

**É ZHÍVINDI YAG MUSIC GROUP
HOMAGE TO KALI SARA CD**

**SONG LYRICS
WITH TRANSLATIONS**

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VOLIV TUT AGES

Voliv tut ages
Voliv tut tehara
Voliv tut mai but
Desar mai anglal

I love you today
I'll love you tomorrow
I'll love you much more
Than ever before

Repeat.

Khel, khel, khel tai gilabá
Khel, khel, khel tai gilabá
Dance, dance, dance and sing
Dance, dance, forever and a day

Je t'aime aujourd'hui
Je t'aimerai demain
Je t'aimerai bien plus
Qu'au paravant.

Dance, Dance, dance et chante!
Dance, dance, toute la journée!

Voliv tut ages (Repeat)

End with Baso – Traditional North-American Romani dance.

**North-American Romani song in Romani, English and French
(This song says the same thing in each language.)**

The second part of Track 1 is Baso, a traditional North-American Romani dance.

Guitar chords: Dm/Am/E7
1st position to sing.

PALECHINA

Palechino, me kamav tu
Palechino, me mangav tu
Palechino, nai ma love te dav
Yo.....

Shey, shorriyo, de mui kaliyo
Sikav mande de kolkorro
Shey, shorriyo de mui kalíyo
Yo

Na shudav tut, na phagav tut
Nai ma love, tai mangav tut
Na som Gazho, na pachyav tu
Shey.....

Palechino, muiyangatar
Kai si kále firangátar
Palechino, dui yakhá,
Yo.....

Ando sado, me dikhlem tu
Kadya mishto, nashadem tu
Che galbénsa, shey pherdem tu
Yo.....

Palechino, deshuxto
Kai le love kai chi lem, yo,
Palechino, me sim kolkorro
Yo.....

Palechino, shukar stato
Kai chordyán, shey, baro soldáto,
Palechino, shukar stato.
Shey!.....

Palechino, me kamav tu,
Palechino, me mangav tu,
Palechino, nai ma love te dav
Yo.....

Palechina, I love you,
Palechina, I want you
Palechina, I have no money to offer
Oh.....

Woman, with the deceitful face
Reveal it only to me
Woman, with the deceitful face
Oh.....

I won't throw you down or beat you
I have no money, I want you,
I'm not a Gadjo, I don't trust you
Girl.....

Palechina, from your many faces
That appear as a curtain of tragedy
Palechina, two eyes peer
Oh.....

I met you in the garden
That was fine, I made you elope
I showered you with gold coins
Oh

Palechina, you are eighteen years old
Where's money you never earned for me
Palechina, I am alone
Oh.....

Palechina, beautiful body
You stole this brave soldier's heart
Palechina, your beautiful body.
Girl.....

Palechina, I love you
Palechina, I want you
Palechina, I have no money to offer.
Oh.....

Machwaya song. USA/Canada also called "Gypsy Samba."

LA ROMNIASA ME TE LAV – THE WIFE I WILL MARRY

Refrano:

Ay Romale, Shavale!
(Gilaba e liniya triwares)

La Romyasa me te lav
Ando suno la dikhav
Le rakhensa na sovav
Phen tu, Dévla!
So te kerav!

(Gilaba mai ekh data.)

Refrano

Me sim shavo, terno shavo
Me sim, Dévla, kolkorro
Nai man, Devla, Romnyorri
Kerko yaba murro gi.

(Gilaba mai ekh data)

Refrano

Chorus:

Oh, Romani men, Romani youth!
(Repeat line 3 more times)

The wife that I will marry
I see her in my dreams
I can't sleep at night
Tell me, God!
What to do!

(Repeat verse)

Chorus

I an a youth, a young fellow
I am, God, alone
I don't have, God, a young wife
My soul is becoming bitter.

(Repeat verse)

Chorus

Balkan Romani song in ChifteTeli rhythm

SARA KALI

Sara-Kalio*, will you speak to me,
From under the ground where you live by the sea?
The sun and the moon and the stars are for thee,
Like candles that glow as they float on the sea.

Was it in Italy? Was it in Spain?
Was it in Scotland in wind and in rain?
Was it in France on the shores of the sea?
When did I know you, Sara Kali?

"Far to the south and the east I began.
I gathered my people from many a clan.
From the sons of the kings, to the sons of Kali,
All were my people, protected by me.

Up in the north it was colder than snow.
Hearts there were frozen as with fear of some foe
They killed us, enslaved us, and forced us to flee.
They hunted dark Sara, Sara Kali.

But though you torment her, a Goddess can't die
She always escapes and she always gets by.
A river must flow till it gets to the sea
And still flow the rivers of Sara Kali!"

I'll go to Italy; I'll go to Spain;
I'll go to Scotland in wind and in rain
I'll go to France on the shores of the sea
I shall return to you, Sara Kali!

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Note for singing: All verses of the song can be sung to the tune, which is how Ron usually performs it. In other words, you don't have to recite the middle portion as we did on the CD. That middle portion is in quotes because it is the voice of Sara Kali. This song could be sung by two people, one of them taking the part of Sara Kali. It also works equally well with one singer.

* **Sara-Kalio**: In Romani, names take on a different form (called *vocative*) when one is speaking directly to the person named. For the name Sara-Kali, the vocative form is Sara-Kalio. Since this song is in English, we only use this form when it fits the rhythm and rhyme.

HEDERLEZI

(1) Sa Le Roma, Daye Am, C, Am
Le bakrén, chinena Am, Dm, Am
Amé sam chorrorre Am, Dm, Am
Dural beshava. C, Dm, B flat, Am

All the Roma, Mother
Are sacrificing lambs
We are poor
I live far away.

Sa Le Roma, Daye
Amaro baro dives
Amaro baro dives
Hederlezi.

All the Roma, Mother
Our holiday
Our holiday
Hederlezi

Sa Le Roma, Daye
Sa Le Roma djilabena
Sa Le Roma khelena
Le bakren chinen.

All the Roma, Mother
All the Roma are singing
All the Roma are dancing
They are sacrificing lambs.

(2) Ey..... C, Dm
(3) O, sa Le Roma, Babo C, m
Sa Le Roma, O Daye C, Dm
O sa Le Roma, Babo C, Am
Ey, Hederlezi, Hederlezi F, G, Dm
Sa Le Roma. Daye. Dm, B flat, Am

Ey.....
All the Roma, Father
All the Roma, oh Mother
All the Roma, Father
Hederlezi, Hederlezi
All the Roma, Mother.

Ey.....
O sa Le Roma, Babo
Sa Le Roma, O Daye
O sa Le Roma, Babo
Ey .. Hederlezi, Hederlezi
Djurdjevdáne.

Ey.....
All the Roma, Father
All the Roma, Mother
All the Roma, Father
Hederlezi, Hederlezi
St. George's Day.

(1) Sa Le Roma, Daye,
Sa Le Roma djilabena
Sa Le Roma khelena
Lashí musíka bashavena.
(Twice).

All the Roma, Mother
All the Roma are singing
All the Roma are dancing
They are playing good music

(2) Sa le Roma, Daye,
Le bakren chinen
Ame sam chorrorre
Dural beshava.

All the Roma, Mother
Are sacrificing lambs
We are poor
I live far away..

Originally from the film *Time of the Gypsies* & now Romani folk music.

**GUITAR: Open or Capo on 3rd Fret. (1): C,Am//Am,Dm,Am/_-- /C, Dm, B flat, Am (2): CDm/
(3): C,Am/C,Dm/C,Am/F,G,Dm/Dm, B flat,Am**

RUMELAJ – WOMAN OF RUMELIA

Seoca mi înima
Mîndra curva mea
Seoca mi înima, mada
Mîndrana mieri

You broke my heart
My beautiful bitch
You broke my heart, Baby,
Beautiful honey.

Rume, Rume, Rumelaj
Haide, haide, haide,
Rume, Rume, Rumelaj
Haide, haide, haide.

Oh, woman of Rumelia
Come on, let's get it together
Oh, woman of Rumelia
Let's get it together.

This song is in Rumanian (not Romani). The spelling below may give a rough idea of the pronunciation for people who do not speak Rumanian (Pronounce vowels below like Spanish or Italian. Note that "eh" and "e" both indicate pure "e" sound, more like English "met" than English "play".)

Sehka mi inima
Mundra kurva méh
Sehka mi inima mata
Mundrana meri
(Twice)

Rume, Rume Rumelai
Haide, haide, haide,
Rume, Rume, Rumelai
Haide, Haide, Haide.
(Twice)

Sehka mi inima ... (Twice)

Rume, Rume, Rumelai ... (Twice)

Sehka mi inima ... (Twice)

Ala lai, la lai ... (Twice)

Sehka mi inima ... (Twice)

Instrumental for Rume-Rumelaj (Twice)

Sehka mi inima ... (Twice)

A Beyash Romani song in Rumanian

Guitar: Dm, Am, E7. Capo on Third Fret
Bouzouki or Oudaluta: In A minor

ME SIM ROM – I AM ROM

Si ma Karavano
Thai me djav po drom
Dur me djava
Love te kerava

I have a caravan
And I travel the road
I go far
To make money

Refrano:

Ix keras, ix choras,
Ix tama na ga
Ma-na garavas
(Twice.)

Si ma Rromni
Tai woi drabarel
Bare love
Mange te kerel

I have a Romani wife
And she tells fortunes
She makes a lot of money
For me

Refrano.

Si man grastorro
Kai te bichinav?
Ando vashari
Me kam-djav

I have a young horse
Where can I sell it?
To the horse fair
I will go

Refrano.

Me sim Rom
Me phirav po drom
Dur me djava
Buchi te rodava

I am Rom
I wander the road
I travel far
To find work

Refrano.

Traditional Russian-Romani song in Russian Romani Dialect

CHIRO BEZAX TE AVEL – THE RUBY AND THE PEARL

Oyde parudyan man pe'l lovende
Oyde parudyan man pe'l daimantsü
Oyde parudyan man pe'l lové Amerikachi
Chiro bezax te avel

You traded me for money
You traded me for diamonds
You traded me for American money
May this be your sin.

Love is as warm as the ruby
Love is as yellow as gold
Here in my arms and my love for you
You'll find the ruby and the pearl.

Fast: First two verses then rest.

Tu zhanglan ke me tut kamava
Tu zhanglan ke me tut mangava
Numa nas tut chi mila anda mande
Chiro bezax te avel.

You knew that I loved you
You knew that I wanted you
But you had no pity for me
May this be your sin

Chorus

Oyde tu shindyan man po yilo
Anda mande tu kerdyan dilo
Xoxadyas man, tai meklas man
Chiro bezax te avel.

You cut me to the heart
You made a fool out of me
You lied to me, you left me
May this be your sin

North-American Romani folk song

Guitar: Open. Am, Dm. E7

LENKO

Murro yilo tu chordyan
Murro shoro dilyardyan
Anda tute me merav
Lenko, Lenko, Lenko

Refrano:

Hopa nina nina nai
Hopa nina nina nai
Lenko, Lenko, Lenko

Lako stato sar ikonako
Lake bala le kale
Lake yaka bai bare
Lenko, Lenko, Lenko

Refrano

Murre shaven baryardyan
Murri pachiv ingardyan
Hai anda tute me merav
Lenko, Lenko, Lenko.

Refrano

You stole my heart
You made my head crazy
For you I would die
Oh, Lenka

Chorus:

Hopa nina nina nai
Hopa nina nina nai
Lenko, Lenko, Lenko

Her body like an icon
Her black hair
Her eyes so large
Oh, Lenka

Chorus

You raised my children
You carried my honour
And for you I would die
Oh, Lenka

Chorus

Traditional Machvaya song from the United States. Lenka was the Greek-Romani wife of an American Rrom, hence the chorus in Greek. Lenko is the vocative case of Lenka.

NAI ANDE WULITSA – SHE IS NOT IN THE STREET

Nai ande wulitsa
Nai ando drom
Kai gadya rakli
Kai me kamav?
Nai ande wulitsa
Nai ando drom
Kai gadya rakli
Kai me rodav?
(Twice)

She is not in the street
She is not on the road
Where is that girl
That I love?
She is not in the street
She is not on the road
Where is that girl
That I seek?
(Twice)

Me gelem dur
Po pani pe phuv
Me gelem dur
Po pani pe phuv
Kai gadya rakli
Kai me kamav?
Kai gadya rakli
Kai me rodav?
(Twice)

I travelled far
By water, by land
I travelled far
On sea and on land
Where is that girl
That I love?
Where is that girl
That I seek?
(Twice)

Nai ande wulitsa
Nai ando drom
Kai gadya rakli
Kai me kamav?
Nai ande wulitsa
Nai ando drom
Kai gadya rakli
Kai me rodav?
(Twice)

She is not in the street
She is not on the road
Where is that girl
That I love?
She is not in the street
She is not on the road
Where is that girl
That I seek?
(Twice)

American-Romani song based on an original Russian-Romani song, itself based on the Klezmer song, Tum-balalaika.

Guitar: Am, Dm, Em, E7

Combined with Tum-Balalaika on the CD.

FANTAISIE ANDALOUSE: HERENCIA GITANA

Me dejaron de herencia mis padres
Ademas de la luna y el sol
Una bata cuajada de lunares
Que conmigo en el mundo recorrio
Un borrico y un par de corderos
Muchas ganas de no hacer nada
Y talento pupilo y salero
Para poder en esta vida arrastrar
Muy poquita cosa
Y esta la verdad
Pero soy dichoso
Pudiendo cantar
Soy de la raza Calé
Que al mundo dicta sus leyes
Hijo de padres Gitanos
Tengo sangre de reyes
En la palma de la mano
Yo no envidio de nadie la suerte
Soy lo mismo que el pavo real
Que orgulloso recibe la muerte
Y orgulloso del mundo se va.

For inheritance my parents left me,
Besides the sun and moon,
A coat covered in stains
That travels with me,
A donkey and shears,
A strong desire to do nothing,
And talent and grace
To get by in life.
A small thing
And that's true
But I am very proud
To be able to sing
I am of the Romani race
That confronts the world
A child of Romani parents
I have the blood of kings
In the palm of my hand
I don't envy anyone's luck
I am like a peacock
That dies proudly
And proudly leaves the world.

Herencia Gitana (Gypsy Inheritance) is a Spanish Gitano (Calo or Spanish Rom) folk song in Spanish included within Fantaisie Andalousse on the CD. The Farruca follows the song Herencia Gitana.

Herencia Gitana: GUITAR: Capo on 3rd Fret. Taksim intro notes. Intro with Bularias & rasgueado: E, E7, Csus, (G minor) Dm, Am. Song: Am, E, Dm/A,E,E7/Am, Dm, E, E7. On third fret this gives tonic C minor & C major.

Farruca: Capo on 3rd Fret: Chords: E7, Am, Dm. With rasgueado, falsetta, base runs, arpeggio, picando, etc. On Third Fret this gives tonic C minor & C major.

Oudaluta should have capo on first fret. E string then becomes G note on third fret to be in tune with taksim intro and Bulerías on guitar.

OPRE ROMA

This is a nonsensical song with words and melody in the style of The Gypsy Kings composed and sung by Stephan Eli Lee. The words are a mixture of Spanish and Romani thrown together in a meaningless jumble, a parody on non-Roma entertainers who perform Romani songs without understanding the language.

DJELEM , DJELEM

The International Anthem of the Romani People (To be played in march tempo)

Ushten Romale!

Stand up Roma!

Djelem, djelem, lungone dromensa
Maladilem baxtale Romensa
Djelem, djelem, lungone dromensa
Maladilem baxtale Romensa

I have travelled over long roads
I have met lucky Roma
I have travelled over long roads
I have met lucky Roma.

Ay Romale, Ay Chavale,
Ay Romale, Ay Chavale.

Oh Romani adults, Oh Romani youth,
Oh Romani adults, oh Romani youth.

Ay Romale, katar tumen aven
Le tserensa baxtale dromensa
Vi-man sas u bari familiya
Tai mudardya la e kali legiya

Oh, Roma, wherever you come from
With tents along lucky roads
Once I too had a big family
But the Nazis murdered them

Aven mansa, sa lumiake Roma
Kai putaile le Romane droma
Ake vryama, ushte Rom akana
Ame xutasa mishto kai kerasa.

Come with me, Roma of the world
Where the Romani roads are open
Now is the time, stand up Rom
We will succeed where we try

Opre Roma!

Arise Roma!

Words by Zarko Ivanovich, 1969. Officially adopted at The First World Romani Congress in London, England, April 8, 1971. The melody based on a traditional Serbian Romani love song.