti li (i) žalno za bjal, svjat
Če ša ta, ljube, obesjat?"

Stujan na Radka dumaše:
"Ne mi e mūčno, Radka le,
Junak ne žali, ne plači.

"Sal nešto ša ta pomolja --
Rizata da mi opereš
Perčama da mi razreš iš

"Koga me, Radke, obesjat
Da mi sa belej rizata,
Da mi sa vetrej perčama."

Translation of Hajdutin Stujan by Serina Djerassi

Hajdutin Stujan
twice they tried to get him
the third time they got him

With black strings
they tied his hands behind his back
and took him through the village

They went through where Radka lives
Radka was sitting in front of the door
and she was talking to Stujan

It's not very painful for you my sweetheart
Are you not sorry for the clean world
Because my dear they're going to hang you

Stujan talks to Radka
I'm not sorry Radka
A hero doesn't cry

I'm going to beg you for something
To wash my shirt and comb my hair

When they hang me
Put my shirt to bleach in the sun
and to air out my hair