

Opa Cupa

(Version provided to Brenna MacCrimmon by Sani Rifati and recorded by her with Edessa on the CD *Bereket*)

Me sem chora chavoro, chelavno maj lacho,
'Ndale mandale chora man astaren.
Kaste astarav', pe mande hasal.
Samo jek chaj ni mangel, oj mandar nashel.

Refrain:

O opa cupa So te mandar chaje muka,
Cho dad te merel ako ni chele.
O opa cupa so te mandar chaje muka,
Ti daj ka merel ako ni chele.
//Lumbaj, lum-baj, lumbajlaj ajde ajde ajde,
Lumbaj, lumbaj, lumbalaj ajde ajde ajde.//

E sviracha ka achem, oj ni mangel te khelel,
'Ndale mandale, mudarel la o Devel.
Ava ruzo ava khel, pa i tu rome ka lje
'Ndale mandale, o svi-ra-cha ba-sha-len.

Sa o chaja khejena, a oj zhalno rovela
'Ndale mandale, an mo vogi jag tharel.
Ava Ruza ava khel, pa i tiro mek avel
'Ndale mandale, e sviracha ka khalen.

Opa Cupa

Rough translation:

Oh girl

I am a poor guy,
One of the best dancers,
The girls grab me to dance.
Whomever I grab is glad,

Only one girl doesn't want to dance,
She runs away from me.

O girl, why are you making trouble for me?
May your mother die if you don't dance!
Come on, come on, Come on!

All the girls are dancing,
But she is crying sadly,
In my heart a fire burns.
Come on, Rosa, come and dance,
Then you'll get married.
Even the musicians are dancing.