

# Oj, devojko, dušo moja

Serbien / Kosovo

Musical score for the song "Oj, devojko, dušo moja". The score consists of three staves of music, each with a different vocal line. The tempo is indicated as = 120 cm.

The score includes the following sections:

- Section A:** The first section starts with a gm chord, followed by a F chord. It includes lyrics for both the 1st and 2nd endings.
- Section B:** The second section starts with a B chord, followed by a F<sup>7</sup> chord. It includes lyrics for both the 1st and 2nd endings.
- Section C:** The third section starts with a gm chord, followed by a F chord. It includes lyrics for both the 1st and 2nd endings.

**Lyrics:**

- Section A:** 1. Oj, de - voj - ko, du - šo mo - ja,  
2. Sa - ma leg - ni, sa - ma dig - ni,
- Section B:** 1. Oj, de - voj - ko, du - šo mo - ja,  
2. Sa - ma leg - ni, sa - ma dig - ni,
- Section C:** 1. ka - ko si se na - u - či - la,  
2. a ja, ja - dan, sam ne mo - gu,

The score concludes with a **FINE** at the end of the third section.

// Oj, devojko, dušo moja, //  
// kako si se naučila? //  
// Sama legni, sama digni, //  
// a ja, jadan, sam ne mogu? //

// Oku sveće na noć gorim, //  
// opet ne se navidujem. //  
// Tovar drva na noć gorim //  
// opet ne se nagrejujem. //

// Čašu služe na noć lijem, //  
// opet ne se naplakujem. //  
// Kondir vino na noć pijem, //  
// opet ne se napijujem. //

*Oh Mädchen, mein Schatz,  
wie hast du das gelernt?  
Alleine zu schlafen, alleine aufzustehen,  
und ich Ärmster kann es nicht?*

*Ein Pfund Kerzen zünde ich nachts an,  
und kann doch nichts sehen.  
Eine ganze Ladung Holz verbrenne ich nachts,  
und bin doch nicht gewärmt.*

*Einen Becher Tränen weine ich nachts,  
und kann doch nicht genug weinen.  
Einen Krug Wein trinke ich nachts,  
und kann doch nicht genug trinken.*

*Oh girl, my sweetheart,  
how have you learned this?  
[To] sleep alone, rise alone,  
and I, poor one, cannot do so?*

*A pound of candles I burn at night,  
yet cannot see anything.  
A whole load of wood I burn at night,  
yet I am not warmed.*

*A cup of tears I cry at night,  
yet cannot cry enough.  
A pitcher of wine I drink at night  
yet cannot drink enough.*

*aus dem Tanzprogramm von Paul Mulders*

*nach der Aufnahme von Jordan Nikolić, LP "Pesmom i igrom kroz Srbiju", Jugoton LPYV-S-831 (1970)*