

Ne Klepeći (Bosnia)

Ne silazi sa čardaka
i ne pitaj gde sam bio
Zašto su mi oči plačne
Zbog čega sam suze lio

Don't come down from the balcony
and don't ask where I've been
why my eyes are full of tears
why I've been crying

Stajao sam kraj mezara
I umrlu majku zvao
Nosio joj dar od srca
Ali joj ga nisam dao

I went to the graveyard
and called for my mother
I brought gifts from my heart
that I could not give to her

Ne klepeći nanulama
Kad silaziš sa čardaka
Sve pomislim, moja draga
Da silazi stara majka

Don't clatter with your wooden shoes
as you come down from the balcony
because I always think, my dear,
that it's my mother coming down

Note: full song is 3 verses, but the dance-speed version we got from Lee Otterholt has only verses 1 & 3. I have bought the full length one, sung by Nedžad Salković, but haven't put it on a CD yet. The version we have seems to be Salković's, but it has been sped up by manipulating the original recording. Now if we could just marry the two versions – all 3 verses, at the higher speed!