

# Si man, Devla, duj jakha

Bulgarien (Roma)

(Imam dve oči)

$\text{♩} = 152$

The musical score is written for a single melodic line and a rhythmic accompaniment. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 9/16. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 152. The score is divided into six systems, each with a 4-measure phrase. The first system starts with a 4-measure introduction. The second system contains a first and second ending. The third system begins the vocal melody with lyrics. The fourth system continues the vocal melody. The fifth system continues the vocal melody. The sixth system concludes the vocal melody. Chord symbols (F, e<sup>b</sup>m, bm, C) are placed above the staff to indicate the harmonic structure. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

1. 2.

Si man, Dev-la, duj ja - kha, so te ke - rav me len - ca,

ka a - ma - ro čho - ri - pe, ka a - ma - ro kha - li - pe?

Ro - ma - le, čha - va - le, so te ke - rav ko - len - ca?

Drom, drom me star me phi - rav, me de bakht me ro - da - vav.

// Si man Devla duj jakha,  
so te kerav me lenca,  
ka amaro čhoripe,  
ka amaro khalipe? //

Romale, čhavale,  
so te kerav kolenca?  
// Drom, drom me star me phirav,  
me de bakht me rodavav. //

// Si man, Devla, ekh dajuri,  
voji si, Devla, nasvali.  
Ni me lela, ni ushtel,  
e Devleske molinel. //

Romale, ...

// Gav gaveste me phirav,  
e romenge gilavav.  
Bare love me telav,  
travala ke te kerav. //

Romale, ...

*Ich habe, Gott, zwei Augen, was kann ich damit machen in unserer Armut, in unserer Dunkelheit?  
Refrain: Roma, junge Leute, was kann man mit ihnen machen? Schritt für Schritt gehe ich, ich suche mein Glück.  
Ich habe, Gott, eine Mutter, sie ist, Gott, krank. Sie ist nicht tot, aber kann nicht aufstehen, sie fleht Gott an.  
Von Dorf zu Dorf gehe ich, um für die Roma zu singen. Ich bekomme viel Geld, ich werde feiern.*

*I have, God, two eyes, what can I do with them in our poverty, in our darkness?  
Chorus: Roma, young folks, what is there to do with them? Step by step I am going, I am searching for my luck.  
I have, God, a mother, she is ill. She is not dead, but can't rise; she is pleading to God.  
I go from village to village to sing for the Roma. I get a lot of money, I will party.*

*nach "Imam dve oči", gesungen von Nikolaj Gârdev  
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