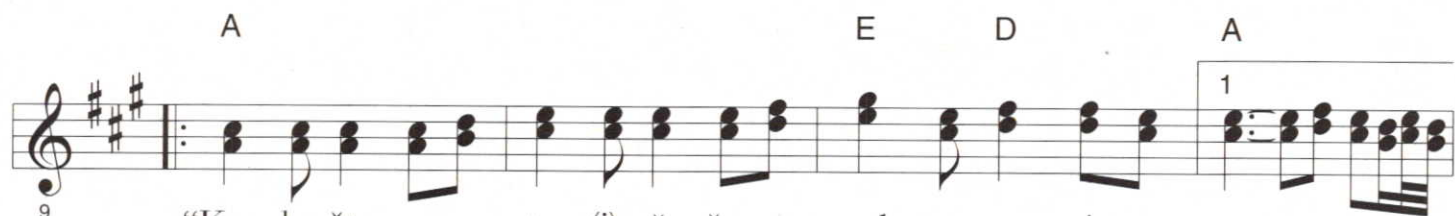
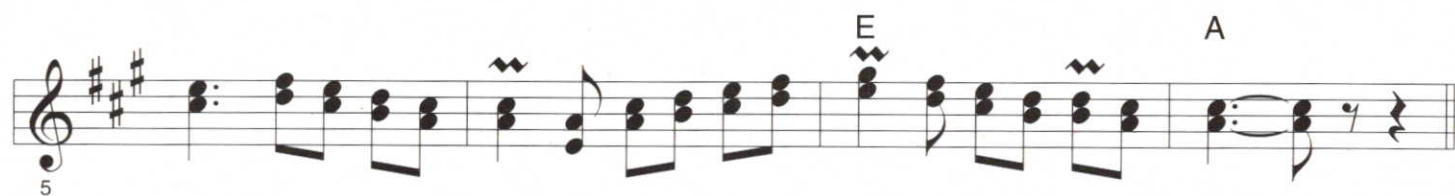
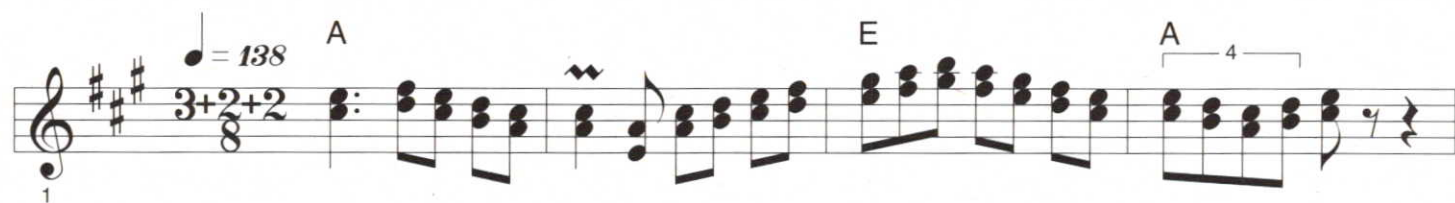
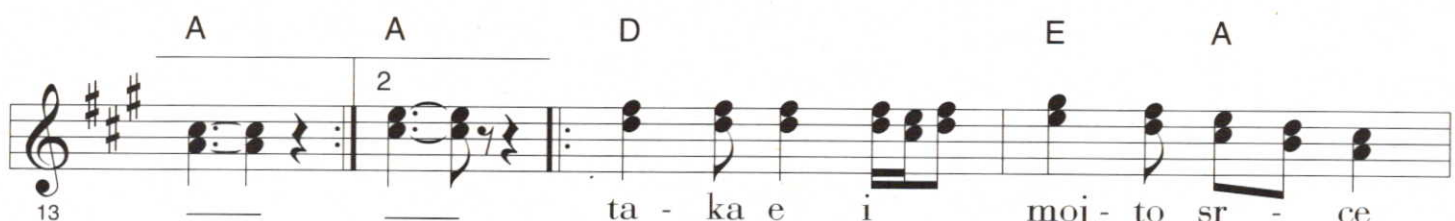


Како што е таа чаша

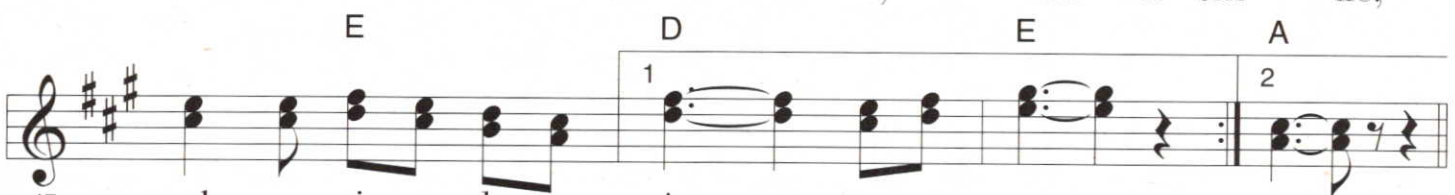
— Kako što e taa čaša —



“Ka - ko što e ta - (j)a ča- ša pol - na so vi - no, _____
 Dal’ da pi- jam, mi - la ma-mo, da se na - pi - jam, _____
 “Ja po-slu-šaj, mi - li sin- ko, sta - ra si maj - ka, _____
 Tu - ku ze- mi, mi - li sin- ko, pu - ška ber- dan - ka, _____



_____ ta - ka e i moj - to sr - ce
 _____ ja - do- vi - te, mi - la ma - mo,
 _____ i da pi - eš, mi - li sin - ko,
 { pa si o - di, mi - li sin - ko,
 ta - mu ti e, mi - li sin - ko,



pol - no s ja - do - vi. _____
 da za - bo - ra - vam?“ _____
 faj - de si ne - ma. _____
 go - re v pla - ni - na, _____
 ver - na dru - ži - na” _____

From **Dick Crum**: I learned this song in Skopje, 1952, in which year it was the hit *pravo* tune in (FYR) Macedonia, heard everywhere on the radio and in Skopje's cafés. It was issued on a red-label Jugoton 78 rpm about that time, with the above lyrics. Numerous variant lyrics have developed over the years. (*Editor*: We couldn't find that red-label Jugoton; if anyone out there has it, please let us know. The break we used here is from the rendition on *Bitola, babam Bitola: Makedonske narodne pjesme i kola*, Jugoton LPY-V-780, courtesy of **Rachel McFarlane**.)

1) "Како што е таа чаша полна со вино, (2x)

така е и мојто срце полно с јадови. (2x)

2) Дал' да пијам, мила мамо, да се напијам, (2x)

јадовите, мила мамо, да заборавам?" (2x)

3) "Ја послушај, мили синко, стара си мајка, (2x)

и да пиеш, мили синко, фајде си нема. (2x)

4) Туку земи, мили синко, пушка берданка, (2x)

па си оди, мили синко, горе в планина,

таму ти е, мили синко, верна дружина."

As this glass is full of wine

"As this glass is full of wine, so my heart is full of grief.

Shall I drink till I'm drunk, dear mother, to forget my grief?"

"Listen, dear son, to your old mother, it will do you no good to drink.

Instead, take your trusty rifle, go up into the mountains, and join your faithful band."