



Horehronsky Csardes

Tota Hel'pa, tota Hel'pa
to je pekné mesto.
Av tej Hel'pe, av tej Hel'pe
Svarnych chlapcov je sto.

Koho je sto, toho je sto
ne po mojej vôli.
Len za jedným, len za jedným
srdiecko ma boli.

Za Janickom, za Pavlickom,
krok by nespravila.
Za Durickom, za Misickom,
Dunaj preskocila.

/Dunaj, Dunaj, Dunaj, Dunaj,
aj to siro pole,
len za jedným, len za jedným,
potesenie moje.

This Hel'pa, this Hel'pa
is a nice town.
And in Hel'pe there are
a hundred handsome boys.

This hundred, that hundred
are not to my liking.
Only for one, only for one,
my heart aches.

For John, for Paul,
she wouldn't take a single step.
For George, for Mike,
she'd jump over the Danube.

Danube, Danube, Danube, Danube,
and a wide field,
only for one, only for one,
my darling.