

# ZASPALA E MALKA MOMA

Zaspala e malka moma  
v gradinčitsa pod dyulčitsa  
ot dol' ide dobŭr yunak  
dobŭr yunak s dobro konče.

A young girl fell asleep  
in the garden beneath the quince tree  
a young man came along the road  
with his lovely horse.

Gleda, gleda, razgleda sa  
če sŭgleda malka moma  
kato speše v gradinčitsa  
v gradinčitsa pod dyulčitsa.

He looked and looked, all around  
and his gaze fell upon the young girl  
as she was sleeping in the garden  
in the garden beneath the quince tree.

Fŭrli dyulya, prehvŭrliya  
fŭrli druga, udari ya /2  
udari ya, sŭbudi ya.

He tossed a quince, but overshot it  
he tossed another one, and hit her  
it hit her and woke her

Malka moma progovarya:  
-oy ta tebya, dobŭr yunak,  
ne mi fŭrlyay ŭlti dyuli,  
ne sŭbuŭday malka moma.

The young girl scolded:  
hey you, good fellow,  
don't throw these yellow quinces at me  
and don't wake a young girl!!

Če e sŭnyo leten sladŭk  
kato pile na Petrov den  
kato byal med na Ilinden  
šaro agne na Gergyovden.

Because nothing is as sweet as a summer nap  
it's just like a chicken on Petrov den  
like white honey on Ilinden  
and a spotted lamb on St. George's Day.

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Thracian song from the repertoire of Todor Koŭuharov  
Presented by Lauren Brody - Gems of Bulgarian Song 2 - 2022  
Translation by Lauren Brody

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