Break: ||: Eb Bb | Cm | Cm | Cm Bb | Bb | Cm l Bb | Cm :11

Cm Bb Eb Bb Cm Bb Eb Bb Cm Cm ¡Edru na oder ležaše, mari, Majčino sitno gizdilo, mari, Cm Fm Cm Cm Fm Cm na oder, na posteleno, baštino teško imane? Bb Eb Bb Eb Bb Cm s nikad â be pojes prepasan, mari, ¡Edru Balaza dumaše, mari: Cm Fm Cm Cm Cm Fm Cm Ne mi je milo, Balazo, i s kalimarja nakiten.

Bb Eb Bb Cm Cm Bb Eb Cm Ležaše, dušâ berjaše, mari, Cm Fm Cm vsički go nared plačehâ. Bb Eb Bb Eb Naj-mnogo gu i plakala, mari, Cm Fm Cm Fm Cm Cm Balaza, bratovčedka mu.

Bb Eb Bb Cm Cm Tja si na jEdru dumaše, mari: Fm Cm Fm Cm – ¡Edru le, bratovčedju le, Bb Eb ne le ti e milu, ¡Edru le, mari, Cm Fm Cm Cm Fm majčino sitno gizdilo,

Edru lay on his bed, on his bedding with a? belt across his chest, decorated with?

He lay and gathered people to him, and everyone wept. The person who wept most was Balaza, his cousin.

She said to Edru: Edru, my cousin, don't you regard as precious your mother's finery, Majčino sitno gizdilo, mari, Cm Fm Cm baštino teško imane. Naj mi je milu, Balazo, mari, Cm Fm Cm za moite drebni dečica,

Bb Cm

Cm Bb Eb Bb Cm Za moite drebni dečica, mari, Cm Cm Fm Cm za mojtu bulče Tudorka. Bb Eb Kolku hubavo hodeše, mari, Cm Fm Cm Cm Fm kolko gizdavo noseše.

your mother's finery and your father's inheritance? Edru said to Balaza: No, I don't regard as precious

my mother's finery, my father's large inheritance. What are most dear to me are my tiny children,

are my tiny children and my bride Tudorka. How beautifully she walks! How elegant she looks!