

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

**SONG LYRICS  
WITH TRANSLATIONS**

## CONTENTS

PALECHINA.....	2
LA ROMNIASA ME TE LAV – THE WIFE I WILL MARRY .....	3
SARA KALI .....	4
HEDERLEZI.....	5
RUMELAJ – WOMAN OF RUMELIA.....	6
ME SIM ROM – I AM ROM .....	7
CHIRO BEZAX TE AVEL – THE RUBY AND THE PEARL .....	8
LENKO .....	9
NAI ANDE WULITSA – SHE IS NOT IN THE STREET .....	10
FANTAISIE ANDALOUSE: HERENCIA GITANA.....	11
OPRE ROMA .....	12
DJELEM , DJELEM.....	13

## 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, shoríyo, de mui kaliyo  
Sikav mande de kolkorro  
Shey, shoríyo de mui kalíyo  
Yo .....

Na shudav tut, na phagav tut  
Nai ma lóve, 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!

**Song by Nina B. Lee, © 1998. Copyright applies to recording, reproducing and commercial use. You are welcome to sing this song privately or publicly in non-profit situations such as community events and festivals. Nina would appreciate being cited as the author, and she would also be interested to know if you do use it, since she would happy to know if people are enjoying the song.**

*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 3<sup>rd</sup> 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.**