

Oj Rastiću

- // Oj rastiću šušnjati
Nauči me igrati. // Oh, rustling oak tree,
Teach me to dance
- // Ja b'se céla udati
Al' još ne znam igrati. // I would like to marry
But I still don't know (how) to dance
- // Ajde malo korova
Deder malo korova. // Come little musician
Uncle little musician
- // De posviraj korova
Da igramo korova. // Play so that
We dance, musician
- // Čaj, čaj čapove
Tavanice rastove. // Hey, hey, attic laths
Ceiling beam of oak
- // Jelove grede
da me momci glede. // The Pine fences
So the boys look at me

Mista

Aoj mista mista mista
Reći éu ti nešto smista
Kad ti stanem govoriti
Glava cé me zaboliti

Ovako se kuća teče
Na sokaku svako reče
Ovako se kupus gazi
Ako ne znaš a ti pazi

Aoj mista mista mista
I will tell you something right now.
When I am done talking
My head will hurt.

This is how the house is run
Let everybody know.
This is how the cabbage is stomped
If you don't know how, pay attention.

PovračanacWomen:

Povračanac to je dobar tanac
Cura momka zove na tavanac

Povračanac that is a good dance
The girl invites the boy to the attic

Men:

// Na tavanac pa u svoj kućarac //

First to the attic and then to her own house

Women:

Lako ti je namamit' bećara
Tri pogleda više mu ne treba

Easy for you to lure the bachelor
Three looks, he needs no more

Men:

Lako ti je namamit' bećara
Tri pogleda više mu ne treba

Easy for you to lure the (old) bachelor
Three looks, he needs no more

Ej 'Grišće Plandovišće

Ej 'grišće plandovišće
Sela baba na ognjišće
Iverom se počešljala
A u jednom namazala
Skoči kolo tri put pravo
Da je naše selo zdravo
I u selo tri divojke
Jedna moja, jedna tvoja
A treća je kolovodja

In the shady play ground
Grandmother sat by the hearth
She combed her hair with a splinter
And made up her face.
The kolo jumps three times straight ahead
So that our village is healthy.
In the village there are three girls.
One is mine, one is yours,
And the third is the kolo leader.

Kolovodja sriću moli
Da se kuća ne obori
Kuća se je oborila
Svega sveta potušila
Samo jedan osta
Sad bi bilo dosta!

The kolo leader prays for luck
So the house won't fall down.
The house fell down,
All the lights went out.
Only one stayed
"Now that will be enough!"

I-ju!

Ajde Diko Poskoči (Kolo Žita)

// Ajde diko poskoči
Poljubi me u oči. //
// Samo veselo,
Nek se čudi sve selo. //

// Crni oči dikine
Dika za mnom izgine. //
// Neka izgine,
Bo'me, ima za kime! //

Hey sweetheart, jump here,
And kiss me on the eyes.
But do it merrily
Let the whole village be surprised.

My sweetheart has dark eyes,
And he will die for me.
Let him eat his heart out,
By God, I'm worth it!

Tandora (Tandrčak)

// Tan, Tan, Tandora, sjela cura pod ora' //

Sjela cura pa šije prid njom litra rakije

Tandora, the girl sat down beneath
a walnut tree
The girl sat down to sew,
a liter of *rakija* in front of her.

// Tan, Tan, Tandora, nema cura lavora //
Nema cura kopanje, pa iskala od Franje

Tandora, the girl doesn't have a wash basin
The girl doesn't have a tub to feed pigs
so she asked Franje for one.

// Tan, Tan, Tandora, sjela cura pod ora' //

Sjela cura na vreću svi je ljube ja neću

Tandora, the girl sat down beneath
a walnut tree
The girl sat down on a sack,
everyone is kissing her, I don't want to.

Valpovačko Kolo

Poskočice & Slavonsko Kolo

Men: Oni tamo priko, ne igraju lipo
Vidi im se po nogama,
Da ne znaju složit s nama

Those on the other side don't dance so well
You can see by their feet that
They don't know how to synchronize
(dance) with us

Women: A ti misliš, da ti znaš
Što se tako drmusas

And you think that you know so much,
Why do you flail around so.

Men: Ajde šuti, stara šuša
Kad te niko i ne sluša

Come on, shut up you old cow,
When nobody is even listening to you

Women: Ajde šuti, vraže,
tako se ne kaže
Iju, iju, iju ju

Hey be still you devil (scoundrel)
That's no way to talk.

Ej al' je lipo naše kolo malo
Da je veće ne bi ni valjalo
Da je veće ne bi ni valjal'

Oh, look how nice our kolo is
Were it bigger, it wouldn't be good

Women: Op šiše bitče kiše
Šoksi kišu begenišu
Svra gospoda pomrčinu
A ja mlada misećinu.

Oh, the rain is coming
Šoksi are begging for the rain
Old people want it dark
But I, young, want the moonshine

Men: Op šiše bitče kiše
Rekla cura nikad više
A sad opet begeniše
Opšaj, curo daj!

Oh, the rain is coming
The girl said never again
And now again, she flirts
Girl, give it up

Ej koliko se raširilo kolo
Ne možeš me poljubiti lolo
Ne možeš me poljubiti lol'

However much the kolo is spread out
You can't kiss me, darling

Slavonsko Kolo

Ej kad zaigra pusta Slavonia
Pod njima se i zemlja uvija
Pod njima se i zemlja uvi'

Ej kaže nana ljubila se nije
Ostrila pa zaboravila
Ostrila pa zaboravi'

Ej svaka cura voli tamburaša
A berdaša ni cura ni snaša
A berdaša ni cura ni sna'

Ej, ne zna šokac šta je čokolada
Ni gospodin šta je cura mlada
Ni gospodin šta je cura mla'

Ej, kad ja igram a uz diku nisam
Čini mi se da u kolu nisam
Čini mi se da u kolu nis'

Ej, sviraj, svirče valda nisi dete
Istom mi se razigrale pete
Istom mi se razigrale pet'

Ej diko moja priko kola pridji
Poljubi me pa opet otidji
Poljubi me pa opet otidj'

When the entire Slavonia begins to dance
The earth rolls under its feet

"Nana" says she's never been kissed
She's grown old and forgotten

Every girl loves a tamburica player
But neither a girl nor a daughter-in-law
loves a berde player

A *Šokac* doesn't know what chocolate is
Neither does a gentleman know
what a young girl is

When I'm dancing and not next to my darling
It seems to me that I'm not in the kolo

Play, musician, you're not a kid are you?
My heels are itching to dance

My darling come across the circle
Kiss me then go away again

Ranče

A oj na-naranče,
Zeleno čarapče,
A oj na-naranče,
A oj na-naranče.

A oj na-naranče,
Moj pre mili Ranče,
A oj na-naranče,
A oj na-naranče.

Oh, oranges,
Green socks,
Oh, oranges,
Oh, oranges.

Oh, oranges
My dear Ranče,
Oh, oranges,
Oh, oranges.