

Eugene Hutz, Teche Voda Kalamutna

Teče voda kalamutna,
Čoho-ś moja myla smutna?
– Ja ne smutna, lem serdyta,
Bo ja znoči bula byta. (x2)

Byla mene maty znoči
Za Jvankovi kari oči,
Šče j, kazala, bude byty,
Ščoby Jvanka ne liubyty. (x2)

A ja Ivanka tak liubuju,
De zustrinu, tam ciluju.
Oj, Ivanku, serce moje,
Nema takych, jak my dvoje. (x2)

Teče voda kolo mlyna,
Mamko moja, ja ne vynna,
Bo my taki parovani,
Jak horniatka maliovani. (x2)

Jak horniatka maliovani.

Flow there the murky waters, my beloved's somewhat sadden
I'm not sad just somewhat bitter,; because of you I had been beaten
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My mother beat me that evening, because of Ivanko's brown eyes
And she said that she'll still beat me, that I would not love Ivanka
And she said that she'll still beat me, that I would not love Ivanka

But I do so love Ivanka, where I meet him there I kiss him
My Ivanko Oh my dear heart, there is no other like - us two

Dear Mother make me a visor, It'll be hard there with Ivanko
Did predict for me my mother, then she took a pole and beat me

Oh dear mother - Oh my sweetness, and you at one time had been young
You chased after dear father, as I do now chase Ivanko

It was good for you Oh mother, to choose from those among you
You had loved my father as, I love this stranger Ivanka

Oh if we would live together, the people would then take notice
For we both make such a pair that, we are like two cups matched and painted

The water flows by the village, And the girl's already happy

They fell in love and became lovers, across the creek they came together