

**Singers (Ghō'dyaw):** Puristamsha (Rukmul'ai), Taleem Khan Bazik (Mumuretai)

**Recorded:** 29 August 2009 at Rumbur valley, by Elizabeth Mela-Athanasopoulou

**Cassette Number:** 300

**Title:** KAL'AS'A GHŌ' (Kalasha songs)

**The English translation of all songs was done by Elizabeth Mela-Athanasopoulou and Taleem Khan Bazik**

Side A

<i>Sukuli nadan...</i>	<i>Sukuli nadan...</i>
Sukuli nadan, tu may hardi, tay begayar, ne may zindagi.	My little pupil, my heart, Without you, I have no life.
Copamina beg drazi, rai phonuna tay hatya salami. Hay ey lay lay lay lay laaaaay.	In the morning you, loaded with your bag, And me on the road waving at you Hay ey lay lay lay lay laaaaay.
Bo ziat hardi khes'iman a pura raw masti kariman a bo ziat sakti khes'iman a pura ran masti kariman a.	Enduring a much heavy heart, I came. With a more complete youthful energy I came. Suffering much persecution, I came. With a more complete youthful energy, I came.
Zal'iman zhur (chu), tay cumut'keri bazi (Kho, Ka: <i>kurei</i> ) dzaruias (Kho, Ka: <i>akhabirias</i> ) nis'ana lay lay lay.	Cruel people's daughter, Your youthfulness a sign of some old age lay lay lay.
Yar a phakeri karim day, gaderi gadai karim day Phonduna nasen dras'ni para. Macbur a shahiri karim day.	Friend, I am begging, a crazy wanderer I am rambling around. Along the road, passing by my side, You left. Being in need, I am making poetry.

**Note:** the word order in the English translation is the reverse of the Kalasha one which is normally VS, OVS, OSV.

<b><i>Adua ta Siliperay para</i></b>	<b><i>Adua ta Siliperay para...</i></b>
Adua ta Siliperay para	During the day indeed I went to Siliperi.
tromizho ita,	However, coming back in the evening
khoji, tay ne sapres.	Searching for you, I didn't find you.
Margas gamburi desha dai,	Beautiful flowers from far away
bic'hiron.	blossomed.
Shokhor sharbat, kokas hatya aset.	Sugar sherbet, not worthy of anybody.
Tan mocuna phazhi	Sharing (them) among yourselves
des ko ni (ne) day?	Why don't you give me?
Hay hay babak ow,	Oh my sister,
may behel babak ow, hoy babak ow.	My blessed sister, oh my sister.

<b><i>Malang lalash thi</i></b>	<b><i>Malang lalash thi...</i></b>
Malang lalash thi,	Little by little becoming a wanderer,
Tay wathanai a	To your neighborhood I came.
ey tu o pal'aiman,	Hey! but you going away....
bashalay a ey.	you headed for the bashali.
Nikamburi bashali dura al'aw (aw).	A flower went to the Bashali.
Taley wori may hatya dura al'(aw)	A perfume came to my house.
ey, lalay lay lay lay lay hoooy.	ey, lalay lay lay lay lay hoooy.
Ghan (Kho, Ka: <i>sirā'</i> ) tay wori (Kho, Ka: <i>ganduirak</i> ) oni,	The wind, spreading your perfume,
kari (kō'una aw) aral' ey.	reached my ears.
May som mon mi rahi aral' (araw)	With me only the words started this trip
ey ne ta tay pis't'aw day	Indeed not behind you.
gadaai aral'	Hey she loafed around.
Ey ne kasi	Hey not having travelled,
Tan dura nā'i aral' ey.	she locked her own house.
Phakeras zhani tamana (U, Ka: <i>apsus</i> ) ey.	A wish in the beggar's spirit, hey!
Tay ne pashi bo zamana ey.	Not seeing you for a long time, hey!
Tay judaias (U, Ka: <i>tanaias</i> ) mahana,	The meaning of your separation:
ey ga'ai adyii gahana ey. Lalay la lay.	You put a gold necklace around your neck. Lalay la lay.

<b>May chu ta mastrukas putras</b>	<b><i>May chu ta mastrukas putras...</i></b>
May chu, ta mastrukas putras	My daughter, indeed to the moon's son
ja dem,	I will marry you (I will give as a wife).
mastrukas som may khaltabari.	With the moon's son my relationship (will be).
Biot'as e	When you cross over the mountain,
may kia zian ow	What (is) the loss?
s'ing suiras som	With the sunrise.
gheri uchundis o	you will climb down again
hay hay ey may awaa chul'as	Hey, hey my grandmother's daughter.
ho ey may awaa chul'as.	Ho, hey, my grandmother's daughter!
Ujhuam	I will grind the corn (in the watermill)
Jani zhe Biramor	Jani and Biramor* celebrations!
sarian may chul'ay zhe jamol'ay.	My daughters and son-in-laws will gather.
Jamol'ika onjis't'a bazayak nasendaw,	My son-in-law's holy** hand around
rhom batyak amě'yak.	A herd of baby goats and lambs.
Hay hay ey may awaa chul'as	Hey hey my grandmother's daughter!
bo ey may awaa chul'as.	Hey hey my grandmother's daughter!

\*Goat offering to a girl's wedding separation

\*\*Men only are allowed to sacrifice goats

<b>Kura ta tre, caw basan</b>	<b><i>Kura ta tre caw basan...</i></b>
Kura ta tre, caw basan,	Some (girls) indeed in three or four days,
kura o te ponj basan	Or some within five days
parin day. .... parin day.	are leaving...leaving.
Shandai kura mashkul hin? ghō'i,	Right here who will talk?
da'kai,du basikan parin day.....	Being bored, in two days they are leaving.
Al'ai drani	But emerging from right here ....
o mulakat (U, Ka: <i>mashkulgi</i> ) kai,	while talking ....
khojin day.	they will be winking (the boys).
Hay hay la la oy la la lay.	Hay hay la la oy la la lay.
Shemi saw masti aran,	All these (girls) showed off their youth
t'end'eran apian	They smoked,
biskot'an tabai aran (azhuan).	they ate biscuits...

<b>Ghona Cawmos parwazikwew</b>	<b><i>Ghona Cawmos parwazikwew...</i></b>
Ghona Cawmos parwazikwew	Towards the end of the big Cawmos winter festival
bian drana.	you came out.
Hay tay asheki, la yar	Hey your love, darling,
tay bayaw ari diwana.	You made your brother crazy.
Hay hay may babakow, may durdana,	Hey hey my beloved sister, my diamond,
Hoy hoy babakow ey.	Ho ho my beloved sister.
Ia tay ayaw khazana.	Your mother's treasure.
Karim day kal'as'aas siphath	I am praising the old deeds of the Kalasha
ruzana (U, Ka: <i>har chat</i> ),	each time.
S'is'a karkara kari de?	Will you put feather ornaments on your head?
Shia cawmosas nis'ana.	That's a sign of Cawmos.
Hay hay may babak may durdana	Hey hey my sister, my diamond,
tay cumut'keri bayaw o ari diwana.	Your youth made your brother crazy!

<b>Shishoyak kaweri</b>	<b><i>Shishoyak kaweri</i></b>
Shishoyak kaweri tamasha karim day.	Beautiful Kalasha culture, Entertainment I am arranging!
Tay capanani cot' may nasha kariu day.	The design of your long shiny festive coat is making me drunk.
Hay hay babak ow may tay s'is'a kupas may nasha kariu day.	Hey hey my little sister, Your kupas headdress is making me drunk.
Ek chat' bian drani, biuda (bewda) karis day.	Just one time going out You are making me crazy.
Shama prus't' kai teraa! sak maza kariu day.	Following this (Kalasha) culture, Enjoy yourselves! This is causing loads of pleasure!
Hay hay babak ow may behel babak ow.	Hey hey my little sister, my blessed little sister!

<b>S'ung s'ungaw</b>	<b><i>S'ung s'ungaw...</i></b>
S'ung s'ungaw dai may kay ishlagan tyany.	From dark corners They will hit me with walnut shells.
May pi o kia chal'es? A o tay bayak him ey.	From me what can you take out? Yet, I will be your brother.
Ey suda, gad'a may kay ishlagan tyany. May pi o kia chal'es? A o tay bayak him ey.	Hey boys, big men will hit me with nut shells. From me what can you take out? I will be only your brother.

<b><i>Hay babak ow!</i></b>	<b><i>Hay babak ow!</i></b>
Hay babak ow! Ey hay babak ow	Hey my little sister! Hey little sister,
may behel babak ow	My blessed little sister,
durdana babak ow ey.	Diamond little sister!
Kia darkar ey kia darkar	What sorrow, what sorrow!
d'aki (Kho, Ka: <i>juani</i> ) ta paraw	My youth indeed has gone.
dzarui (Kho, Ka: <i>akhabiri</i> ) roytu praw ey.	Old age has met me.
Kia darkar kia darkar	What sorrow, what sorrow!
may ghona Cawmos (karik) ne bhaam day.	I cannot enjoy my great winter festival (ghona Cawmos).
In* zhe Bal'imā'in	For Balimahin and his daughter
intizar karim day.	I am waiting.
Tay s'is'ani pac'ak	The little feather from your head,
kaweriai siphat ey.	A praise in the Kalasha culture!
Saw thi dranew!	All together come out!
Karin day bo aphas ey.	They are making a lot of fuss.
Kia darkar kia darkar	What sorrow, what sorrow
juanias surur (U, Ka: <i>nasha</i> )	Of youthfulness being drunk,
rigi zhe bomi buthalay pirai.	And throwing up into a bottle.
Toa ka'ga' baw dharis day ey.	Then you are taking care of the crowd of black birds.

\*In: a short form of Bal'imā'in