

Legnala Dana (Macedonia)

Legnala Dana, zaspala lele Boze,
Vo edna mala gradina,

Vo edna mala gradina lele Boze,
Pod edno drvo maslinka.

Poduvna veter od more lele Boze,
Otkrsi granka maslinka,

Otkrsi granka maslinka lele Boze,
Udri mi Dana po lice.

Vikna mi Dana, zaplace lele Boze,
Of lele le le do Boga,

Sto bev si slatko, zaspala lele Boze,
I sladok son si sonuva.

Na son dojdaja tri ludi lele Boze,
Tri ludi tri adzarii,

Prvi mi dade zlat prsten lele Boze,
Drugi mi dade jabolko,

Drugi mi dade jabolko lele Boze,
Treki me mene celuna.

Toj sto mi dade zlat prsten lele Boze,
Niz nego da se provira,

Toj sto mi dade jabolko lele Boze,
Zelen da bide do groba,

Toj sto me mene celuna lele Boze,
So nego da se vekuvam.

Translation

Dana lay down and fell asleep, oh Lord,
In a little garden, In a little garden, oh Lord,
Under an olive tree.

The wind blew from the sea, oh Lord, And broke off an olive twig, And
broke off an olive twig, oh Lord, It hit Dana in the face.

Dana called out, began to cry, oh Lord, Oh God, I had just fallen asleep, oh
Lord, And I was dreaming a sweet dream.

In the dream three men came, oh Lord, Three men, three young lads,

The first gave me a gold ring, oh Lord, The second gave me an apple, The
second gave me an apple, oh Lord. The third kissed me.

The one that gave me a gold ring, oh Lord, He can go crawl through it, The
one that gave me an apple, oh Lord, May he be green till the grave...

The one that kissed me, oh Lord, Let me spend forever with him!