



dunjäluk

Dunja Bahtijarević: glas / voice | Luka Čapeta: gitara / guitar



Bogata sam

Bogata sam, imam svega
još da mi je ljubiti njega
dala bih mu svakog sata
biješe ruke oko vrata
Aj, željo pusta,
daj da ljubim usta ta

Kažite mu, ja vas molim
recite mu da ga volim
i da ću ga ljubiti slađe
ma od koje cure mlađe
Aj, željo pusta,
daj da ljubim usta ta

Džidža

Oj djevojko, džidžo moja
džidžala te majka tvoja
Nadžidžanu meni dala
dala pa se pokajala

Sa mnom džidže potrgala
igrajući, pjevajući

I am rich

*I am rich, I have everything
If only I had him as well
Every hour my arms would rush
to wrap themselves around his neck
Ah, the burning desire
Let me kiss that mouth of his*

*Tell him, please,
let him know that I love him
and that my kisses would be sweeter
than those of any younger girl
Ah, the burning desire
Let me kiss that mouth of his*

Jewel

*My girl, my jewel
your mother jewelled you up
and handed you over to me
only to regret it*

*The jewellery all fell apart
as we sang, as we danced*

Nove ću ti sakovati
njima ću te nagizdati

Oj djevojko, džidžo moja
džidžala te majka tvoja

Nadžidžanu meni dala
dala pa se pokajala

*I will make it anew
to fix you up*

*My girl, my jewel
your mother dolled you up*

*and handed you over to me
only to regret it*

Kamen gori

Kamen gori,
biser odgovara

Sad moj dragi
sa drugom jordami

Nek jordami,
ja mu nisam mani

Doće vrijeme,
jordamiću i ja

Jordamiću,
al govorit neću

The Burning Stone

*The pearl responds
to the burning stone*

*My lover is now flaunting
his new woman*

*It's fine,
I won't stand in his way*

*The time will come
for me to flaunt*

*I will flaunt,
without saying a word*

Mujo

Mujo dođu po megdanu voda
prekrio ga zelenom dolamom
s obje strane do zelene trave
Gledala ga Ajka sa čardaka:
bolan Mujo, opaši se kruto
da ti ruža kroz pas ne propadne
da ti draga drugom ne dopadne

Srdo moja

Srdo moja, ne srdi se na me
jer ako se, more, ja rasrdim na te
sva nas Bosna, more, pomiriti neće
cijela Bosna, more, ni Hercegovina
ni sva sela oko Sarajeva
samo mogu naša medna usta

Ruke traže aman, ruke traže, zaman
topla milovanja
lice želi nježna njegovanja

Srce traži, aman, srce traži, zaman
čista drugovanja
usne žele pusta sevdisanja

Mujo

*Mujo parades his horse around the square
On its back a blanket so grand
that both ends touch the ground
Ajka looks on from the balcony
Mujo, make sure your belt fits you snugly
or the rose might slip through
or you'll find yourself losing your girl*

My Sulky One

*Don't you get angry with me
because if I get angry with you
all of Bosnia won't bring us back together
not Bosnia, not Herzegovina
not all the villages around Sarajevo
only our sweet lips*

*The hands long for warm caresses
the face wants tender care*

*The heart longs for pure friendship
the lips desire burning love*

Put putuje

Put putuje Latifaga
sa jaranom Sulejmanom

Moj jarane Sulejmane
jel ti žao Banjaluke?

Banjalučkih teferiča
kraj Vrbasa akšamluka?

Put putuje Latifaga
Jel ti žao Banjaluke?

The Long Road

*The road is long ahead of Latifaga
and his friend Sulejman*

*Sulejman, my friend,
do you yearn for Banjaluka?*

*For its picnics
and evenings on the banks of Vrbasa?*

*The road is long ahead of Latifaga
Do you yearn for Banjaluka?*

Vrbas

Vrbas voda nosila jablana
na jablanu kuje kujundžija

Kujundžijo, tako ti zanata,
skuj ti meni od zlata junaka

Nemoj plava, tako ti zanata,
već garava ko što sam i sama

Vrbas voda hladna potamnila
bujice joj zelene oštrice

Pa je vrba brigu zabrinula
virovi joj kose pomrsili

Koga li će hladom ogrnuti?
Pruž a ruke, gluhe, željne, suhe

Vrbas

*On a poplar tree carried by the river
a blacksmith is at work*

*Blacksmith, you're a man of many talents
Would you forge me a man of gold?*

*Not a fair-haired one, if at all possible,
but a dark one like me*

*The icy water grows dark
its currents cut like green blades*

*The willow tree is worried stiff
her hair tangled in the whirlwinds*

*Whose shoulders will she hold in her shade?
Reaching her arms out, deaf, wanting, dry*

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Glazbeni producenti / Music Producers: Dunja Bahtijarević i Luka Čapeta

Sve pjesme su tradicijske osim Bogata sam (Marko Nešić, 1873-1938) i dijela teksta Vrbasa (Dunja Bahtijarević). Sve aranžmane potpisuje Dunjaluk. U pjesmi Mujo flautu je odsvirala Nika Bauman. / All songs are traditional apart from Bogata sam (Marko Nešić, 1873.-1938.) and additional lyrics for Vrbas (Dunja Bahtijarević). All arrangements by Dunjaluk. Flute on Mujo was played by Nika Bauman.

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Zahvalni smo što putem nailazimo na prave ljude. Radujemo se novim susretima.
We're grateful to have the right people come our way.
We're looking forward to new encounters.



