



**Name:        Katia**  
**Origin:     Russia**

**Lyrics:**

/ Nashi Kati gorya mnoga. /

Chorus: Kalina-malina, cheryamukha lyebyeda  
 Konfeta moya, lyedinistaya.  
 Polyubila ya takova nyezistovo.

/ Gorja mnoga, muzh guljaka. /

/ Pozdno vyecher on gulyayet. /

/ Pro Katyusha zabivayet. /

/ A Katyusha nye univayet. /

/ Zaprigay-ka mili troyku. /

/ Troyku konyi voronie. /

**Translation:**

Our Katia has many sorrows.

Cranberry-raspberry, bird cherry, goosefoot, my piece of candy, frozen.  
 I fell in love with such a one, he's not much to look at.

Much sorrow, the husband is a playboy.

He carouses late at night.

He forgets about Katyusha.

But Katyusha isn't depressed.

Do harness, dear one, a troika!

A troika, raven-black horses.



**BALKAN FOLKDANCE SOCIETY**