

Someone Call Us Balkans

BALKAN LULLABY SONGS

Project by

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NGO

Sociopatch

TURKISH LULLABY

Nanni, Nanni Nannısı
Sezer ın vardı uykusi
Uyusun Sezer büyüün doli yollar yürüsün.
Çarşılara gitsin,
Şeker lokum alsın,
Annesine getirsin.

Anemsha Salihi Memeti 15.05.1937-03.10.2001

Birth Place-Pristine, Kosovo.

Death Place- Skopje, North Macedonia.

CROATIAN LULLABY

Jedne zimske noći
gdje je visok brijeg
zamrz'o se potočić
i pokrio ga snijeg.

A jedan mali zeko
traži potok svud
gdje je, kud je nestao
to njemu muči grud.

I plače, plače zeko mlad,
za potočićem tim
žali, žali zeko sad
žali srcem svim.

Jer misli tužan zeko
da je potok taj
otiš'o za lastama
u dalek južni kraj.
One winter night
where the hill is high
the stream froze
and it was covered with snow.

And one little bunny
looking for a stream everywhere
where he is, where he has disappeared
it bothers him.

And the young rabbit cries, cries,
for the creek team
sorry, sorry bunny now

regrets with all my heart.

Because he thinks sad bunny
that the stream is that
went after the swallows
to the far southern end.

Ana Marija Dujić 15.07.1943- 02.05.2021.

Birth Place- Andrijasevci, Croatia.

Death Place- Vinkovci, Croatia.

SERBIAN LULLABY

Nunaj nina nena

Nunaj nina nena oj

Zaspi mi zaspi detence

Zaspi mi čedo mamino

(bis)

Nek raste ruža rumena

Nek raste nani od meda

Nunaj nina nena

Nunaj nina nena oj

Nunaj nina nena

Nunaj nina nena oj

Zaspi mi zaspi detence

Zaspi mi čedo mamino

Nunaj nina nena

Nunaj nina nena oj

Fall asleep, my baby
Fall asleep, my mother's child
(bis)

Let the rose grow red
Let it grow nani from honey
Nunaj nina nena
Nunaj nina nena oj
Nunaj nina nena
Nunaj nina nena oj
Fall asleep, my baby
Fall asleep, my mother's child

BOSNIAN LULLABY

Ninna Ninna Neda Majka Sina
Spavaj Sine Rodilate Majka
Rodilate i Ohranilate
Sanu Beshu a ne san pod beshu
Sanu ruku a ne san pod ruku
Tebe ljulja tvoja mila majka.
Ninna Ninna Neda Mother of the Son
Sleep, Son, Mother
Give birth and preserve
Sanu Beshu and not san pod beshu
A dream hand and not a dream hand
Your dear mother is rocking you.

ROMA LULLABY

Sov mi čhaj sov,

Ka aven o bakhre ka den tut čučī,

Sov mi čhaj sov ,

Tu ka bajros bari čhaj oves,

Аааааааа Аааааааа

Sov mi cikni sov,

Ka aven o bakhre ka den tut čučī,

Sov tu akana,

Lačhe sune ka dikhes bahtai te oves.

Аааааааа Аааааааааа

ЈАГНИЊАТА

Спиј ќерко спиј,

Ќе дојдат јагнињата ќе те дојат млеко,

Спиј ќерко спиј,

Ти ќе пораснеш големо девојче ти ќе станеш,

Ааааааааа Аааааааааа

Спиј малечка,

Ќе дојдат јагнињата ќе те дојат млеко,

Спиј сега ти,

Убави сништа ти ќе видиш среќна ти да бидеш.

Аааааааааа Аааааааааа

Sleep daughter sleep,

The lambs will come and milk you,

Sleep daughter sleep,

You will grow up a big girl you will become,

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

Sleep little,

The lambs will come and milk you,

Sleep now,

You will see beautiful dreams to be happy.

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

Alija Demirov 20.10.1938-10.09.2010

ALBANIAN LULLABY

Krujë, 1963

Nina nina, vajzë e nanës

Mori cuce për bukuri

U bafsh si lule për hijeshi

Fle si gjingj e cohë si rrunxe

Qingja e nanës nina ni

Vajze u rritsh e u fejofsh!

U martosh e u lulzosh

Dalsh ti bij me hijeshi

E u permendsh-o për urti

Ju rritsh nanës e nalt me shtat

T'u baft shtati si bajrak

E t'u mushet fytyra me gjak

Nina nina po të perkundi

Gjumi vjen kadale kadale

Ec "emri i vajzës" me ma mare

Po vjen gjumi tuj pëvetë (duke pyetur)

E kam vu vajzen në djep

Hajde gjum kadalë kadalë

A p'e merr ti shumë a pak
Nuk ta la por nji sahat
Flej moj cuce, e mshili syt!
Kur t'mi çilsh, i çilsh si hyjt
I çilsh si hyjt e çilsh si hane
Ani te rrisin bab'e nane
Po m'u rritsh me rob te tanë

ALBANIAN LULLABY FROM ALBANIA

Nani nani more bir
Fli se gjumi të bën mir'

Shkojnë rosat-ë në lumë
Që t'i sjellin djalit gjumë

Shkojnë rosat-ë në det
T'i sjellin djalit shëndet

Melçan, Gorë-Korçë

GREEK LULLABY

Νάνι του Ρήγα το παιδί,
του βασιλιά τ' αγόνοι.
Νάνι του κήπου η πασχαλιά,
του Μάη το χελιδόνοι.

Κοιμήσου φως της χαραυγής
κι άστρο χρυσό τ' Απρίλη
κι η Παναγιά στον ύπνο σου
χαμογελά στα χείλη.

Κάμε τον ύπνο σύννεφο
και τ' όνειρό σου πάχνη
κι ένα πουλί τ' αυγερινού
να σ' ανταμώσει ψάχνει.

Νάνι του Ρήγα το παιδί,
του βασιλιά τ' αγρόνι.
Νάνι του κήπου η πασχαλιά,
του Μάη το χελιδόνι.

Νάνι του Ρήγα το παιδί,
του βασιλιά τ' αγρόνι.
Νάνι του κήπου η πασχαλιά,
του Μάη το χελιδόνι.

Go to sleep, child of Rigas
The King's grandchild.
The garden's lilac
And May's swallow go to sleep.

Sleep daybreak's light
and April's gold star,

and Mother Mary in your sleep
has a smile on her lips.

Turn your sleep into a cloud
And your dream into dew;
A morning star's bird
Seeks to meet you.

Go to sleep, child of Rigas,
The King's grandchild.
The garden's lilac
And May's swallow go to sleep.

VLACH LULLABY

Nani, nani tu nanushe
Sleep, sleep in your crib

ghinonj somnu di la ushe
May the dream come through the door

ta su jaj feta di gushe
And take my girl into your arms

ta su duts sum trendafilu
Take her to the roses

ta sji daj pãne cu yinu

And give her bread with wine

Opini, opini opa na

(Ova e izvik, nema prevod)

Unã fetã a-cui shi ira

To whom this girl belongs

ali maje tsi sho ave

(It belonga) To her dear grandma

tsi shu ave sti shu crishca

Who raised and took care of her (the girl)

cu zahare shu/shli hãrne

She fed her with sugar

cu yin dultse shu/shlu ambita

And got her drunk with sweet wine

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