

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 B

| Tal'al' l'ar l'al'ai oo | Tal'al' l'ar l'al'ai oo |
|--|--|
| | |
| Tal'al' l'ar l'al'ai oo s'is'irin may ashru, | La la la oh my tears will run down, (my face) |
| bekadur, may ashru. | Disrespectful, my tears. |
| May hardiar hiu bekadur. | My heart will be uncontrolled. |
| Ey dus | Hey my beloved one, |
| tay pyar (U) asheki jadu, | Your love is magic |
| may hardiari (hardiaw). | in my heart. |
| Ey dus | Hey my beloved one, |
| tay pyar jadu. Lai lai lai hay l'ay. | Your love is magic |
| may hardiari (hardiaw). | in my heart. |
| | |
| C'huti (custi) tay thanuna pacai | You burnt the beauty of your appearance |
| angaruna. | on the fire. |
| C'huti tay thanuna pacai angaruna. | You burnt the beauty of your appearance on the fire. |
| Ne hiu arman pura haay! | The desire will not become fulfilled! |
| Bemaksat duniauna. | hey in a purposeless world. |
| | |
| Bekarar may hardi hamisha tay bati. | My heart always worried about you |
| Siphat shuruk hin khiali hay, | Praises will start in my thought. |
| Ne thaw hiu mura'i, masti, | Yet, feminine youthful strength will not last. |
| l'ai l'ai l'ai oow. | La la la oh |

| Hay may ruruko | <i>Hay may ruruko</i> |
|------------------------------------|---|
| | |
| Hay may ruruko a zhe tu parik. | Hey my doll! You and I will go, |
| Shawal'aaw parik | From Shawala we will go, |
| ey Durikaw | Hey from Durik |
| o ik. | we will come back, though. |
| | |
| Tay hatya sawzem ey suorum khursi. | For you I will make a golden chair. |
| Tu tara nisi, | When you sit there, |
| dang jagawalak hiu. | I will strongly wish to see you. |
| | |
| Hay babakow awaa chul'as ow. | Oh little sister, grandmother's daughter. |
| Hay may ruruk, may maura mac'hi. | Oh, my doll, my sweet honey, |
| Hay may ruruko may maura mac'hi. | oh my little doll, my sweet honey, |
| Dharil'a pac'hĩ'ak kaphasay bandi. | A well-cared bird prisoner in a cage. |

| Musapher tay dura im | <i>Musapher tay dura im*</i> |
|---|---|
| | |
| Musapher tay dura im | A poor man, I will come to your house, |
| Ey angarik gat'i, | Hey asking for a little charcoal. |
| ayaw may angarik ne dai | Your mother, not giving me charcoal, |
| dur nã'i araw. | She locked the house. |
| | |
| Ishlak jangalai musapher cit'a lagelai. | In the Ishlak forest a poor man is smoking. |
| Dar (Kho: shul'a) chinik o ne bhaau day | He cannot cut wood |
| Ishlak jangalai. | in the Ishlak forest. |

*Written and composed by Taleem Khan Bazik

| | |
|--------------------------------------|--|
| O ghūisambina! Desha pari tu! | <i>O ghūisambina! Desha pari tu!*</i> |
| | |
| O ghūisambina! | Oh fast brown little insect! |
| Desha pari tu! | Far away you go! |
| May bihalak kariu day. | I am afraid of you. |
| O ghūisambina! | Oh fast brown little insect! |
| may pilias day. | You are crawling on me. |
| Ey desha pari tu! | Hey you, go away! |
| May bihalak kariu day. | I am afraid of you. |
| | |
| Hay may babak o! | Hey my little sister |
| awaa chul'as o | Oh your grandmother's daughter, |
| ey ghūisambina | Oh fast brown little insect! |
| may pilias day. | You are crawling on me. |
| | |
| Desha pari de! | Far away, go! Will you? |
| Bihalak kariu day. | I am afraid of you. |

*Written, composed and sung by Taleem Khan Bazik and Puristamsha

| | |
|--|---|
| Ey may Rubas gulap! | <i>Ey may Rubas gulap!</i> |
| | |
| Ey may Rubas gulap! | Hey my Rubas rose! |
| Masabi may sharap. | Religion is my alcohol! |
| Shishikui may khial | My thought is in Shishiku, |
| paranu (Kho, Ka: <i>l'as'na</i>) kaweri. | In the old Kalasha culture! |
| | |
| Te tan masapas bati | For their religion, |
| kurboni (U, Ka: <i>tan jhan</i>) asta pron. | They* gave their own lives. |
| Ga'ayas thi | Holding one another by their shoulders, |
| Te rahi pai dariauna po'n. | They jumped into the river |
| | |
| Ga'ayas thi, | Holding one another by their shoulders, |
| te rahi pai dariauna po'n. | They jumped into the river |
| | |
| Hay hay babak ow, hoho hay babakow! | Hey hey little sister, hey hey little sister! |
| May behel babakow! | my beloved little sister! |
| Ey may Ropas gulap, masabi sharap. | Hey my Rubas rose! Religion is my alcohol! |
| | |
| Shishikui may khial | My thought is in Shishiku, |
| paranu kaweri. | In the old Kalasha culture! |
| | |
| Tu ta kirik ushik, | You are, indeed, a snowflower! |
| ayaw o kirikwac' grui ujhai, | But your mother setting a snowbird trap! |
| may gri, may ne | Catching me, yeah, |
| grui ujhai, may gri, | preparing a trap, catching me, |
| tay kaphasai bandi. | In your cage I am trapped! |
| | |
| Zindagi ko la ey kia pes'mani! | Life, why? Hey what sorrow! |
| Zindagi nana tay kia pes'man. | Life, auntie, what regret of yours! |
| Hay hay babakow! May behel babakow! | Hey my little sister, my blessed little sister! |

*the Shishiku people

| O dari o dari | O dari o dari |
|---|---|
| O dari o dari oo | Oh my kidney sister, my kidney sister, oh |
| beruaw dura paa! | Go to your husband's house! |
| Jani (Ka: khosani) kariu day. | He is preparing (a) celebration for you. |
| Bramor kariu day. | Bramor (old celebration) he is preparing. |
| O dari o dari oo | Oh my kidney sister, my kidney sister |
| beruaw dura dura paa! | Go to your husband's house! |
| Jani (Kho, Ka: <i>khoshani</i>) kariu day. | He is preparing (a) celebration for you. |
| Bramor kariu day. | Bramor (old celebration) he is preparing. |

| May bati agrii | May bati agrii* |
|--|--|
| | |
| May bati agrii kas salam. | For me you took someone else's hello. |
| May bati hardi gaman pi hawaw ne gali. | For me the heart did not become free (empty) of worries. |
| Hardi gaman hawaw ne may khali. | My heart did not become free of worries. |
| | |
| Bewapahaan pi kia tasali? | From the unfaithful what trust? |
| Nazuk nakhra ko (ari) ey | Sensitive pretense why to me, |
| may hardi? | my heart? |
| lay l'ay l'ay l'ay l'ay l'ay l'aaaaay. | lay l'ay l'ay l'ay l'ay l'ay l'aaaaay. |
| | |
| A ta azhi (Kho, Ka: <i>ubuji</i>) | I, indeed, since I was born |
| Tay som mubat (U, Ka: <i>asheki</i>) aris ey. | I have been in love with you. |
| Tu ta bewapaha, | You are unfaithful indeed, |
| tay hardi mo kari juda; | Don't make your heart separate |
| Bewapaha mo kari ra-ran (rhan) ziat tu. | Unfaithful don't be so much! |
| Tay custi mo kari raran (rhan)! | Don't make your beauty more unfaithful! |
| mo bewapaha tay hardi mo kari! | Don't make your heart unfaithful! |
| l'a l'ay l'ay l'ay l'ay. | l'a l'ay l'ay l'ay l'ay. |
| | |
| A bewapahaan pi homid (homet) aris ey. | I have trusted the unfaithful ones. |
| (Homa) Shamon sitham (U, Ka: <i>alagul</i>) dunyaai ne kareli. | We should not hurry this much in the world. |
| Hardi (hardias) o kia tasali? | What comfort in the heart? |
| Nazuk nakhra ko (ari)? | Delicate pretense why did you do to me, |
| ey may hardi! | Hey, my heart! |
| Mubat (asheki) gri kas salam may bati! | With love, someone else's hello for me! |

* Sung by Puristamsha and Taleem Khan Bazik

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|--|---|
| <i>Niweshi kagas!</i> | <i>Niweshi kagas!</i> |
| | |
| Niwesi kagas! | Writing on paper, |
| muc'ai kalam parik e jei | I didn't expect the pencil to have left from my hand. |
| Dus Malang parik e jei. | I can't believe my friend Malang has left. |
| Zakmi hardias onja khabar parik e jei. | The wounded heart's news how come has spread now? |
| | |
| Tay gromani, Gul dos' al'as'ing parik e jei. | From your village, I can't believe that just yesterday Gul escaped to elope with a man. |
| Tay gromani Gul dos' al'as'ing parik e jei. | From your village, I can't believe that just yesterday Gul escaped to elope with a man. |

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