

YEE- LISTENING CLUB – Session 1 – Türkiye and the Balkans

<b>Yaşamaya mecbursun</b>	<b>You have to go on living</b>
<p>Bugün canın çok sıkkın, herşey sana zor geliyor. Olabilir! Bugün aşkın bitmiş, o seni terkedip gitmiş. Olabilir! Sanki sen hiç bilmediğin bir kaos içindesin. Kimbilir! Günlerin getirdiği, senin yitirdiklerin Sanki hiç umut yok, çok yorgunsun</p> <p>Ne olursa olsun, yaşamaya mecbursun Ne olursa olsun, yaşamaya mecbursun</p> <p>Bugün duyduğun haberler sana utanç veriyor. Olabilir! Bugün din ve ırk uğruna cinayet işleniyor. Olabilir! Mostar Köprüsü çökmüş, Neretva ne kadar üzgün. Kimbilir! Günlerin getirdiği açlık ve gözyaşı İnsan hep umut eder, biliyorsun bunu</p> <p>Ne olursa olsun, yaşamaya mecbursun Ne olursa olsun, yaşamaya mecbursun</p>	<p>Today you feel down, and everything seems harder; So be it! Today, your love may have ended, they may have left you; So be it! As if you're in a chaos you've never known. Who knows! What the days bring, what you've lost It feels like there's no hope, you're so tired</p> <p>Whatever happens, you have to go on living. Whatever happens, you have to go on living</p> <p>The news you heard today fills you with shame. So be it! Today, for religion and race, people commit murder. So be it! The Mostar Bridge has collapsed, how sad the Neretva is. Who knows! The days bring tears and hunger, [Yet] humans always hope, you know</p> <p>Whatever happens, you have to go on living. Whatever happens, you have to go on living</p>
<b>Emina</b>	<b>Emina</b>
<p>Kapidžik otvori jer moga mi dina Izvaliću direk i baglame tvrde Pa neka se na me svi alimi srde Jer za tobom delija umire, Emina Sinoć kada se vraćah iz toplama hamama Prođoh pokraj bašče staroga imama Kad tamo u bašči, u hladu jasmína S ibrikom u ruci stajaše Emina</p> <p>Ja joj nazvah Selam, jest, tako mi dina Nešće ni da čuje lijepa Emina Već u srebren ibrik zahvatila vode Pa niz bašću đule zalijevati ode</p>	<p>Open the little gate, by my faith I beg you. I'll tear out the post and the stubborn hinges. Let all the learned men be angry with me. For because of you a brave man is dying, Emina. Last night, as I returned from the warm bath, I passed by the garden of the old imam. And there, in the garden, in jasmine's shade, With a pitcher in her hand, stood Emina. I greeted her with "Selam" — yes, by my faith. But beautiful Emina would not even hear it. She dipped the</p>

Pa niz bašću đule zalijevati ode  
S grana vjetar duhnu, pa niz pleći puste  
Rasplete joj one pletenice guste  
Zamirisa kosa ko zumbuli plavi  
A meni se krenu bururet u glavi  
Zamal' ne posrnuh, mojega mi dina  
Ali mi ne dođe lijepa Emina  
Samo me je jednom pogledala mrko  
Al' haje alčak što za njome crkoh  
Niti haje alčak što za njome crkoh

Ajši, ajša, jabaša  
Konja jaše subaša

Po bašči se šeće, a plećima kreće  
Ni hodžin mi zapis, ništa pomoć' neće  
Ja kakva je pusta, moga mi imana  
Stid je ne bi bilo da je kod Sultana  
Stid je ne bi bilo da je kod Sultana

Umro stari pjesnik, umrla Emina  
Ostala je pusta bašča od jasmína  
Umro stari pjesnik, umrla Emina  
Ostala je pusta bašča od jasmína

Salomljen je ibrik, uvelo je cvijeće  
Pjesma o Emini nikad umrijet' neće  
Salomljen je ibrik, uvelo je cvijeće  
Pjesma o Emini nikad umrijet' neće

### Sejdefu majka buđaše

Sejdefu majka buđaše  
ustani kćeri moja, Sejdefo  
Zar misliš majko  
da ja spim  
ja ti se mlada s dušom dijelim  
zovi mi majko komšije  
i prvo moje gledanje  
što smo se majko gledali  
u šajku lađu na more

silver pitcher, drew up water. And went  
along the garden, watering the roses.  
A breeze blew from the branches, and  
down her houlders, unbinding her thick  
dark braids. Her hair began to smell like  
blue hyacinths, and my head began to  
spin. I almost stumbled, by my faith,  
but beautiful Emina did not come to me.  
She only once gave me a stern glance,  
Yet the wicked one cares not that I died  
for her.

Ayshi, aysha, yabasha,  
The subaša rides his horse.

He strolls through the garden, his  
shoulders swaying, neither prayer nor  
holy verse can help me now. Oh, how  
empty she is—by my faith. There'd be  
no shame if she were with the Sultan.

The old poet has died; Emina is gone.  
The garden stands abandoned, no more  
jasmine.

The pitcher is broken, the flowers  
withered. But the song of Emina will  
never die.

### Sejdefa's mother wakes her

Sejdefa's mother wakes her:  
"Rise, my daughter Sejdefa!"  
"Do you think, mother, that I'm asleep?  
At my young age, I'm already parting  
with my soul. Call the neighbours,  
mother, and hear my first love—  
the one whose eyes met mine  
on a boat out at sea."

### **Drama Köprüsü / Debreli Hasan**

Drama köprüsü bre Hasan gece mi geçtin? Ecel şerbetini bre Hasan ölmeden mi içtin? Anadan babadan bre Hasan nasıl vazgeçtin?

At martini debreli Hasan dağlar inlesin Drama mahpusunda bre Hasan namın yürüsün.

Drama köprüsü, bre Hasan, dardır geçilmez. Soğuktur suları, bre Hasan, bir tas içilmez. Anadan geçilir, bre Hasan, yardım geçilmez .

Mezar taşlarını bre Hasan koyun mu sandın? Adam öldürmeyi, bre Hasan oyun mu sandın? Drama mahpusunu, bre Hasan evin mi sandın?

### **Aman bre Deryalar**

Aman bre deryalar, kanlıca deryalar  
Biz nişanlıyız, deryalar, biz nişanlıyız  
İkimiz de bir boydayız, biz delikanlıyız

Kırcaali'yle Arda arası, saat sekiz sırası,  
Yusuf'um, saat sekiz sırası,  
Civan da Yusuf'umu Ardalar alıyor,  
yoktur, ah, çaresi

Aman bre deryalar, kanlıca deryalar  
Biz nişanlıyız, deryalar, biz nişanlıyız  
İkimiz de bir boydayız, biz delikanlıyız

Çıkar abanı, poturunu Yusuf'um  
Dalgalar artacak, Yusuf'um, dalgalar artacak  
Demedim mi civan Yusuf'um  
"kayığımız batacak"?

### **Drama Bridge / Hasan from Debre**

Did you cross the Drama bridge, oh Hasan, at night? Did you drink the cup of death, oh Hasan, before you died? How did you turn away from your mother and father, oh Hasan? Mount your rifle, Debreli Hasan, let the mountains resound. Let your name spread in the Drama prison, oh Hasan.

The Drama Bridge is narrow, oh Hasan, it can't be crossed. Its waters are cold, oh Hasan, no one can drink a cup. One can turn away from one's mother, oh Hasan, but not from one's lover. Did you think the gravestones, oh Hasan, were sheep? Did you think killing a man, oh Hasan, was a game? Did you think the Drama prison, oh Hasan, was your house?

### **Oh Bloody Seas**

Oh seas, bloody seas  
We are engaged, seas, we are engaged  
We are both the same size, we are both young.

Between Kırcaali and Arda, around eight o'clock, my Yusuf, around eight o'clock. Arda river is taking my brave Yusuf, there is no remedy ah.

Oh seas, bloody seas  
We are engaged, seas, we are engaged  
We are both the same size, we are both young

Take off your coat and trousers, my Yusuf. The waves will rise, my Yusuf, the waves will rise. Didn't I tell you, brave Yusuf, "our boat will sink"?

### Ederlezi

Sa o Roma, babo, e bakren činen  
A me, čoro, dural bešava  
A, odo, daje, amaro dive  
Amaro dive, Ederlezi  
E devado babo, babo, amende bakro  
Sa o Roma, babo, e bakren činen  
Ej!  
Sa o Roma, babo, babo  
Sa o Roma, o daje  
Sa o Roma, babo, babo  
Ej! Ederlezi, Ederlezi  
Sa o Roma, daje  
Ej!

### Hıdrellez

Üzümün çöpüne, armudun sapına  
Ne talipleri harcadım, koydum kapıya.  
Eşime dostuma, güldürme komşuma  
Neredeyse kismetim Rabbim çıkar karşıma.  
Huyuna huyuma, buyunu boynuma  
uydur kurban olduğum, gireyim koynuna.  
Ay, ay, ay, evde kaldım vay  
Kismetim bağlandı, tutuştum eyvah  
Ay, ay, ay, evde kaldım vallah  
Adaklar adadım, tutsun inşallah.

### Osman Aga

Osman Aga noćima lumpuje  
za rakiju to se zna , zadnju paru da  
Osman Aga imaš lepu ćerku  
daj mi je, daj mi je , za bure rakije  
Osman Aga ti si meraklija  
Osman Aga ti si sevdalija  
ćerka ti je kao cvet  
da ti budem zet

### Ederlezi

When the Romani come together, father,  
and the bells ring out  
And I, young one, will gladly dance  
Oh mother, oh father, our day has come  
Our day has come — Ederlezi  
And may God bless us, father, father  
When the Romani come together, father,  
and the bells ring out, Hey!  
When the Romani come together,  
father, father  
When the Romani come together, oh  
mother  
Hey! Ederlezi, Ederlezi  
When the Romani come together,  
mother, Hey!

### Hıdrellez

I find fault with the grape's pit, the  
pear's stem, I've sent so many suitors  
away, I pushed them out the door.  
If it's meant to be, may God bring my  
future spouse to me.  
May my destined partner match me  
perfectly, and let me fall into their arms.  
Ay, ay, ay, I couldn't get married, oh  
My destiny is blocked, I'm burning  
inside oh dear  
Ay, ay, ay, I couldn't get married, truly  
I made vows, may they be accepted

### Osman Aga

Osman Aga parties all night long  
Everyone knows he drinks rakija  
Even his last coin goes to it. Osman Aga,  
you have a beautiful daughter. Give her  
to me, give her to me for a barrel of  
rakija. Osman Aga, you are a pleasure-  
seeker. Osman Aga, you are a romantic  
soul. Your daughter is like a flower  
Let me become your son-in-law

**Ой, мале, мале**

Ой, мале, мале, ти, стара  
Мале, ти чула ли си, чула и разбрала  
Ти чула ли си, чула и разбрала  
Че ми се жени първото любе?  
В гора ли да ида да се обеса  
В Тунджа ли да ида да се одавя?  
Не, мълчи сине, мълчи, не думай  
Аз ще да ида да ти поискам  
Аз ще да ида да ти поискам  
Да ти поискам друга невеста  
Да ти поискам друга невеста  
Дилбер Марийка, наш'та комшийка  
Ой, мале, мале, ти, стара, мале  
Аз не си искам дилбер Марийка  
Аз не си искам дилбер Марийка  
Аз най си искам първото любе

**Durme, durme, kerido ijico**

Durme, durme querido hijico.  
Durme, durme sin ansia ni dolor.  
Cierra tus luzuos ojitos,  
Durme, durme con savor.  
Cierra tus luzuos ojitos,  
Durme, durme con savor.

De la cuna saliras,  
y a la scola entraras  
y tu allí mi querido hijico  
a meldar t' ambezarás.  
y tu allí mi querido hijico

De la scola saliras,  
Novia hermosa tomaras  
y entonces querido hijico  
criaturas tiniras.  
y entonces querido hijico  
criaturas tiniras.

**Oh, mother, mother**

Oh, mother, mother, have you heard,  
heard and understood? Have you  
heard, heard and understood? That my  
first love is getting married?  
Should I go to the forest to hang  
myself? Should I go to Tundja to drown  
myself?  
No, be quiet, son, be quiet, don't talk  
I'm going to ask for you, I'm going to  
ask for you, for another bride, for  
another bride. Dilber Mariyka, our  
neighbor .  
Oh, mother, mother, I don't want Dilber  
Mariyka, I don't want Dilber Mariyka. I  
want my first love the most.

**Sleep, sleep my beloved son**

Sleep, sleep my beloved son  
Sleep, sleep with no worries nor pain.  
Close your beautiful eyes,  
Sleep, sleep favorably.  
Close your beautiful eyes,  
Sleep, sleep favorably.

From your crib you'll leave,  
And to school you'll go  
And it's there my beloved son  
That you'll learn to read.  
And it's there my beloved son  
That you'll learn to read.  
From school you'll leave,  
With a beautiful bride in hand,  
And it's then my beloved son  
That you'll have children of your own.  
And it's then my beloved son  
That you'll have children of your own.

### İşte Hendek İşte Deve

Kuyu başına vardım Zeynep'i göre'm diye. Nasıl haberin' almışsa dayı emmi hep or'da. Dediler, "Ne ararsın? Kızı almak mı istersin? Sana bir çift sözümüz var hele buysa niyetin". İşte hendek, işte deve, ya atlarsın ya düşersin. Baktın olmaz, vazgeçersin, zordur almak bizden kızı. İşte Halep, işte arşın, ya aşarsın ya biçersin. Baktın olmaz, vazgeçersin, zordur almak bizden kızı. Söğüdün dalı uzun, Barış'ın gönlü hüznü. Elim eline değmedi, varın anlayın gayri.

### Here's the ditch, here's the camel

I reached the wellhead to see Zeynep. As if they heard the news, her uncles were already there. They said, "What are you looking for? Do you want to take the girl? We have a few words for you if that is your intention. Here's the ditch, here's the camel—either you jump over, or you fall. Here is Aleppo, here is the cubit, you either grow it or you reap it. If you see it's impossible, you give up; it's hard to take a girl from us." The willow's branch is long, Barış's heart is sorrowful. My hand has not touched hers—so understand it now.