

WORK SONGS, 3

PASTURAGE. HUNTING. FISHING

SUMMARY

Lietuvių liaudies dainynas (The Book of Lithuanian Folk Songs) is an anthology of songs in a series of publications representing a long tradition of singing in Lithuania. It is compiled following a uniform and strictly defined structure, namely that of the Catalogue of Lithuanian folk songs. The principles of the compilation of the book of songs were formulated in the *Instruction for the Compilation of Lithuanian Folk Songs* (edited by Leonardas Sauka, 1980).

The publication is compiled on the basis of a genre system. Lithuanian folk songs are classified into the following genres: wedding, work, calendar ceremonies, children, family, military-historical, youth, love, feasting, songs of literary origin, humorous-didactic songs, romances, polyphonic songs, ballads, laments, light and merry songs. Within the system of genres, songs are subdivided into smaller groups according to their functions and themes. Songs of one theme belong to certain types and are numbered. One type consists of all variants of one and the same song. Variants within one type are further subdivided into versions and variant groups. Such subdivision helps to reflect variations of poetic text as well as other distinct structural changes. In order to mirror the vitality and development of the singing tradition, variants with a larger degree of improvisation are also included. Songs of individual genres are published in a series.

Songs included in a publication are provided with a commentary, which states the number of variants forming one version or variant group, the place and time of recording a song, major publications, as well as significant moments of textual variation, contamination or joining of motives, thematic resemblance to songs of other genres, and comments on the performance of the song by the person presenting it. Type variants are presented in the way that best reflects peculiar features of the respective variation. Publications include authentic songs that are most valuable in terms of their poetic and musical characteristics, representing all ethnographic regions of the country.

Starting with Vol. 15, the book of songs has been issued together with CDs containing recordings of the songs of the publication. The CDs include only authentic recordings in order to reflect the versatility of the material being published.

The primary source of this multi-volume publication of songs is the folklore archive of the Institute of Lithuanian Literature and Folklore. Material accumulated in other folklore funds as well as printed materials have also been used. The Lithuanian folklore archive is continuously updated with new, recently recorded material. Latest data finds its way into *The Book of Lithuanian Folk Songs* as well.

The first volume of *The Book of Lithuanian Folk Songs* was issued in 1980. Over 30 years, 24 volumes have been compiled and published, covering songs of various genres.

The 25th volume of the *Lithuanian Folk Songbook* is the third book of work songs. The first book of work songs (Vol. 6) contains songs for working in the fields (rye, oat, and buckwheat harvesting), while the second book (Vol. 12) – songs for working at home and in the fields: cutting hay, working with flax, milling, spinning, weaving, and washing. This volume of the *Songbook* is the last book of work songs, covering the songs for herding (by herders and nightwatchers), songs about hunters and hunting, fishermen and fishing.

PASTORAL SONGS

HERDER SONGS

HERDER CALLS

Herder calls are freely improvised, of varying length, usually humorous texts. Several groups of herder calls can be distinguished. Early in the morning, the herders gather together the herd, encourage the pigs to leave and the barn, and make fun of the sleepy masters, bachelors, and spinsters (D 786–793). After the animals have eaten, the herders calm them, encourage them to lie down, so that they themselves could also rest (D 722, 723, 726, 227, 745–750). Separate calls were meant for encouraging the cows to get up and run around in order to avoid insects, or for the animals to run home (D 737, 738, 739, 741, 742, 756, 760, 762–764, 767, 772, 773, 773, 775–779). These texts are especially flexible, with some made up entirely of onomatopoeic words, imitating insect buzzing (*bizzz, bzzz, bzn...*) or creatively naming the action of running (*leketai, telek...*), expressing herding, driving, encouragement (*alio, birr, džiu, us*, etc.). In the titles of all the annotations they are written in italics.

3–4. **Hey ho, let's go** (D 788 – 8 var.) pigs! Maidens, drop your [weaving] shuttle, take a switch in your hand, go herd the pigs. When we herd them over steep hills, over the clover fields, then you won't see where to take those pigs.

6–7. **Hey, swine, go on, hey hey** (D 790– 18 var.), do not leave the old lads, draw them out with sticks!

9. **Hey, swine, go on** (D 792 – 3 var.), do not make cold soup [*barščiai*] Cold soup – not for eating, an old hag – not for amusement!

12. **Come here in a herd, come here in a herd** (D 723 – 3 var.), lay together, cows!

19–21. **Head lies down, feet collapse** (D 747 – 15 var.), head lies down, feet collapse.

22. **Swine, sleep [lay down, fall down], swine, sleep** (D 748 – 11 var.). The swine are sleepy: did not sleep through the night, herded piglets!

SONGS WHEN MANAGING THE HERD (RALIAVIMAS)

When managing their herd, the herders would choose songs of an appropriate tempo and rhythm. Some were meant for moving the herd, others – to encourage them to eat, lie down, etc. Herders often told of their daily life routines and their relationships with the masters of their herds. Refrains are an integral part of such songs: *generalialia, gulioryčio, ralia rolia, ralia rolia*. The latter is particularly common, which is why these songs in Lithuanian are called *raliavimas*. In *The Catalogue of Lithuanian Folk Work Songs*, *raliavimai* have ten thematic groups: “The herders left before dawn” (D 801–805), “Eat, cattle, the green grass” (D 849–864), “The sleepy herder comes” (D 813–815, 820, 821), “So boring to herd alone” (D 826–831), “A fine, hardworking herder” (D 838–865), “The cows shall eat the green hay and give white milk” (D 873–886), “Lie down, dear cattle, the herders are so weary” (D 894–896), “*Olia* you fussy cow” (D 901–909), “So hard for the poor herder” (D 917–927), “Orphaned herder” (D 934–938). In this volume, these titles are indicated next to the published songs.

57. **Generalialia, I herded out** (D 802 – 5 var.) early in the morning: my feet bare, my face unwashed, my hair not brushed. Tears shall wash my face, black mud shall cover my feet, pine branches shall brush my hair.

58–59. *Generalia*, **I woke so early** (D 803 – 5 var.), herded the cattle. The morning is cold, the dew is icy, my feet are bare. I was so cold as I herded.

60. *Rolia rolia*, **mottled cows** (D 804 – 2 var.), why do not you stay? Shake the dew, eat the greens. Who awoke me this early morn? Not my mother, not my father – but the wooden heart [awoke me]. I, so young, shall shake the dew.

64. *Generalia*, **mottled cow** (D 815 – 4 var.), my cow. We shall go where there is grass and dew so cold. The sleepy ones come herding. Our cows have already been herded, all in one bunch.

66. *Ralia ralia*, **dear cows of mine** (D 821 – 2 var.). Herded so early, into the dew so cold. The snoozing one comes herding. Look how hungry your cows are!

67–68. *Tpruko* [a call to cows] **ralio, I herded alone** (D 826 – 18 var.). Come as well, then we'll be two.

69–70. *Ralio*, **dear cows of mine, ralio** (D 828 – 6 var.). Come, mother dearest, help me herd.

71–72. *Ralio*, **I herded alone** (D 829 – 19 var.), with help from none: my brother saddled his horse, rode to his maiden, my sister weeded the rue, braided a [flower] crown, placed it on her head, went to church to look at the people and speak to them.

74. **I took my fur coat** (D 838 – 3 var.), my pipes, I shall take a horn, a long whip. The fur I shall wear, the trumpet I shall play, use my whip to herd the cows.

77. **The woods were ringing, ralio** (D 844 – 1 var.) from the voices of the sisters. The cuckoos sang, the sister *raliavo* [called].

78–79. **I sing, I sing a song** (D 865 – 3 var.), why not sing, if my brother bought a goat, why not *raliuoti* [call out]. When they go out, they shall graze in the green field, and when they return home – into a new barn.

81. *Ralioj ralioj ralioj* (D 850 – 3 var.) dear cow of mine. This place is peaceful, the grass is green, the dew is cold. Here the hill is steep, the forest quiet. Look, dear cow of mine, how cold I am, how hungry.

83. *Ralio*, **sweet cows, ralio ralio** (D 852 – 2 var.), eat, sweet cows, in the green field, a clover each.

87. *Genaralio*, **brown cow** (D 857 – 2 var.) wandering in the field. Why do not you eat? Short grass, black earth – I shall not graze here. I shall graze my cow in the clovers.

91–93. *Ralia rolia* (D 862 – 12 var.), little cow, where have you been? I swam the waters, brushed the dew, ate the grass.

94–96. **O my sheep, rido** (D 863 – 26 var.) so pretty: eyes like glass, silken wool, legs like strings, ears like spoons.

98–113. **Eat, dear cow, the hay so green** (D 871 – 198 var.), and give the whitest milk. Eat through the soil, give a pitcher of milk, eat through the meadow, give a bucket of milk, eat through the stumps, give a pot of milk, etc.

114. *Ralio*, **dear cows, ralio ralio** (D 873 – 2 var.). Eat, dear cows, through the green meadow, a clover each and give us milk – the milkmaids shall come.

122. **Stop and lie down, dear cows, gulioryčio** (D 895 – 6 var.), the herders are tired. The cattle lay down, the herders could rest.

134. *Generalia*, **I won't go herding barefoot** (D 923 – 3 var.) for the dew is so cold. – Give me, father, shoes, give me, mother, socks. A sharp thistle shall brush my hair, the cold dew shall wash my face.

135. *Ralio ralio*, **both ends the same** (D 927 – 4 var.): I herded when I was little, I herd as I am old.

136–138. *Generolia*, **I herded alone** (D 934 – 11 var.). The rain is falling, the wind is blowing: my hands are cold, as are my feet. I would take the cattle home – but I fear the master: he shall scold me, he shall beat me.

141. **Set, sun, over the trees** (D 938 – 8 var.): the day is long without my father, even longer without my mother.

HERDERS INVITE THE SUN AND RAIN

With these songs the herders, in a way, communicate with nature in an attempt to ease their situation (cool down in the heat, warm up, wash their clothes). Taking into account the content of these songs, several sub-groups can be distinguished: "Mother Sun warms the herders" (D 942-947), "The sun shall chase away the cloud" (D 953-9959), "A stormy cloud rolls in" (D 965-967), "The rain shall fall, the herders shall run" (D 972-981).

142-147. **Sun, dear mother, warm us, warm us** (D 942 – 85 var.). We are little herders, our fur coats are so short: we are so very cold.

149. **Sun, dear mother, time to rise, time to rise** (D 947 – 8 var.). Warm us, the little ones, and make the big people cold.

151-152. **Leave, dear sun** (D 953 – 29 var.), with white bread, chase away the cloud with long whips.

153-155. **Dear sun, sweet mother** (D 954 – 37 var.), come to us, to us. Cloud, go away to Prussia, to Prussia.

158-160. **Cloud, pass by, pass by** (D 957 – 62 var.) take away the *gudas'* [*gudas* was a name for Belorussians, Poles, Russians or other people who spoke a different language] piglet, and the *gudas'* wife's sheep.

166. **Dear rain, do not fall, do not fall** (D 967 – 3 var.)! The children shall be cold sitting under a bush, sharing a loaf slice by slice.

167-171. **Rain, keep raining, even more** (D 972 – 61 var.), for the herders shall be better!

172-173. **Lord God, rain rain** (D 973 – 10 var.), like water from a bucket, but no thunder and no storms.

174-180. **Rain, rain fell** (D 974 – 81 var.), during the king's lunch. The queen she wept, the children snored.

181-184. **The rain is coming, bringing lunch** (D 975 – 30 var.): cat meat for the girls, chicken for the lads. The lads' cats are rotten, the girls' chickens are salted. The girls' cats in the gutter, the lads' chickens in the tub.

185. **In comes the rain, during the *gudas'* lunch** (D 975-1 – 15 var.), the cattle come in over the fields, bring the lads honey, and for the girls – frog eggs.

186-194. **It's raining, it's pouring outside** (D 976 – 113 var.), the children swallow frogs. Bigger ones into the bag, and the smaller – down their throats.

195-199. **It's raining** (D 977 – 44 var.), the girls (lads) are wandering, splashing through the puddles, throwing frogs left and right.

200. **Banys, Banys** (D 978 – 2 var.) is herding the pigs. When it shall rain, under the mushroom he shall hide. When the mushroom falls apart, he shall poke out his head.

201. **The rain is falling** (D 979 – 1 var.), the thunder rolls in, Petriukas sleeps surrounded by pigs.

202. **Rain rain, keep on falling** (D 980 – 6 var.), none falls here or in the manor courtyard. The manor girls with pink ribbons, the lads with hats of straw.

203. **The rain is falling** (D 981 – 1 var.) through the gates of the waters. Raise the gates, the rain won't fall.

THE CATTLE HERDED HOME

With these songs the herders encourage the sun to set faster, so that they could take the herd home, they call to the cattle and entertain themselves while herding. The most popular are three thematic groups: "The sun in the west – the herders in their beds" (D 986-989), "*Šiū* go home, dear cattle" (D 1005-1019) and "Going home while frolicking" (D 1026-1041).

204–206. **Oh sun, dear mother** (D 986 – 31 var.) – set in the west, so the poor herder could have his rest.

207. **Oh sweet sun** (D 987 – 4 var.), please set. Night, dear mother, come now – for I am cold and my feet are wet.

208. **Oh sun, dear mother** (D 988 – 1 var.), please set. The day is so long, as long as a year.

209. **Set, dear sun, over the trees** (D 989 – 2 var.). The girls make the beds: the lads in the hay, the babes in the cradles, the elders in the coffins, the herders in the fields – where the winds all blow, and the rain is cold.

210–212. **Šiū go home, dear cows** (D 1005 – 38 var.) [*šīū* is a call used when herding cattle], the little herder is tired. Early in the morning the dew settled, the little herder waded through puddles.

214. **Kuvi raliu, piglets of mine** (D 1007 – 3 var.), do not run home. Why do not you eat? Eat, hurry, we shall be going home.

216. **My mother sent me** (D 1009 – 10 var.) to herd the calves. I hit the calf on its tummy – it runs home!

218. **Šiū go home, Guote** (D 1011 – 7 var.), *šīū* go home, Raguote [the herders call all the cows by their names].

219. **You, sweet cows, nibblers** (D 1012 – 7 var.), go home. The sun has set, mother looked through the window for so long, waited at the gates.

220. **Generalia, I am herding them home** (D 1013 – 5 var.). Mother is waiting, the porridge grows cold. I herded the cows. Mother shall milk them, pour the milk in the porridge.

221. **Generolia, sun in the west** (D 1014 – 1 var.). Mother makes the bed, my feet and hands shall rest.

223. **The herd comes home, so restlessly** (D 1016 – 2 var.) Milked two tubs and a pot, made two cheeses, but the third only a morsel.

224. **Ro ro, the sun is setting** (D 1017 – 1 var.), evening is not far off I shall herd them home, stepmother shall give me to eat bread crust dipped in blood. I did not eat it, left it on a stake. A crow came and took the crust to its chicks: they all shared it, except for one, who went blind.

225–228. **Green rue, we shall take the herd, dear sister, home** (D 1018 – 33 var.). Our homes are far – beyond the woods, beyond the blue waters. I have a blacksmith brother, he shall forge a bridge. I shall run over that bridge, roll a golden ring. Where the ring shall roll, there my sister shall wed.

229. **Three miles** (D 1019 – 2 var.) to herd home, on the fourth mile – our home.

231. **Green rue, we shall take the herd, dear sister, home** (D 1026 – 1 var.), through our father's courtyard, through the pepper garden.

232–235. **Šiū go home, I herd them home** (D 1028 – 87 var.), mother shall give some milk, while for the lads [for the maidens], like puppies, rotten hay.

236. **Šio go home, šio go home** (D 1029 – 1 var.) through the grandmother's barn. Grandmother shall give you green hay, the cow shall give white milk. Milk in the cup, the lads in the corner. She sips the milk, the lads squat down. The milk on the hearth, the lads on their behinds.

237. **Šiū go home, through Leiba's inn** (D 1030 – 27 var.). Leiba boiled a rooster, gave me a wing. Did not like the wing, Leiba's beard went bald.

238. **Šiū go home, šīū go home** (D 1031 – 6 var.), the master said it's time to go home. Through whose gate? Through Kaziukas'. The gates creak creak, the stork's mate farts farts!

239. **Šiū go home, šīū over the roads** (D 1032 – 11 var.), the lads defecated twigs: neither short, neither long – mid-sized.

240–241. **Šiū go home, I herd them home** (D 1034 – 4 var.). The bull in the rye field lies butchered by wolves, no tongue in his snout.

242. *Tpru go home, tpru go home* (D 1035 – 2 var.), a wolf stands beyond the fence. Barbè did not recognise the wolf, embraced its tail.

243–244. **The herd comes home** (D 1036 – 55 var.). – Where's the mare? – Beyond the heath. – Run, bring them home. – We fear the wolf. – The wolf makes beer, the bear is hungover, the fox washes the spoons.

245–259. *Vivo vivolio, time to go home* (D 1038 – 234 var.). – Through whose gate? – Through the priest's. – Doing what? – Cooking gruel. – From what flour? – Of only nits. – What shall we mix with? – A stork leg. – What shall we add to it? – Frog fat. – What shall we pour in? – Cat's milk. – Where shall we put it? – In the pig sty. – What shall we cover it with? – With a harrow. – What shall we use to weigh it down? – With a wood shaft. Who shall speak, the gruel shall eat.

260. **Go home, cattle** (D 1039 – 2 var.). At the end of the yard a puddle, in the puddle a glass, in the glass a ring, in the ring a frog. Who shall speak, the frog shall eat.

262. **It's raining, it's pouring, during lunchtime** (D 1041 – 10 var.). The cows are herded through the old woman's yard. The woman raises the gate. In the yard a puddle, on the puddle a board, on the board a barrel. Who shall speak, the barrel of frogs shall eat.

HERDER TEASING

With these songs the herders would make fun of the herders watching over other flocks, as well as their animals' masters, the people of the village: they would sing about outward appearances, behaviour, character features such as stinginess, animosity, and others (D 819, 1051, 1057, 1058, 1061–1063). Comical, often obscene couplets would describe also the chief herdsman (D 1069–1073). Humorous couplets would describe the animals and birds being herded (D 1081, 1083–1089), herdsman that were lazy or bad at their work were made fun of (D 1102, 1103, 1105), other herdsman and animals were teased and given nicknames (D 1119–1143).

273–275. **Master master** (D 1070 – 8 var.), [a stupid man], asked for bread. Did not taste the bread, ate shit instead.

276. **The sun is setting** (D 1071 – 4 var.), the chief shepherd lies on a board. Harness the pig to a wagon, let's take him to the cemetery.

278. **Ustovas – the pope** (D 1073 – 5 var.). Left to get some sticks, came without his guts.

279. **Heifer, heifer** (D 1081 – 3 var.), gave enough milk to fill an old pot. The milk was so good, not a drop left.

284. **Duck like a short thick rope** (D 1088 – 1 var.), head like a ladle, stomach like a trough, eyes like plates.

285. **Oh little sheep** (D 1089 – 4 var.), shall you be grey for long? They planned to butcher and skin you. Crying, that the skin was ruined.

286–296. **Shepherds, thieves, where are your sheep** (D 1095 – 105 var.?) Sheep in the meadows, while you are in the bird-cherry tree. The tree's branches broke, the shepherd's head cracked.

297. **Jonukas, run to the woods** (D 1096 – 1 var.), so the sheep do not fear the rabbit and run away into the woods.

298–299. **Pig in the buckwheat** (D 1097 – 14 var.), hogs in the wheat field. Run, girls, drive them out, knock out the boys' teeth – you'll get a cookie each.

302. **The herders sat down, tu tu ti** (D 1111 – 5 var.), singing for they have not found their herd. They asked the birch, it did not say. They asked the aspen, and it did say: – Your cattle are on the other side of the pine forest.

304. **Generalia, I herded the horses** (D 1115 – 2 var.) where *Bubulis'* peas grow. *Bubulis* shall come looking for justice, stick his head through the fence.

309–310. **The people of Dragonys, their legs so long** (D 1124 – 18 var.) have a bagpipe and *birbynė*, chased the devils through the thicket. The people of Dragonys hanged themselves, and the devil beat their asses.

312–313. **Jonas, you pagan, lie down in the furrow** (D 1126 – 51 var.), your master shall give you a beating – nearly thirty lashes.

316. **People of Želiūnai are Tatars, Tatars** (D 1129 – 20 var.), nursed a cow and hung it on a pine branch. Milked it, made some cheese, drank the whey, broke the pot, ate the shattered pieces.

318–319. **Herders, so sickly** (D 1131 – 40 var.), where did you put the nuts? – By the house, in the green pine. – The souls of the boys are in hell!

323–324. **The sun is already setting** (D 1141 – 17 var.), the squirrels are praying, the pigs are blowing a horn, the boys love the girls.

325. **The herders herded the pigs** (D 1142 – 15 var.), baked potatoes, peeled them, ate them with the girls.

327–346. **When I was little** (D 1144 – 468 var.), I herded goats in the heath, sat on a stump, blew the horn (made a whip; looked at the cows; had a fiddle and pipe, fell asleep, slipped off the stump and broke them; sewed brindled pants, the girls did not recognise me, called me a goat).

NIGHTWATCHER SONGS

RALIO, MOTTLED BULLS

347. **Grey bulls** (D 1152 – 2 var.), why do not you bellow, why do not you eat? Mottled (brown) bulls, why do not you eat?

353. **Rolia rolia, mottled bull** (D 1161 – 3 var.), where is your work? By the barn a harness, in the barn a plough – that is my work.

354. **Ralio, my bull** (D 1162 – 1 var.) is like a lord – can plough, and harrow, and make furrows, carry the lads. Those lads are drunkards.

356. **Ralio ralio, brown bulls** (D 1164 – 4 var.), in the dark night eat in the green fields. In the morning we shall go home, harness them and go to work.

THE YOUNG MEN RIDE TO THE NIGHTWATCH

358–360. **Nightwatchers, ride** (D 1171 – 15 var.), do not fear anything, hide under the bridge, cover yourself with a sack, do not fear the dogs.

361. **In May** (D 1172 – 4 var.), the nights are merry. A group of young boys rode to the nightwatch, happily singing, blowing their pipes. We made it to the pasture, made a fire, and are baking potatoes.

362. **Dawn is coming** (D 1173 – 1 var.), the sun is rising, we are both in the stables. Father comes through the courtyard. Why saddle the horses, where shall you ride: to war, to a maiden, or a journey far? We shall ride to graze the horses.

363. **I herded the cattle** (D 1174 – 4 var.). The cattle bellowed, did not eat the daisies. I led them home, closed the stable. I cut the hay with a scythe and broke that scythe. Do not be angry at me, brother: when I shall wed, you shall weep when you do not find me. Where I shall go, I find them merrily singing.

364. **Olia olia oliavon** (D 1157 – 7 var.), we shall take the horses out to graze, where the cuckoo calls and the maidens sing. They walked through the manor, weeding the rue, talking to the lad. Move away, dear lad, do not pick the rue. Tomorrow we wake early, invite our friends, pick the rue, braid a crown, place it on our heads, exchange rings.

THE MAIDEN HERDED CATTLE

365–367. **Sing, o cuckoo bird** (D 1179 – 21 var.), how many years more shall I herd the cows, stay with my father?

368. **The cattle come home** (D 1180 – 5 var.), bellowing in the fields, while the sisters sing. Come, o brother, open the gates, let out the cattle, let the cattle's maiden herder sleep.

369–372. **O, when I was herding** (D 1181 – 66 var.) the white sheep, a lord rode in from Raudonė (Veliuona, Potsdam, Warsaw), tempted the maiden herder. – Young lord, do not startle the sheep. If you do, my brother shall take away your horse. – You were a shepherdess, now you shall be my manor's lady. You held a rod in your hand, now you shall have a steel key. You sat on a dry branch, now you shall sit on a coloured chair. You covered yourself with a thin blanket, now you shall sleep on a feathered bed. – Once I did not listen to my father and mother, now I shall listen to a manor's lord.

373. **Yesterday I herded my father's bay horses** (D 1182 – 8 var.), now I herd my lad's cattle. The cattle bellow, and I shed tears. My youngest brother heard. – Why do you weep, do you long for your youth or your rue crown? Throw your youth into the mud, and your crown into the river. Let people see that it is the [flower] crown of a maiden who heeded not her parents.

374. **Oh, through the forest by the blue seas** (D 1189 – 3 var.), I herded my father's cattle. Up rode a lad and frightened the herd. Go away, dear lad, for I am a maiden with no mother, no brothers or sisters.

THE MAIDEN HERDS THE CATTLE, WAITS AND LONGS FOR HER LAD

375–382. **For when I herded the cattle** (D 1195 – 175 var.) through the woods, I waited long for a maiden: a beautiful maiden is sweet, while a maiden with fine clothing is rich. // For when I herded the cattle through the woods, I waited long for a lad: a good-looking lad is sweet, while a lad with fine clothing is rich.

383–384. **Oh when we herded** (D 1196 – 20 var.) the cattle through the woods, to the fields, only one thought was in our heads – who shall our lad be: a ploughman, a haymaker, or a ferryman? A ferryman he shall be. // When we herded the cattle through the woods, to the fields, only one thought was in our heads – who shall our maiden be: a weaver, a spinner, a wheat harvester, a hay raker? A harvester, a hay raker she shall be.

385. **Oh, in the green field** (D 1197 – 4 var.) the clovers bloom, and a young maiden herded two horses. A lad rode in: – God bless, how are you, maiden? – All is well, God willing. Why did you not visit, lad, did you not know where I was raised? – I knew, but did not ride to you. I was raised by my father with my brothers and sisters.

386–388. **I took the cattle into a field of daisies** (D 1198 – 19 var.). It is good to herd and meet my lad. To love a good-looking lad, and marry him with a kiss.

THE NIGHTWATCHERS TEMPT THE MAIDEN

389–401. **This night I did not sleep** (D 1205 – 567 var.), I herded the horses, I tempted the maiden. – Maiden, will you marry me? – I would love to marry you, yet I am sad to leave my father's manor. – My father's manor is even better: green poplars all around, youth dancing in the middle. Dance, and I too shall dance with my maiden. When I danced with my lad, he carried me in his arms, placed a [flower] crown on my head, put rings on my fingers. When I danced with another lad, I was thrown to the side, my [flower] crown crushed, my rings lost.

402–403. **In the meadow, rolling meadows** (D 1206 – 20 var.), the brothers herded horses and sang of maidens. A maiden appeared, walking in the meadows, she sang together with them. Who is she: from the village, is she searching for a lad? One lad gave her a ring, took her hand, led her to the barn, soothed her. Asked the father if there is a dowry, will a large share be given. The share is of a million, several ribbons and a headdress.

404. **We, two brothers** (D 1207 – 4 var.), both unwed, have a black horse each. Where shall we ride to graze our horses? To the field. When they are grazed we shall take them to water, when they have drunk we shall shoe them, when they are shod – saddle them, and ride to our maiden. As we rode, the fields thundered, when we struck stones – fire sparked, as we rode in the woods, the forest rang. When we rode to the maiden, the maiden sang.

405–406. **I led the pale bull to graze** (D 1208 – 10 var.) a saw a lad ride in. He rode on the path, tempted with a ring. Go away, lad, I shall live my youth in peace and hide my rue crown in a chest.

407. **By the heath, by the woods** (D 1209 – 13 var.) I grazed my father's bulls and saw a young lord riding. Do not ride here, for I am no orphan, I have a father, I have a mother, I have been raised like a lord's daughter.

408. **A horse runs by** (D 1210 – 24 var.), followed by the lad Jonukas, out comes the maiden Elenutë. Elenutë, help me catch the horse. I would if I could, if I were yours.

NIGHTWATCHERS TOOK THE MAIDEN'S CROWN

410–438. **Stand on a stone** (D 1216 – 649 var.), sit on a horse, we shall both ride to the pasture to graze the horse. We shall graze the horse, kindle the fire, burn the rue crown in the flames. Mist falls, dew falls, so too fall the maiden's sorrowful tears.

439–464. **At my father's gate** (D 1217 – 426 var.), white clovers. Why did you lose the horse, dear lad? I lost the horse, I fell asleep, I heard in my dreams the cuckoo's voice. Not the voice of the cuckoo, but the maiden's cries: give back, dear lad, my crown of rue. I shall not give you back your crown, I shall buy you a ring and wear it all your life.

465–470. **The cuckoo sang** (D 1218 – 163 var.), happy for summer, the maiden cried, having lost her [flower] crown. I said: should not walked late in the manor, should not have listened where the horses neigh and lads sing. Should have woken early in the morning, listened where the bulls bellow, where the maidens sing. Would not have a babe in your arms, but a golden ring on your finger and a rue crown on your head.

471–484. **This evening, through the night** (D 1219 – 211 var.), I did not sleep, herded the bulls. There came a lad in the night and took the [flower] crown from my head. My crown costs a hundred, and my youth – five hundred more. // This night I did not sleep, I herded the horses. There came a maiden in the night and took the spurs from my feet. My spurs cost five pennies, and my youth – two bundles of bark.

NIGHTWATCHERS LOST THEIR CATTLE (HORSES) AND THEIR YOUTH

485–493. **In a green field, many clovers** (D 1225 – 157 var.), there the maiden herded cattle. Herded and got lost, lost the cattle. A lad found the cattle. – I locked your cattle in my barn. – I shall pay you for my cattle. – I want no money, only you. – Came late at night, quietly, so my father does not hear. Father heard and the lad jumped on his horse: goodbye, dear maiden, I am still a young groom, while you are already a widow.

494–502. **A maiden walked along the waters** (D 1226 – 231 var.), herded her horses. A soldier came from the manor, took the horses. – Do not take my horses, I shall give you two hundred coins. – I do not want two hundred, promise to spend the night with me. – Come late at night, you shall find me in bed. The soldier came, the neighbours saw, told

her father. Before the father rose the soldier rode off: goodbye, my dear, I am still a young groom, but you are no longer a maiden.

503–505. **Oh, warm summer** (D 1227 – 33 var.), Marytè herded cattle in the meadow. A strange lad came, drives the cattle from the meadow. – Do not drive away the cattle, I shall give you fragrant pansies. – I do not want any pansies, just make this cattle leave my meadow. – How shall I drive them away if the dew is cold. – Take off your shoes and go barefoot. Pale grey horses galloping, beating their horseshoes, careful, Marytè, so they do not kill you. If they kill me, I shall be nicely buried, in the green woods birds shall sing.

506–507. **The girl herded horses in the green heath** (1228 – 16 var.) and lost them, went looking for them and was lost herself. She came to a barren field, where the waters are black. On the waters, fishermen sailed. Fishermen, did you not see my horses? My horses have silken bridles and golden horseshoes. The fishermen told her riddles, and she solved them all.

HUNTING

BROTHERS WALK, HUNT

508. **Rittatoj, who woke the rabbit** (D 1480 – 3 var.)? The hunters woke it.

509. **Lilio lilio linago** (D 1481 – 3 var.), hide, little squirrel. I have nowhere to hide – on all the trails there are hunters.

510–543. **I walked and walked** (D 1482 – 826 var.) in the green woods. I carried on my shoulder a rifle, saw a rabbit, shot it, brought it home, baked it, ate it (...shot it, took it to town, sold it, made money, bought a horse, rode to my maiden, brought gifts).

544. **Geese fly over the field** (D 1485 – 4 var.), all of them grey, their necks long. A gander flies first, followed by fifty goslings. They landed in a field and saw a hunter. He shot the goose's wing, while it ripped the hunter's coat flap.

545. **Out went the hunter to shoot a rabbit** (D 1486 – 3 var.). When it saw the rabbit, he was so surprised. Shot the rabbit, skinned its fur, boiled it in a pot and praised its meat.

546–547. **Oh I polished and polished** (D 1489 – 2 var.) my shining sword all week. I shall ride to the woods to hunt. I saw a falcon in the oak tree. – Hunter, aim at the mottled feathers. I shot it in the heart. The falcon fell from the oak tree, my father berated me for shooting it: – Bury the falcon in a deep hole, so I do not hear it sing. I walked through the fields to be with the youth. My father forbid it, my mother shouted: do not go, the people are talking about you.

SHOT A FOX AND TOOK ITS FUR

548–549. **Trijula tatato** (D 1494 – 7 var.), where did the fox lie? In its den. Who woke the fox, shot it? The hunter. Who took its fur? The hunter, made his mother a coat.

550. **Go, brother, hunting** (D 1495 – 1 var.). Brother went to hunt, shot a wolf, took the fur, made a coat and dressed his father. Father looks so fine in the wolf's coat.

551–563. **Oh, where were you, little fox** (D 1497 – 273 var.), where did you wander? – In the fields I herded the geese. – Take care, fox, the hunter might shoot you, take your fur, bring it to market. Lords and nobles shall want to buy the fur.

564. **I have a silver coin** (D 1498 – 1 var.), I bought a rifle, went to the woods. I saw a squirrel, cocked my rifle. As I shot at the squirrel a fox ran past. I won't shoot the squirrel anymore, but the fox instead, skin it, sell it, and give the meat to the dogs.

A BIRD WILL FLY, THE LAD WON'T SHOOT IT

565–574. **A duck swam** (D 1504 – 263 var.) on the lake. Do not swim, dear duck, they are hiding to shoot you. Do not hide from me, you shall not shoot or catch me. I shall fly away, hide my chicks in the reeds.

575. **Oi, lyliai tatatai** (D 1505 – 3 var.), father let his son into the forest to hunt. – What did you see, my son? – A jackdaw in a green birch tree. – Why did not you shoot it down? – But it flew away.

576. **It is raining, it is snowing** (D 1506 – 2 var.), the horse is outside. I would go and bring it back, saddle it and ride to Vilnius, buy a pistol and shoot the hawk in the woods. I walked through the woods, I saw the hawk up high. My aim was poor, I did not shoot the hawk.

577. **Oh, two drakes swam and paddled** (D 1507 – 6 var.) on the lake. Not drakes, but two brothers. I shall hire hunters, shoot the drakes. – Smoke on the water, pellets underwater, all of us on the water. // Two pikes swam in the lake. Not two pikes, but two sisters. I shall hire fishermen, catch the pikes. – Buoy on the water, sinker underwater, all of us underwater.

THE HUNTER SHOT A MAIDEN LIKE A FOREST BIRD

578–579. **Through the green forest** (D 1512 – 15 var.) there flows a river, there walked a group of maidens. A lad rode in. Leave the group, dear maiden, I shall shoot you in place of the forest bird. I shot once – the earth trembled, the maiden wept. I shot again – fire sparked. – Cast, dear lad, a golden bullet, then you shall shoot me. – Tell me, dear maiden, how you were raised. – From childhood I had a hard time without my mother. – So now you shall be my sweetheart.

580–587. **A tall maple grew** (D 1513 – 114 var.), spread its branches and leaves. In flew a cuckoo, landed in the maple. There came a hunter, wants to shoot the cuckoo. Do not shoot, this is no cuckoo, a daughter raised by a father and mother, indulged by seven brothers, drinking young wine.

A HUNTER MEETS A MAIDEN

588–592. **Where shall we ride together** (D 1517 – 108 var.), o brother mine? To the woods or to the fields? I saw a rabbit. Release the hounds, let them catch the rabbit. I saw a lady. Release your heart, let it catch the lady.

593–596. **The day is dawning, the sun is rising** (D 1518 – 52 var.) over the woods. God gave us a clear day – time to sow the rue. As I sowed, in rode three lads. One gave a golden ring, the second a silk scarf, the third a crown of rue. One went fishing, caught a fish. The second went hunting – shot a rabbit. The third tended the horses, tricked them all – he took the maiden.

597–598. **I rode** (D 1519 – 6 var.) along the road past the maiden's home, to see if the maiden would look at me. I rode through the woods, shot at a rabbit – its fur went flying, the woods rang. Do I feel bad for the rabbit's fur or its tiny young? I only was sorry for the maiden and her youth, her rue crown.

599. **Let us go together to the woods** (D 1520 – 4 var.), where there are many rabbits. I walked all day and found none. I got so wet yet found no fox. I crawled towards the grouse, my stomach got wet.

600. **Five, six sisters** (D 1522 – 2 var.) sat at the table, the seventh sister strolled by the waters, talked to the fishermen: oh fishermen, bring in the ferry, I shall cross myself and bring back my hounds. My hounds are so thirsty, ran many a mile, caught many bird with feathers so fine.

602. **Rise, brother** (D 1526 – 22 var.), do not sleep, saddle your horse and ride to the hunt. Do not tarry, do not tie your horse to the tavern. Your mother awaits, the maiden weeps.

603. **The lad rode away** (D 1528 – 1 var.) to the woods to hunt, tied his horse to a hazel bush. The lad wandered far and the horse neighed so loud, called to the lad. Stay, my horse, until I shoot the dove.

FISHING

THE FISHERMAN SHALL WORK ON A BOAT, SAIL THE SEAS

604. **For five years I raised** (D 1534 – 4 var.) a maiden, two three years I spoke to her, on the third year we shall get on my boat. As we were sailing, a north wind rose, bent the sail. The rope snapped, the oar broke. Do not be sad, maiden, I see a forest and an inn. In the woods we shall make an oar, at the inn – a rope. I saw a hill, on the hill a linden, under the linden some maidens. One embroiders with silk, the second with yarn. The one with silks – she is rich, the one with yarn – a poor maiden.

605. **On the hill there grew black raspberries** (D 1535 – 11 var.), while on the foothill – wild strawberries. I shall pick the raspberries for my father and the strawberries for my mother. The raspberries are my misery, the strawberries – my tears. My heart, where shall I soothe you? I shall chop down a pine tree, sail it over the seas to Krakow. In Krakow the fishermen fished, the pikes swam, the bream spawned, the fishes jumped. My hands are not idle, my feet are running, my head full of worries, beautiful eyes in tears.

606–607. **The wind was blowing** (D 1536 – 5 var.) all autumn, bending the green oak. I shall hire many lads to cut down the oak tree. – What shall you do with my branches, my trunk? – From the branches – a new sleigh, from the trunk – a black ship. – What shall you put in the ship? – Rye, barley, golden wheat. – Where shall you sail? – Across the seas, over the great waters.

608–612. **I shall go outside to see** (D 1537 – 72 var.) from where the wind blows – from the north, from the east, if I can board my boat and sail across the sea. Neither the north or east wind blows, I can sail across the sea.

THE BROTHERS WILL DRINK IN CREDIT, PAY AFTER FISHING

613–619. **Dear brothers, came together** (D 1543 – 67 var.), to drink in the inn. They drank and drank and did not pay. – When shall you pay? – Wait for autumn, innkeeper, we shall pay not in gold, not in silver, only in copper [coins].

620–622. **I would love to have a glass of wine** (D 1544 – 61 var.), yet I have no money. – Lend me, maiden, a couple hundred. – When shall you return my hundreds? – On the waters. – How shall I know you? – My boat is blue, its bottom gold, with diamond lanterns.

FISHERMEN SAIL WHERE THE FAIR MAIDEN IS

623–626. **From Rusnè village** (D 1550 – 56 var.) left two young fishermen. Catching fish in nets in the middle of the waters. A north wind rose and rocked the boat. – Drop your anchor, friend of mine, let the boat float. Climb the boat's mast, maybe you shall see a dune or a pine. – I saw neither dunes nor pines, I saw only my maiden: green skirt, red vest, green-patterned apron. – Dear friend where shall we turn the boat? – Towards Rusnè. Rusnè village, just like Königsberg, has a river flowing through. Here the riders ride, the drivers drive, they sail with sails, the roosters crow, the dogs bark, the grinders sing.

627. **Oh where shall the copper boat sail** (D 1550-1 – 4 var.), with sails of white silk? Towards Paskalviai, Eisuliai or Bitėnai, where the young maidens live? The Bitėnai maidens boasted of their dowries, yet come wedding – no coffers, no cloths, everything was borrowed.

628–633. **The rain is raining, the wind is blowing** (D 1551 – 113 var.), a boat sails in. Speaks a father and son. – At what village shall we stop the boat? – Where my beloved maiden is. I saw my maiden walking in the manor. – If I could, I would pick my maiden like a rue [flower], wear her in my hat band. – Carry, dear lad, a scythe in the field, not me, a maiden. – If I could, I would make a gold ring from my maiden, wear her on my finger. Carry, dear lad, a sheaf of rye, not me, a maiden.

634–636. **I shall go fishing** (D 1552 – 18 var.), God willing it shall be fruitful. I shall take my fish to market, talk to my beloved maiden.

637. **Oh I would ask** (D 1554 – 1 var.) my maiden, who raised her, taught her to work. God raised me, my mother taught me. I would ask my lad where he shall sleep tonight: on the seas or a black ship. Not on the seas, only a black ship. Are you comfortable without bedding, without a pillow, without a maiden, without her sweet words? I would make a soft bed, lie at your side like a rue [flower] on your head.

638. **In Nemunas there are many fishes** (D 1555 – 3 var.), we shall go, brother, fishing. What we shall catch, we shall set free, only our maiden we won't let go. I rode on the trail, met my maiden. I got lost, I did not know what to do: ride, stay, or with my maiden talk.

A FISHERMAN'S MAIDEN WON'T NEED TO WORK

639–643. **I went to the heath** (D 1560 – 42 var.), chopped down trees, built a ship. I built a black ship with eight corners. On each corner – a nine-branched linden, a singing bird on each branch. – Brother, where shall you sail: towards the manor, or towards the city, or to the small courtyard? The small courtyard has small girls, but big they are in love. If I do not get the one I want, I shall marry the fisherman's girl. She does not know three tasks: to densely weave, finely spin, and repair the loom. She can rise early, sit in a boat, wash her hands.

644. **Two three nights I did not sleep** (D 1561 – 3 var.), I wondered whose lad I shall be. Two lads were raised in the village, both visited me, fed the horses, rode to Klaipėda, bought a ring, gave it to the maiden. What did I do – I gave myself to a fisherman! Maiden, you won't need to work with a flail. We shall sail a boat to Klaipėda and drink dark beer at the inn.

645. **In a flat green field** (D 1562 – 6 var.) I raked my hay, thought of an easy job: I shall work on a boat, merry the fishermen's maiden, sail the seas, leave my father, mother weeping.

646–648. **Under an oak tree** (D 1573 – 26 var.) there grows a rue and lily, with a swift river flowing by. There the lad was catching fish and then he drowned. The maiden was left a young widow. – Do not cry, dear maiden, look, in rides a group of lads, choose one dear to you. – There is not one who is like my lad.