

Songs

Yeck, dui, trin the gry is getting thin,

(One, two, three the horse is getting thin,)

Stor, pansh, shov the gry I have to puv,

(Four, five, six the horse I have to put in a field with grass,)

Efta, oxto, enya, desh hide the gry in the vesh.

(Seven, eight, nine, ten hide the horse in the wood.)



Vardo, Vardo on the drom, belonging to the kushti Rom, (Wagon, wagon on the road, belonging to the good Romani man,) Jallin, jallin to the fair going to me our folki there. (Going, going to the fair to meet our family there.)

Kekka rokker chavi, listen to your mammy,
(Stop talking child, listen to your mummy,)
Kekka rokker chavi, listen to your daddy,
(Stop talking child, listen to your daddy,)
Dikh ashoon, dikh ashoon, diku ashoon to your granny.
(Look and listen, look and listen to your granny.)