



Name: Celebinsko Horo (Nazlândža Jana)

Origin: Bulgaria

Lyrics:

Oj, Jano, Jano, nazlândža Jano,
Zamrâkna la e azlândža Jana,
Zamrâkna la e azlândža Jana,
Na izvorçeto na kladençeto.

Çe sa hvanali, nazlândža Jana,
Do dvesta turci, çerni tatari,
Ta ja zaveli na turska zemja,
Ta da ja pravjat bjala kadâna.

Tatarçe duma nazlândža Jana,
Oj Jano, Jano, bjala bâlgarko,
Kolko ti struva tvojata hubost,
Çte da ja kupja s altân zlato.

Davam ti Jano beli sarai,
Deli sarai za bjalo lice,
Devet kazana žâliti žâltici,
Za çerni oçi, za tânka snaga.

Jana tatarçi tihom govori,
A bre tatarçe, çerno, omrazno,
Janina hubost dar e darena,
Na pârho libe, haidut Nikola.

Tânkata snaga možeš ti kârši,
Çernite oçi možeš izvadi,
Janina hubost ne se prodava,
Sâs turski pari ne se kupuva.



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Jana na turčin vjara ne dava,
 Vjarna kadâna nivga ne stava,
 Vjarna kadâna nivga ne stava,
 Bâlgarska vjara ne se prodava.

Translation:

Oh, Jana, Jana, obstinate Jana,
 Obstinate Jana , darkness surprised her at the well.
 There two hundred Turks, dressed in black tartars caught obstinate Jana,
 And took her to Turkish lands,
 To make a Turkish woman of her.

A Tartar says to obstinate Jana:
 Oh, Jana, Jana, white woman from Bulgaria,
 Tell me how many Turkish gold ducats will it cost me to buy your beauty?

I give you, Jana, a white seraglio,
 A white seraglio for your white face,
 Nine kettles filled with yellow pieces of gold,
 For your black eyes, your tender waist.

Jana speaks softly to the Tartar:
 You, black, hated Tartar,
 Jana's beauty has already been given away,
 To the first love, Nikola from Haiduk.

You can break my tender waist,
 You can tear out my black eyes,
 But Jana's beauty is not for sale,
 It cannot be bought with Turkish money.

Jana does not trust the Turk,
 She will never become a real Turkish woman,
 The Bulgarian faith is not for sale.

