

# EDRU NA ODER LEŽAŠE

s. Malkoturnovo  
Strandža, Bulgaria

Instrumental

5

9 Vocal

14

1 jEdru na oder ležaše, mari,  
na oder, na posteleno,  
s nikad â be pojes prepasan, mari,  
i s kalimarja nakiten.

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

2 Ležaše, dušâ berjaše, mari,  
vsički go nared plačehâ.  
Naj-mnogo gu i plakala, mari,  
Balaza, bratovčedka mu.

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

3 Tja si na jEdru dumaše, mari:  
jEdru le, bratovčedju le,  
ne le ti e milu, jEdru le, mari,  
majčino sitno gizdilo,

She said to Edru:  
"Edru, my cousin,  
do you not regard as precious  
your mother's finery,

4 Majčino sitno gizdilo, mari,  
baštino teško imane?  
jEdru Balaza dumaše, mari:  
Ne mi je milo, Balazo,

our mother's finery,  
your father's large inheritance?"  
Edru said to Balaza:  
"No, I do not regard as precious

5 Majčino, sitno gizdilo, mari,  
baštino teško imane.  
Naj mi je milu, Balazo, mari,  
za moite drebni dečica,

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

6 Za moite drebni dečica, mari,  
za mojtu bulče Tudorka.  
Kolku hubavo hodeše, mari,  
kolko gizdavo noseše.

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