Tam Jam Music

BITOLA

Macedonia

C G C G C
Bitola, moj roden kraj,
C G C F C G C
Vo tebe sŭm roden, mene si mi mil.

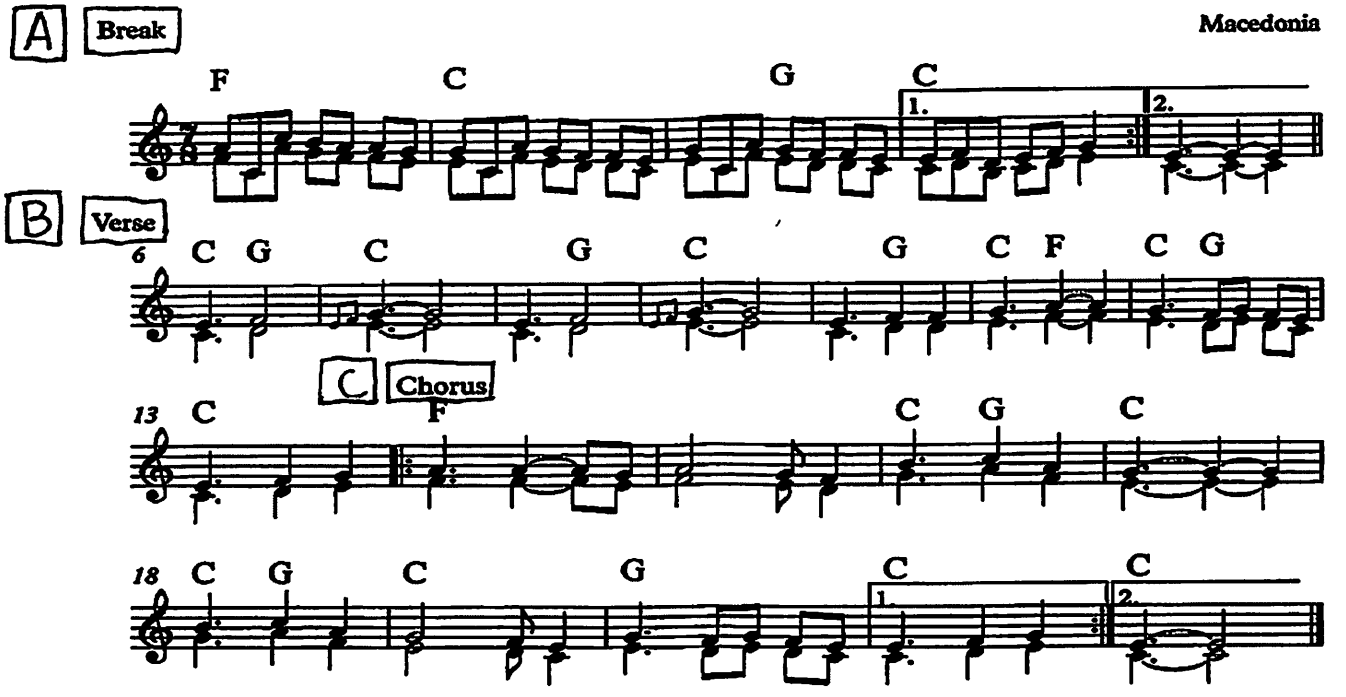
F G C G C G C
Bitola, moj roden kraj, Jas te sakam, od srce znaj,
F G C G C G C
Bitola, moj roden kraj, Jas te sakam, za tebe peam.

C G C G C
Ej, roden kraj, koj bi možel
C G C F C G C
Zbogum da ti reče da ne zaplače?

C G C G C
Vo tebe sŭm odel gol i bos,
C G C F C G C
Vo tebe porasnav, jas ne sŭm ti gost.

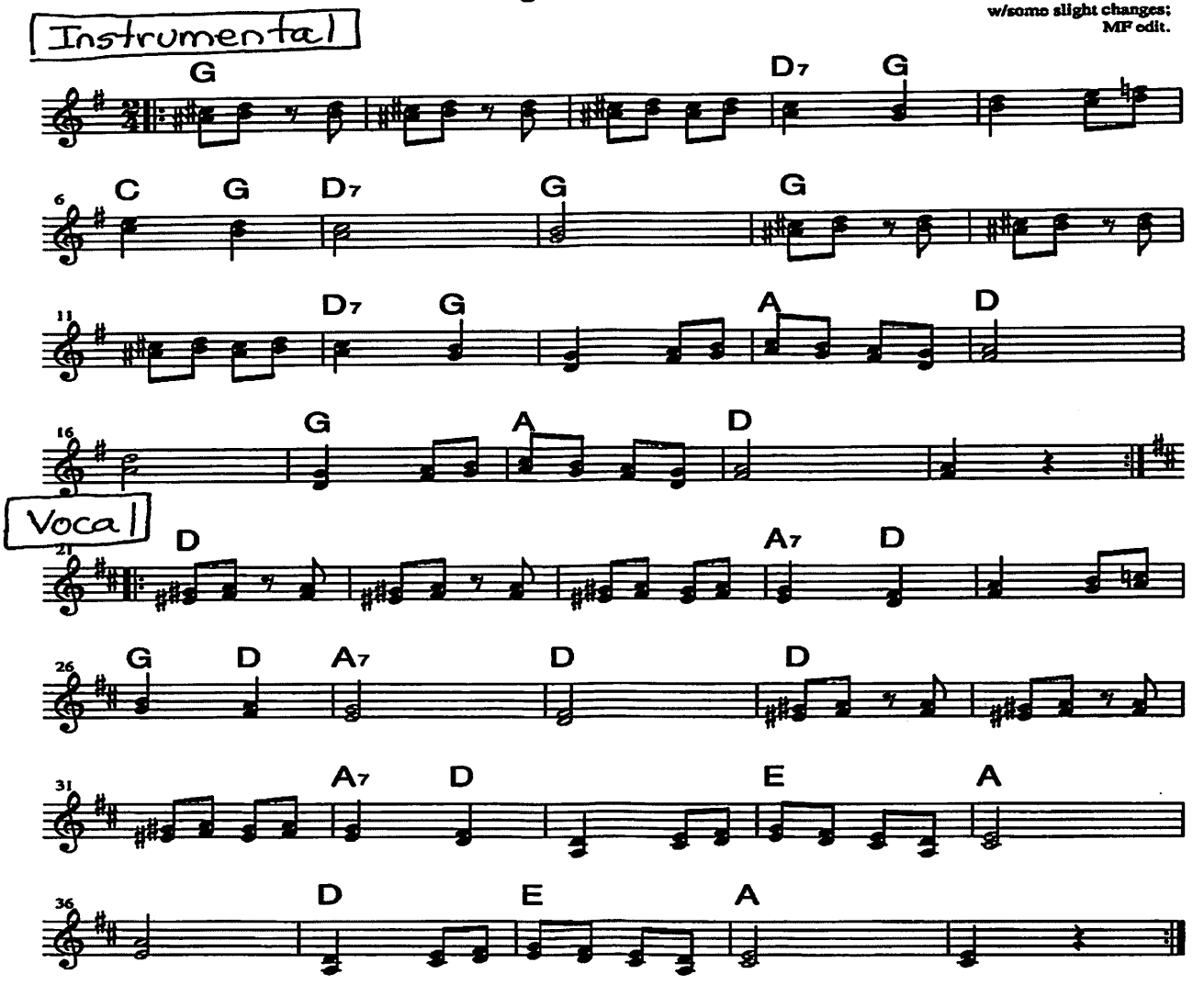
C G C G C
Mnogu gradovi, sela projdov,
C G C F C G C
Kako tebe poubav nigde ne najdov.

Bitola, my hometown, I was born in you, you are dear to me. Bitola, my hometown, know that I love you with all my heart. I love you and sing about you. Oh, hometown, who could say farewell to you without beginning to weep? I wandered you naked and barefoot; I grew up in you; I am not merely your guest. I've traveled many towns and villages, but a place more beautiful than you I have never found.



Čuješ mala

from Miamon's book
w/some slight changes;
MF edit.



||: Čuješ, čuješ, čuješ mala dosta si varala :||
||: Čuješ, čuješ, čuješ mala bil poljabac dala? :||

||: Neznaš, neznaš, neznaš mala što si obećala? :||
||: Obe, obe, obečala, pa još nisi dala :||

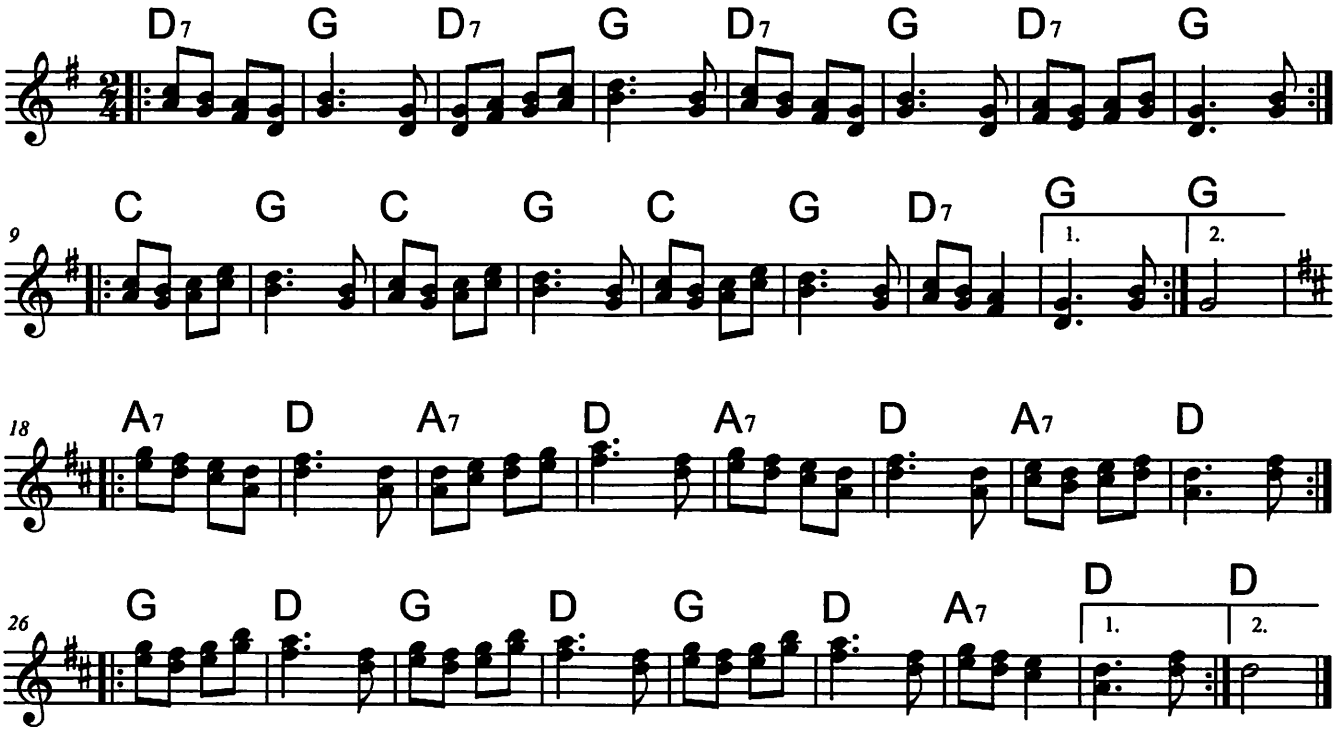
||: Hoću, hoću, hoću diko gde ne vidi niko :||
||:Dala, dala, dala biti srce iz njedara :||

||:Čuješ, čuješ, čuješ seko, namesti se lepo:||
||:Voliš, voliš, voliš bato ala ljubi slatko :||

Once in each key,
and repeat...

Drmeš iz Zdencine

Mostly from Miamon's book with a few modifications.



updated: 27.march.08

Kalendar Kolo / Kolo Kalendara

Croatia

Inst. in G ||: G | G | G | D | G | G | G | D | | G | D | G | D | G | D | G | D :||

D A D A
Meni kažu kalendari, Da s'u kolo svi bečar(i)*

D A D A
||: Meni kažu kalendari, Da s'u kolo svi bečari :||

D A D A
Meni kažu stare knige Da s'u kolu sve nebrig(e)*

D A D A
||: Meni kažu stare knige Da s'u kolu sve nebrige :||

Inst. in G ||: G | G | G | D | G | G | G | D | | G | D | G | D | G | D | G | D :||

D A D A
Meni kažu stare ljudi Da s'u kolo dobro sud(i)*

D A D A
||: Meni kažu stare ljudi Da s'u kolo dobro sudi :||

D A D A
Meni kažu stare babe Da s'u kolu sve barab(e)*

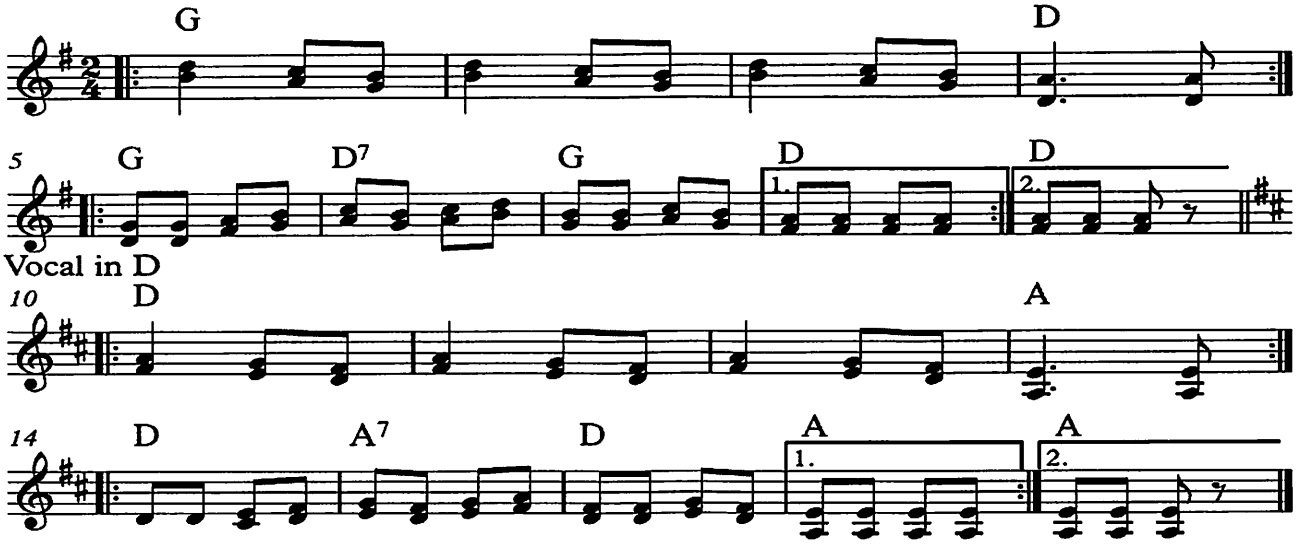
D A D A
||:Meni kažu stare babe Da s'u kolu sve barabe :||

*** Our version: cut off the last syllable on first line, but not on the second line.**

The kalendari tell me that rowdy young men are in the kolo.
The old books tell me that everyone in the kolo is carefree (not doing their work)
The old people tell me you can judge a person well in the kolo.
The old women tell me that rascals are in the kolo.
from *Vancouver International Folk Dancers Music Book, Vol. 1 (revised)*

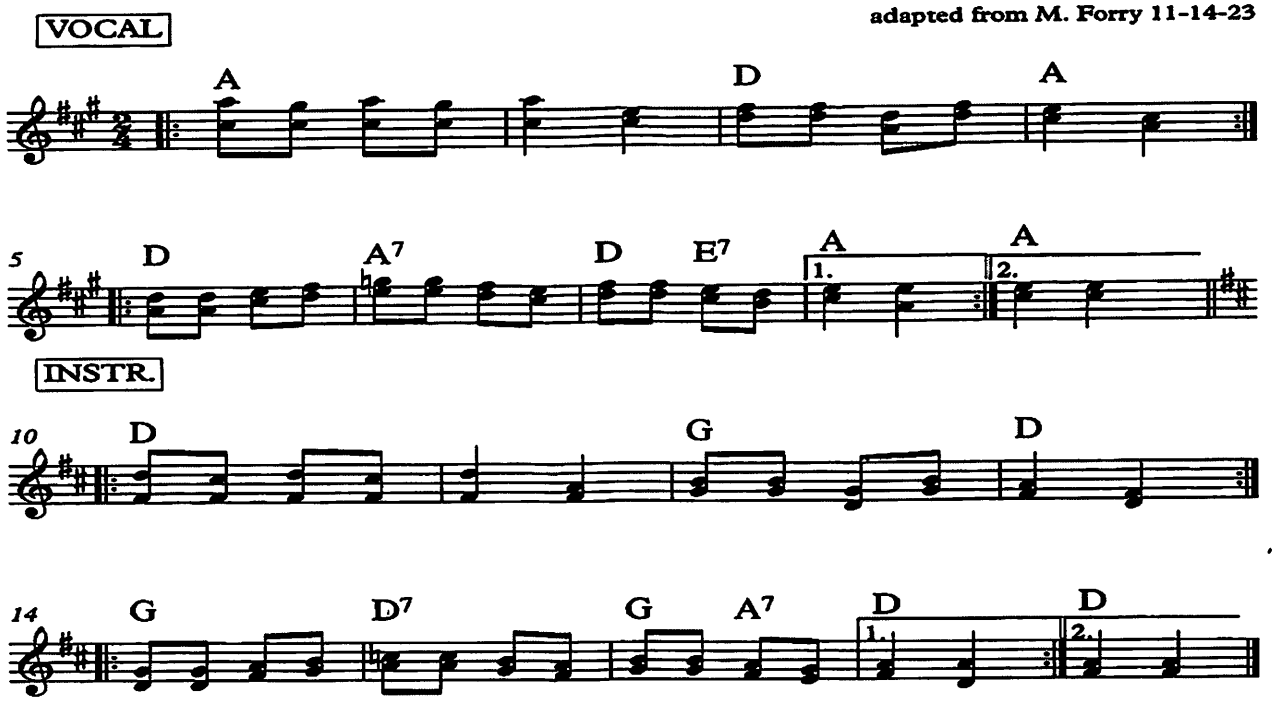
6/24/25

Break in G



Kriči, Kriči Tiček

Croatia
adapted from M. Forry 11-14-23



Instrumental in D //: D / D / G / D :// //: G / D / G A / D ://

1. //Kriči, kriči, tiček, na suhem grmeku//
//Kaj je tebi, a moj tiček, kaj si tak turoben//

2. //Kaj si zgubil dragu, kaj te je lubila?//
//Kaj je tebe, a moj tiček, draga ostavila?//

Instrumental in D //: D / D / G / D :// //: G / D / G A / D ://

3. //Nije mene moja, draga ostavila//
//Nije mene moja mila draga ostavila//

4. //Več sam zgubil krila, ne m'rem poleteti//
//Več sam zgubil laka krila ne m'rem poleteti//

Chirp, chirp little bird, on the dry branch. What's the matter, my little bird, why are you so sad?
Did you lose your sweetheart who loved you? Did your sweetheart leave you, my little bird?
My dear sweetheart did not leave me. I have lost my wings, I can no longer fly. Updated 11/13/26

Ličko Kolo

Croatia

// Pjevaj, mi pjevaj, sokole //	*Falcon, sing to me,*
Šalaj sokole.	
// K'o što si sinoć, pjevao //	*As you sang last night*
Šalaj pjevao.	
// Pod moje drage, pendžerom //	*Under my love's window.*
Šalaj pendžerom.	
// Moja je draga, zaspala //	*My love lies asleep,*
Šalaj zaspala.	
// Studen joj kamen, pod glavom //	*A cold stone under her head.*
Šalaj pod glavom.	
// Ja sam joj kamen, izmak'o //	*I took the stone away*
Šalaj izmak'o.	
// A svoju ruku, podmak'o //	*And put my arm underneath.*
Šalaj podmak'o.	

(from *Balkan Folk Songs*, Carol Silverman, ed. – EEFC songbook)

Moja Diridika

Croatia

Break | G | D | G | D | G | D | G | D |

G D G D
II: Moja diridika ore na vol – vol – volove,
G D G D
Ore na vol – vol – volove, Ore na volove :II
D A D A
II: Moja diridika ore na vol – vol – volove,
D A D A
Ore na vol – vol – volove, Ore na volove :II

Break | G | D | G | D | G | D | G | D |

G D G D
II: A ja igir gi gam i pjevam za njir gir gime,
G D G D
I pjevam za njir gir gime, I pjevam za njime :II
D A D A
II: A ja igir gi gam i pjevam za njir gir gime,
D A D A
I pjevam za njir gir gime, I pjevam za njime :II

Break | G | D | G | D | G | D | G | D |

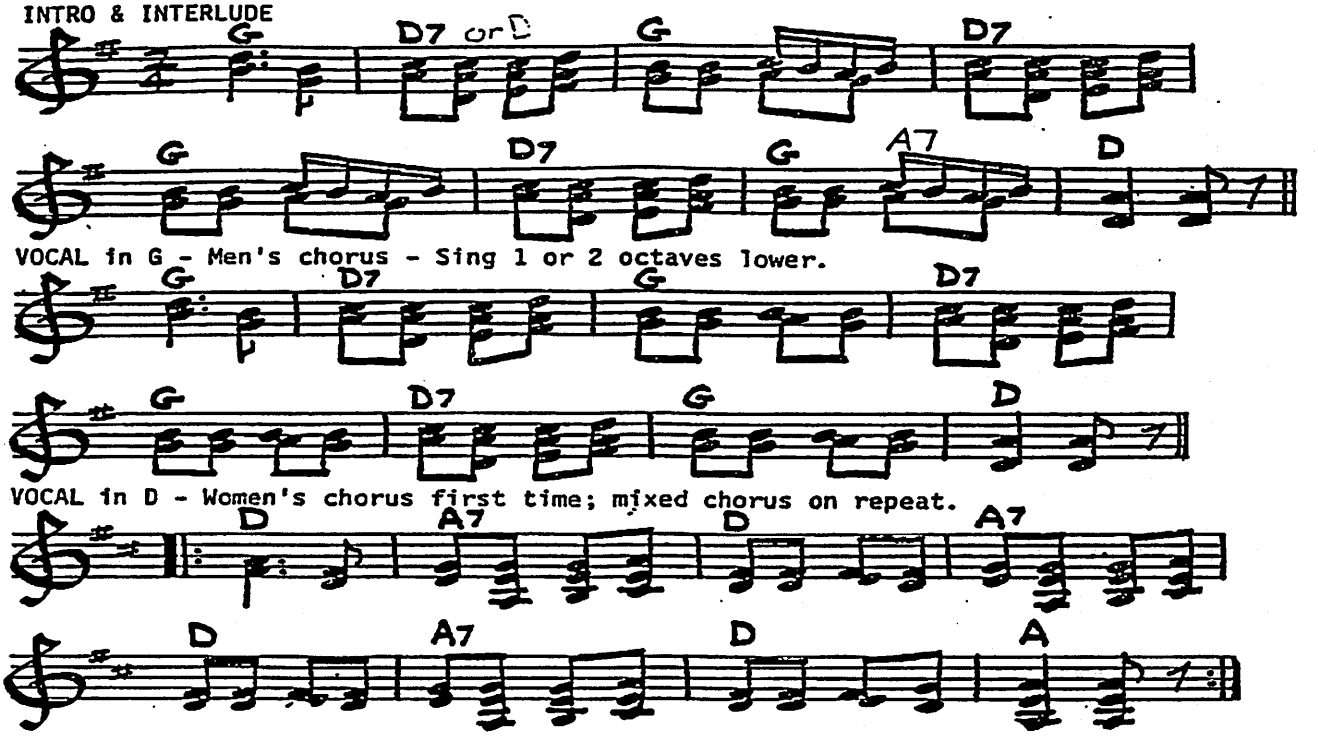
G D G D
II: Mene diridika zove večeral – gal – gati,
G D G D
Zove večeral – gal – gati, Zove večerati :II
D A D A
II: Mene diridika zove večeral – gal – gati,
D A D A
Zove večeral – gal – gati, Zove večerati :II

Break | G | D | G | D | G | D | G | D |

G D G D
II: Hvala diridiko, ja sam večeral – gal – gala,
G D G D
Ja sam večeral – gal – gala, Ja sam večerala :II
D A D A
II: Hvala diridiko, ja sam večeral – gal – gala,
D A D A
Ja sam večeral – gal – gala, Ja sam večerala :II

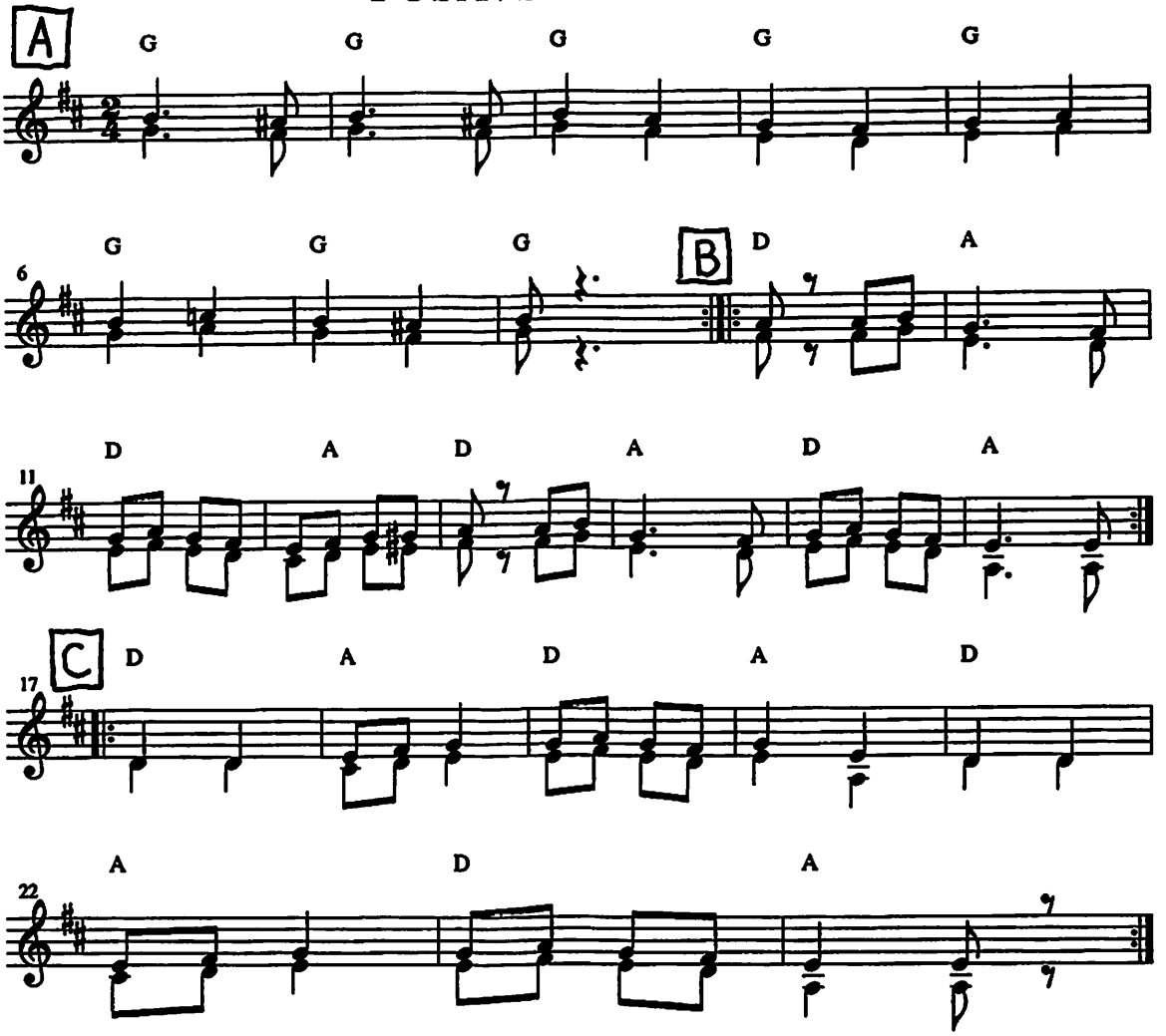
My sweetheart is plowing with oxen. I walk behind him, dancing and singing. My sweetheart invites me to have supper. Thank you, sweetheart; I've already had supper.

Updated 11/14/26



Gasoline Drmeš

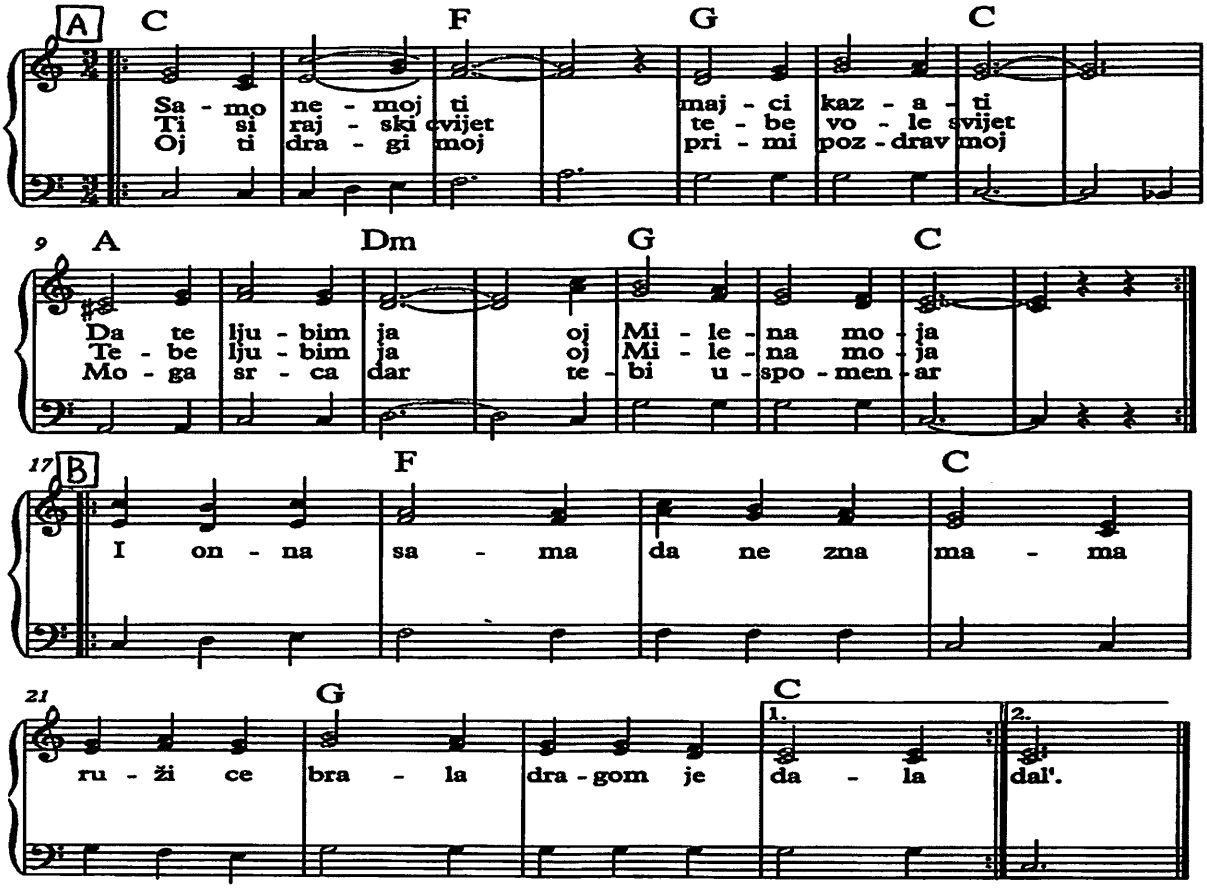
POSAVSKI DRMES



Samo Nemoj Ti

Croatia

Intro: B section instrumentally



C F G C
||: Samo nemoj ti, majci kazati
A Dm G C
Da te ljubim ja, oj Milena moja :||

F C
Chorus: ||: I ona sama, da nezna mama
G C
Ružice brala dragom je dala:||

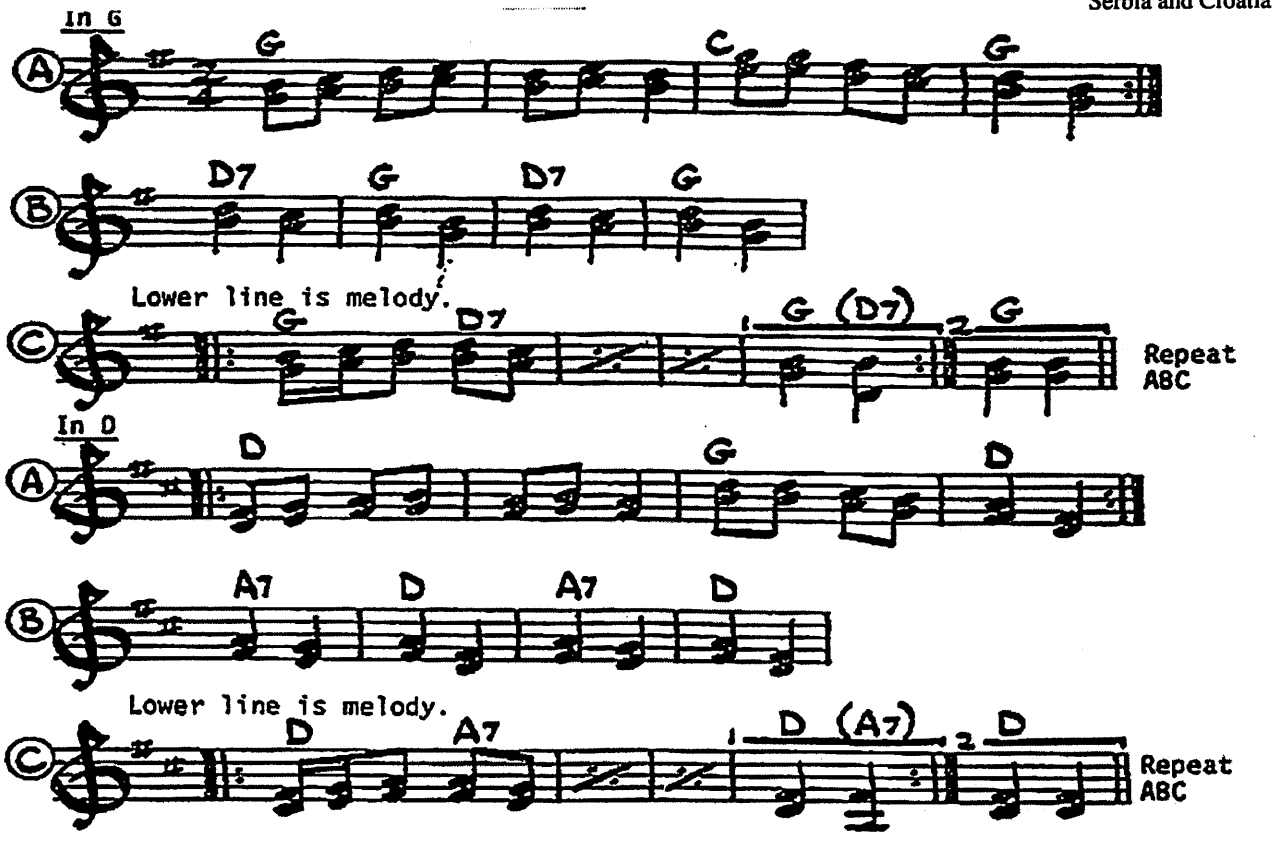
C F G C
||:Ti si rajski cvijet, tebe vole svijet
A Dm G C
Tebe ljubim ja, Oj Milena moja :||

C F G C
||: Oj ti dragi moj, primi pozdrav moj
A Dm G C
Moga srca dar, tebi u spomenar :||

Verse 1: Just don't tell your mother that I am in love with you, Oh, my Milena!
Chorus: And she on her own, behind mom's back picked little roses and gave them to her sweetie
Verse 2: You are the flower of paradise, the whole world loves you, I love you, Oh my Milena!
Verse 3: Accept my greetings from my heart as a gift to you as remembrance.

Seljančica

Serbia and Croatia



D G D
||: Seljančica malena ko ti kuću čuva? :||
A D A D
Nekad mama nekad tata
D A D A D A D
||:Nekad mama nekad tata, ponajviše sama :||

D G D
||: Manite se Ančice, Karlovačkih ~~đ~~aka :||
A D A D
~~Đ~~aci ~~đ~~avoli, profesori još gori
D A D A D A D
||:A direktor pa naj veči samo nesmim reči :||

D G D
Zagrebačke frajlice, nosedu še šira
D G D
Mamice na pijaci prodaju krompira
A D A D
Desno, levo, slama seno
D A D A D A D
||: I mene če moja mati za mog lolu dati :||

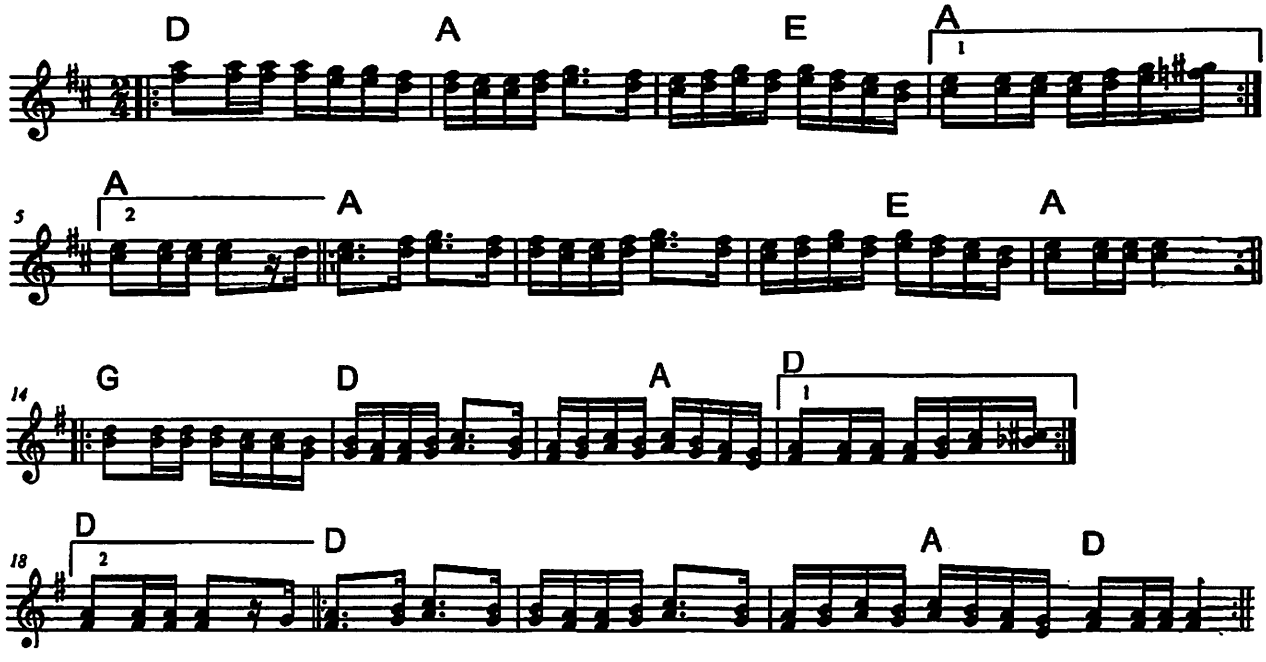
Village girl, who is home? Not mama, not papa, just me! Take care Ancice, the Karlovac students are devils, the professors even worse. The director is the worst, I can't even say.

Setnja

D A
Dodji Mile kroz naš kraj,
A E A
Pa da vidiš šta je raj
A
Hej haj, kroz nas kraj
A E A
Pa da vidiš šta je raj

D A
Prodje Mile propeva
A E A
I volove protera
A
Hej haj, propeva
A E A
I volove protera

Come, Mile through our area, so that you can see what heaven is
Mile comes singing and leading his oxen



SPAVAJ MI, SPAVAJ ANČICE

Dalmatia, Croatia

Spavaj mi, spavaj, Ančice (3x) Na krilu svoje majčice.

Chorus: Tulipan, jorgovan, to su cvjeta dva,
Volilo se dvoje mladi k'o dva goluba,
Tulipan, jorgovan, to su cvjeta dva,
Tebe, draga, zaboravit' neću nikada.

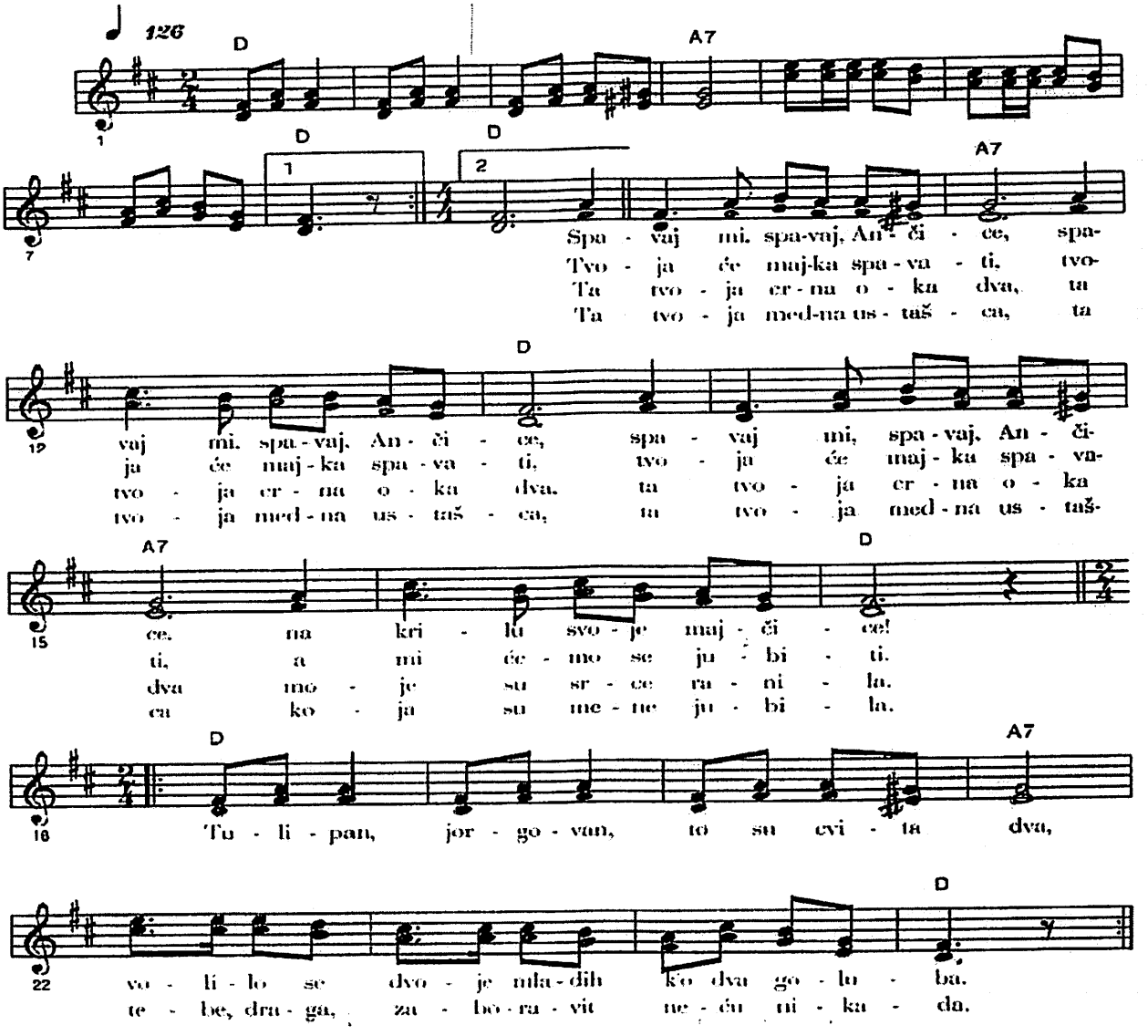
Tvoja će majka spavati (3x) A mi ćemo se 'jubiti.

Ta tvoja crna oka dva (3x) Koja su mene gledala,

Ta tvoja medna ustašca (3x)Koja su mene 'jubila!

Sleep, little Ana, sleep in your mother's lap.
Refrain: Tulip, lilac - these are two flowers, a young pair were in love like two doves.
Tulip, lilac—these are two flowers; you, my beloved, I will never forget.
Your mother will sleep, and we'll do some kissing.
Those dark eyes of yours that looked at me
Those honey lips of yours that were kissing me!

Source: EEFC Songbook p. 7



Vranjanka / Šano Dušo

Serbia

Gm A D
||: Šano dušo, Šano mori, otvori mi vrata. :||
G D A D
Otvori mi Šano vrata, da ti dam dukata.

D A D A D
Oj le le le le le, izgore za tebe, izgore mi Šano, srce za tebe.

Gm A D
||: Noć li hodi, divna Šano, ja si tuga vijem. :||
G D A D
Ubavinja tvoja, Šano, ne da mi da spijem.

Gm A D
||: Tvoje lice belo, Šano, sneg je sa planine. :||
G D A D
Tvoje čelo gidi, Šano, kako mesečine.

Gm A D
||: Ona usta tvoje, Šano, kako rujna zora. :||
G D A D
Ono oko, dušo moja, mene me izgore.

Sana, sweetheart, please open the door. I will give you gold coins. Oj le le le . . . How my heart burns for you. Night is coming, beautiful Sana. I am so sad. Your beauty gives me no sleep. Your face, Sana, is white like mountain snow. Your lovely brow is the moonlight. Your lips, Sana, are rosy as the dawn. Your eyes, my sweetheart, cause me to burn. From the Vancouver International Folk Dance Music Book.

