



**Name:**        **Czerwone Korale**

**Origin:**      **Poland**

**Lyrics:**

Coraz krotzeze sadni, pola srebrene od mgwy,  
Lato chyli sie ku jesieni, jarzebina sie las czerwieni.  
To robota w sam raz, na wesele juz czas,  
Bede szukau do serca pukau, moze zechcesz mnie.

Nie bogarty ja wiezs, ale jesli mnie chcesz,  
Na gosciniec dla mojej zony, koralikow dam sznur czerwony.  
Spojrz wystroli sie las, na jesienny ten czas,  
Tys sie miwa tez przystroiwa, w koralikow mych sznur.

**Translation:**

The days are getting shorter, the fields are all silvery with mist,  
Summer is learning toward the autumn,  
And the forest is blushing from the rowanberries.  
The work is done and it's time for the wedding,  
I will search, I will knock on the door of your heart,  
Maybe you'll have me.

I am not reach, you know, but if you'll have me,  
As a present for my wife, I will give a string of corals.  
Look, the forest got all dressed up for that autumn season,  
And you, my darling, also got dressed up in my string of corals.



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