

NEDA VODA NALIVALA

FIKIN, MACEDONIA,
BULGARIA
(DICK CRU)

F#, Eb

II: NEDA VODA NA-LI-VA LA, NALI VALA, RAZ-LI-VA-LA. :II

DRONE → p II: NALI-VALA, RAZ-LI-VA LA, NAD VO-DA SE JO-GLE-DA-LA. :II

(SING EACH LINE TWICE)

NEDA VODA NALIVALA, NALIVALA, RAZLIVALA. (REPEAT)

NALIVALA, RAZLIVALA, NA VODA SE JOGLEDALA. (REPEAT)

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NA VODA SE JOGLEDALA, PA SAMA SI PRODUMALA.

PA SAMA SI PRODUMALA, DE LI MI E MOJTO LIBE.

DE LI ^{MI}_A E MOJTO LIBE, MOJTO LIBE, PŪRVO LIBE.

DA LI DRUGO NE ZALIBI, DRUGO LIBE POHUBAVO.

DRUGO LIBE POHUBAVO, POHUBAVO, POGIZDAVO.

POHUBAVO, POGIZDAVO, POHUBAVO OD MANEKA.

DA GO LIBE DA MI KAŽE, HAJDE, NEDO, DA BEGAME.

HAJDE, NEDO, DA BEGAME, DOGDE GORA ŠUMA IMA.

DOGDE GORA ŠUMA IMA I POLETO DETELINA,

I POLETO DETELINA, ZA DVAMINA LUDI MLADI

ZA DVAMINA LUDI MLADI, LUDI MLADI KATO N'AZI.

LUDI MLADI KATO N'AZI, NI GODENI, NI ŽENENI.

Neda was pouring some water and spilled some of it. She looked in the water and spoke to herself: "Where is my love, my first true love? Has he fallen in love with another sweetheart more fair & more beautiful than I? I wish he would come and say 'Come Neda, let's run away to where the forest has green foliage, where the field is full of clover for two young lovers like we are."