

CZECHOSLOVAKIA
(Czech)

165 IŠLA DĚVEČKA

The Cool, Sweet Water

Andante

I šla dě - ve - čka Do ja - ze - re - čka
Pro vo - du; Vy - ža - da - la si Od pa - ni -
má - my Slo - bo - du.

1 Išla děvčečka
Do jazerečka
Pro vodu;
Vyžádala si
Od panímámy
Slobodu.

2 Vodička čistá,
Studeňul'ička
Jako l'ed,
Moja hubička
Je slad'ul'ičká
Jako med.

3 Co by hubička
Má slad'ul'ičká
Nebyla?
Šak mně ju moja
Mamička stará
Sladila.

1 Down by the lakeside
Fetching the water
One fine day,
I heard a young girl,
Sent by her mother,
Softly say:

2 Clear running water,
So sweet and cooling,
Yet I will
Give my beloved
Kisses and kisses
Sweeter still.

3 Tell me, O, tell me,
Why should my kisses
Not be so?
For my old mother
Sweetened my kisses
Years ago.

E. V. de B.

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CZECHOSLOVAKIA
(Slovak)

166 TEČIE POTOK OD KRIVÁŇA MÚTNY

Down the Mountain

Adagio, rubato

I Te - čie po - tok od Kri - vá - ňa mút - ny, Čo si, mi - lý,
čo si ta - ký smut - ný? Či ti škodí tá Kri - vanská
vo - da? Či kom - pa - ni, ke - ri s te - bou cho - dia?

1 Tečie potok od Kriváňa mútny,
Čo si, milý, čo si taký smutný?
Či ti škodí tá Kriváňská voda?
Či kompani, kerí s tebou chodia?

2 Ne škodí mi tá Kriváňská voda,
A kompani so mnou už nechodia,
Lež mi škodia moje čierne oči,
Čo nespaly sedemdesiat nocí.

3 Sedemdesiat jednu nedelôčku,
Že som sklamal svoju frajerôčku!
Tá mi potom do vody skočila,
Mojim očkám spánok prekazila.

1 Down the mountain angry waters leaping,
What has brought you, love, so near to
weeping?
Do the waters pour their pain upon you?
Or perhaps the friends who fawn upon you?

2 Angry waters pour no pain upon me,
And my friends I never see; they shun me.
Ten long weeks have heavy eyelids burned
me,
Ten long weeks have sleep and friends both
spurned me.

3 I was false. Another I went wooing.
False to love, I was my own undoing.
To her death my love went in this torrent,
Left her sorrows here—and left me torment.

E. V. de B.

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