

Dagadana, KOBY NE MOROZ

If it wasn't for the frost, If it wasn't for the frost
Only the morning dew
I would run , I would run to Tarnopol barefooted

and in Tarnopol, in Tarnopol
There is a ready church there
and the lass, so young
she got married forced to it

Please tell me, you, oh you, please tell me
you forced wedding
will I be grand, will I be grand with unloved by me, will I?