

Translation to - 15 Hungarian Peasant songs!

1. I tied my horse to a weeping willow,
and leaned my head on its forelegs.
I put my head in my mistress' lap
my tears dripping on her apron.

2. The flower which my rose (sweetheart) gave me
has hastily wilted,
as she/he has left me
Yai, Yai, Yoi.
God shall punish her/him.

3. The corn shall ripen, (Agriculture).
as it is blown daily by fresh wind.
My heart shall burst,
as it is blown daily by fresh sorrow.

4. A blue forget-me-not
is drooping on my shoulder
my mother has turned me out
into the world.
my has she made an orphan of me,
a wanderer of the world.

5. My wife is so dear
she has a wash once monthly
shay - dinum - danum (hey - nany - no!)
I will regret my marriage
as long as I live.

she can bake bread
It takes her 5 goes to get the oven started
shay - dinum - danum
" " "
" " "

It takes her 5 goes to get the oven burning,
and then the bread comes out unbaked.

Shey - fiddly - fo

Hickery - Pickery - pokery.

etc.

6/ Barbara ^(u) Angoli has made herself a skirt.

It gradually got shorter at the front
and longer at the back.

" " "

" " "

" " "

" " "

Her beautiful slim waist
became everyday bulkier.

my daughter, daughter,
Barbara Angoli,
why is that, that the
dress is becoming rounder
and rounder

"

"

verse 2.

"

"

"

The tailor didn't cut it right,
the seamstress didn't sew it well,
the maid didn't dress me properly.

(in Welsh dialect)

7/. Come & follow me
you'll find out
where I live

- beside the rosehip bush!
come my sweetheart,
I will cuddle you!

8/. I have climbed the plum tree,
and my trouser-leg has burst
dammit, get a move on,
my sweetheart will sew it for me.

9/. Here the cockle, here the hen,
here is the footpath,
this way, that way
your mother's just like you.

10/. In the green forest
the cricket is getting married.
he is cuddling the fly,
- he wants to marry her.

"I would marry you, little fly,
if only you weren't so small"

"I would marry you, cricket,
if only you weren't so crooked".

11/. "You are not a man,
you dare not kiss me.
Probably you think that
I won't return it!"

"I can return it^x,
I can kiss you
early in the morning,
I can kiss you!"

12. Sick woman, tired youth,
Play it to me gypsy.
Hoi - y - hoi
Wait until I'm full.

I will put it under your feet,
Make you dance,
Hoi - g - hoi.

13. My horse called Sarah
I bought her yesterday from Szolnok
& already I'm getting rid of it
for booze & pretty girls.

14. They gather together, gather together,
The girls from
Mooch - I - y - ha!

They gather together a handful of flower^x
Mooch - I - y - ha!

They knead it into
a greasy piece of dough
Mooch - I - y - ha!

The mayor's dog has just arrived.
Mooch - I - y - ha!

It has gobbled up the piece of dough
Mooch - u^xra - fiddle - dee - dee dum!