



Name: Joc De Fete

Origin: Romania

Lyrics:

Foicica doi bujori,
M-o facut maicuta-n zori,
Spre Duminica da flori,
Sa fiu draga la feciori, mai,
Bade draga.

S-asa bine m-o facutu,
Cum maicutii i-o placutu,
Doua fete da bujor,
Sa fiu draga tuturor, mai,
Bade draga.

M-o facut m-o închinat,
Da noroc m-o descântat,
M-o stropit cu pana verde,
Sa fiu draga cui m-o vede,
Bade draga.

Pana-n talpa lantaruta,
Badea-i cu alta draguta,
Pana-n talpa naldinceu,
Tot mai draga i-am fost eu,
Bade draga.

Rau îi pare lui badea,
Ca nu m-o putut lua,
C-o luat alta din sat,
Si traieste cu Banat,
Bade draga.

Cu Banat si tot suspina,



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Cu dor mare la inima,
 Cu Banat si cu-ntristare,
 Ca pa mine nu ma are,
 Bade draga.

Translation:

Little leave of two peonies,
 Mother gave birth to me at dawn,
 On flower Sunday,
 To be loved by lads,
 My sweetheart.

And mother grew me up so well,
 As she liked,
 With two rosy cheeks,
 To be loved by everybody,
 My sweetheart.

She made me, she blessed me,
 She wished me luck,
 She sprinkled me with a green feather,
 To be cherished by those who see me,
 My sweetheart.

A thorn in the sole (curse),
 My sweetheart is with another girl,
 A thorn in the sole (curse),
 Nevertheless he liked me more,
 My sweetheart.

My sweetheart is very sorry,
 That he could not marry me,
 Because he took another girl from the village,
 And he lives now in sorrow,
 My sweetheart.



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In grief he is always sighing,
Longing with his heart,
With sorrow and sadness,
Because he is not with me,
My sweetheart.



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