

Slušam kaj šumat šumite

1. // Slušam kaj šumat šumite, bukite. //
// Slušam kaj šumat bukite, plačat za vojvodata, kapidanot. //
2. Drugari verni drugari Makedonci, koga niz selo vrvite, vrvite,
// koga niz selo vrvite so konji da ne tropate, ne tropate. //
3. // So konji da ne tropate, tropate, //
// so konji da ne tropate, so puški da ne frlate, ne frlate. //
4. // Da ne ve čue majka mi, starata, //
// da ne ve čue majka mi, kje ve praša za mene, aman za mene. //
5. // Kade e sin mi Kostadin, Kostadin? //
// Kade je sin mi Kostadin, Kostadin vojvodata, kapitanot? //
6. // Sin ti se majko oženi, oženi, //
// sin ti se majko ožena za edna Makedonka porobena. //

*I hear the forests rustling, the beeches, I hear the beeches rustling, they are crying for the duke, the captain.
Worthy friends, Macedonian friends, when you pass through my village, when you pass through the village, don't rumble with
the horses, don't rumble.
Don't rumble with the horses, with the horses don't you rumble, don't shoot with the rifles, don't shoot them.
So my old mother doesn't hear you, so my mother doesn't notice you, she'll ask you about me, oh about me.
Where is my son Kostadin, Kostadin? Where is my son Kostadin, Kostadin the duke, the captain?
Your son, mother, has been married, married. Your son, mother, has been married to an enslaved Macedonian.*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EbveB0-lODE&index=35&list=PL9629A9FA6085C586>