



Name: Roma Gajda (Kali phuv)

Origin: Gypsy

Lyrics:

/Phiravel man kali phuv
Garavel man baro vesh
Shudri bavlal phurdel aba
O Del may zutila/X2

/Sovljarel man e briga
Shay avel may o suno
Me te sovav loharel
Pe mande o deloro/X2

/Sovav Sovav
Yasvale yakhenca/X2

/Del o brshd kay te chav
Kerke yasvenca rovav
Mure vasta dzi pe chery
Vazdav thay rudinav/X2

/Zutin aba Devla
Vi pe chore Roma
Thay te na' vas zutimaste
Pe kay chori luma/X2

/Devla Devla
Tu t' aves amenca/X2

Translation:

The black earth carries me,
The big forest hides me,



BALKAN FOLKDANCE SOCIETY



If an icy wind should blow,
Then God will help me.

If sorrow puts me to sleep,
Then dream will cover me up,
If I fall asleep,
Then the good Lord watches over my dreams.

I am sleeping, I am sleeping, I am weeping.

Rain is coming, where shall I go?
To weep bitter tears.
With my hand held towards the sky,
This is how I pray:
God help the poor Gypsies,
So that we won't be outcasts on this earth!

Oh, dear God,
Stay with us always!



BALKAN FOLKDANCE SOCIETY