

Pitat me mamó v selo momite

//Pitat me mamó v selo momite://	Mama, the girls in the village ask me:
//Što ti sa Gano čárni očite?//	Gana, why are your eyes dark?
//A az im dumam, dumam, produmam://	And I tell them:
Koga me mama mene rodila, čárni čereši v ráce dáržala.	When my mother gave birth to me, she held black cherries in her hand.
<i>//Gano, le/Gane, pile pernato! Gančice, dušo, kalešo!//</i>	Gana, colorful bird! Beautiful Gana, with a flower soul!
//Pitat me mamó v selo momite://	Mama, the girls in the village ask me:
//Što ti e Gano tǎnka snagata?//	Gana, why is your waist slim?
//A az im dumam, dumam, produmam://	And I tell them:
Koga me mama mene rodila, mladi fidanki v ráce dáržala.	When my mother gave birth to me, she held young saplings in her hand.
<i>//Gano, le/Gane, pile pernato! Gančice, dušo, kalešo!//</i>	
//Pitat me mamó v selo momite://	Mama, the girls in the village ask me:
//Što ti e Gano belo liceto?//	Gana, why is your face fair [white]?
//A az im dumam, dumam, produmam://	And I tell them:
Koga me mama mene rodila, s presno si mleko lice umila.	When my mother gave birth to me, she washed her face with fresh milk.
<i>//Gano, le/Gane, pile pernato! Gančice, dušo, kalešo!//</i>	

me, mene	me	az	I	čárni	dark, black
pitat	[they] ask	koga	when	belo	fair, white
selo	village	rodila	gave birth	mladi	young
momite	the girls	lice, liceto	face	presno	fresh