

Mandos

Editorial date of the lyrics: 27th March, 2005

These songs with staff-notation are available on the links with the names of the authors and the books in which they were published.

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Dony Tiny Vorsam Dekun Raulom Sangatanum (Pereira)
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Ek Dis Baguint Aum Guelolim (Fernandes)
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Goeam Abril Maia Muineant (Oliveira)
Gora´Mukary Tolly´m Rê Vicente
Gupit Móg Burgeaponancho (Fernandes)
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Gupit Nirmoll Móg Amcho (Fernandes)
Hi Tisri Porob Manddeanchi (3rd Mando Festival)
Inocenti Mujem Vido (Benaulim Souvenir)
Irmão Manank Pattim Dovrunum (Oliveira)
Itle Ullas Galtam Tujeri (Fernandes)
Itul´ Mog Kon-n Kitea´ Upkarlo (Pereira)
Janot Bountam Divadeantum (Fernandes)
Jardinto Fulolam Fullu (Fernandes)
Jasmin Porim Mujea Fulla (Fernandes)
Kalliz Bhettoilolea Anja (Barreto)
Kalliz Lobdun Sounsarako (Fernandes)
Kaulya Kityak Rodtai Daran (Sukhthanker)
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Kitem Boball (Oliveira)
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Kitlo Surek Sundor Amcho Ganv (3rd Mando Festival)
Kitterm Conn Fotoiloi Maca (Fernandes)
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Maiachê 29-veri 1910 (Fernandes)
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Mainnechim Sallkham (Fernandes)
Mamam Sangon Maka Dile (Fernandes)

Midmiddeānim Aum Rodtam (Fernandes)
Mirhmirheanchem Mujem Vido (Pereira)
Mirhmirheantso Môgu Y Amtso (Pereira)
Mogan Hanv Poddlim Tujea (Barreto)
Môgu Aum Cortalim Rê Tujo (Fernandes)
Mojem Nāum Sattam Letrachem (Fernandes)
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Mozo Tempo Cobar Zatta (Fernandes)
Negar Zalem Suka (Fernandes)
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Nekshetr Fantya Paraveilem (Sukhthanker)
Nidunum Gô Anturmari (3rd Mando Festival)
Nitol Nirmoll Sarkem Anjachem (Pereira)
Nixtuuram Gatkeam Vixttando (Pereira)
Noketrancha Porzoll'Porim (Pereira)
Novo Tratu Mhum Rê Amcho (Barreto)
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Oskit Morun Guelo Tum Puta (Sukhthanker)
Otreotalim Rê Sodanch Moga (Fernandes)
Pai Mojo Kitulea Fortunancho (Fernandes)
Papan Sangon Maka Dilem (Oliveira)
Pôdvi Assa Rê Devaco (Fernandes)
Poilich Bhatt Amchi Iskolan (Oliveira)
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Rat Dis Deva Lagim Magtalim (3rd Mando Festival)
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Rati Nident Moga Hanv Sopnelim (Barreto)
Retrato Anjea-rê Sarkeacho (Oliveira)
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Sangato Moga Tuzo (Benaulim Souvenir)
Sangato Moga Tuzo (Fernandes Manuscript)
Sangatu Moga Tuzo (Barreto)
Sangatu Moga Tuzo (Pereira)
Sanqualle Paddunc Gueleari (Fernandes)
Sasnna Sasnanch' Anjea Mhojea (Barreto)
Setembrachê Choudavê Ratri (Fernandes)
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Setembrachê Ekvissavêru (Fernandes)
Setembracho Muinom Cobar Zait Ailo (Fernandes)
Sôbit Bela Minha Formosa (Fernandes Manuscript)
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Sôbit Kens Moje Manir Galtam (Fernandes)
Sôbit Kensu Mannier Ghaltam (Oliveira)
Sôbit Mojea Bella Formoza (Oliveira)
Sôbit Surya Vetoch (Barreto)
Sôbit Udenttêch Polongar (Barreto)
Sodanch Amguêr Tum Etalo (Fernandes)
Sodanch Tuka Hanv Polletam (Gama/Xavier)
Soglea Sonvsara Bitori (Fernandes)
Soglea Sonvsarak Bobau Zala (3rd Mando Festival)
Soglem Dizgras Mujem Tsounum (Pereira)
Soglem Vido Murê Mhujem (Gama/Xavier)
Soglem Vidu Mun Rê Mojem (Fernandes)
Sogllenç Mhojem Vidu Chintunum (Barreto)
Sogllenç Vidu Mhum Rê Mhojem (Barreto)

Sokallim Fuddem Hanv Utt´talom (3rd Mando Festival)
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Sontap Distae Team Caz´reanchché (Benaulim Souvenir)
Sontap Distai Kazareanche (Oliveira)
Sontap Distai Teã Cazareachê (Fernanades)
Sontos Bogta Rê Jivaco (Fernandes)
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Sontos Bogta-rê Jivako (Oliveira)
Sonvsar Charuch-rê Disancho (Oliveira)
Sonvsarant Novi Amizad Rê Amchi (Fernandes)
Sorgar Dipoutat Tim Neketram (Fernandes)
Sorgar Uzvadd Neketrancho (Fernandes)
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Sorgu Nitoll Gô Nirmollu (Pereira)
Sorlam Mukhar, Koruncheak Kantar (Oliveira)
Sovnsar Chearuch Rê Dissancho (Fernandes)
Sovnsarant Rê Deklim (Fernandes)
Suria Moga Podlo (Fernandes)
Suria Murê Poddlo (Gama/Xavier)
Suria Noketrancho Porim Porzolta (Fernandes)
Suropaiech´ Muja Y Anja (Pereira)
Surya Doryant Moga Pavlo (Sukhthanker)
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Surya Noketranche Porim Porzolta (Barreto)
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Tambdde Rozad Tuje Pole (Oliveira)
Tambde Rubim Tuje Pole (Fernandes)
Tambdhe Roznche Tuje Pole (Pereira)
Tea Zolmanchea Mojea Dissa (Fernandes)
Tedus Babddo Caitan Kori Chintest Rudan (Oliveira)
Thoddo Tempo Zalo Passar (Fernandes)
Toddea Tempachea Moga (Fernanades)
Toddoch Temp Ami Bonvleanv Mogan (Barreto)
Toddoch Tempo Zalo (Fernandes)
Tristi Y Aflict Tuka Dekli (Pereira)
Tsondrimancha Uzvarhanum (Pereira)
Tsondrimm Rê Udelo (Pereira)
Tuje Maman Sanglolem (Fernandes)
Tujea Mogaco Lagunum (Fernandes)
Tujea Utrar Rê Patieuno (Fernandes)
Tujea Utrar Rê Patieunum (Barreto)
Tujem Calliz Mojem Munum (Fernandes)
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Tum Môji Eclich Mun Mogachi (Fernandes)
Tum Moga Amguêr Etalôi Tea Tempa (Fernanades)
Tum Veta Mun Viagic Moga (Fernandes)
Tuzo Môgu Chintileari (Pereira)
Tuzo Môgu Mum Rê Y Anja (Pereira)
Ugddas Dôtam (Fernandes)
Ugddas Eta Maca Natalamchê Ratricho (Fernandes)
Ugddas Eta Natalanch´Ratricho (Oliveira)
Utton Zago Zatrech (Fernandes)
Uzvadd Tum Noketrancho (Gama/Xavier)
Vinchun Cadilolea Suka (Fernandes)
Vintsun Karhilolea Suka (Pereira)
Vorsam Sabar Sarlea Uprant Pordesant (Fernandes Manuscript)
Xitol Chondrimanche Rati (Fernandes Manuscript)
Xitoll Tsandinneanche Rati (Pereira)
Zaitim Dukam Rê Goloilim (Fernandes)
Zaito Tempo Bõuleão Mogan (Fernandes)

Zaito Tempo Raulim (Fernandes)
Zaito Tempu Raulim Rê Y Aum-um (Pereira)
Zaito Tempo Zalo (Fernandes Manuscript)
Zaito Tempu Zalo (Pereira)
Zonzonit Varem (Fernandes Manuscript)

Adeus Korcho Vellu Paulo^[1]

The time to say farewell has come

Type: Mando

Source: Lourdinho Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 1, p. 72-73

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary^[2]

Literary form: Dialogue¹

Published 15.08.82. Printed by Pedro Barreto, Panaji

Translated by Lourenço de Noronha, Vienna, 22.04.2001

Adeus korcho vell(u) paulo.

The time to say farewell has come.

Ai mhojem kaliz rê fapsota.

Oh! my heart is tense.

Dispedir(u) korchea vellar,

At this moment of saying farewell,

Ho sonvsar naka-so disota.

I do not want to live in this world anymore.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Voch(u) voch rê roddumnaka,

Fare-thee-well, fare-thee-well, do not weep,

Dev(u) feliz kortolo tuka.

God will make you happy.

Sogleam am'ganko sanddunum,

Leaving all of us alone,

Vetai tum dispott'to zoddunko.

You are going away suddenly.

Tuj' felicidad' choicheako,

To witness your happiness,

Otrekanim rabtam mu rê hanvum. (Chusmo)

We are anxiously waiting. (Refrain)

Forsan adeus kortam tuka.

With reluctance I say farewell to you.

Fugar zaum dukham rê golloitam.

Suffocated I am weeping bitterly.

Zaite martir hanv bhogitam,

I am suffering many a (lit. torture) sad feeling,

Ankvarponn tukach rê bhettoitam. (Chusmo)

This my virginity I dedicate to you alone. (Refrain)

Adeus Korcho Vellu Paulo

The time has come to say goodbye

Type: Mando

Source: F.X. Oliveira. Gitam Jhelo. Album 1, p. 70 - 71

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Dialogue

Published 1971. Printed by B.X. Furtado & Sons, Dhobitalao, Bombay

Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Adeus korcho vellu paulo,
The time has come to say goodbye.
Hem mojem kalliz-rê fapsota.
This heart of mine is crying.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Voch voche-rê roddunaka,
Go, go, my love, don't cry,
Devu feliz kortolo tuka. (bis)
God will make you happy.

Forsan adeus tumkam kortam,
I am reluctantly saying goodbye to you all,
Fugar zaun dukhanim roddotam.
I shed tears with deep emotion,
Itule martir anv bhogitam,
I am suffering such pangs of martyrdom,
Hem mojem dhuk tumkam bhettoitam. (Chusmo/ Refrain)
I am dedicating my sorrows to you all.

Sangat kabar zalear zaum,
Even though our friendship comes to an end,
Dhoni Dev feliz tuka koruum.
May God make you happy.
Tuji felecidad' chounceak,
To see you happiness,
Rautaum-rê ami otregunum. (Chusmo/ Refrain)
We are waiting with deep pride.

Adeus Kortso Vellu Pauta^[3]
The moment of farewell approaches

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Micael. Song of Goa. pp. 156-157

Lyrics and Music: Torquato de Figueiredo (1876-1948) ¹

Date: Composed before 1905

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 2000. Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya Ganj, New Delhi - 110 002

Translated by José Pereira

Adeus kortso vellu pauta.
The moment of farewell approaches.
Ai, mujem kallizo fapsota.
Oh, my heart suffocates!
Dispidiro korcha vella,
At the time of farewell,
O sonsar bongum maka dista.
I lose all hope in life.

Forsan adeus tuka kortam,
I force myself to utter the parting words.
Fugar zaun dukany'm y aum-um rorhtam.
Stiffled, I melt into tears.
Zaite martiry rê bogitam.
I suffer so many agonies!
Ankvarponn tukach rê bettoitam.
To you alone I dedicate my virgin life.

Sogleam' amigam' sanddunum,
You are leaving your friends behind you,

Vota tum furtunom sodunko.
And going in search of fortune.
Tuji fel'cidade tsouchako,
To see your happiness,
Utrikeany'm rabot'm mum rê y aum-um.
I wait with yearning.

Voso vos rê rorhum' naka.
Go, go dear, and do not cry.
Deu-u feliz kortol' tuka.
God will make you happy.

Ai Dispidir Corunc Tuka Anjea
While wishing you farewell

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 17. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Ai dispidir corunc tuka anjea,
While wishing you farewell, my angel,
Sangu nozo calzac bocta tem mojea.
I cannot tell you what I feel in my heart.
Soglem vid betoilem mogac tujea,
I have devoted my whole life for your love,
Punn atin podlim môg naslolêachea.
But now I have fallen into the hands of a loveless person.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Borvanso dovôr tum mojeam utrancho,
Have confidence in my words,
Novean êcôtt zatolo mun amcho.
There will be a fresh union of ours.

Tum moga zaloloi zalear concordar,
If you have had agreed with me,
Tujea vinem kedinch zatim nam cazar.
I would not have married anyone except you.
Paen mojo jiu passun cad'lolo zalear,
Even if my father would have had even killed me,
Punn atam soglench zalem rê mudar. (Chusmo)
But now everything has changed. (Refrain)

Amchim calzam mogan godsololim,
Our hearts are joined together in love,
Dongrar khodpam godsotta tôxim.
Like rocks which have clung to one another on the hill.
Aiz con'nem dusmananim kêlim dôxim,
Today some enemy has cast us apart,
Surungam gallum khodpam foddttat tôxim. (Chusmo)
Like dynamite which burst the rocks. (Refrain)

Fôxe bair Sacramento avem zoddun,
Reluctantly I agreed to the (marriage) Sacrament,
Vetam moga aichean tuka aum soddun.
I am going away, my love, leaving you alone from today onwards.
Coslem zait amchem nostem furtun,
How unfortunate has been our broken luck,

Juramento dilolo uddonc moddun. (Chusmo)
To have broken the promise (oath) we had given. (Refrain)

Ful tum mojea mogan ugormoulolem,
You are the flower which blossomed in my love,
Decun rogtan mojea avem ximplelem,
Therefore I had sprinkled it with my blood,
Vóch munn tondd corun anstem,
Leave with a smiling face,
Gué ho beiju caliz corun ugtem. (Chusmo)
Take this kiss with an open heart. (Refrain)

Ai Dispedir Korunk Tuka
I wish you goodbye (farewell)

Type: Mando
Source: Lourdinho Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 2, p. 64 - 65
Lyrics and Music:
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Published 25.03.1984. Printed by Pedro Barreto, Panaji
Translated by Lourenço de Noronha, Vienna, 22.04.2001

Ai dispedir korunk tuka anjea,
Wishing you goodbye, my angel,
Sangun-nezo kallzak bhogta tem mhojea.
I cannot express what I feel in my heart.
Soglle m'vhid' bhettoilolem tuka,
I have devoted my whole life to you,
Punn hatant poddlim môg nasloleachea.
But I (female) have now fallen into the hands of a loveless one.

Chusmo / Refrain:
Borvanso dhor tum mhojea utrancho,
Have confidence in my words,
Novean ekvott zatolo mhunn amcho.
There will be a fresh union of ours.

Khoxe bhair sacrament hanvem zoddlo (or zoddillo).
Unwilling I accepted the Sacrament.
Vetam moga aichean tuka soddun,
I am going, my love, leaving you alone from today.
Koslem noxttem zait amchem fortun,
How unfortunate may be our misfortune,
Jurament dilolo uddouncheak moddun. (Chusmo)
To break the vow which we made. (Refrain)

Ful tum mhojea mogan umellolem.
You are the flower which blossomed in my love.
Kalliz mogach ujean khotkhot'talem,
(translation: ?)
Vóch tum tondd korun hanstem,
Going with a smiling face,
Gue ho beij kalliz korun ugtem. (Chusmo)
Take this kiss with an open heart. (Refrain)

Aitrach' Y Aum-um Missa' Votalim
I used to go to Mass on Sundays

Type: Mando
Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Micael. Song of Goa. pp. 124-125
Lyrics and Music: Inácio Fernandes (1872-1927)

Date: Composed about 1904

Musical form: Descriptive

Literary form: Monologue

Published 2000. Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya Ganj, New Delhi-110 002

Translated by José Pereira

–
Aitrach'y aum-um missa' votalim,
I (female) used to go to Mass on Sundays,
Soglem misso convers martalim.
And talk during the whole Mass.
Manual vatsun lok' dakoitalim,
I made people believe I was reading the missal,
Anchan-tinchan pajnam portitalim.
And turned the pages this way and that.

Ai cacadam marnum misso y aikotam,
Hey! I hear Mass amid pearls of laughter,
Bairi sornum cumprimentar kortam.
And on leaving church greet everybody outside.

Sodanch y amim banha' votaliym,
We used to go bathing always,
Manencheri kenso galtalim.
I letting my hair stream over my neck.
Garantule sintmento ditalim,
I used to tell people of the things that went on at home,
Bagery vosun sopttunum porhtalim.
And on going home, used to throw myself on the bed.

Ai, kainchi moga bieunaka,
You must not worry about this, love,
Osoly' sintment zaita maka.
I often get such moods.

Kallizacha muja rê gondda,
Oh Love/ The bud of my heart!
Kitem tum chintita,
What is in your thoughts now?
Gortso y amig consolaro korta,
My friend at home consoles me,
Kainchi tum bieunaka muntta.
And tells me not to let anything upset me.

Ai mogatso y abras ditolim tuka,
Oh, dear one, I will embrace you fondly,
Sangilolem keleary tunvem maka.
If you do to me what I tell you to.

Do si rê si la sol.
Do, si, re, la, sol,
Lisaum^[4] geun vegim maka sorhy.
Let me off from the lesson quickly.
Convers marum' foxi asa maka tsorhy.
I am very eager to talk with you.

–
Aiz Ami Soglim Ektthaim Rê Zaleam

Type: Mando

Source: Third Mando Festival, 11/12th November 1967, Panaji. p. 72

Lyrics and Music:

Date: About 1967

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Narrative
Published 1967 by the Konknni Bhasha Mandal, Panaji
Translated by

Aiz ami soglim ekthaim rê zaleam,
Institut Menezes Bragançachea salavant,
Dakhounk amchim Goenchim dulpodam,
He bhaxen ami sodankal cholouncheak.
Visro nezo Club Nacionalak,
Khuxealponn dil'munn sogleank,
Voir kaddun amche Goenche,
Vhoddilanche mogall mandde.

Devan bensaum ghalum,
Hea Direcsanvcher.
Ugddas ghal'munn mogacheam manddaencher,
Khuxeal bhorit zalim amchim kallzam,
Aikun aiz him Goenchim gaienam.

Aiz Anv Bhair Sorlam Korunk Gainam (Goenkari)
I have come out today to sing a song

Type: Mando
Source: F.X. Oliveira. Gitam Jhelo. Album 1, p. 22 - 23
Lyrics and Music: F.X. Oliveira
Date: About 1971
Musical form: Binary
Literary form: Narrative
Published 1971. Printed by B.X. Furtado & Sons, Dhobitalao, Bombay
Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Aiz anv bhair sorlam korunk gaeam,
I have come out today to sing a song,
Tumi aikat hem sintidan.
Please listen to it very carefully.
Tumi vhodd zaxeat tumchea xikpan,
You 'all may be very learned people,
Zoddun man, onod, sonvsarant.
Earning fame and applause in this world,
Kiteak upkarot xikop tumchem,
What is the use of all your studies,
Zorui Maim-dhes tumi soddlem.
If you have left your mother-land.
Sezari heun tor bhurgeak poslolem,
If the neighbour can bring up your child,
(If you neighbour comes and adopts your child)
Nirbhag avoi bapaichem!
How unfortunate for parents.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Visro naka ixtta,
Do not forget, my friend,
Tuzo Maim-dhes rauta,
Your motherland is waiting,
Sudarop korunk aplem,
To improve herself.
Bhair tuvem kitleim tor nanv zoddlem.
However famous you may be in a foreign country,
Goem tem Maim-dhes tujem!
Goa is your motherland!

Anga toxem tea amchea Goeam,
Here as well as in our Goa,

Goenkaram modém ekvott nam;
There is (will be) no unity among Goans,
Zorui tankam aiz konn pavonam,
If nobody comes to their aid today,
Rebekar vazouk duetam!
To play duets on a fiddle.
Torui asat vhodd sabar Goenkar,
Yet there are a great many Goans,
Sogllech mhunntat apunn liddar.
Who all say that they are leaders.
Chodd zatoch kuzner, kam'zata pirder,
Too many cooks spoil the broth,
Dista aiz Goeant poilear!
So it seems if one looks around Goa today.

Chusmol Refrain:

Kiteim kor tum ixtta, Goem soddi naka,
Whatever you do my friend, do not leave Goa,
Portugal nhoi-rê tuka,
Portugal is not for you.
Zaitem bhair zoddlem, bangarui mell'lem,
However much you may earn abroad, be it even gold,
Melchem nam Goem tujem!
You will not get your Goa.

Soglleam vattani kapaz Goenkar,
Goans are smart in every field,
Oxem mandta sogllo sonvsar,
So believes the whole world.
Cinema chitrar distat uxar,
They look so smart on the cinema screen,
Gomta Amchem Noxib pollelear.
You can tell that if you watch the film "Amchem Noxib".
Punn noxiban nam tem mellonam,
You will not get what is not destined for you.
Goeam amchea sovostkai nam,
There is no happiness in our Goa.
Vhodd zalear xikpan, zoddlear pasun man,
You may be highly educated and even earn fame,
Kelear Maim-bhaxek opman.
(What is the use of it) If you have gone against your mother tongue.

Chusmol Refrain:

Inglez, Francez xiklear, Portugezui taslear,
If you study English, French and speak fluent Portuguese,
Latinm pasun uloilear,
Even if you speak Latin,
Tem tujem dhés, Goa, chint ixtta,
Always keep in mind that Goa is your motherland.
Konkani visro naka!
Do not forget Konkani.

Aji Pasun Devacheryh Patyeunum

I have trusted only in God until today

Type: Mando

Source: Fourth Centenary Souvenir (1596-1996), St. John the Baptist Church Benaulim, p. 62, c/o Paço Patriarcal, Altinho Panaji, Goa 403 001

Lyrics and Music: António Francisco Sardinha of Benaulim^[5]

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published: Fourth Centenary Souvenir 1996
Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Aji pasun Devacheryh patyeunum,
I have trusted only in God until today,
Sonxtalyhim mujem burgeponnom.
I was bearing my youth.
Sorgim surya noketram tsoinum,
Watching the sun and the stars in the sky,
Vellu muzo passar kortalyim y aum-um.
I would vile away my time.

The text of verses 2 and 3 are not published.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Vodorho morho ailearyh rê moga,
Even if a handsome young peacock should come by, my love,
Kedinch y aum sannduchim nam rê tuka.
I will never, ever leave you.

Amkam Meuliai Beatinnim
We have met some middle-aged spinsters

Type: Mando

Source: Third Mando Festival, 11/12th November 1967, Panaji. p. 15
Lyrics and Music: Arnaldo de Menezes (1863-1917)

Date:

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Narrative

Published 1967 by the Konknni Bhasha Mandal, Panaji
Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Amkam meuliai beatinnim,
We have met some middle-aged spinsters,
Distai saibinnicheo boinnim,
They look like sisters of the Blessed Lady.
Deucharacheo sangatinnim,
They are actually companions of the devil.
Sonvsar attapila tannim.
They have the world in their web.

Estrilho /Refrain:
Vichnunche bhaxen gunno tancho,
Their character is like that of a scorpion,
Soglo sonvsar ulttun portuncho.
To turn the world upside down.

Sarkem dakhoitai anjeanchem,
They behave like angels,
Formo gheuno deucharachem,
In the guise of a devil.
Farsanchem ulounnem mu'rê tanchem,
Their talk is so sweet,
Choleanche toklek laichako pixem.
Which even makes young men go crazy.

Kudd dilea tanni marvako,
The body has been given to a man,
Atmo dhovorla deucharako,
And the soul has been kept for a devil.
He te kumsodoriche burak,
The holes of the confessional,

Zoroitai bulichea patkako.
Are worn out for the sin of deception.

Amorechya Velar Rê Moga
At the twilight hour

Type: Mando (?)

Source: Sukhthanker, Vinayak Sadashiw. 1974. Tales and Tellers of Goa. Asia Trading Corporation, 150, Brigade Road, Bangalore-25, Karnataka. p. 115

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: (einfaches Volkslied) Simple Folksong

Literary form: Monologue

Published: 15.11.1974.

Translated by: Sukhthanker, Vinayak Sadashiw

Amorechya velar rê moga,
At the twilight hour,
Mogrek fula rê kole.
Jasmin buds begin to blow.
Tosle tuje dolle rê moga,
Choitat mojekodem!
Yours eyes resembling those buds.
Are looking on me dolefully,
At this parting hour,
Sweetheart mine.

Angoun Amim Kelea (Khoxi Cararachi)
We made a vow

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Manuscript 1971.

Song No. 2. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Translated by Olivinho Gomes, (1943-), University of Goa, 2001

Angoun amim kelea ti rê dogainim,
Both of us made that solemn vow,
Gofant dorun rhorleaum ami ducanim,
We wept our sorrows in each other's lap,
Kalzam amchim gutlailelim chintnanim,
Our hearts were wrapped up in thought,
Duspot amchi keli kota amcheam gorcheanim.
But, alas! We were wrecked by our dear ones.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Koxi cazarachi nidducai gorcheanchi,
Our desire for love, envy of our dear ones,
Birmot fut'toli tumcam amchea mogachi.
You will suffer the ill-effects of our love.

Amchim chintnam azun ublimnam,
Our thoughts did not yet vanish into thin air,
Rogtachim dukam amchim con'nem puslimnam,
None wiped our tears of blood,
Ekamecac segred amcho gomblo nam,
We did not fathom the secret in our hearts,
Devan amche churchure math pun kele nam.
God did not take pity on us at all.

Siole Sant Antoninchea mazar,
In Siolim, in St. Anthony's Square,
Bass amim diloli zauncheac cazar,
We had pledged our troth to marry,
Donian Devac korun nomoscar,
Bowing in adoration to God, the Almighty,
Xirap gallun dorieachea larar sodtaumsuscar.
We curse the waves of the sea and sigh with pity.

Anjo Mhunn Tum Sorgincho (Anjo Tum Sorgincho)
Because you are an angel from heaven

Type: Mando
Source: F.X. Oliveira. Gitam Jhelo. Album 1, p. 29
Lyrics and Music:
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue (Nuptial Song)
Published 1971. Printed by B.X. Furtado & Sons, Dhobitalao, Bombay
Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Anjo mhunn tum sorgincho,
Because you are an angel from heaven,
Uzvadd poddlo noketrancho.
The world was lit with the light of stars.
Amcho môgu ekthaim korcho,
May our love be joined together,
Kazrach' sakramento zoddcho.
May we blessed with the sacrament of marriage.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Nozo, nozo-rê mojean,
I cannot live without you,
Tuje vinnem sonvsar tannum nozo.
I do not want to be in this world without you.

Muzo gutt sanglolo tuka,
I have confided to you my secret,
Responder kelem naim maka.
You did not send me any reply.
Tuje vinn konn naim-rê moga,
There is no one else for me, but you, my love,
Sonvs'rant feliz kortol' maka. (Chusmo)
To make me happy in this world. (Refrain)

Dolleanch maulli mhunnon moji,
?
Dimbier adorar keloli ...
I had adored it on my knees.
Gonnim porim uddon geli,
It flew off like an eagle,
Dukhan ghalun otmo-kuddi. (Chusmo)
Plunging my soul and body in deep sorrow. (Refrain)

Anju Munnum Tum Sorgintso
As you are an angel of heaven

Type: Mando
Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Micael. Song of Goa. pp. 130-131
Lyrics and Music: Arnaldo de Menezes (1863-1917)^[6]
Date: Composed about 1895
Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 2000. Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya Ganj, New Delhi-110 002

Translated by José Pereira

Anju munnum tum sorgintso,
As you are an angel of heaven,
Uzvarh zalo nokestrantso,
A glow of stars has dawned,
Amtso môgu ekttaim kortso,
Let us unite our love,
Cazrats' sacramentu geutso.
Let us receive the marriage sacrament.

Guttu sangylol' muzo tuka,
I confessed my devotion secretly to you,
Respondero kely'm nam maka.
Why did you not answer me?
Ya kallyzach' muja suka,
O my heart's happiness,
Tum sanddun mak' vosnaka.
Do not abandon me.

Tuzo môgu munnum maka,
That your love is really for me,
Soglea sonsra' porgottola.
Everyone knows.
Tuj' vinny'm konnom nam rê maka,
There is no one besides you,
Sonsram' foxal kortol' maka.
Who can make me happy in this world.

Dolleanch' mauli munnum muji,
You are the delight of my eyes,
Dimby' gal'n abraso keli,
So I knelt down and embraced you.
Gonnim' porim ubun geli,
But you soared away like an eagle,
Dukant galnum atmom-kurhi.
Steeping my soul and body in sorrow.

Nuzo nuzo rê mujan,
I cannot, oh, I cannot,
Tuje vinnem sonsar tanddum' nuzo.
Face life (lit. cross the world) without you.

—
Anju Tum Arcanju

You are an angel, an archangel

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 10. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music: [7]

Date:

Musical Form: Ternary

Literary form: Dialogue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

—
Ocol / *Bride:*

Anju tum Arcanju

You are an angel, an archangel,

Querobim adorardo.

An adorable Cherubim.

Eam mojea kensanchê pan(ti)êru (or pantieri)^[8],
On the pleath of these my hair,
Jurar zal'lim Deva mucari.
I have taken an oath in the presence of God.

Chusmo / Refrain:
Itlo tempo raulim âum,
For such a long time I have waited,
Tujech laguim cazar zatolim munum.
Hoping to get married only to you.

Nouro / Bridegroom:
Chondrimam sarkem rupu,
Your features resemble that of the moon,
Chounceac distai sorguincho anjo.
You look like a heavenly angel.
Teã tujeam gunanco lagunum,
For the love of those your virtues,
Sacrificar kellem mojem viddu.
I sacrificed my life.

Chusmo / Refrain:
Devan moga nirmilem maca,
God, oh my love, has destined me,
Tujêch laguim cazaru zauncheaco.
Just with you only to get married.

Somesto / All:
Caiborim tumchim utram,
How sweet are your words,
Sobit porzollit neketram.
Lovely like the beautiful, shining stars.
Devan bensão tumcher galchem,
May God bless you both,
Sodanch tumim sovostcaiên cholchem.
That you may always live in peace (without worries).

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Devalaguim magtäum amim,
We pray to God,
Borcheac tumcam sorguincheam deneanim.
To bless you with the abundance of his heavenly blessings.
(Sodanch sovostcaên cholcheac tumi.)
That you may always live (lit. walk) in peace.

-
Anju Tum Arcanju^[9]
You are angel, an archangel

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Micael. Song of Goa. pp. 112-113

Lyrics and Music: Eduardo de Menezes (1862-1922)

Date: Composed about 1896

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 2000. Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya Ganj, New Delhi - 110 002

Translated by José Pereira

-
Anju tum arcanju,
You are an angel, an archangel,
Querobim adoradu.
My adored cherub,
Eklochi muzo fadu,

You are my only destined one.
Juramentu ditam rê sagradu.
I plight you my solemn oath.

Doriacha larari,
On the wave of the sea,
Sorgincha noketranri,
On the stars of heaven,
Muje kensache fantieri,
On this my tress of hair,
Jurar zatam tuja rê mukari.
I take my oath before you.

Fideldade guardar korchi,
Let us always keep this trust,
Amizadi nuim rê sanddchi.
And never lose this affection.
Bore ekvottanum rauchi,
Let us remain always one -
Zoborhy moga foxi mum rê muji.
This, my love, is my dearest wish.

Yo rê moga,
Come, my love,
Tsoi rê maka,
Look at me,
Mogache dolle lai rê maka.
Caress me with your loving eyes.

Aramita Mojem Nãum
Aramita is my name

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 74. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form: Dialogue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Aramita mojem naum,
Aramita is my name,
Chedan bitôr famad ãum,
I am a popular girl,
Saligão colegint rahonum,
While studying in Saligão College,
Pirder kelem Papa-mamanchem naum.
I spoil the name of my father and mother.

Chusmol *Refrain:*

Kitem zatta tem zãum,
Happen what may,
Guttan sangtam ãum,
I am telling you secretly,
Pidder cor naca mojem nãum.
Don't you spoil my name.

Ernest bamnaló choló,
Ernest, son of a brahmin family,
Amigo zallo gô tugueló,
Became your friend,
Sodanch amrêchea vellaró,
Always at Angelus time,

Aramita, visitac tuka etalo.
Aramita, he used to come to visit you.

Chusmo/ *Refrain:*
Visit corchem côrun,
Having visited you,
Abrás beiju^[10] diuno,
Embrassing and kissing you,
Vetalo kuxalbôrit zauno.
Was leaving (returning) happy.

Aurora Sobina Mojem Năum
Aurora Sobina (Sabina) is my name

Type: Mando
Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 18. Bogtavaddo, Chorão
Lyrics and Music:
Date: After 1910
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Dialogue
Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka
Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Aurora Sobina mojem năum,
Aurora Sobina is my name,
Cõungôti mestanchea vaddear famad ãum.
I am well known in Calangute Mestavaddo.
Africac vossunc bairo sorlim ãum,
I left home and went on a voyage to Africa,
Abgotir mestac bulolim ãum.
I got crazy about a cook on the ship.

Chusmo/ *Refrain:*
Naca, naca, naca,
Don't, don't, don't,
Mojea pôtic sangum naca.
Don't tell it to my husband.

Africachea carantinanto,
In a canteen in Africa,
Goincaranim dilo iôco danso.
The Goans organized a dance.
August cumparichea mogac lagunum,
Because of my love for August, my lover (cumpar),
Main maca dadlem nam nachunco. (Chusmo)
My mother refused to let me go for the dance. (Refrain)

Aurora Sobina mojea manca,
Aurora Sobina, my love (lit. gem),
Tum mojea calzachea gondea.
You, the bud (unblossomed flower) of my heart.
Põtin sandlear tuka, cainch tum bieunaca.
If your husband does happen to leave you, don't be afraid.
Republican^[11] pôtin cortolom tuka. (Chusmo)
I shall marry you in the Republic (Portugal?) (Refrain)

Bara Orsam Cobar Zallim
Twelve years of age have been completed

Type: Mando
Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 22. Bogtavaddo, Chorão
Date:

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Bara orsam cobaru zalim,
Twelve years have been completed,
Teravem^[12] lagulam maca,
I have entered the thirteenth,
Hèa mojea sucachea tempa,
At this my time of happiness,
Papa assa Devalea gara.
Papa is in heaven (lit. God's house).

Papan maca soiric keloli,
Papa got me engaged,
Mamã môji cazaru zalli,
My Mama got married (to my fiancé),
Hem tuka sobulem vôi guê,
Is this appropriate for you,
Oculê mamã moguelê.
My bride-Mama?

Sorgavelleam Anjeambodveanum,
Oh you, Guardian Angels from heaven,
Tumim matrê sonvsarant eiatu,
Come down on this earth for a while,
Papac mojea fobor diatú,
Convey the news to my father,
Mamã môji zali mun cazarú.
That my mother got married.

Bara Tera Orsam Zalim

Twelve thirteen years passed by

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Manuscript 1971.

Song No. 4. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Translated by Olivinho Gomes, (1943-). University of Goa, 2001

Bara tera orsam zalim,
Twelve thirteen years passed by,
Tera dissu nuim rê disle,
They appeared like just thirteen days!
Ate vite cadle,
We passed through great hardships,
Martir legun bogle,
Even suffering the pains of martyrs,
Devan churchure amche kele.
But God did not take pity on us at all.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Ai ieo, ieo, ieo, ieo rê moga,

Oh, do come, come, come my love,

Otregueleam tuka.

I yearn/pine for you.

Ai ieo, ieo, ieo, ieo rê moga,

Oh, do come, come, come my love,

Otregueleam tuka.
I yearn/pine for you.

Tujea utrar rê patieuno,
Counting on your promised word,
Aiz passun ankuar raulim hanv,
I have remained a spinster up to now,
Tum boro rê decunum,
As you are a good person,
Môji fôxi tuvem corunum,
You responded to my desire,
Aiz feliz zalim hanv.
That's how I am happy today.

Bara Tera Orsam Zalim
Twelve thirteen years rolled by

Type: Mando
Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Manuscript 1971.
Song No. 5. Bogtavaddo, Chorão
Lyrics and Music:
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Translated by Olivinho Gomes (1943-), University of Goa, 2001

Bara tera orsam zalim,
Twelve thirteen years rolled by,
Zaitim amim dukam rê gôlôlim,
We have shed many a tear during that time,
Unem ponum gueunum bonvolim,
We moved about wrapped in embarrassment,
Cazar zauncheac aum axelim,
We desired for long to get married,
Aiz amim ektaim rê zalim.
But we have joined in marriage today.

Amcho Sacrament cazaracho,
Our sacrament of marriage,
Devan feliz kelea puro.
We pray that God may make it happy,
Amcho Sacrament cazaracho,
Our sacrament of marriage,
Devan feliz kelea puro.
We pray that God may make it happy.

Amchem utor rê sagrado,
Our word (of troth) is sacred,
Kedinch amim zaunchem nuim negaro,
We will never go back on it,
Aiz zalem amchem cazaro,
We have been married today,
Disgras zalem amchem cobaro,
It has put an end to our misery,
Sanduea aiz sonvsarachi koboro.
Let's drop the gossip of the world.

Bara Tera Vorsam Zalim
Twelve to thirteen years have passed

Type: Mando
Source: Lourdinho Baretto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 1, p. 20-21
Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 15.08.82. Printed by Pedro Barreto, Panaji

Translated by Romano Abreu, Moira, June 2003

Bara, tera vorsam zalim,
Twelve to thirteen years have passed,
Bara, diss(u) nhoi rê disle,
Like not more than ten days
Atte vitte zaite kaddle,
I underwent a lot of trials and troubles
Martirio rê bhogile,
And suffered much.
Devan churchur' amche kele.
God had pity on us.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Ai, io io rê, io io rê moga,
Come, come, come my love
Otreketam tuka.
I am longing for you.

Tujea utrar rê patieunum,
Trusting in your word
Aiz pasun ankvar raulim hanvum,
I remained a spinster till today.
Tum borea dekhicho mhunnunum,
Because you are of good character,
Mhoji khoxi tunvem korunum,
You fulfilled my wishes,
Aiz feliz zalim hanvum. (Chusmo)
I am happy today.

Xekim kalliz zalem dhadoxi,
Finally my heart was satisfied,
Kallzar paus otloi ghosgoxi,
You appeased my heart (lit. You poured ample rain on my heart).
Kedinch zaunchim nhoim rê doxi,
We shall never part.
Puro dogaink ekuch^[13] boxi. (Chusmo)
We need just one plate for both of us.

Bará, Terá, Vorsam Zalim

Twelve thirteen years have gone by

Type: Mando

Source: Fourth Centenary Souvenir (1596-1996), St. John the Baptist Church Benaulim, p. 61, c/o Paço Patriarcal, Altinho Panaji, Goa 403 001

Lyrics and Music: ^[14]

Date: about 1892-93

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published: Fourth Centenary Souvenir 1996

Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Bará, terá, vorsam zalim,
Twelve, thirteen years have gone by,
Bará dissú nuim rê dislé!
But they seemed only like twelve days.
Aunddé vitté avem cadlé,
I suffered pangs of yearning and longing.

Martir io rê boguilé,
I suffered sheer martyrdom,
Devan churchure amché quelé.
God had pity on us.

Sagrad utram mum rê tujim,
Those sacred words of yours,
Ontoscornantum sambbaddilim,
I stored up in my heart.
Vadoll moddam ailim,
Big storms arose,
Vignam passun ailim,
Temptations also came my way,
Abalar nõim rê zalim.
But I was not disturbed.

Tujea utrak rê patielim,
I had full trust in your word,
Borvoncheano aum ravlim,
I lived with full faith in you.
Tum boró rê decuno,
Because you are a good man,
Tuzo sangat corunc paulim,
I chose to be your partner.
Aiz savn feliz aum zalim.
I became content and happy.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Ai! heo! heo! heo! heo! rê moga!
O come, come, come, my love,
Utriquetam tucá!
I love and adore you.

Baravem Sorun Teravem Laglem
I finished the twelfth year and entered the thirteenth

Type: Mando
Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Cantarancho Album. Song No. 21. Bogtavaddo, Chorão
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka
Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Baravem sorun teravem laglem,
I finished the twelfth and entered the thirteenth,
Cazarach rodnem ailem.
Weeping for marriage.
Papa soiric cõri mamã soiric môddi,
Papa used to arrange engagements, Mama used to break them,
Mõt môji pixi cõri.
And thereby making me mad.

Soiric kèlli munn sangtali maca,
She was telling me that an engagement has been arranged for me,
Nouro naim rê gara.
But the fiancé is not at home.
Mamã nouro aila,
Mama, the fiancé has come.
Mamã nouro aila,
Mama, the fiancé has come
Tachelaguim cazar cõra.
You (plural), marry me with him.

Derrepento aninc sair zalo,
Suddenly another boy came into my sight,
Monant mojea guello.
And he captured my mind.
Fottê motticho vancdêvatêcho,
He being cheating minded and of crooked ways,
Dispidir tacá kello.
I wished him goodbye.

–
Bhaguinto Bossun Aum Rhortalim (Rozerichem Ful)
I wept sitting in the garden (The rose flower)

–
Type: Mando
Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Manuscript 1971.
Song No. 6. Bogtavaddo, Chorão
Lyrics and Music: (mentioned but illegible)
Date:
Musical form: Binary
Literary form: Monologue
Translated by Olivinho Gomes (1943-). University of Goa, 2001

–
Bhaguinto bossun aum rortalim,
I was weeping sitting in the garden,
Eksurponum mojem ulastalim,
Sighing with sorrow at my loneliness,
Roz(e)richem ful tuvem diunum,
By giving a rose flower into my hands,
Nodor mojer gatloli moganu.
You have looked at me with love.

Utor mojea ailem nam tonddako,
No word issued from your mouth
Môg tuzo assa mhun sangcheako.
To say that I was in love with you,
Utor mojea ailem nam tonddako,
No word issued from your mouth
Môg tuzo assa mhun sangcheako.
To say that I was in love with you.

Tuum votrichi mum rê mannika,
After you left, you know, my jewel,
Volvolle bogle mojea kallzac,
My heart began to writhe in pain,
Rozerichem fulam hatan chounum,
By looking at the rose flower in my hand,
Kallzak mojea ditam hanv buzvonnum.
I try to give some comfort to my heart.

Kalliz mojem betouncheac tuka.
To dedicate my heart to you,
Papan maman lisens dil'rê maka.
My parents have granted me the permission.

Nanv tujem sanguilem nam rê maka,
You have not told me your name,
Kuim munn sodu(n)cho atam tuka.
Where at all shall I seek you now?
Sonsar soglo sorlear passunum,
Even if the whole world ends,
Rabtol' tuka bhaguint hanv bolsunum.
I will await your arrival sitting in the garden.

Anjea pôrini udun punnum eunum,
Come flying like an angel, at least,
Sasnank maka gue rê tuj' gopantum.
Take me into your embrace for ever.

Bhett Amchi Zali Kolveam Kinarer (Kolvenche Kinarer)
On the beach of Colva

Type: Mando
Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Manuscript 1971.
Song No. 29. Bogtavaddo, Chorão
Lyrics and Music: F.X. de Melo (vulgo: Chicho)
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Translated by Olivinho Gomes (1943-). University of Goa, 2001

Bhett amchi zali Kolveam Kinarer,
We met each other on the Colva beach,
Dogaim bhounvtana dove renver.
While we strolled along the white sands,
Dolle amche asle mekacher,
Our eyes were riveted on each other,
Punn nodor fuddaracher.
But our sights were set on the future.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Utor diun dhovrun govai,
I swore my troth on a witness,
Môgho bhettoina tujea xivai.
That I should not love anyone but you.

Don tin orsam bollandilim,
Two three years passed by,
Dis ami sarle atteam-vitteamnim,
Spending our days in distress and hardship,
Laram pôrim moddam upraslim,
We were tossed about on stormy waves,
Xekim aichean ami zhoit zalim.
At last we emerged victorious.

Pôrzollit kirnnam sôbit suriachim,
Resplendent waves of the beautiful sun,
Bhorsun tim môtiâm chôndrimanchim,
Into which merged the pearls of the moon,
Bizoitat kallzam amchim dogainchim,
Bathed the hearts of the two of us,
Khuxal jievunk sukneam pôrim.
So that we could live happily like birds.

Bhoun-Bhoun Ugddas Korun Tumcho
Thinking of you all and all again

Type: Mando
Source: Third Mando Festival, 11/12.11.1967, Panaji. p. 71
Lyrics and Music:
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Admonition
Published 1967 by the Konknni Bhasha Mandal, Panaji
Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Bhoun-bhoun ugddas korun tumcho,

*Thinking of you all again and again,
Fugar zata jivu mhozo.
My life is choked with emotion.
Bangarachem Goem hanvum,
I am the Golden Goa,
Bhurgeam-viret hanvem kitem korum?
What am I to do without my children?*

Chusmo/ Refrain:

*Khuinsoruch tumi asum,
Wherever you may be,
Maenko kedinch naka visrum.
Never forget your mother.*

*Soglea sonusarak ximpoddelea tu',
You are spread all over the world,
Mhoje mogache put-natu,
My beloved sons and grandsons.
Bhou-korn Afrikek vetatu,
Most of you go to Africa,
Motiam-mannkam zoddun gheunchiaku.
To earn pearls and jewels.*

Bolanddun Iskolacho Vellu

After school hours

Type: Mando

Source: Lourdinho Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 2, p. 66 - 67

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 25.03.1984. Printed by Pedro Barreto, Panaji

Translated by Lourenço de Noronha, Vienna, 22.04. 2001

*Bolanddun iskolacho vell(u),
After school hours,
Tuzo sangat zatol' godd(u).
I used to enjoy your sweet-friendship.
Handar, tujea ghalun(u) hat(u),
Putting my hand on your shoulder,
Xenddeacho ek(u) kaddil' kens(u).
I plucked a hair from your pleath.*

Chusmo/ Refrain:

*Iskolacho vell(u) zatoch mannka,
After school hours, my love (lit. jewel),
Ugddas tuzo ieta gô mhaka,
I remember you,
Iskhol sonn' pollum-xem dis(o)ta.
I feel like leaving school.*

*Am'recher lisanv ghetalom tujem,
While I was taking your lessons at Angelus-time,
Kalliz bandun gheteim gô mhojem.
You captured my heart.
Bens pertilh' zait mhunn ghorchem,
On account of the inheritance of the home-property,
Ingrat zaleim aikun pai-maimchem. (Chusmo)
You became unfaithful listening to the talk of your father and mother. (Refrain)*

*Zaito tempo zaun ghelo gô mannka,
Many days have passed, my love.
Sangat tuzo mellunk na mhaka.*

Since I enjoyed your friendship.
Boun-boun ugddas motint(u) golltta,
Wherever I go it comes again to my mind,
Chim'tte kaddi te lisanvanchea vella. (Chusmo).
The pinches you used to give me during lessons. (Refrain)

Bolandun Iscolacho Vellu

After school hours

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 20. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Bolandun iscolacho vellu,
After school hours,
Tuzo sangat kelogô gôddu.
I made friendship with you, a sweet one.
Kandar tujea galun hatu,
Putting my hand on your shoulder,
Xenddeacho êcu cadilo kensu.
I plucked a hair from your pleath (xenddo)

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Iscolacho vêl zatôch manca,
After school hours, my love (lit.gem),
Ugddas tujo eta gô maca,
I remember you (I think of you),
Kaim sarkem disota.
Then nothing seems to work (lit. looks alright).

Calliz iscottalem gô mojem.
My feelings (lit.heart) are there in the school.
Amrêchea^[15] vellar lição guetalom tujem^[16].
I (male) used to take your (female) lessons at Angelus-time.
Partilho benso assa mun gorchem,
Because of the inheritance of the home property,
Ingratpon guetlem mãinchem-paichem. (Chusmo)
I got into enmity with your father and mother. (Refrain)

Todoch temp zalo gô maca,
It's just a short time ago,
Tumguer aum euno guelear.
That I visited your place and left,
Ugddas tujo eta gô maca manca.
I remember, my love,
Chimtte cadtalem té liçãvnanchea vella. (Chusmo)
Of pinching you while teaching you. (Refrain)

Bolcavantum Aum Bossotam

I am sitting in the balcony

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Cantarancho Album. Song No. 19. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed by Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Chorão, July 1981

Bolcavanto ãum bosotam (boisotam),
I am sitting in the balcony,
Amchem cantar ãum muntam,
I am singing our song,
Ducãchêu zôri ãum roddtam,
I am weeping streams of tears,
Kedonam étolo to chintam.
I am thinking: 'When will he return.'

Chusmo/ *Refrain:*
Axênum rabotam,
I am waiting anxiously,
Kedonam étolo to chintam.
And thinking: 'When will he return.'

Tea Instruzachea dissa,
On that Carnival-Day,
Avem kitem sanglolem tuka.
What did I tell you?
Tednam còuvun ailolem maca,
At that time I came to know,
Mozo affecto assa munn tuka. (Chusmo)
That you had affection for me. (Refrain)

Tujo môgu aslolo munum,
On account of your love for me,
Sõvnsar gatlo avem moddunũ.
I disregarded the world.
Atam videa eco corunum,
Now uniting our lives,
Mogacho abras di rê punnum.
Give me at least one embrace of love.

Bolkanvcheri Rê Boisotam
I am sitting in the balcony

Type: Mando
Source: Lourdinho Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 1, p. 52 - 53
Lyrics and Music:
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Published 15.08.82. Printed by Pedro Barreto, Panaji
Translated by Lourenço de Noronha, Vienna, March 2001

Bolkanvcheri rê boisotam,
I am sitting in the balcony,
Amchem kantar hanv koritam,
I am singing our song,
Dukhancheo zhorì korunum rott'tam,
I am crying streams of tears,
Khoincean dekhtol gai mhunn polletam.
I am looking to see where I will meet him again.

Chusmo/ *Refrain:*
Axeunum hanv rabotam,
I am longing for him, and waiting,
Kedom amger ietol to sang atam.
Tell us now: "When will he visit us?"

Tea intruzachea dissa,
On that carnaval day,
Kitem sanglol' tunvem mhaka.
What did you tell me?
Tantunum kollon ailem rê mhoga,
At that time I came to know,
Kallzant môg asa mhunnun tujea. (Chusmo)
That you have affection for me. (Refrain)

Anik vell(u) korinaka,
Do not delay anymore,
Kalliz mhojem axeta tuka.
My heart is longing for you.
Monant dubhav dhorî naka,
Do not have doubts in your mind,
Vegim io rê gopant mhojea. (Chusmo)
Come you (male) soon into my embrace (bosom). (Refrain)

Bollkvancheri Rê Boisotam
Seated on the porch

Type: Mando
Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Micael. Song of Goa. Song No. 17, p. 57-58
Lyrics and Music: Sebastião Costa-Fernandes^[17]
Date: Composed about 1888
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Published 1981. Panaji: Boletim do Instituto Menezes Bragança, No. 128
Translated by José Pereira

Bollkvancheri rê boisotam,
Seated on the porch,
Amchem cantar y aum-um kortam,
I sing our song,
Dukanch' zoriny'm y aum-um rorhtam,
And cry with floods of tears,
Kednonch mellot munn chintitam.
Wondering if I shall ever see you again.

Te intruzacha dissa,
On that Carnival day,
Kitem sangyloly'm tunvem maka.
Do you remember what you told me?
Tednonch kol-llem mum rê maka,
It was then that I found out,
Muzo môgu y as' munn tuka.
That you loved me.

Tuj' korhy' cazar zatol'm munnum,
Hoping to marry you,
Sonsar gol-llo y any'm morhunum.
I broke up the world and put it together again.
At'm y eky vidi punnum kornum,
Think of some way,
Mogats' y abras di rê punnum.
And give me one fond embrace.

Axenum rabotam.
I wait with longing.
Kedonn'y amgery yetoly' ti sang y atam.
Tell me, beloved, when you will come to my house.

Calzachea Mid'mideãmchea Perla
Sweet (sympathetic) Pearl of my Heart

Type: Mando

Source: J.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Cantarancho Album. Song No. 24. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Calzachea midmideãmchea Perla,
Sweet pearl of my heart,
Sodanch môji nodor tujêr podta.
My eyes are always on you.
Sogloch mojea gofant assaisó dista.
I feel that you (male) are always in my embrace.
Mogacheã utranim felôitam.
I say kind words of love to you.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Rodtam rodtam mogachea vista,
I am weeping and weeping, my loving friend,
Mogan tujea caliz fapsota.
My heart is being pierced with your love.

Darant(u)lean passar tum zatanam,
When you used to pass by my door,
Lençanim cortalôï maca sinalam.
You (male) used to give me signs with your kerchief.
Veguim-veguim paianc(o) galun chinellam,
Quickly, quickly putting on my slippers,
Bair sôrun meztalim tujim pãulam. (Chusmo)
I (female) used to go out and count your steps. (Refrain)

Vorun maca bossoitalôï salant(o),
You (male) used to take me to the hall and make me sit down,
Mogan sangtalôï sogli gozal.
You used to give me all the news.
Atam moga kiteak zaloi rê negar,
Now, my love, why have you rejected me,
Moje laguim zainam mun cazar.
Saying that you don't want to marry me.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Cazar zôrui tum zainam zalear,
If you do not marry me,
Môji birmôt futtoli tuka.
My curse will come on you.

Calzacho Gondo Aslolo
You have been the "centre piece" of my heart

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 23. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Calzacho gondo aslolo,
You have been the "centre piece" of my heart,
Ingrat kiteak zalo,
Why have you (male) become unfaithful (lit. ungrateful),
Sõvnsar chearuch rê dissancho,
This world is "just for four days" (i.e. our life here is short),
Moga mojea kitem corun visruncho.
Oh my love, how can I forget you?

Hò amcho môgu don dissancho,
This our love is of just two days,
Sõvnsarac fotouncho.
To fool people (lit. cheat the world).
Hò rosto chodda fotteaponancho,
This road is very treacherous,
Odic borem atanch amim visruncho.
It is better that we forget it (our love) immediately.

Sonvsarantule dissu cad'cheaco,
To pass my days in this world,
Zabor sonkesto.
It is most difficult.
Adar maguia amim Devacho,
Let us pray for God's help,
Patt corunc fottéa sõvnsaraco.
To turn our back to this treacherous world.

Cazracho Tempo Zalo Passaru
The time for me to marry has passed

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Cantarancho Album. Song No. 104. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Published by Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Cazrach(o) temp(o) zalo moja passaru^[18].
The time for me to marry has passed.

Pai Mãi corinam môji coboru^[19].
My father and my mother are not bothered about me.

Môt Mãi zali perturbaru.
My mind is disturbed, my mother.

Aninc raunezo ancvaru.
I cannot remain a spinster any longer.

Midmideamchim ducam aum rodtam.
I am shedding sorrowful tears.
Mamanc xirap aum galtam.
I am cursing my mother.

- Cheddvanchi Amizad Korcheaku
To strike a friendship with girls

Type: Mando

Source: F.X. Oliveira. Gitam Jhelo. Album 1, p. 25

Lyrics: F.X. Oliveira. Music: Probably by F.X. Olivera

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Dialogue

Published 1971. Printed by B.X. Furtado & Sons, Dhobitalao, Bombay

Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Cheddvanchi amizad korcheaku,
To strike a friendship with girls,
Sonvsarant zobor sompi vastu.
Is the easiest thing in the world.
Parcel korun lenso, postant daddun chittu,
By sending a parcel of handkerchiefs and a letter by post,
Cheddvanchi sodonkal korchu oxi amizadu.
Is the way to always get friendly with girls.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Lenso lenso, lenso lenso, lenso lenso,
Oh, kerchief, kerchief, kerchief, kerchief, kerchief, kerchief,
Veginch kor amcho ekvottu. Ai, Ahai.
Please get us together soon. Ai! ai!

Cholim/Girls:

Cheddeanchem sodanch hem kimasau,
This is always a botheration with boys,
Somzotat cheddvam mhunn udaru,
They always think that girls have nothing else to do.
Amizad naim-rê chittir, nhoi mhunn tumchea lensar,
Friendship is not struck with a letter, nor with your handkerchief.
Zai zalear amkam, melltat he poixeak char !
If we really want one we get them for 4-a-penny (paisa).

Chole/Chusmo/ Boys/ Chorus:

Ai, A-hai, Lenso-lenso, Lenso-lenso, Lenso-lensar,
Ai, Ai! Oh, Handkerchief-handkerchief, Handkerchief-handkerchief, Handkerchief-handkerchief,
Bexttench zai naka-gô ragar !
Do not lose your head for nothing.

Chole/ Boys:

Pormollit fhulam modlem chanfem fhulu,
Among all the fragrant flowers you are a lotus,
Bangara porim tuje gunnu,
Your character is like gold.
Atam kiteak bai tum raulaim mattva bhairu,
Why are now outside the pandal, my dear?
Boro-so vistid ghalun sor bhitoru.
Wear a nice dress and come in.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Ai, A-hai, Lenso-lenso, Lenso-lenso, Lenso-lenso,
Ai! Ai! Kerchief-kerchief, kerchief-kerchief, kerchief-kerchief,
Veginch mellon dhi-gô beiju.
Meet me soon and give me a kiss.

Chedvanchi Amizad Corcheac

To arrange love with a girl

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 25. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Chorão, July 1981

Chedvāchi amizad corcheac,
To arrange love with a girl,
Sōvnsarant ecdom sompi vastu,

It is the easiest thing in this world.
Parcel corun lenço, postant dadun chiti,
By sending handkerchiefs by parcel and letters by post,
Cheduanchi amizad corchi datti.
A firm friendship of a girl can be made.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Ai, ai, lilifiti, lilifiti, lilifiti.
Ai, ai, li-li-fi-ti, li-li-fi-ti, li-li-fi-ti.
lêc pun boroun dad gô chiti.
Write to me at least one letter.

Tujê laguim zatolom mun cazar,
In order to marry you,
Aiz passun rauolom ãum ancvar.
Up to today I have remained a bachelor.
Atam oguénch kiteac raulã mattva bairi,
Why are you standing in silence outside the dance floor (matto),
Boróssó vistido^[20] galun sor gô bitori. (Chusmo)
Wear a pretty dress and come inside. (Refrain)

Juramento avem dilolo,
I gave an oath,
Zodduncheac Sacramento cazaracho,
That I would take the sacrament of marriage.
Môg visrun tum mojea calzantlo,
Forgetting my heartfelt love,
Dusro nouro pôti corun guetlo. (Chusmo)
You took another bridegroom to be your husband. (Refrain)

Tujea cazarachi cobor gomonam fuddem,
The moment I heard the news of your marriage,
Zobor sentimento avem dorlo,
I was struck by a deep sorrow,
Sentid virar zalo, rogot mojem suklem,
My mind got upset, my blood turned dry,
Suri gueun topum tuka, dislem. (Chusmo)
I felt like piercing you with a knife. (Refrain)

Chinchoneachea Xarula (Xêrula) Suka
Xarula (name of a person) from Chinchoni

Type: Mando
Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 27. Bogtavaddo, Chorão
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka
Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Chinchôneãchéa Xarulá suka,
Oh happy one, Xarula from Chinchoni,
Derepent sentiment diun kiteac vetai,
Why are you leaving all of a sudden, leaving me in sorrow,
Empregade astaná ãum Inglaterrac,
While I was an employee in England,
Traição boglem maca.
I was having difficulties there.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Pagament toddo meuta mun maca,
That I was getting a small salary,

Connem sanguilolem tuka,
Who told you that?
Declaração dhi gô maca.
Give me a statement.

Dar'salam vetanam manca,
When (before) going to Dar es Salaam, my love (lit.gem),
Fulancho raminho daddlolo tuka,
I sent a garland of flowers to you.
Raminhãcho ugddas etoch maca,
When I think of that garland,
Suk sontos bogta jivac.
Joy and bliss enrich my life.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Estrela mojea manca,
Estrela, my love,
Ek punn beiju dhi gô maca,
Give me at least one kiss,
Mojea mogachea Xêrula.
My dear Xerula.

Chintun Fuddar Deva Mhozo
Thinking, Oh God, of my future

Type: Mando
Source: Lourdinho Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 1, p. 66 - 67
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Published 15.08.82. Printed by Pedro Barreto, Panaji
Translated by Lourenço de Noronha, Vienna, 22.04.2001

Chintun fuddar Deva mhozo,
Thinking, Oh God, of my future,
Rott'am hanv zalolea dissako,
I am lamenting (weeping over) the day I was born,
Tea mhojea zalolea dissako,
That day that I was born,
Tea mhojea nixtur noketrako.
On account of my cruel stars.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Sonvsaran(u) sanddilo rê mhaka,
You left me alone in this world,
Mhojem vid mellona rê tuka.
You will not get me alive (lit. get my life).

Roddun dukhanch' kortam vall(u).
I am crying torrents of tears.
Suseg na Deva mhoj' jivak(u).
O God, there is no peace in my life.
Patt kelli avem sonvsrak(u),
I turned my back to this world,
Pavunk anj bhoddveanch' sangatak(u). (Chusmo)
To gain the friendship of the Guardian Angels. (Refrain)

(Check the translation of this verse)
Futtkem nixtur noxib mhojem,
My fate has been false and cruel,
Kiteak mhunn favo mhaka zaunchem,
In what way have I deserved it,
Sonvsarant sukh na mhaka mellchem,

I shall not find happiness in this world.
Dukhanim kaloitam xit mhojem. (Chusmo)
I am mixing my food (lit. rice) with my tears. (Refrain)

Chintun Fuddar Deva Mojo
Thinking, o God, of my future

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 26. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Chintun fuddar Deva mojo,
Thinking, o God, of my future,
Rorhtam ãum zalolea disaco.
I am crying over the day I was born.
Boucorn vella, mojea gunanco,
(Boucorn vella) *of my virtues,*
Hiea mojea nistur neketraco.
On account of these my cruel stars.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Sovnsrantt sandili maca,
If you leave me alone in this world ?
Mojem vid melonam rê tuka.
You will not get me alive.

Rordun ducanché cortam vave,
I am weeping streams of tears,
Sucego Deva naim mojea jivaco,
O God, I have no peace in my life,
Fatt avem kelli sôvnsaraco,
I turned my back to this world,
Paunc Anjeam Bodveanchea sangataco. (Chusmo)
To gain the friendship of the Guardian Angels. (Refrain)

Vol-volle midmide mojea jivaché,
Sorrows and sufferings of my life,
Avem Deva conanco sangunche,
Whom should I tell, o God,
Viz-a-viz zattai moje gaié,
My wounds are opening up,
Hiea mojea gangorlolea calzache (calzacho). (Chusmo)
Of this my bleeding heart. (Refrain)

Hiea mojeam dukanchea tempa,
During this time of my sorrow,
Vellan kelli rê molbotti,
The days became cloudy,
Infeliz dekun sorti,
On account of my ill-luck,
Deva Saiba côr môji cacutti. (Chusmo)
Lord God, have mercy on me. (Refrain)

Choirê Moga, Choirê Moga^[21]

Type: Mando (?)

Source: Sukhthanker, Vinayak Sadashiw. 1974. Tales and Tellers of Goa. Asia Trading Corporation, 150, Brigade

Road, Bangalore-25, Karnataka. p. 117

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published: 15.11.1974.

Translated by: Sukhthanker, Vinayak Sadashiw

Choirê moga, choirê moga

Behold me, O my love, behold me!

Mogache dole lairê maca !

Behold me with your loving eyes!

Doryache lharanri,

I swear by the waves of the ocean!

Chodriyachya ujwadari,

I swear by the lustre of the moon!

Tya tuja kensanchya fanteri,

I swear by the bewitching braid of your hair!

Jurar jatam tuje mukhari !

(I swear in your presence. LN)

Fidelidad guardar korchi !

Felicity will sweeten our lives for ever!

Amizad nhoirê sodchi

Steadfast will be our comradeship!

Dogain mogan ami bhounchi

We will move together rapt in love!

Hee maka jobor khoshi!

This, indeed, is my fond desire!

Choirê moga, choirê moga

Behold me, O my love, behold me!

Mogache dole lairê maca!

Behold me with your loving eyes !

Chondrimã Porim Rupcar Gô Tujo

Like the moon is your appearance

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 29. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnatak

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Chondrimã porim rupcar gô tujo,

Like the moon is your appearance,

To mojean chintun cobar corinezo.

I just can't stop thinking about it.

Maca ugddas éta tujo jiu fugar zata mojo.

I remember you, my heart (lit. life) gets suffocated.

Mojean rabnezo êcosuro.

I cannot live without you.

Chusmol Refrain:

Ai ai Flori,

Oh, oh, Flori,

Maca amizad tuji.

I love you (lit. you are my friend).

Malun xiumteäch panti,

Wearing a pleath with chrysanthemum,

Beij diun cor maca dadôxi.

Give me a kiss and satisfy me.

Molba pôrim delicado tuji chall,
Like the movement of the clouds is your delicate walk,
Ti ãum sodanch cõrim niall.
I was always pondering on it.
Xiumtim abõlim gunttun, moddem jasmin galun,
A garland of chrysanthemum and abolim-flowers, putting jasmin in the middle,
Falleam jello dadtam mallunc. (Chusmo)
I shall send you the garland for wearing. (Refrain)

Cheduam bhitõr tum bemfeito cheddum,
Among all the girls you are the most pretty,
Flori eclench tum mojea mogachem.
Flori you alone are my beloved one,

Dusman passun entrar zalear, revoltanim marun far,
Even if an enemy enters, and shoots with a revolver,
Dolfar assam gõ aum toiar. (Chusmo)
(Dolfar assam=?) I am ready, I tell you. (Refrain)

-
Chondrimanchea Uzvaddari
In the glow of moonlight

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 28. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982) Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Chondrimanchea uzvadari,
In the glow of moonlight,
Avem declolem nuim gõ tuka,
I first saw you (female),
Suréa porim benfeito moga,
Beautiful like the sun, my love,
Sarkem tujem dislem nuim gõ maca.
(Exactly like that) Your features seemed to be (to me).

Coslea vellar mãi, coslea vellar mãi,
At what peculiar time, Oh Mother, at what particular time, Oh Mother,
Podlom ãum ducanchea condantanto.
Did I (male) fall into a pond of tears.

Tujea ossolem maninco,
A pearl like you,
Sonvsarant naim gõ aninco.
There is no other in this world.
Magnem cõrruea Devaco,
Let us offer prayers to God,
Ho amcho êcot zauncheaco. (Chusmo)
That this union of ours may take place. (Refrain)

Tujea mogaco lagunum,
For the sake of your love,
Sogleanco sanditam gõ ãum,
I am leaving everyone else.
Viddu cobar zalear zãum,
Even if my life ends,
Tujo mõg sandinam gõ ãum. (Chusmo)
I shall not end (leave) my love for you. (Refrain)

-

Chounum Tuje Volvole

Looking at your sufferings

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 30. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Chounum tuje volvole,
Looking at your sufferings,
Ducanim borlea (dukan borle) moje dolle,
My eyes are full of tears,
Papa tum pun atam polle,
Papa, look now at least,
Cossole (Kossol aum) bogtam midmidde.
At what sufferings I am undergoing.

Chusmol *Refrain:*

Ai ai ai mojea nimancã vela (niman vellar),
Oh, oh, oh, even to the (very) last moment,
Caliz mojem tuka disan dis rabotam.
My heart is waiting for you day by day.

Keddem vodd disgras hem tujem,
How great is this your misfortune,
Tujeach tonddan tuvem maguilem,
Which you asked for with your own mouth,
Bassailolem uttor tujem,
Your promised word,
Connam pôrim negar tum zalem. (Chusmo)
On account of whom did you (female) forsake me? (Refrain)

He guneãum nuim gô tujo,
This fault is not yours,
Pun team tujeam fotteam amigancho.
But it is of your false friends.
Tuvem conselho aicun tancho,
By listening to their advice,
Ibarlôï fuddar tujo. (Chusmo)
You ruined your future. (Refrain)

Coração Mid'mideanchem

A sorrowful heart

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 31. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Coração mid'mideanchem,
A sorrowful heart,
Moga mojea kitem corun sandunchem,
My beloved one, how should I forget it,
Oslo amôr mum rê (gô) amcho,
How wonderful is our love,

Sorgar Devan sagrar corcho.
May God sanctify it in heaven.

Tum maninc uzvaddachem,
You being a bright pearl (lit. a pearl of light),
Dêkun tuka vidd mojem bettoilolem,
I therefore dedicated my life to you,
Utor amim dogainuim uloilolem,
The word which we gave to one another,
Kednanch negar nuim gô voichem.
We should never deny.

Zattoch êkôt amcho dogaincho,
After celebrating our union,
Calzac amchea pet'tolo uzó,
Our hearts will be set on fire.
Ho môg chintunc naslolo,
This love, unthought of,
Sontos bogunc sasnâncho.
Enjoying happiness for ever.

Curtorêantu Fulolam Fullu
In (Curtoreantu ?) a flower has blossomed

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 32. Bogtavaddo, Chorão
Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Dialogue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Curtorêanto fulolã fulu,
In (Curtorêantu) a flower has blossomed,
Mainam tolea bandar goru,
In the house of Maina,
Bai tuka nouro soduncheaco,
My daughter to arrange a proposal for you,
Pain tujea madoilea dongoru.
Your father made tracks on the hills.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Mãim ãum zainam cazaru,
Mother, I do not want to get married,
Amiga bogoru.
With that friend.

Anton Bostião launum bõuta-maca dollé,
Anton Bostião is going up and down with an eye on me,
Cazar zatolom munta "tuje codde",
Saying, "I will get married with you",
Aum zainam rê tuje coddem,
I shall not marry you,
Morgovam baddeac tuka polle.
Look for a substitute at Margão.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Bettó tum fugar zainaca,
Don't exert yourself in vain,
Aum meonam tuka.
You will not get me.

Chôli môtti Dompoldina,
The (motti = fat, proud?) girl Dompoldina,
João Anton munta apli sunum,
João Anton calls her his daughter-in-law,
Amim ur'êa ré vanchunum,
May we live (lit. Let us keep alive),
Nouró gara hé passunum.
Until the bridegroom returns.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Maguri iéc mottem funcção corchem,
We shall then celebrate a grand occasion,
Muzgo launum.
By engaging musicians.

Derrepto Taru Amcam Ailo (Persia Agboticho)
Suddenly we received a telegramme

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 84. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Historical narrative^[22]

Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Derrepto taru amcam ailo,
Suddenly we received a telegramme,
Persiachí dukêst diun coboru.
Giving us sad news from Persia.
Vôddu sentment amcam bogló amchea calzant,
We felt a great sorrow in our hearts,
Poleun Goencarâchim mornam.
Hearing about the death of Goans.
Roddunch éta dukam.
We are shedding tears.
Acantac con'ñã ternam,
There was no one there at the time of the shock,
Favo zalim mun birancull mornam.
When they were destined to face that fearful death.

Attechallis Goencar bhau urle,
Forty-eight Goans survived,
Oixim-tin moron cobar zalle.
Eighty-three having died.
Zaite côixtto bôgle, midmidde zallu tanche.
They suffered a lot, much sympathy is felt for them.
Devan salvar kelle.
God saved them.
Dôria laravele, monvaran vincheun cad'le,
From the waves of the sea, a man-o-war rescued them,
Satt horanchêr ratriche.
At seven in the night.

Monvar ancantac paunn,
The man-o-war came to the rescue,
Panch bôtti gueuno, guelo bandun,
With five boats.

Udentêchea vodlea dorient, calzam guenno atant.
We went to the high sea (ocean) of the east, with anxiety (lit. taking our hearts in our hands).

Vellé amcam Egipt xarant.
It took us to the Empire of Egypt.
Pianâncho Agent euno, dilo amcam roupo gueun,
The P&O agent having come, gave us clothes to wear,
Sentir zalo amcam polloun.
He felt sad on seeing us.

Medinãcher pautoch amim Bombôï,
After having reached Bombay on the steamer Medina,
Soglo doko borlo Goencaranim.
The whole dock was full of Goans.
Dockear deuntoch amim, bailburguim rod´dunc laglin.
When we disembarked, wives and children started crying.
Uscar suscar sod´dun dukanim.
Sorrow and sympathy were expressed in tears.
Dukam dectoch tanchim, calzam bielím amchim,
On seeing their tears, our hearts were full of fear,
Auchit pulim mun Bombaim.
We suddenly realised that we had arrived in Bombay.

Desembrachê Tisrê Torkêr
On the third of December

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 33. Bogtavaddo, Chorão
Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Dezembrachê tistrê torkêr,
On the third of December,
Auchit mor´no ailem gô tujêr.
Suddenly death approached you.
Tuka salvar corchéa vellar,
At the time of rescuing you,
Derrepent dusmano zalo gó metêr,
Suddenly an enemy interfered,
Camp eun môjêr jiu zalo tujo pirder.
I was caught by fear and you lost your life.

Ful´la piraêr manca tum,
At a tender age (lit. a tender flower), you, my beloved,
Dogam boininc guelem sandun.
Departed leaving both sisters.
Boinim rodtat ducam goloun,
Both sisters are weeping bitterly,
Auchit mornam guiraslem munn,
Because death suddenly devoured you,
Odic chintun sobit tuje segunn.
Thinking of your beautiful and precious life.

Manca ugddas etoch tujo,
My beloved, when I remember you,
Moga mojea calzac petta uzó,
My heart gets set on fire.
Mortificação sonsuncheac nozo, (bis)
I cannot bear this suffering,
Sorgar passun môg visrunacai mojo.
Even while in heaven do not forget my love.

(Only four lines?)

Rodtam, rodtam manca chintun,
I am weeping, weeping, my beloved, thinking of you,
Auchit guelem mun maca sandun.
That you left me all of a sudden.
Sorgar anjeam moddem tum raun,
In heaven you are in the midst of angels,
Feliz côr Devalaguim magun,
Make us happy by praying to God,
Orar zá tum manca mojea passun.
Pray, my beloved, for me.

Ossoch astanam aum ducant,
While I was in sorrow,
Manca tujea gô sentimentant,
My beloved, because of my feelings for you,
Ugddas urcheac tujo iéa sôvnsarant,
In order to maintain your remembrance in this world,
Cantar godlam tujem panch versan,
I composed a song for you in five verses.
Revoddêcheaan.
(Revoddeachea ... an ?)

Dhadosponn Bhoglem Mhaka (Vetam, Vetam ...)

My heart was filled with joy

Type: Mando

Source: A. da Gama/ C. Xavier. Goenchim Gitam. Mandee anim Dulpodam. Nr. 1, p. 4

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 08.09.1967. Printed by Tip. Sadananda, Panaji

Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Dhadosponn bhoglem mhaka,
My heart was filled with joy,
Itlem sobit poileari tuka.
When I saw you so beautiful.
Dhadosponn bhoglem mhaka,
My heart was filled with joy,
Itlem sobit poileari tuka.
When I saw you so beautiful.
Teach disa than moga,
From that very day, my love,
Jivit mhujem bhettoilam tuka.
I dedicated my life to you.
Teach disa than moga,
From that very day, my love,
Jivit mhujem bhettoilam tuka.
I dedicated my life to you.

Thoddeanch disanchi amizadi,
Our friendship of only a few days,
(*Our friendship is still young*),
Ti tum sanddinaka mannika.
Do not leave (give eeit up), my dear.
Thoddeanch disanchi amizadi,
Our friendship of only a few days,
(*Our friendship is still young*),
Ti tum sanddinaka mannika.
Do not leave (give it up), my dear.

Devano ti feliz korchí,
May God make it happy,
Moga, visrum naka mhaka.
Dear, do not forsake me.
Devano ti feliz korchí,
May God make it happy,
Moga, visrum naka mhaka.
Dear, do not forsake me.

Ogot paulo marekaru,
Difficult times have come by,
Amin zauncheak separaru.
For us to be separated.
Ogot paulo marekaru,
Difficult time have come by,
Amin zauncheak separaru.
For us to be separated.
Roddtam, roddtam mujea moga,
I cry, I cry, my love,
Tuka sanddunk chitilearu.
Even if (When) I think of leaving you.
Roddtam, roddtam mujea moga,
I cry, I cry, my love,
Tuka sanddunk chitilearu.
Even if (When) I think of leaving you.

Vetam, vetam, mhujea moga,
I am going, I am going, my love,
Tuje dixtti poisu vetam.
I am going out of your sight.
Vetam, vetam, mhujea moga,
I am going, I am going, my love,
Tuje dixtti poisu vetam.
I am going out of your sight.
Ugddas mhuzo visrum naka,
Do not forget me (my memory),
Kudd pois, otmo hanga dovortam.
I'll be far away, but my soul will be here.
Ugddas mhuzo visrum naka,
Do not forget me (my memory),
Kudd pois, otmo hanga dovortam.
I'll be far away, but my soul will be here.

Dhove Rozericho Kollo
A bud of a white rose

Type: Mando
Source: Lourdinho Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 2, p. 62 - 63
Lyrics and Music:
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Dialogue
Published 25.03.1984. Printed by Pedro Barreto, Panaji
Translated by Lourenço de Noronha, Vienna, 22.04.2001

Dhove rozericho kollo,
A bud of a white rose,
Mhojea mogan rê ful'lolo.
Blossomed with my love.
Modhem dusman entrad zaun(u),
An enemy entered in-between,
Mhojea gopantulo velo.
And snatched it from my bosom.

Bienaka ai mojea moga.
You need not be worried, oh my love.
Feliz zauncheak,
I wish you happiness,
Adeus kortam tuka.
While saying farewell to you.

Maiachea mhuineank rautalim hanvum,
In the month of May I (female) was waiting,
Kazra' sacrament zoddttolim mhunnum,
Thinking that I would receive the sacrament of marriage.
Ekech chukik rê sampddonum
Just on account of one mistake,
Gopantulo gueloi rê suttunum.
You parted from my embrace.

Anjea porim tum sarkeacho,
You (male) truly resemble an angel.
Devan mhaka,
Favo rê kelo.
But God did not destine you for me.

Soglleem sanddum mog kortalom tuzo,
Leaving everything apart I (male) devoted my love to you (female),
Diun mhojea kallzacho gonddo.
Giving you my whole heart.
Bai tum fuddar polle tuzo.
My lady, see to your own future.
Mhojean kazar zauncheak nezo.
I cannot get married (to you).

Oddeant fugar zata mhojea.
I am feeling suffocated in my chest.
Kensancho dunvor,
Dhi gô mhaka tujea.
Do give me the scent of your hair.

Disu Cadle Amim Sukanum
We passed our days in happiness

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 35. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Disu cadle amim sukanum,
We passed our days in happiness,
Amigam laguim bõunum,
Moving around with our friends,
Bazêr tencun boisunum,
Sitting close to one another on the bed,
Locachi illi punn nasthanã lozu,
Not ashamed of the of the people (at home).
Cortai naca zalolo bessu.
You are now making an unnecessary fuss.

Mãim tuvem sandunc zai aslem sogotu,
Mother, you should have left everything,

Maca veló mun Devanu.
Since God has taken me.
Amiganc garant adunu,
Having brought friends into the house,
Mãim tum vancde cortai bessu.
Mother, you are making crooked things.
Mãim maca unem-ponn Sorga-rajeantu.
Mother, I feel humble in heaven.

Dispidiru tuka cõrunum,
Having wished you good-bye,
Guelom aum sasnãchi suat soddunum.
I went in search of my eternal rest.
Sorgar anjeam moddem raunum,
Having lived in heaven in the midst of angels,
Mãim tujea magtam guê santacu.
Mother, I pray to the saints on your behalf,
Mãim tuvem sodduncheac amigancu.
Mother, that you may leave your friends.

Diwadechya Dongrar^[23]

Type: Mando (?)

Source: Sukhthanker, Vinayak Sadashiw. 1974. Tales and Tellers of Goa. Asia Trading Corporation, 150, Brigade Road, Bangalore-25, Karnataka. p. 120

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Historical Narrative

Published: 15.11.1974.

Translated by: Sukhthanker, Vinayak Sadashiw

Diwadechya dongrar
On the hill of Diwadi village,
Hojarpanchshem goende!
rocks abound!
Tuje poticher podlye,
Gunde gô, Luizin!
There fell, alas, boulders
on your husband, O Luizin!
Rodon naka!
Do not weep.
Luizin, rodon naka!
Luizin, do not weep.
Diwadichya tarir,
On the ferry of Diwadi,
Pandu gabtyachem vodem,
Pandu, the fisherman plies his canoe.
Tujya potichem tantum yeta,
Modem gô Luizin!
In that canoe is coming O, Luizin,
the corpse of your husband.
Rodon naka!
Do not weep!
Luizin, rodon naka!
Luizin, do not weep.

Dogaim Bhountaleanv Moganum

Both moved about in love

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Manuscript 1971. Song No. 1. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music: Mohan Krishna Arondekar

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Translated by Olivinho Gomes (1943-), University of Goa, 2001

Dogaim bhountaleanv moganum,
Both of us moved about in love,
Murgavam soglo borlolo ganvu;
In Murmugão to the gaze of all the people,
Kallzacho ekvott ami korunu,
In an union of hearts accomplished,
Atam moga morunk pavlom hanvu.
Now I have become dead to that love.

Ai, ai, ghao mojea ontos kornanche (or kornnacho),
Ah, ah, the wounds on my conscience,
Ai, ai, konnak hanvem san(g)che.
Ah, ah, to whom shall I disclose.

Chintun, chintun zalom pisso,
On thinking over them, I have turned mad,
Axea tuvem keli móg korunk dusreacho,
You satisfied your desires by loving another one,
Kallzak ghalun mujea ghavo,
By inflicting a wound on my heart,
Ekvottacher visor ghatloi sasnacho.
You have forgotten our union for ever.

Ai, ai, sentiment atam, kallzache mujea,
Ah, ah, the aggrieved feelings of my heart,
Ai, ai, konnak he sangum-ea.
To whom shall I communicate them.

Kedinch chintunk naslem monant,
I have never even thought for a moment,
Oxem goddot mhonn tujea ontosh kornant;
That such a thing would happen to me,
Fuddar keloi dusreachea hatant,
You have built your future in another's hands,
Dhovrun maka kallukachea kupant.
By keeping me amidst dark clouds.

Ai, ai, kuddiche atam volvolle muje,
Ah, ah, the pangs of my suffering,
Ai, ai konnank havem sangchem.
Ah, ah, to whom shall I reveal.

Don(u) Tin(u) Vorsam Zalim

Two three years have passed

Type: Mando

Source: Lourdinho Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 1, p. 60 - 61

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 15.08.82. Printed by Pedro Barreto, Panaji

Translated by Lourenço de Noronha, Vienna, 22.04.2001

Don(u) tin(u) vorsam zalim,
Two, three years have passed,
Hanvem móg(u) keliar tuzo.

*Since I fell in love with you.
Oh! sangum nezo moga,
I cannot forget it, my love,
Mhaka ugddas ieta tuzo.
I remember you.*

*Chusmo/ Refrain:
Sanddunum tum gelear mhaka,
Should you forsake me and go away,
Anjea mojea,
My angel,
Moji birmôt futt'tol tuka.
My curse will fall on you.*

*Hanvum sanddina gô tuka,
I shall not leave you,
Kallzak khot poddla mogach' tujea.
I have a mark of your love on my heart.
Bexttoch dubhav dhorinaka,
Do not have any doubts (suspicion),
Tujê xivai konnuch mhaka naka.
I do not want to (tuje xivai korrunch ?). (Refrain)*

*Sogleank korun ami patt(u),
Having turned our back to everyone,
Chintnank dium-ia dusro pas(u),
Let us give our feelings (thoughts) another chance,
Matui suseg na jivak(u),
I have no peace in my life,
Kazar dhoria rê Maiak (u).
Let us get married in May.*

Dongravoile Kalinguini^[24]

Type: Mando (?)

Source: Sukhthanker, Vinayak Sadashiw. 1974. Tales and Tellers of Goa. Asia Trading Corporation, 150, Brigade Road, Bangalore-25, Karnataka. p. 113

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Invocation / Prayer

Published: 15.11.1974.

Translated by: Sukhthanker, Vinayak Sadashiw

*Dongravoile Kalinguini!
Oh, Water-melon Nymph of the high mountain!
Paus ghal gue saibini!
Pour down rain for us, Oh Mother!
Sant Anton cor caridade!
Oh, Saint Anthony of the lake!
Paus dee shetank!
Send rain for our fields!*

San Pedro chavi kad!^[25]

*Oh, Saint Peter, use your key!
Paus ghaluni Jesu Maenk!
Let, Mother of Jesus, send us rain!
Dongravoile Kalinguini!
Oh, Water-Melon Nymph of the high mountain!
Paus ghal gue saibini.
Pour down rain for us, Oh Mother!*

Doni Tini Vorsancho Môgu

Our love of two, three years

Type: Mando

Source: A. da Gama/ C. Xavier. Goenchim Gitam. Mandee anim Dulpodam, Nr. 1, p. 12

Lyrics and Music:

Date: Composed

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 08.09.1967. Printed by Tip. Sadananda, Panaji

Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Doni tini vorsancho môgu,
Our love of two, three years,
Kitem korun gô (*female*) visorlem.
How did you forget?
Jurament negar kelo,
You broke the vow,
Fursachea mukar gô dilolo.
That you made in front of the cross.
Jurament negar kelo,
You broke the vow,
Fursachea mukar gô dilolo.
Which you made in front of the cross.

Tujea laguim kazar gô zauncheaku,
To get married to you,
Votu kelolo hanvem Devaku.
I had vowed to God.
Kedon' kai mellot mhaka,
When will I get,
Mogacho abras diuncheak tuka.
To give you an embrace.
Kedon' kai mellot mhaka,
When will I get,
Mogacho abras diuncheak tuka.
To give you a loving embrace.

Matildinha mhujea moga,
Matildhina, my love,
Tum kainch bhieunaka.
Do not have any fear.
Fugar zaun roddum naka,
Do not get choked and cry,
Hanv sandinam mugo tuka.
I will never leave you.
Fugar zaun roddum naka,
Do not get choked and cry,
Hanv sandinam mugo tuka.
I will never leave you.

–
Donim Chari Vorsam Zalim

It is about four years

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. pp. 174-175

Lyrics and Music: Anonymus. Composed in Tiswadi (Ilhas).

Date:

Musical form: Ternary. The composer seems to be familiar with European classical music and technical virtuosity.

Literary form: Monologue

Published 2000. Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya Ganj, New Delhi-110 002

Translated by José Pereira

Donim chari vorsam zalim,

*It is about four years (lit. two, four, years),
Mog' anvy'm deklearich rê tuka,
That I saw you, Love,
Chittiry-chitteo dal-lleo tuka,
I wrote you one letter after another,
Eklech'm punn respost nam rê maka.
But received not one in reply.*

*Eugenio muja moga,
Eugenio, my adored one,
Mujem kalliz tujery asa,
My heart is wholly on you.
Kitea' ingrat zalo moga,
Why have you grown so hard on me?
Aum-um sanddinam rê tuka.
I will never desert you.*

*Kenso manery mujê galtam,^[26]
I unloose my hair over my neck,
Sintmentanim rorhtam mortam.
And cry in grief.
Soglich fugar y aum-um zatam,
I am all choked,
Fonddach' degery paulim y atam.
And have come to the brink of the tomb.*

*Ai ai chintum' nuzo,
Alas, I cannot think,
Rorhum' nuzo.
I cannot cry.
Mujan disu karhi nuzo.
I cannot live through the days.*

Donim Tiny Chari Muinnem Zale
Two, three, four months have passed

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. pp. 132-133

Lyrics and Music: Arnaldo de Menezes (1863-1917)

Date: Composed after 1882.^[27]

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 2000. Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya Ganj, New Delhi-110 002

Translated by José Pereira

*Donim tiny chari muinnem zale,
Two, three, four months have passed,
Koslentch punn nam maka suko.
And there is no joy for me.
Vit-ttet'm gopam' geuchako,
I (female) yearn to hold you in my arms,
Abrás y anim beiju diuchako.
To embrace and kiss you.*

*Gavn-um muz' sandddunum zaupatso,
I think of leaving my village,
Eunum disot' tuja rê sangtako,
And coming to where you are,
Nodor tujery galchako,
To be able to look at you,
Kalliz amchem ekttaim-im korchako.
To unite our hearts.*

Muj' taim-im kainchi nam upau-u,
I have no way,
Môgu muzo dakounum diuchako,
Of showing you my love.
Sonsar bounta tsouchako,
People prowl around,
Tujô mujô fobro korchako.
Looking for a chance to gossip about you and me.

Dispidirats' vellu y amtso,
The time of our parting,
Disolo sorgincha y anjantso.
Seemed that of the angels of heaven.
Garhiets' sadu zainam furhem,
When the whistle of the train blew,
Prannu vocha' paulo mum rê muzo.
My breath almost left me.

Tuj' vinny'm raum-um nuzo,
I cannot live without you.
Ugddas yeta maka tuzo.
The thought of you comes to me.

Dônn Tin Muinem Zale

Two, three months have passed

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 40. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Narrative

Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Dônn tin muinem zale,
Two, three months have passed,
Pôtic dominar corcheac laglim,
Since I have started dominating my husband.
Cosloch upau maca nam zaunum,
Having no other means at my disposal,
Soglim perturbado bôutam.
I am going about totally desperate.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Borem bogunaca,
You shall not enjoy life,
Dogdanc lailem maca,
You have led me to sufferings,
Môji birmot futtum tuka.
May my curse fall on you.

Cosli felicidade môji,
What a luck has come my way,
Eco sorte maca sampodli,
(I won a lottery,?)
Dispidir avem tica keloli,
I wished her good-bye,
Florensachea kensachi. (Chusmo)
(On the hair of Florence?) (Refrain)

Eco Anjo maca meulo,
I met an angel,

Taca recado daddun dilo,
I sent a message to him,
Conservaro avem taca kelolo,
I protected him,
Atté vitte cad'talo. (Chusmo)
In his problems and sufferings. (Refrain)

Chondrimachea uzvaddari,
In the glow of the moon,
Zóg-zóg podlé vestidari,
Bright rays fell on her dress,
Sassumãi converso marta, (Zãuim viol vazta),
Mother-in-law is gossiping, (the son-in-law is playing the violin),
Bail cumparic guenno nachta. (Chusmo)
Wife is dancing with her lover outside. (Refrain)

Donn-tin Muinem Zaletrê Passar (Afrikacho Novro)
About two or three months have passed (A husband from Africa)

Type: Mando
Source: F.X. Oliveira. Gitam Jhelo. Album 1, p. 17
Lyrics and Music: F.X. Oliveira
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Published 1971. Printed by B.X. Furtado & Sons, Dhobitalao, Bombay
Translated by Lourenço de Noronha, Vienna, 22. 04.2001

Donn-tin muinem zaletrê passar,
About two or three months have passed,
Afrikak thaun tuum Goeam ailear.
Since you (male) have come from Africa to Goa.
Poilich dixtt poddtoch tujea sarkear,
The moment I (female) looked at you for the first time,
Mogach balo boslo kallzar.
An arrow of love pierced my heart.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Rautam moga sukhan,
I am waiting with longing, my love,
Tuka gheunchea'(c) gopan,
To take you in my arms,
Khoxal dis sarunk ekvottan'.
To spend happy days together.

Circus, Tiatrak tum maka vortai,
You take me to the circus and theatre,
Moje lagim Inglez tum uloitai,
You speak English to me,
Tantum khapri bhas nhoi-rê kortai,
You mix it up with Khapri^[28] -Language,
Sogllea lokak tum guspaitai!
And confuse all the people.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Soglle lok polleta,
All the people are watching,
Mogach' koutam moga.
To see us loving, my love.
Kednam vengent gehen-so dista.
I feel like taking you in my embrace.

“Good Morning” mhunnlear “Jambo” kortai,
If I say “Good Morning”, you reply “Jambo”^[29],
“Namna-gani veve-iko?” mhunntai,
You say, “Namna-gani veve iko?”^[30]
Oso maka pasun guspaitai.
You confuse me in that way.
Lokak ansoun ansoun martai!
You make the people shake with laughter.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Kazar zatoch moga,
When we get married,
Khapri bhas kor'naka,
Do not speak Khapri-Language,
Guspon nid poddchinam maka.
With all that confusion I shall not be able to sleep.

Donum Tinn Orsam Zallim
Two or three years have passed

Type: Mando
Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Manuscript 1971.
Song No. 15. Bogtavaddo, Chorão
Lyrics and Music:
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Translated by Lourenço de Noronha, Vienna, 22.04.2001

Donum tinn orsam zallim,
Two or three years have passed,
Avem môgu kellear tuzo.
Since I fell in love with you.
Devalaguim cortã magnem,
I am offering prayers to God,
Ho môg samballuncheac tuvem.
That you may preserve this love.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Mogach moga sandunaca,
My beloved, do not forsake your loved one,
Mogacho môgu visrunaca.
Do not forget my sincere love.

Ratricho nidden aum sopnetam,
At night I dream while sleeping,
Tujo retrato aum dekotam,
I see your image.
Utton beiju diuncheac vettam,
I stand up and go to kiss you,
Zago zatrech bestoch aum fotoutam. (Chusmo)
And when I wake up I find myself deceived. (Refrain)

Sattam somdiram bair atum vettam,
I am now going to sail into the Seven Seas,
Maca chitt borunc visrunaca,
Do not forget to write a letter to me,
Atanch tuka poleunc etim moga,
At this very moment I (female) would have come to see you,
Papachem liçenço nãim rê maca.
I do not have my father's permission.

Chusmo/ *Refrain*:

Mogacho moga fuim tum bõnta,
My love, where are you wandering,
Rat dis maca sopnant disti podta.
Night and day I see you in my dreams.

–
Dony Tiny Vorsam Dekun Raulom Sangatanum

For two or three years I was near you

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. pp. 126-127

Lyrics and Music: Inácio Fernandes (1872-1937) and Mariano Costa (1898-1931)

Date: Composed probably before the composer's marriage in 1906.

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Dialogue

Published 2000. Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya

Translated by José Pereira

Tsolo/*Boy*:

Dony tiny vorsam dekun raulom sangatanum,
For two or three years I was near you,
Atam votam eksurponnanum.
And now I go away.

Tsoli/*Girl*:

Magtam Deva'rê pasunum,
I pray you, for God's sake,
Kedinch vosnak' mak' sanddunum.
Do not abandon me and go.

Tsolo/*Boy*:

Anja muja,
My angel,
Kedinch vosnam tuk' sanddunum.
I will never leave you and go.

Zoborh zoborh sintment tuj' mak' utrantso,
Your words have hurt me deeply,
Punn môm mak' tuj' gunnantso,
But I love you for your good nature.
Kitlei mel-lleary gô ozaro,
However large (lit. many thousands) the dowries I get,
Kedinch vôtsnam tuk' negaro.
I will never go back on you.

Anja muja,
My angel,
Kedinch vosnam tuk' negaro.
I will never go back on you.

Doriachea Lharari

Upon the waves of the sea

Type: Mando

Source: Lourdinho Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 1, p. 58-59

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 15.08.82. Printed by Pedro Barreto, Panaji

Translated by Lourenço de Noronha, Vienna, 22.04.2001

Doriachea lharari,

*Upon the waves of the sea,
Chondrimachea uzvaddari,
And in the light of the moon,
Hea mojea kensanchea fantieri,
Upon the pleath of my hair,
Jurar zatam Deva mukari.
I give an oath in the presence of God.*

Chusmo/ Refrain:

*Io rê moga, choi rê mhaka,
Come my love, look at me,
Mogache dolle lai rê mhaka.
Give me a loving look.*

*Anj(u) tum rê arkanj(u),
You are an angel, an archangel,
Kerobim adorad(u),
An adorable Cherubim,
Ho amcho ekuch mhum rê "Pacto",
Since this is our only union,
Jurament(u) zaum dhi rê sagrad(u). (Chusmo)
Lay an oath and it will be sacred. (Refrain)*

*Rati nidênt hanv sopnetam,
When I sleep at night I dream,
Uttun abras diuncheak vetam,
Standing up I go to embrace you,
Zagim zaun rê fottoutam,
When I wake up I find myself deceived,
He martir tukach rê bhettoitam. (Chusmo)
These (my) sufferings I offer to you. (Refrain)*

Dôriéachea Larari

Upon the waves of the sea

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 38. Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Dôriéachea larari,

*Upon the waves of the sea,
Chondrimanchea uzvaddari,
In the light of the moon,*

Heam mojeã kensanchê pantiêru (pantieri)^[31],

Upon this the pleath of my hair,

Jurar zatam tujeach rê (another version: tujeach rê = Deva) mucaru (mucari).

I give an oath in your presence.

Chusmo/ Refrain

*Eu rê moga, choi rê maca,
Come my love, look at me,
Mogache dolle lai rê maca.
Look at me with your loving eyes.*

*Anjo tum Arcanjo,
An angel, an Archangel,
Querobim adoraru,*

*An adorable Cherubim,
Ho ecuch amcho pacto,
This our union is unique,
Juramento zait rê sagrado. (Chusmo)
Our oath will be sacred. (Refrain)*

*Ratrich nidênt ãum sopnetam,
At night I dream during my sleep,
Utton abras diuncheac vettam,
Getting up I go to embrace you,
Zaguim zaun ãum fottoutam,
When I wake up I feel deceived,
He martir tucach té bettoitam. (Chusmo)
These my sufferings I offer to you. (Refrain)*

Dove Rozericho Collo
A bud of a white rose

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 36. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha, (1895-1982) Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

*Dovê rozêricho col'ló,
A bud of a white rose,
Tujea mogan rê fulolo,
Had blossomed with your love,
Moddench dusman entrad zaunum,
An enemy entered unexpected,
Mojea gofantulo vello.
And snatched it away from my bosom.*

Chusmo/ Refrain:

*Biénaca, ai mojea moga,
Do not be afraid, you my love,
Tujea vinem sôvnsar maca naca.
This world is meaningless to me without you.*

*Maichea muineant chintitalim aum,
I (female) was thinking that in the month of May,
Suka bôrit jjetelim munum,
I would live in happiness.
Ekach escand'lac lagunum,
On account of just one scandal,
Gofantlo dilo rê soddunum.
I let you go away from my embrace.*

Chusmo/ Refrain:

*Anjea pôrim tum sarkeacho,
You are (exactly like an angel) a true angel,
Devan maca favo nam rê kello.
God did not destine you (male) for me.*

*Soglem sandun môg cortam tujo,
I devoted my love to you leaving everything,
Caliz gonddo diuno mojo,
Giving you my whole heart,
Mojean cazar zauncheac nezo,
I cannot get married,*

Tum bai fuddar pollé gô tujo.
Take care of your future, my lady.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Ordeant mojea fugar zatta.
I am feeling suffocated in my breast.
Tujeam kensancho dumvôr dhi gô maca.
Kindly give me the scent of your hair.

Dove Rozericho Kollo

A bud of a white rose

Type: Mando

Source: F.X. Olivera, Gitam Jhelo, Album 1, p. 13

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue (Dialogue)

Published 1971. Printed by B.X. Furtado & Sons, Dhobitalao, Bombay

Translated by Romano Abreu, Moira, June 2003

-
Dove rozericho kollo,
A bud of a white rose,
Mojea mogan rê fhu'lolo.
Was flowered by my love.
Modench dusman entrad zalo,
An enemy entered in between,
Mojea gopantulo velo.
And it was robbed from my bosom.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Bhie naka tum mojea moga,
Do not be afraid (female), my love
Tuje vinnem sonvsar maka naka.
Without you I cannot live in this world.

Maiach' muineant chintalim anvum,
I (female) was thinking in the month of May,
Sukhan jietelim mhunnum,
That I would live in happiness.
Ekach eskandlak lagonum,
Because of only one scandal,
Gopantlo dilo soddunum.
I released you from my embrace.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Anjea porim tum-rê sarkeacho,
You (male) are just like an angel,
Devan maka favonam-rê kelo.
God did not grant me your hand.

Soglleem sandddun môg kortam tuzo,
Above all I love you dear,
Kalliz gonddo diunum mozo.
I give my whole heart to you.
Mojean kazar zauncheak nezo,
You cannot get married to me,
Tum bai fuddar choi-gô tuzo.
Choose your own future, my lady.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Ordeant mojea, ai! fugar zata.
Ouch! I am suffocating in my chest.

Tujeam kensanch' dunvor dhigô maka.
Give me the scent of your hair.

Dove Rozeritso Kollo

The white bud of the rosebush

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. pp. 176-177

Lyrics and Music: Probably by Gizelino Rebelo

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Dialogue

Published 2000. Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya Ganj, New Delhi - 110 002

Translated by José Pereira

Tsolo/Boy:

Dove rozeritso kollo,

The white bud of the rosebush,

Aplea moganum fulolo.

Flowered in its own warmth.

Ekuch dusman entrar zalo,

One, and only one, enemy came in;

Bai tuj' gopam' gô axlolo.

My dear, he was nestled in your arms.

Bienaka anja muja,

Have no fear, my angel,

Tuje vinnem sonsar maka naka.

I do not want to live without you.

Sogttam paxi môg kortam tuzo,

I adore you above all the others,

Kalliz gonddu diunum muzo.

Giving you all my heart.

Mujan cazar zaucha' nuzo.

But I cannot marry you.

Bai tum furhar polly' gô tuzo.

Love, look to your future elsewhere.

Anjach' porim tum sarkeachi,

You are an angel in looks,

Devan maka favo nuim rê keli.

But God did not destine you for me.

Tsoli/Girl:

Maiach' muinneant chintyalim y aum-um,

In May I was thinking,

Kituly feliz kai-i munnum.

How happy I was.

Eka escandla' sampon-nnum,

Now, through a scandal,

Desesperad zalim y aum-um.

I have begun to despair.

Orhdeant muja fugar zata,

My chest chokes,

Tujam kensants' dunvor di rê maka.

Give me the scent of your hair, dear one.

E Te Tsandinneanche Ratim

On these moonlight nights

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. pp. 92-93

Lyrics and Music: Anonymus

Date:

Musical form: Binary

Musical form: Monologue

Published 2000. Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya

Translated by José Pereira

E te tsandinneanche ratim,
On these moonlight nights,
Sodanch vizitam kortal'm tuka.
I always used to visit you.
Evei ratints' nuim rê moga,
Not on these nights, love -
Yo rati kallkeo dekunum.
Because these nights are dark.

Sogleam noureanko sanddunum,
After turning away all other suitors,
Moga tuka kal-llo anvy'm vintsunum,
I chose you (male), my love,
Tuja gunnanko lagunum,
Because of your goodness,
Ailoly' soiriky' dal-lleo rê portunum.
I rejected all the proposals that came to me.

Aum-um môgu kortam tuzo,
I love you,
Are moga tum-uim kory rê muzo.
My Dear, do you also love me.
I utrach' mudi moga,
This my engagement ring, sweetheart,
Sinaleko ditam y aum-um tuka.
I give you as a sign of my love.

Ek Dis Baguint Aum Guelolim^[32]

One day I went to the garden

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, (1844-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 42. Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Chorão, July 1981

Ek dis baguint ãum guelolim,
One day I (female) went to the garden,
Etanam dônum adtalim abôlim,
On my way back I was carrying a few (lit. two) abolim-flowers,
Tim gueunum ãum étanam,
Whilst I was returning with them,
Eka cholean magun guetlim.
One boy asked me for them and took them (from me).

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Abôlim ãum sodanch adtolim,
I shall bring abolim-flowers every day,
Tucach ditolim,
I shall give them only to you,
Tumguelea garant conn assai rê,
Who is there in your home,

Fullam mautolim.
To wear these flowers?

Abôlim ditanam aum rod'lim,
Whilst handing over these flowers I wept,
Maca maunc zai mun ad'lolim,
I had brought them because I wanted to wear them,
Monant tôddinch uttram goulim,
Some words went through my mind,
Tedonam ankvar aum aslim. (Chusmo)
I was then a maiden. (Refrain)

Deva tujêlaguim magtam,
Oh God, I pray to you,
Feliz côr mun tum maca atam.
To make me happy now.
Cazarachê ãude vite cad'tam,
I am longing to get married,
Dukâchim dukam golloun rod'tam. (Chusmo)
I am weeping tears after tears. (Refrain)

Ek Ozar Nôuxin 28er Orsa

1928th year

Type: Mando
Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1844-1980). Manuscript 1971.
Song No. 19. Bogtavaddo, Chorão
Lyrics and Music:
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Translated by Olivinho Gomes (1943-). University of Goa, 2001

Ek ozar nôxim attavisvea orsa,
In the year nineteen hundred and twenty-eight,
Solavêr Janerachê manca,
On the sixteenth of January, my jewel,
Poilich bhett amchi zatokuch anjea,
After our first meeting, my angel,
Môg tuzo riglo hiea calzant mojea.
Your love was enshrined in my heart.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Gott ugddas dhor tujea monant,
Keep the memory alive in your mind,
Asso pasun hiea sonvsarant,
As long as we live in this world,
Môg mojo visronacai moro porian.
Do not forget my love until death.

Chintunc nam avem sopnant legun,
I never even thought in my dream,
Môg tujo callzant mujea rigott munn,
That your love would lodge in my heart,
Poiloch tumguer ailolom to dis passun,
Since the day I first visited your house,
Calliz mojem laglem tujea mogan lassunc.
My heart began to burn with love.

Dhorun tuka mojea gopant,
Holding you in my embrace,
Beigu guetalom ghalun tondd-tonddant,

*I used to kiss you on your mouth,
Benção ghalchem amcher Doniam Devan,
May God Almighty bestow his blessings on us,
Asso passun amim hiea sonvsarant.
Till we continue to live in this world.*

Eko Vorso Bolanddilem

I have lived through one year

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. pp. 108-109

Lyrics and Music: Paolo Milagres Silva (1855-1931) [33]

Date: About 1884

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Dialogue

Published 2000. Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya

Translated by José Pereira

Tsolo/Boy:

Eko vorso bolanddilem,
I have lived through one year,
Moga tujem esp'ranso sanddilem.
And have lost all hope, my darling.
Tujem paixaum rigololem,
The passion for you, which entered me,
Y asa muja kallyzam' fintsololem.
Is deeply entrenched in my heart.

Dizgrasado amchi sorti.

Unhappy destiny mine!

Moga tunvem keli maka fatti.

My love, you have turned your back on me.

Tuzo ugddas mak' sangati,

Your memory will be my companion,

Zaleary pasunum muji mati.

Even when I become dust.

Tsoli/Girl:

Esperanso y amchem vorho.

Great our hope now!

Lottule Orgaum mujem goro.

My home is at Orgaum in Lotlli/ Loutulim.

Fonddem sanum yetorichi,

When you get back from Fondemm (Pondá),

Mannyka tungery apoin maka voro.

My dear, come to take me to your home.

Moga mujery gali dolle,

Love, turn your eyes on me,

Kity'm aum bogitam tem polle.

And see what I endure.

Eko Vorso Maizo Zalem

It is more than a year now

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. pp. 114-115

Lyrics and Music: Eduardo Menezes (1862-1922)

Date: Composed in the early years of the 20th century.

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form. Dialogue

Published 2000: Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya ganj, New Delhi 110 002

Translated by José Pereira

Tsoli/Girl:

Eko vorso maizo zalem,
It is more than a year now,
Tuzo mōgu keleary anvem.
That I have loved you.
Devach' lagim kortam magnnem,
I pray to God,
O mōg samballunchak turvem.
That you may foster this love.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Mogach' moga,
Love of my love,
Sanddunaka,
Do not forsake me.
Mogatso mōgu visrum' naka.
Do not ever forget the love of love.

Tsolo/Boy:

Forench vorso zaly'm rê moga,
It is really a year now, my darling,
Tuzo y affect axleary maka,
That you have loved me.
Juramentu ditam tuka,
I give you my word,
Tuj' vinny'm konnom nam munn maka. (Chusmo)
That I have no one but you. (Refrain)

Tsoli/Girl:

Sato somdiram' bairy asa,
You are now beyond the seven oceans,
Tsoicha' utriketam tuka.
And I yearn to see you again.
Kednonch votoly'm mul-lleary moga,
Papach'm licens melnnam maka. (Chusmo)
I cannot get my father's leave to go and visit you, my Love. (Refrain)

Ratits' nidant y aum sopnnetam,
I dream at night in my sleep,
Tuzo retrat rê dekotam.
And see your image before me.
Uttun beiju diucha' votam.
I get up to kiss it.
Zago zatrigh y aum fottvotam.
I wake up and am deluded.

Oxem zatrigh,
When this happens,
Rabum' nuzo.
I cannot wait.
Kosolo upau punnum kortso.
We must find a way.

Eko Vorso Zaly'm Rê Moga
A year has gone by, my love

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. Song No. 24, p. 72-73

Lyrics and Music: Arnaldo de Menezes^[34]

Date: Composed between 1876 and 1903

Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Published 1981. Panaji: Boletim do Instituto Menezes Bragança, No. 128
Translated by José Pereira

Eko vorso zaly'm rê moga,
A year has gone by,
Anvem vollkileari tuka.
Since I got to know you.
Tuja gunnanko lagunum,
For (because of) your sweet nature,
Abrasaro keli tuka.
I embraced you (female).

Ulasu y alas galtam,
Sighing always with grief,
Tujo chintonneom parkitam.
I try to fathom your thoughts.
Beiju ditolom mul-ileari,
I want to kiss you,
Aum-um poiso mum rê urtam.
But am so far away.

Duente asa munnum mannyka,
That you are ill,
Dotran vattery sangily'm maka.
The doctor told me (on the road).
Te sangyloleachi vella,
The moment I heard it,
Aflicsaum-om boglem maka.
A feeling of distress came over me.

Ofert darhyloly' mum rê tuka,
I sent you a present,
Disfeit kitea' kely'm rê maka.
Why did you not take it?
Santam - bogtam korhy' magunum,
I prayed to the saints for you,
Anvem vansoiloli tuka.
And thus kept you alive.

Sintiment tum dorynaka,
Do not be grieved,
Rorhtam tuka.
I cry for you.

Eok Dis Bhagint Anv Gelolim
One day I went in the garden

Type: Mando
Source: F.X. Oliveira. *Gitam Jhelo*. Album 1, p. 56
Lyrics and Music:
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Published 1971. Printed by B.X. Furtado & Sons, Dhobitalao, Bombay
Translated by Romano Abreu, Moira, June 2003

Eok dis bhagint anv (female) gelolim,
One day I went into the garden.
Etanam donunch addlin abolim.
Whilst coming I brought just two abolim flowers with me.
Tim gheunum ghora etanam

*When I was bringing them home,
Eka cholean magon velin.
One boy asked for them and took them with him.*

*Chusmo/ Refrain:
Abolim anv sodanch addtolim,
I will always bring abolim flowers
Tuka ditolim
And give them to you,
Tumgelea ghorant konnum asai-rê,
Is there anybody in your house
Fhulam malltolim.
Who wears flowers?*

*Tim ditanam anvum roddlim,
I wept when I gave them away
Tim maka mallunk zai mhunn addlolim.
I had brought them to wear them in my hair
Donunch utram motint goulin,
Just two words were in my mind
Tednam ankvar anv aslolim. (Chusmo)
I was then a young girl. (Refrain)*

*Zobor asli maka khoxi,
I had a great wish,
Tukodde kazar mum-rê zaunchi.
To marry you.
Dekhun anvum rautam tuka,
I am waiting for you,
Kaz'rach utor dhi-rê maka. (Chusmo/ Refrain)
Give me a promising word of marriage.*

-
Estrel Fanteaparavelem^[35]
The star of the morning

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. pp. 170-171

Lyrics and Music: Luzitano Rodrigues (+ 1943)

Date: Composed between 1922 and 1923.

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Dialogue

Published 2000. Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya Ganj, New Delhi 110 002

Translated by José Pereira

*Estrel fanteaparavelem,
The star of the morning,
Urhun ailem mollbavelem.
Has flown down from the sky.
Mujem noxib ugtem zalem.
My hidden destiny has now been revealed.
Maka Devan nirmilolem.
It was marked out for me by God.*

*Uzvarh mujery galy tuzo;
Flash your light upon me;
Ekloch tum adar mum rê muzo.
You are my only hope.*

*Jurament tuka ditam.
I give you my solemn promise (to marry you).
Tuja sangatanum rautam.*

I shall remain with you always.
Ful-llo tratu rê sandditam,
I abandon my early attachments,
Môgu tuka rê bettoitam.
And dedicate my love to you.

Dadusponnan bogitam.
I shall bear all gladly.
Zai zaleary poti tuzo zatam.
I will be your husband if you wish.

Amtso môgu rê baunddantso,
Our affection, as that between siblings,
Kedim doxim nuim rê zautso.
Must never be divided.
Tsounum ekvott mum rê amtso,
Seeing our union,
Bailean boball dusmanantso.
Enemies rage loudly outside.

Soitan bountai narhunko,
These devils are at large,
O amtso tratu rê karhunko.
Seeking to destroy our friendship.

Estrelo Faleavelem
Star of the morning

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. Song No. 18, pp. 122-123

Lyrics and Music: Inácio Fernandes (1872-1927)

Date: Composed between 1895-1897^[36]

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 2000: Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya Ganj, New Delhi 110 002

Translated by José Pereira

Estrelo faleavelem,
Star of the morning,
Moga tuka zonylary rê dekilem.
Love, I saw you at the window.
Curasaum-om gagurelem,
My heart grew tender,
Tedus moga utor tuka dilem.
And on that day I gave you my word.

Sarkeanum tum manninko,
You are a jewel in appearance,
Kunvory tum kosoly'm naxloly'm foto.
A princess without blemish.
Santam'-bogtam' kornum voto,
Let us make a vow to the saints and the blessed,
Cazar y amim zauya utta-utto.
And get married at once.

Cazrach' foxi dakoun maka,
By showing a wish to marry me,
Moga tum kitea'rê fottoita,
Adored one, why tease me?
Baleary-bale martai kallyza',
Arrows upon arrows pierce my heart.
Vornum pavoi emkonddacha tolla'.

Take me now to the brink of hell.

Sintimentu maka tuzo,
I am grieved,
Ibarh tunvem kelo munn atmeantso.
Because you have ruined my soul.
Patkanch'm bogsonny'm magtam Saiba,
I pray you to forgive my sin, God,
Pavoichako sorgincha suka.
And to take me to the joy of heaven.

Sanddun tum vosnak' maka,
Do not leave me and go away.
Sanddun tum geleary maka,
If you do leave me and go away,
Muzo jivu ditol'm tuka.
I will take my life for your sake.

Estrelo Fanteavelem
Star of the Dawn

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No 41. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music: [37]

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Estrelo fanteavelem,
Star of the dawn,
Moga tuka zonelar gô dekilem.
My love, I (male) saw you at the window.
Coração mojem gangurelem.
My heart got upset.
Tednã avem utor tuka dilem.
It was then that I gave you my promise.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Sandum tum vosnaca maca.
Don't go away leaving me alone.
Sandun tum guelear moga,
If you go away leaving me alone,
Aum xirap galtolim tuka.
I (female) shall curse you.

Sarkeanum tum maninco,
You are really like a pearl,
Cunvôr coslench naslolem khoto.
Princess without a stain.
Santam boctanc corun votto,
Having made a vow to the saints,
Cazar amim zauéa utta-utto. (Chusmo)
Let us get married immediately. (Refrain)

Cazarachi foxu dacoun maca,
Having shown me your desire for marriage,
Moga tum kiteac rabota.
My love, why are you still waiting?
Gaiar gaié bogta calzac,
Wounds after wounds are piercing my heart,

Vorun pavoileim emcondachea margac. (Chusmo)
Having left me at the brink of (emconda) disaster. (Refrain)

Sentimento maca tuzo,
I am feeling (sorry) for you,
Ibadd tuvem kello munn mojea otmeãncho.
Since you have ruined my soul.
Patcanchem bogsonem magtam Saiba,
Oh Lord, I am praying for forgiveness of sins,
Pavôuncheac sorguinchea rajeac. (Chusmo)
To reach me to the kingdom of heaven. (Refrain)

Evei Muja Burgeponnantum
In this my youth

Type: Mando
Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. pp. 88-89
Lyrics and Music: Anonymus
Date: Composed before 1884
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Published 2000. Aryan Books International. Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya Ganj, New Delhi 110 002
Translated by José Pereira

Evei muja burgeponnantum,
In this my youth,
Nennom y axloly'm y aum-um,
I had never thought,
Oslem dizgraso,
That such a disaster,
Mujery yetoly'm munnum.
Would come upon me.

Kitul' tempu raulim rê maim,
How long, mother,
Tuja ge gopantum.
Have I lived in (the shelter of) your bosom.
Em mujem kallizo,
This my heart
Sufocar korunum.
Stifling.

Sogleam' mujam' ixttam' sanddunum,
I forsake all my friends,
Lobddoly'm tuka y aum-um.
And cleave to you alone.
E muja kallyzache,
Of this my heart,
Gutto parkily' munnum.
The secrets you divined.

Zalolea disak,
For the day I was born,
Rorhtam muje maim.
I weep, mother.

Flautach' Toqui Vazuncha Vella
When the flute is played

Type: Mando
Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. Song No. 4, pp. 94-95
Lyrics and Music: Anonymus

Date: Composed about 1877^[38]

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 2000. Aryan Books International. Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya Ganj, New Delhi 110 002

Translated by José Pereira

Flautach' toqui vazuncha vella,
When the flute is played,
Tuzo ugddas maka yeta,
Memories of you come to me.
Dukam golloun rorhtam tuka,
I cry for you with streaming tears,
Kallzacha gondda.
Bud of my heart.

Tum gara geli munnum,
Because you have gone home,
Sodan chitti darhtam y aum-um.
I send you letters always.
Chittich'm respost yetolem munnum,
Hoping that a reply will come,
Correiant vot'm y aum-um.
I often go to the post office.

Chittich'm respost paunam munnum,
As no letter arrives,
Sogloch chintest zatam y aum-um.
I become all pensive.
Are moga kity'm zalem tuka,
O love, what has happened to you,
Sangun darhy rêmake.
Do write and tell me.

Tunvem dispidir kelo maka,
You have broken off with me,
Kitea' pasun muja moga.
For what reason, my love.
Kosol' sintment dilo tuka,
Have I done anything to hurt you?
Sang punn maka.
At least tell me.

Forsan Adeus Tumcam Cortam (Ocol garantli bairsortanam)

With reluctance I say farewell to you (While the bride leaves the home of her parents)

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 4. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Dialogue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed by Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Ocol munta / *The bride sings:*
Forsan adeus tumcã cortam,
With reluctance I say farewell to you,
Fugar zauunum dukanim rod'tam.
Suffocated I am crying bitterly.
Itulé martir hãum bogtam.
I am suffering many tortures.
Him môjim ducã tumcã bettoitã.

These my tears I am dedicating to you.

Gorchim muntat / *The family members sing:*

Adeus corcho vellu paulo.

The time to bid farewell has come.

Calliz fugar amchem zatta.

Our hearts are being suffocated.

Dispidir corchem muilear,

When the talk of farewell comes,

Ho sōvsar naca ré (só) dissota.

We feel that we wouldn't like to live in this world anymore.

Chusmo / *Refrain:*

Vochu vochu rod'du naca,

Go, go, don't weep,

Dêu feliz cortolo tuka.

God will lead you to a happy life.

Gorchim muntat / *The family members sing:*

Sangat cobar zalear zãum,

Although our togetherness comes to an end,

Dêu feliz tuka corum,

May God lead you to a happy life.

Tuji felicidade choucheac,

To witness your happiness,

Otregun rautam mum rê (gô)^[39] amim. (Chusmo)

We are waiting anxiously. (Refrain)

Garantulim Bair Aum Sorlim

I left my house

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 43. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Narrative

Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Garantulim bair ãum sorlim.

I (female) left my house.

Janot nessun vaporar bosolim.

I went on board (lit. sat on a steamer) well dressed.

Hetea pilota babaco lagun,

Because of that captain,

Tanchea (anchea?) toddant ãum podlim.

I was subject to their i.e. these people's gossip (lit. I fell into their mouth).

Chusmo/ *Refrain:*

Naca maca guê zaiê,

No, no, you sister-in-law,

Vodlea mojea dérac sangonaca.

Don't tell that to my elder brother-in-law.

Baric chinelanchi chali,

Because of the steady (thin) sound (walk) of my slippers,

Pilôt baban marli môjêr mitti.

The captain looked with desire (lit. appetite) at me.

Soglo lôc cortat vachi (viji).

Everyone is trying to keep a watch on me.

Locac fôttoun éo gô ekuch ratti. (Chusmo)
Dodge the people and come (female) at least for one night. (Refrain)

Filomena mojem nãum.
Philomena is my name.
Thôuéachi bail mum rê ãum.
I am a (the) carpenter's wife.
Hem mojem adres guê rê tuka,
Take this address of mine for you,

Hem mojem adres guê rê tua,
Take this address of mine for you,
Zanzibar mellonc yéo rê maca. (Chusmo)
And come to meet me in Zanzibar. (Refrain)

Ghorantulim Bhair Sorlim
I went out from my house

Type: Mando
Source: F.X. Oliveira. Gitam Jhelo. Album 1, p. 34-35
Lyrics and Music:
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Narrative (Monologue)
Published 1971. Printed by B.X. Furtado & Sons, Dhobitalao, Bombay
Translated by Romano Abreu, Moira, June 2003

Ghorantulim bhair sorlim,
I left my house,
Janot neslolim, vaporar bosolim.
Having dressed well and entered a steam boat.
Sangok loz, jivak sontos.
It is a shame to tell, but I am feeling happy.
Hea tea pilota babako
Because of that Captain,
Lagon hancheam tonddant anvum poddlim.
I was the centre of gossip.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Naka, naka-rê zaie,
No, no my sister-in-law,
Vhoddlea derak sango naka!
Do not tell it to my eldest brother-in-law.

Barik chinelanch' chali,
Wearing sandals and walking in small steps,
Pilotu baban mojer mitti marli.
The Captain wanted me (lit. had an appetite)
Pilotu baban daddli chitti.
The Captain sent letters saying:
Soglo loku kortai viji,
All the people are alert,
Lokak fottoun yeo-gô tum aiz ratri. (Chusmo)
Come secretly tonight. (Refrain)

Filomena mojem nanv,
My name is Filomena,
Thouiachi bail anv, vollkota soglio ganv.
I am the carpenter's wife, the village knows me.
Maka kednanch visro naka.
Never forget me.
Mojem adres ghe-rê tuka,
You take my address

Putoch Zanzibar mell-rê tum heun maka. (Chusmo)
When you reach Zanzibar come and meet me. (Refrain)

Goeam Abril Maia Muineant
In Goa during the months of April and May

Type: Mando
Source: F.X. Oliveira. Gitam Jhelo. Album 1, p. 66-67
Lyrics and Music: Johnny Dias
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Published 1971. Printed by B.X. Furtado & Sons, Dhobitalao, Bombay
Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Goeam Abril Maia muineant,
In Goa during the months of April and May,
Gitanche gonn'gonn dhdor ek vaddeant,
The sound of music resonates in every ward,
Xitoll varem ainneta maddantleant,
Cool breeze flows through the coconut palms,
Khoxalkai Goa tujeach gopant.
Goa, you have happiness in your arms.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Ha! To ugddas tea Goencho,
Oh! The memory of that Goa,
Tosoch team fhulam follancho,
As also of the flowers and berries,
Kednanch vechona motintulo.
Will never go out of my mind (I will never forget).
Ha! To ugddas tea Goencho,
Oh! The memory of that Goa,
Tosoch team ambiam ponnсанcho,
As also of the mangoes and jackfruits,
Kednanch vechona motintulo.
Will never get out of my mind (I will never forget).

Suria ostomtoch sanjecho,
When the sun sets in the evening,
Veller zomo Ihana vhoddancho.
Young and old gather on the sea shore,
Suadik avaz aikotoch muzgacho,
When they hear the melodious sound of music,
Tantum gaz zigzikit Iharancho.
Intermingled with the sound of the waves.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Ha! To ugddas tea Goencho,
Oh! The memory of that Goa,
Tosoch team khoxal disancho,
As also of those happy days,
Kednanch vechonam motintulo.
Will never go out of my mind (I will never forget).
Ha! To ugddas tea Goencho,
Ah! The memory of that Goa,
Avaz tea rebek gum'ttancho,
The sound of the violin and drums,
Keddnanch vechonam motintulo.
Will never go out of my mind (I will never forget).

Polloun sobit surngar tuzo,
Looking at your beautiful appearance,

Porko-lok miroita jiu aplo ...
All are beaming with happiness,
Etoch avaz Mandiam-dulpodancho,
When we listen to the mandos and dulpods.
Thondd-gar jiu bonvddekarancho!
Is so pleasing to the people moving around.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Ha! To ugddas tea Goencho,
Oh! The memory of that Goa,
Tosoch team fhulam follancho,
As also of the flowers and berries,
Kednanch vechona motintulo ...
Will never go out of my mind (I will never forget).
Ha! To ugddas tea Goencho,
Ah! The memory of that Goa,
Tosoch team ambeam ponnсанcho,
As also of the mangoes and jackfruits,
Kednanch vechona motintulo.
Will never go out of my mind (I will never forget).

Gora' Mukary Tolly'm Rê Vicente

Vincent, there is a lake in front of the house

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. Song No. 5, pp. 96-97

Lyrics and Music: Anonymus^[40]

Date: Composed about 1883.

Musical form: Descriptive

Literary form: Monologue

Published 2000. Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya Ganj, New Delhi 110 002

Translated by José Pereira

Gora mukary tolly'm rê Vicente,
Vincent, there is a lake in front of the house,
Taj' fatti goro.
And a house behind it.
Tuja xezarcha lokan rê Vicente,
And your neighbours, Vincent,
Tuj' keli fobor.
Spoke about you.

Moga tuka tsorh valo.
My love, you are wonderful (lit. you are worth much).
Sarkem nitoll nirmollo.
Your appearance is clear and bright.
Dimby' gal'-n pasun magily'm tuje lagim,
I prayed for you, even on my knees,
Galy'nak' munnum poro.
Not to spurn me.

Anjach' porim sarkem tujem.
Your face is that of an angel.
Tsoileary kopal zata pixem.
On seeing you my brain is in a whirl.
Motim' man-num y ailem pixem,
A madness has possessed my mind,
Tuj' lagy'm cazar zauchem.
To marry you.

Moga, moga,
Love, my love,

Rozmaninhanche pormoll.
Lavender perfumes.

Gupit Mõg Burgeaponacho
Secret love of our childhood

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 44. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Gupit mõg burgeaponãcho,
Secret love of (our) childhood,
Devan amcam nirmilolo.
Which God had destined for us.
Atam zalom ãum eklo,
I am now alone,
Êkõt zaun tujo, mõg doxim zalo.
Let your engagement (ekot) take place, our love is separated.
Ugddas eta maka tujeam utrancho.
I remember your words.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Burgueaponnãnchea suka,
The joy of my youth,
Ekloch dovorloi maca,
You have left me (male) alone,
Coxem putvolem tuka,
How did you deem it worthy,
Sandunc maca.
To forsake me.

Cazar zaunchê adim moga,
Before getting married, my dear,
Dõnuim chitti darleleô maca.
You sent two letters to me.
Chitti vachunchea vella,
While reading those letters,
Rod'dunc eta, calliz fapsota.
I feel to weep, my heart suffocates.
Aichean sõvnsar naca dista. (Chusmo)
From now on I do not feel like living in this world. (Refrain)

Eksurponn mojêr ailem,
Loneliness has come upon me,
Devan maca nirmilolem.
Destined to me by God.
Dogam parveanchem zoddem,
Like a pair of doves,
Mogan bountalem, calliz gô amchem,
Our heart was (hearts were) moving about in love,
Aiz thann separaru zalllem. (Chusmo)
From today onwards they are separated. (Refrain)

Gupit Mõg Bhurgeaponnacho
Secret love of our childhood

Type: Mando

Source: Lourdinho Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 1, pg. 6-7

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 15.08.82. Printed by Pedro Barreto, Panaji

Translated by Lourenço de Noronha, Vienna, 22.04. 2001

Gupit mōg bhurgeponnacho.

Secret love of our childhood.

Devan amkam nirmilolo.

Destined for us by God.

Atam zalom hanv eklo.

I am now alone.

Ekvott zaun tuzo,

After having been with you,

Mōg doxim zalo,

Our love has been torn apart.

Ugddas ieta mhaka tujea utrancho.

I remember your words.

Chusmol Refrain:

Burgeponnachea sukha,

You, the happiness of my youth,

Ekloch dovorloi mhaka.

You left me (male) alone.

Koxem puttvolem tuka,

How did you conceive it,

Sanddcheak maca.

To forsake me.

Cazar zaumchê adim moga,

Before getting married, my dear,

Don, tin, chitti boroil'leo mhaka.

I had sent two, three letters to you.

Chitti vachumchea vella,

When I read these letters,

Roddunk(u) ieta,

I feel to cry,

Kalliz fapsota,

My heart suffocates,

Anik sounsar naka dista. (Chusmo)

I feel that I do not want to live in this world anymore. (Refrain)

Eksurponn mhojer(u) ailem,

Lonliness has come upon me,

Devan mhaka formailolem.

Destined for me by God.

Dogam parianchem zoddem,

Like a pair of two doves,

Mogan bhonvtalem.

We were living in love.

Kalliz gô amchem,

Our hearts,

Aiz thaun separar(u) zalem. (Chusmo)

From today onwards are separated. (Refrain)

Gupit Nirmoll Mōg Amcho

Our secret unblemished love

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Manuscript 1971.

Song No. 21. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music: Probably from Divar, Ilhas
Date: Before 1967
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Translated by Olivinho Gomes (1943-). University of Goa, 2001

–
Gupit nirmol mō(o)g amcho,
Our secret unblemished love
Gutan amim sambaulolo,
We should safeguard with care,
Suspeit naslo amcho rê conanco,
Nobody suspected our relationship,
Derepent porgoto zalo.
Of a sudden it came to public notice.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Atam upai nam rê coslo,
I could not get an opportunity,
Kiteac soglo sounsar porgot zalo.
For the news had been made public.

Oportunidade meonastanam maca,
I could not get an opportunity,
Mojea gopant geuncheac tuka,
To take you into my embrace,
Paimaim ossoi geulolim tea disa,
When my parents had gone for an outing,
Amcho mōg selar kelo manca.
We sealed our love, my jewel.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Chintunc naslolem goddot mun oslem,
We never thought it would happen this way,
Rocdench Devan porgott kelem amchem.
Soon God proclaimed our love to everyone.

Vaddeant dusrem tujem ghoru,
In the village ward, yours is the second house,
Divadêchea dondra socolo,
At the base of the Divar hills,

Atam coxem dacoitoloi tonddo,
What face will you show now,
Tuje soirik kelole okleco.
To the bride who has been arranged for you.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Gorvidad mainchi, suberbai paichi,
Mother's pride, father's ignorance,
Devan tuka adinch rê dacoili.
God has demonstrated to you in advance.

Hi Tisri Porob Manddeanchi
This is the Third Mando Festival

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Type: Mando
Source: Third Mando Festival, 11/12.11.1967, Panaji. p. 51
Lyrics and Music: Vincente Nunes
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Narrative
Published 1967 by the Konknni Bhasha Mandal, Panaji
Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Hi tisri porob manddeanchi,
This is the Third Mando Festival,
Borea vellar taji euzonn aili,
(In good time its understanding?)
Dista tajem bim Paranjoti,
(Looks like Paranjoti seeds?)
Arnald Torkat Gizelinachi.
Arnaldo, Torquato and Gizelino [41]

Estrebilho/ *Refrain:*
Ugddas atam tancho eta,
I remember them now,
Amchea mukhar te ube asat dista.
Looks as if they are standing before us.

Man favo Bernard Fernandisako,
Congratulations are due to Bernard Fernandes,
Ani taka adar dinareanko,
And to those who assisted him.
Ami somest mar'ia ulo,
Let us all hope and pray,
Hea fuddem tanni cholouncheako.
That they may continue in this way.

Estrebilho/ *Refrain:*
Ani toxench borem magoia ami,
So let us all congratulate,
Mogachea Konknni Bhaxa Manddalako.
Our beloved Konkanni Bhaxa Mandal.

Inocenti Mujem Vido
This innocent life of mine

Type: Mando
Source: Fourth Centenary Souvenir (1596-1996), St. John the Baptist Church Benaulim, p. 58, c/o Paço Patriarcal, Altinho Panaji, Goa 403 001
Lyrics and Music: João António (Jantu)
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Published: Fourth Centenary Souvenir 1996
Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Inocenti mujem vido / Inocenti amchem vido,
This innocent life of mine / These innocent lives of ours,
Sacrificar kortam tuka,
I am offering as sacrifice to you,
Mujem kallizo rê ugottam,
I am opening wide, my heart to you,
Poilem entrad tuka ditam.
You will be the first to be allowed to come in.

Papan, maman tuka vinchiloló.
Papa and Mama had chosen you (male).
Mhaka Devanum nirmiloló.
God had destined you for me.
To Devan nirmiloló,
That which God has destined,
Aji amim Sakramentu zoddiló,
Today we received the sacrament of marriage,
Ekott sagrad amchó zaló!

And our union was blessed.

Aji disu rê sucachó,
Today is a day of happiness,
Sorgari uzvadd noketranchó.
The sky is lit with stars.
Beiju tuka ditam rê mogachó,
I am giving you a kiss of love,
Ulas ghalun sontosachó.
With a sigh of happiness.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Sol do sol do,
Sol do sol do,
Mim rê mim,
Mim re mim,
Mogan bounya amim.
Let us go about lovingly.

Irmão Manank, Pattim Dovrunum
Leaving brother and sister behind

Type: Mando

Source: F.X. Olivera, Gitam Jhelo, Album 1, p. 11

Lyrics and Musik:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 1971. Printed by B.X. Furtado & Sons, Dhobitalao, Bombay

Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Irmão manank, pattim dovrunum,
Leaving brother and sister behind,
Mukar amim sorleaum.
We have come forward.
Kainchu amcho trato nastanam,
Without us knowing each other, (?)
Ektthaim amim zaleanv.
We have been joined together.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Xinvtim, mogrim, gehe-rê tuka,
Take these flowers, my love,
Sukh ani sontos dhire maka.
Give me peace and happiness.

Khoxi moji feliz-rê zanvchi,
My wish is to be happy,
Feliz tuka korchi.
And to make you happy.
Felecidad' sogleam jinsanchi,
Every kind of happiness,
Devan amkam diunchi. (Chusmo)
May God give us. (Refrain)

Borvanso mozo tujer dovortam,
I am placing my faith in you,
Utrar anv patietam.
I trust in your word.
Kalliz otmo tuka bhettoitam,
I am dedicating my heart and soul to you,
Gopant tuka ghetam. (Chusmo)
And taking you in my arms. (Refrain)

Itle Ullas Galtam Tujeri

So many sobs I am shedding on/for you

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett. (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No.45. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Dialogue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Itlé ulas galtam gô^[42] tujêri,
So many sobs I am shedding on/for you (female),
Sentimento bôgun amrêch vellari.
Feeling sad at Angelus-time.
Ratrich punnum soru gô bairi,
Come out at least at night,
Melun maca suçegado côi.
Meet me and appease me.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Kitemcônn âvem sorchem rê bairi,
How shall I (female) leave at night,
Sentinelac dôg astana sipai.
There being two sepoys on duty.

Contraband zaité amchêr ailé,
Lot of troubles came upon us,
Sôrbôuntim dusman uprasile.
On every side enemies cropped up.
Chôriam abras diuno kobar kelé.
Secretly I embraced you.
Sogle dusman suçegado zale.
All enemies got appeased.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Zata toxem zâunnim gô moga,
Let anything happen as it wants,
Sezrachea locac maguir dacóuéa.
We shall later on show it to our neighbours.

Mid´midde bogta tuje maca,
I feel pity for you,
Kitem co´nn avem sancho rê tuka.
How can I forsake you.
Fugar zaunum rod´tam rê vista,
Suffocated I cry for you (male), my friend,
Nimanno vello paulo só dissota.
I feel that my last moment has come.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Oxem zatolem mun sanglolem tuka,
I said that this matter would come to pass,
Amrêchea vellar meutanam maca.
When you were meeting me at Angelus-time.

Itul' Mog Kon-n Kitea' Upkarlo

What was the use of loving so much ?

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. pp. 90-91

Lyrics and Music: Anonymus^[43]

Date: Composed about 1850 in Bannali.

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 2000. Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya ganj, New Delhi 110 002

Translated by José Pereira

Itul' mōg kon-n kitea' upkarlo?

What was the use of loving so much?

Sogloch mōg kaim nuim rê zalo.

All that love came to nothing.

Dony-tiny vorsam mōgu korunum,

After two years and more (lit. two-three years) of love,

Motto dizgost gelo rê diunum.

You (male) gave me great pain and left me.

Itul' ingrat kitea' rê zalo?

Why did you become so ungrateful?

Ekach faran mōgu visorlo.

At one stroke you forgot our love.

Muje pasot pis' zaun bountalo.

You used to go about distraught because of me.

Atam koslo dusman sampol-llo.

What devil (lit. enemy) has possessed you now?

Rorhtam rortham rortham rê moga,

I weep, and again I weep, love,

Tuzoch ugddas yetrich rê maka.

When the thought of you comes to me.

Dizesperar zauxi moga,

You might despair, my love,

Tori pasun sanddinam tuka.

But even then I will not forsake you.

Janot Bountam Divadeantum

I am walking about in Divar well-dressed

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett. (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 47. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Dialogue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Janot bōuntam Divadeantum,

I am walking about in Divar well-dressed,

Escrituram galun bolsantum.

With documents in my pocket.

Sogleanc desprezar korunum,

Dispising everybody,

Vôdvic aplê māmanchi sangunum.

Boasting about how great my mother is.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Naca naca sangunaca,

No, no, don't tell us,

Volcotam amim tica.

We know her.

Mamã missac veta tuji,
Your mother goes to Mass,
Vôllu gal'lunum pinzlôli.
Wearing a torn sari.
Hi gôrbidad rê tuji,
Is that what you are proud about?
Mam-tio munta Rán-pinum amchi.
Your father's brother says that she is their cook.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Kuim pauli gorbidade tuji,
Where has your pride gone to,
Dusreanc kentai ti.
While you mock others.
Ti randdú nôuri tuzi,
That widow bride of yours,

Sunum lanem familichi,
Daughter-in-law of a poor family,
Conductanam nuim rê tosli,
Her behaviour is not of a high standard,
Dêcun minddea tuka rê sampodli.
That's why, you loafer, got her.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Dotú^[44] tuka meula tituli,
You received lot of dowry,
Nôuri dekun tosli.
Because the bride is of that character.

Jardininto Fulolam Fullu

A flower is blooming in the garden

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett. (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 46. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue (Dialogue?)

Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press. Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Jardininto fulolam fulu,
A flower is blooming in the garden,
Tolea bandacodem.
On the banks of the pond.
Maino tujê nouro sôdila rê (ocol),
Your mother looked for a bridegroom for you,
Téa mottéa talléa baixacoddem.
Having a strong (lit. fat) voice.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Arê tuji cobor maca naca.
Look, I do not want to know anything about you.
Tuvem dilam tem puro maca.
What you have given me is enough.
Arê tuji cobor maca naca.
Look here, I do not want to hear about you.
Tuyen dilam tem puro maca.
What you have given me is enough.

Sumanac satto disu.

*A week has seven days,
Aitar aicotam aum misso,
On Sundays I attend Mass,
Tum cantar cortaimun baxú,
Since you sing with a bass voice,
Ankuar chôliêo côrtai tuzo môgo (môgu). (Chusmo)
The young girls are falling in love with you. (Refrain)*

Jasmin Porim Mujea Fulla
My jasmine-like flower

Type: Mando
Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Manuscript 1971.
Song No. 23. Bogtavaddo, Chorão
Lyrics and Music:
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Translated by Olivinho Gomes (1943-). University of Goa, 2001

*Jasmin porim mujea fula,
My jasmine-like flower,
Ekach calzachea mujea suka,
My joy of hearts in unison,
Eka Anjea pôrim manca,
Like an angel, my jewel,
Adoraro kelem tuka.
I worshipped you.*

*Chusmo/ Refrain:
Ugddas ailear sonvsar naca,
I do not want to live in this world
When I recall the event,
Nimno beiju di gô maca.
Give me the last kiss, my darling.*

*Manca kitem avem corchem,
My jewel, what should I do,
Kitem conn visron tuka vechem,
How shall I get on to forget you,
Uloilolem utor amchem,
The word of troth we had spoken,
Manca cumprir amim corchem.
My jewel, we should have fulfilled.*

*Nittol nirmol sarkem tujem,
Your being was so unblemished and clean,
Kitem conn visron tuka vechem,
How can anyone forget you,
Kensachi panti dhi gô maca,
Give me a lock of your hair,
Mojo retrato gue gô tuka.
Take my portrait for your safe-keeping.*

Kalliz Bhettoilolea Anjea
Angel to whom my heart is dedicated

Type: Mando
Source: Lourdinho Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 1, p. 18-19
Lyrics and Music:
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue

Kalliz bhettoilelea anjea,
Angel to whom my heart is dedicated,
Tristêz kiteak tum bhogita,
Why are you suffering?
Jurament(u) ditam tuka,
I swear to you,
Tuj' bhogor konnuch naka mhaka.
I do not want anyone but you.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Io rê, io rê, anjea mhojea,
Come, come, my angel,
Gopant gheunk rautam tuka.
I am waiting to hold you in my arms.

Mar(u) far(u) zalear zaum,
No matter if there is disagreement,
Bhair(i) ghalear pasun ghalum,
No matter even if we are sent out,
Ekuch sangtol' taka hanvum,
I will tell him only one thing,
Tachea bhogor konnuch mhak' nak' mhunnum. (Chusmo)
That I do not want anyone else but her.

Sangat amcho sasnnak togcho,
May our union last for ever.
Sukh dukh vaur(u) vanttun gheuncho,
Let us share our happiness and sorrow,
Dusman modhem nhoim rê rigcho,
No enemy should get between us.
Sacrament(u) sagrad rauncho. (Chusmo)
Our marriage should remain sacred.

Kalliz Lobdun Sounsarako
Wedded to the world

Type: Mando
Source: J.A.A. Fernandes. vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Manuscript 1971.
Song No. 25. Bogtavaddo, Chorão
Lyrics and Music: Simplicio Viegas
Date: Probably between 1953 and 1971
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Translated by Olivinho Gomes (1943-). University of Goa, 2001

Kalliz lobdun sounsarako,
With heart wedded to the world,
Volkunk visorlim Devaco,
I (female) forgot to take cognizance of God,
Xanti nam dekun jivako,
That is why I have no peace of mind,
Chintam zolmanchea disako.
I think of the day I was born.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Xirxireta ango,
My body trembles with pain,
Fuddar makanattak zalo.
My future has been destroyed.

Sato vorsanche moujêko,
To the pleasure-ful joy of seven years,
Sor nam disachea dukhako,
One cannot compare a day's suffering,
Sonvsarant kortam pirachito,
I am suffering the penance for it in this world,
Sasnnak punn aundetam sukho.
I yearn for happiness at least in eternity.

Jivit borem ankuarachem,
The life of the unmarried is good,
Nirmolponnan rautoleanchem,
As also of those who live in virginity,
Aikunk nam mhonn voddilanchem.
As they have not listened to the elder's advice,
(No line Nr. 4 is mentioned in the manuscript)

Kaulya^[45] Kityak Rodtai Daran
Why are you cawing, O Crow

Type: Mando (?)

Source: Sukhthanker, Vinayak Sadashiw. 1974. Tales and Tellers of Goa. Asia Trading Corporation, 150, Brigade Road, Bangalore-25, Karnataka. p. 118-19

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Monologue / Narrative

Published: 15.11.1974.

Translated by: Sukhthanker, Vinayak Sadashiw

Kaulya kityak rodtai daran?
Why are you cawing, O crow
perching on the door?
Konui marit tuka faran.
Someone may kill you by a gun-shot.
Mojya potichi khobor adlyai tuvem taran!
You have brought as if by telegram,
the happy news of my husband!
Kaulyan recad maka dilo,
Mojo jeeu khusal jalo!
The crow has brought,
this felicitous message which has delighted my heart!
Rautam poticho mujya aikunc talo,
Eagerly I shall await now,
my dear husband's voice.
Mathyan malun zelo!
Wearing a garland of flowers in my hair!
Mojo poti yetokuch gara,
When my husband comes home,
Maka kapadan hadit bara
I shall have sarees twelve
bought by him for me.
Tuka sagvadic tantyan ditam tera,
And then, I shall give you,
a present of eggs thirteen,
Kaulya mojya dera!
O, crow, dear brother-in-law of mine!
Kitlo temp hem dukh sonsum?
How long shall I suffer
Pangs of separation?
Sodanch mejun aslim disu,
Sadly have I been counting the days!

Kaulya ugadasan tujea ditelim misu,
O, crow, you will remembered,
when a Mass is given,
Voni tuji Konsu!
by this sister-in-law of yours, Consu!
Mojo poti yetokuch jodun.
When my husband comes home
with his earnings.
Novem ghor bandtelim modun,
our house will be rebuilt bigger.
Kaulya sodanch maguir yorê amguer udun,
Ghonter tujo sodun!
Then leaving your nest,
you shall always fly here,
and stay with us as our guest!
Kaulo noirê uddun guelo!
The crow has flown away,
of a sudden!
Mojo poti gara ailo,
And what a wonder,
my husband has come home!
Anim sukadukhacho abras rê dilo,
He gives me an embrace
of joy and pain,
Polya tencoun polo!
sweetly pressing his cheek on mine!

Keddinch Chintl' Na Rê Hanvem

I never thought

Type: Mando

Source: Lourdinho Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 1, p. 74 - 75

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 15.08.82. Printed by Pedro Barreto, Panaji

Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Keddinch chintl' na rê hanvem,
I never thought,
Mhaka ghoddot mhunn osolem,
That such a thing could happen to me.
Gopantulem mannik mhojem,
The jewel of my heart,
Gonni porim uddunum rê gelem.
Flew on the wings of an eagle.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Ul'has kall(i)zache,
The yearnings of my heart,
Devan mhaka sodanch nirmile.
Were destined for me by God.

Sontap bhogtai kallzak mhojea,
(Sontap?)
Eklich ghalun geloi mhunn mhaka,
That you (male) left me all alone and went away.
Vilapanim rott'am tuka,
?
Kedon' ietol to sang mhaka. (Chusmo)
Please tell me when you will return.

Dolleam mhukar tuzo rupkar,
I see your countenance before my eyes,
Beiju tuje mhojeam ontar,
And your kisses on my lips.
Kedinch zaunche naim rê kabhar,
Will never come to an end,
Soddun vochosor ho sonvsar. (Chusmo)
To the day I die. (Refrain)

Keddinch Chintlem Naim Monanto

I did not ever think

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 50. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Chorão, July 1981

Keddinch chintlem nam gô monant,
I did not ever think (in my mind),
Môg tujo rigot munn mojea calzant.
That love for you (female) would enter my heart.
Auchit tujo rupcar polelea uprant,
On just seeing your face,
Rocdoch pod'lom tujea mogan.
I at once fell in love with you.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Estimaçãochea fulagô mogrea,
My Jasmin-Flower, I appreciate you,
Rôsrôxit dovêa rongachea,
With a bright, white colour,
Baié Julian mojea mogachea.
Lady Juliana, my love.

Darantlean passar zatanam,
When you used to pass by my house,
Guptim lensan côrim sinalam,
I used to secretly greet you with my kerchief,
Veguim veguim paianc galun chinellam,
Wearing my slippers quickly,
Bhair sorun mejim tujim pãulam. (Chusmo)
I used to go out and count your steps. (Refrain)

Rat dis ugddas eta gô maca tujo.
I think of you day and night.
Mortificação sônsum nozo.
I cannot bear these sufferings.
Atam tôr adar maguia Devacho,
Let us at least now seek help from God,
Veguim ekôtt zauncheac amcho. (Chusmo)
To get united soon. (Refrain)

Keddinch Chintlem Nam Rê Moga

Never did I think of it, my love

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 49. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka
Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Ked´dinch chintlem nam rê moga,
Never did I ever think of it, my love,
Mojo affecto assa mun tuka.
That you have affection for me.
Ekech chiti modem sogloch amôr moga,
In one letter all this love, my love,
Dacôun dilo rê tuka.
You gave me to understand.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Moga bieunaca.
My love, do not be afraid.
Sand´nam tuka.
I shall not forsake you.
Ekleach mojea manca.
You are my only pearl.

Hó môgo (môgu) tujea calzacho,
This the love of your heart,
Mojea calzant dipoutalo,
Which was dazzling in my heart,
Tuka dacoun diuncheac,
To show it to you,
Pattim fuddem sorlo,
I (male) moved back and forward,
Respeito tujea papacho. (Chusmo)
Out of respect for your father. (Refrain)

Atam sor´ttam aum mucari,
Now I am coming forward,
Môji foxi dacoun uggti.
Showing my desire openly.

Kitench adcôu aileari,
If any obstacles come,
Devac mucar galli,
I shall forward them to God,
Magun tachi mozotti. (Chusmo)
Asking him for his help. (Refrain)

Keddinch Chitunk Naslem Rê Monant
Never did I think

Type: Mando
Source: Lourdinho Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 2, p. 48 -49
Lyrics and Music:
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Published 25.03.1984. Printed by Pedro Barreto, Panaji
Translated by Lourenço de Noronha, Vienna, 22.04.2001

Keddinch chitunk naslem rê monant,
Never did I think (in my mind),
Môg tuzo rigot munn mhojea kallzant.
That your love would enter into my heart.
Sobhit rup tujem pollelea uprant,
After having seen your pretty features,

Auchitt poddlom tujea mogan.
I (male) fell in love with you straight away.

Chusmo/ *Refrain:*

Io, io moga,
Come, come my love.
Io mhojea anjea,
Come, my angel.
Anik(u) ghe mhaka,
Take me,
Ghopant tujea.
In your embrace (bosom).

Derantulean tum passar zatanam,
When you used to cross the door of my house,
Lensan kortaloi sinalam.
You used to wave to me with your handkerchief.
Veguim, veguim paiank ghalun chinellam,
Wearing my slippers quickly, quickly,
Bhair soron meji tujim paulam. (Chusmo)
I used to come out and measure your steps. (Refrain)

Rat dis ugddas mhaka ieta tuzo,
Night and day I am thinking of you,
Pikasanv toklent sonsunk nezo.
I can bear these sufferings (madness in my head) no more.
Magum-ia atam adar Devacho,
Let us now seek help from God,
Veguim ekvott zauncheak amcho. (Chusmo)
To get together (be married) soon. (Refrain)

Kedim' Chintily'm Naim Rê Y Anvem
Never did I dream

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. pp. 154-155

Lyrics and Music: Torquato de Figueiredo (1876-1948)^[46]

Date: Composed before 1918

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Dialogue

Published 2000. Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya Ganj, New Delhi 110 002

Translated by José Pereira

Tsolo/Boy:

Kedim' chintily'm naim rê y anvem,
Never did I dream,
Maka bogot munn osolem.
That anything like this could happen to me.
Gopantulem mannink mujem,
My bosom's jewel,
Gonnim' porim urhun y atanch gelem.
Flew away like an eagle (all) of a sudden.

Ulas kallyzache,
The heart sighs:
Sodanch Devan maka nirmile.
God has ever destined them for me!

Tsoli/Girl:

Sontap bogtai muja kallyza,
Agonies afflict my heart,
Eklich galun gel' munn maka.
Because you have gone, leaving me alone.

Villapanim rorhtam tuka.
I lament and cry for you.
Kedinch moga yetol' to sang maka.
When will you return, love, tell me.

Abras mogache,
Your loving embraces,
Yetai muja dolleankorhe.
Come up before my eyes.

Tsolo/Boy:
Anvem sanddum' naim rê tuka.
I have not abandoned you!
Tuj' vinny'm sonsar maka naka.
I cannot live without you.
Villapanim rorhum naka,
Do not cry and lament, love,
Bexttich moga y afflict tum zainaka.
Do not torment yourself for nothing.

Tuzo môgu mannyka,
My Precious, your love,
Asa riglol' muja kallyza.
Is rooted in my heart.

Kedinch Chintlem Naim-rê Moga
I did not ever think, my love

Type: Mando
Source: F.X. Oliveira. Gitam Jhelo. Album 1, p. 37
Lyrics and Music: F.X. Oliveira
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Published 1971. Printed by B.X. Furtado & Sons, Dhobitalao, Bombay
Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Kedinch chintlem naim-rê moga,
I did not ever think, my love,
Tum sandunn bonvsi mhunn maka.
You would leave me and go about.
Atan ugddas korunre tuzo, rê moga,
And now as I think of you, my love,
Beij ghetam tujea lensacho.
I kiss your handkerchief.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Moga yeo-rê sanjecho,
Come in the evenings, my love,
Papa mama naslolea vellaro.
When papa and Mama are not at home.

Ixttam modlo tum mozo ixttu,
You are (the best) friend among (all) my friends.
Zalolea porim jardintulem fhulu.
Like a flower from the garden.
Sodanch marun tujer nodoru, rê-anjea,
Daily casting my eyes on you, my angel,
Anv soddtam ulas kallzantu!
I heave a sigh from the depth of my heart.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Moga yeo rê tum amageru,

Come to our house, my love,
Papa Mama naslolea vellaru.
When Papa and Mama are not at home.

Poitoch tuzo retrat mezar,
When I see your photograph on the table,
Moga zatam tuka adorar.
I get to adore you, my love.
Sodanch bottam marun violar, rê-moga,
By striking cords on my violin (By playing music on my violin),
Dis sartam korun hem kantar:
I spend my days singing this song:

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Moga yeo-rê tum, sat horar,
Come at 7 o'clock, my love,
Gopant gheuncheak rautam anv zonelar.
I will be waiting at the window to take you in my arms.

Kedinch Chintunk Naslolem
I never ever thought

Type: Mando
Source: F.X. Oliveira, Gitam Jhelo, Album 1, p. 21
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Published 1971. Printed by B.X. Furtado & Sons, Dhobitalao, Bombay
Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Kedinch chintunk naslolem,
I had never ever thought,
Traisanv korsî mhunn oslolem.
That you would deceive me this way,
Soglem korchem aslem tem korun,
After doing whatever had to be done,
Rê moga geloi maka sanddun.
You (male) left me and went away.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Ghatkea ixta, mellrêmaka,
Traacherous friend, please meet me,
Kalliz otmo bhettoila tuka.
I have dedicated my heart and soul to you.

Koslo estad ho mozo,
What sort of life is this,
Sogllo guneanv tea choracho,
It's all the fault of that rogue.
Kazar zata mhunnon sangtalo,
He was saying that he would marry me,
Derrepent pollon Kuwait gelo.
Suddenly he left for Kuwait.

Chusmo/ Refrain :
Ghatkea ixta, soddsi maka,
Traacherous friend, if you leave me,
Mojî birmot futt'teli tuka.
My curse will come on you.

Atam konn mozo fuddar,
Now, what is my future ?
Naka dista anink sonvsar.

*I do not want to live in this world.
Mogak lagon kalliz abalar,
My heart is disturbed for the sake of love,
Fugar zaun, roddtam soddun suskar.
Letting out a sigh I cry with deep emotion.*

*Chusmo/ Refrain:
Ghatkea ixta, choi-rê maka,
Look at me, you treacherous friend,
Kalliz fafson rautam tuka.
I wait for you with longing in my heart.*

Kitem Boball (Goenkar Te Goenkar)
What noise (Goans are Goans)

Type: Mando
Source: F.X. Oliveira. Gitam Jhelo. Album 1, p. 54-55
Lyrics and Music: F.X. Olivera
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Narrative / Patriotic Song
Published 1971. Printed by B.X. Furtado & Sons, Dhobitalao, Bombay
Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

*Kitem boball, kitem ueli, koslo dis marekar,
What noise, what screams, what a dangerous day,
Gantta velean, amchea Goeant, ailetrê dhaozar.
Ten thousand enemies came down from the Ghats.
Amchi bhas zaite mhunnot khuiam vortounam ti Konkanim.
Many were saying that Konkani was not their language,
Konkani upkarta ulouk fokot pietanam fennim.
Konkani is useful only when you are drinking feni^[47].*

*Chusmo/ Refrain:
Dha ozarank amche pondra ozar,
For their ten thousand, our fifteen thousand!
Bonder gheun sorlet mukar,
Marched forward with a flag!
Dakhoilem Konkani mhunn amchi bhas,
And (We) showed them that Konkani is our mother language.
Ami, Goenkar te Goenkar.
We Goans, will always be Goans!*

*Hindu, Kristanv, Moir, Musolman,
Hindus, Christians, (Moir) and Muslims,
Ekttaim zaun tea Goeant,
Got together in Goa.
Borli zomat, korun sangat,
Gathered in large numbers showing unity,
Amchea tea Moddganvant ...
In Madgaum (Margão).
Oslem goddlenam mhunnot team,
"Events like this did not happen", they said,
Portugezanchea tempar,
"In (during) Portuguese times",
Amchem Goem mhunnot amkam zaem,
They said, "We want our Goa",
Cholouk tachim karbar!"
„To run our affairs”.*

*Chusmo/ Refrain:
Dha ozarank amche pondra ozar,*

*For their ten thousand, our fifteen thousand,
Bonder gheun sorlet mukhar,
Marched forward with a flag,
Dakoilem boll soglleank sobe mazar,
And showed our mettle before everyone,
Ami, Goenkar te Goenkar!
We Goans, will always remain Goans!*

*Goem amchem, soglleank zaem,
Everyone wants our Goa,
Roma Udentechem,
The Rome of the East.
Aikon magnnem, Goenkaranchem,
Having heard the pleas (prayers) of the Goans,
Devan taka rak'chem ...
May God protect her.
Mautele asat chanfim fhulam,
There are those who will come decorated with flowers,
Goenkarank korunk gulam,
To make Goans their puppets,
Goenkar aiz mhunntat ravon ekvottan:
Goans say that by being united today.
Viva! United Goans!
Long live United Goans.*

*Chusmo/ Refrain:
Dha ozarank, amche pondra ozar,
For their ten thousand, our fifteen thousand,
Bonder gheun sor'ia mukhar ...
Let us march forward with our flag,
Dakouia boll soglleank sobe mazar,
Let us show our mettle before everyone,
Ami, Goenkar te Goenkar!
We Goans, are Goans.*

Kitem-rê Khobor
What's the news! What's going on!

Type: Mando
Source: F.X. Oliveira. Gitam Jhelo. Album 1, p. 68-69
Lyrics: F.X. Olivera. Music arr.: Cruz-Noronha
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Praise Song
Published 1971. Printed by B.X. Furtado & Sons, Dhobitalao, Bombay
Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

*Kitem-rê khobor, kiteak goddbodd,
What is the news, what is all the noise for?
Goenchea xharant ... ?
In our land of Goa?
Goem veta sogleanchea dollean',
Everyone is jealous of Goa.
Goeam voir ghalam bensanv Devan,
God has showered his blessings on Goa.
Goem zaitem voir sortem, vavurlear ekvottan.
Goa would have improved a lot if we had worked together.*

*Chusmo/ Refrain:
Ekvott amcho, Goenkaranchi, korcho-rê Devan,
May God make us all united,
Voir kaddunk ho estad amcho aiz hea sonvsarant.
To uplift our state in this world.*

Goem tem amchem, soglleank tem zaem,
Everybody wants our Goa,
Motim Udentechem ... !
The Pearl of the East!
Xetam dongranim nettoilolem,
Made beautiful by its fields and hills,
Doria kinareo, xitoll varem,
Moonlight sparkling on its waves, and its cool breeze.
Hem choun sogottuch mhunntat Goem Bangarachem!
Saying this, everyone says that this is Golden Goa!

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Dhor Goenkaran, niz ekvottan,
All Goans with firm unity,
Goem samballchem,
Should save Goa.
Voir kaddun tem, thik Indiechem,
Uplifting this jewel of India,
Tem amchem Goem.
This, our Goa.

Asa mhunnlolem, liun dovorlolem,
It has been said and written down,
Bomboichea xharant ...
In the city of Bombay (Mumbai):
Eklo Goenkar mogacheo chintam,
"One Goan will think of love,
Dog zonn Goenkar, rebek duetam,
Two Goans will play a duet on the violin,
Teg Goenkar ekthaim zatoch,
When three Goans gather together,
Sodanch Revolusanv.
There is always a revolution".

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Ekvott amcho, Goenkarancho.
The unity of us Goans,
Korcho-rê Devan,
Should be made by God.
Voir kaddunk ho estad amcho
Aiz hea sonvsarant!
To lift our state in this world!

Irlem-sem Goem, kitem fank tachim,
How famous is our little Goa.
Noketr Fanteavelem ...
Morning star!
Putam dhuvanim vhodd nanv zoddlam,
Her children have earned fame and honour,
Soglleam vattanim tem voir kaddlam,
They have elevated it in every way.
Goem sonvsarar ghalta
Uzvaddachim kirnam!
Goa is spreading its fame all over the world.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Vhodd ekvottan, dor Goenkaran,
To bind the Goans in a strong bond of unity,
Oxench vavurchem,
For this we must try,
Môg-moipasan, voir kaddunk aiz

Nanv Indiechem!

To bring up the name of India with love and understanding.

Kitlo Surek Sundor Amcho Ganv (Ilha Divar)

How beautiful is our country

Type: Mando

Source: Programme booklet of the Third Mando Festival, 11/12.11.1967, Panaji. p. 36

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Praise Song

Published 1967 by the Konknni Bhasha Mandal, Panaji

Translated by Lourenço de Noronha, Vienna, 16.02.2005

Kitlo surek sundor amcho ganv,
How beautiful is our country,
Ilha Divar bai tujem nanv,
"The Island of Divar" is your name, my lady,
Chouxim dhauntat xitoll lIaram,
Cool waves lap around your sides,
Bhagint pormolltat sobit fulam.
Your gardens bear the perfume of beautiful flowers.

Sundor kunvor tum Tisvaddechi,
You are the beautiful princess of Tiswadi
Matear mundoi chondrimachi,
On your head shines the moon,
Hatant mudi sat motieanchi,
On your finger I see a ring with seven pearls,
Sogleankuch apurbai tuji.
Everyone looks to you with affection.

Estrebilho / Refrain:

Anink ganv na dusro, na dusro,
There is no country,
Maim tujea oslo.
Mother, like you.

Kittem Conn Fotoiloi Maca

How did you disappoint me? (How much you disappointed me)

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 51. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Kittem cor´n fotoiloi maca.
How much you made me sad.
Auchit morun guelem gô cot´ta.
Suddenly you (female) died, poor girl.
Zaddar suknim rodtat tuka.
Birds are crying for you on the trees.
Hêu gô ecloach mojea manca.
Come back, my only pearl.

Chusmol Refrain:

Naca, naca, sonvsar naca,
No, no, I do not want this world,

Adlo ugddas kelear gô manca.
If I think of the past, my pearl.

Sõvnsaranto dekilem,
In this world I have seen,
Zaitem disgras avem boguilem.
(And) I have suffered a lot of troubles.
Dusmananim maca dāundailo,
My enemies drove me away,
Tujem dolleam mucavello. (Chusmo)
From your sight. (Refrain)

Adeus, adeus, adeus,
Farewell, farewell, farewell,
Itlean dispidir tuka cortam.
I now say farewell to you.
Aimórchea vellar tuka sodditam.
I look for you at Angelus-time.
Gopant geunchea passun rautam.
I am waiting to embrace you.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Rozarant punum, cór mojo môgo (môgu),
At least in your prayers keep me in your love,
Patlean magun dad' suçego.
And pray for my peace of mind.

–
Kitulo Sundor Amcho Ganv (Ilha Divar)
How beautiful is our village

–
Type: Mando
Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Manuscript 1971. Song No. 28. Bogtavaddo, Chorão
Lyrics and Music:
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Praise Song
Translated by Olivinho Gomes (1943-). University of Goa, 2001

Kitulo sundor amcho ganv,
How beautiful is our village,
Ilha Divar^[48] tachem nãum.
Its name is the Island of Divar,
Choxiim daunta xitoll laram.
Cool waves lap around its sides,
Bhaguint pormoltat sobit fullam.
Its gardens are perfumed with flowers.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Aninc gãum nam dusro, nam dusro,
There is no other village, none,
Maim tujea oslo.
Mother such as yours.

Sundor kunvor tum Tisdvaddechi^[49],
You are the lovely princess of Tiswadi,
Matear mundoi chondrimanchi,
On your head is the red core of the moon,
Hatant mudi sat motianchi,
On your hand is the ring of seven pearls,
Sogleancuch apurbai tuji.
Everyone looks to you with affection.

–

Konum Rê Khobor-Kitem Rê Zata Xastichea Gavant
What's the news in Salcette?

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Manuscript 1971.

Song No. 30. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date: About 1890^[50]

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Historical narrative

Translated by Olivinho Gomes (1943-). University of Goa, 2001

Konum rê khobor, kitem rê zata Xastichea gavant?

What's the news? What's happening in Salcette?

Escolt addunum Modgovam,

By bringing an armed escort into Margão,

Forçan kelim Eleçavam.

Elections were forced on the people.

Ai, hai, ai, kelim Eleçavam.

Oh, Oh, elections were held.

Xi, xi Raja povo suzear cortoli tuka,

What a shame, oh King, people will despise you,

Anim jiu dilear povecho voto melonam tuka.

And if you kill the people, you will get no vote.

Naco catream^[51] ximreamnim tumcam,

Unabashed, shameless creatures, all of you,

Konem dileam cartam.

Who has given you^[52] certificates to practise?

Naco catreãm xim rê anim tumcam

Nose-cutters, character-less, all of you,

Hatant dorunk colnam penam.

You are unable to hold your pens in hand.

Choi? Choi? Choi, Choi.

Look at them, oh, look, look.

Kosle Zall Vollvolle Saiba

What sorrows and torments, Lord

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. Song No. 25, pp. 136-137

Lyrics and Music: Arnaldo de Menezes (1863-1917)

Date: Composed between 1876 – 1903.

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 2000. Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya Ganj, New Delhi - 110 002

Translated by José Pereira

Kosle zall vollvolle Saiba,

What sorrows and torments, Lord,

Bogtai gagur muja kallyza'.

My sensitive heart feels.

Bim bim pausu pot-tta,

With the dull downpour of rain outside,

Ekloch jiu muz' mirhmirheta.

My lonely heart smarts with grief.

Kedinch visrum' naka maka,

Never forget me,

Gopantulea muja y anja.

Jewel (angel) of my bosom.
Te tuja gunnan rê anja,
Your charms, my angel,
Kalliz mujem forkoteta.
Make my heart boil with warmth.

Ugddas korum' mujan nuzo,
I cannot recall,
Dadus amrecha vellatso,
Those happy evenings without repining,
Osle amcha feliz tempato,
Of the joyful times we had,
Nitoll y anim nirmoll banhantso.
Of our clean and lovely baths.

Sonsram' bonvum' mujan nuzo,
I cannot go through life,
Tuka tsoile rê bogoro.
Without seeing you.
Porhdesponnant pol-llo jiu muzo,
I am sunk into desolation,
Eksurponn mujan sonsum' nuzo.
And I cannot bear this loneliness.

Baprheponnom kosolem Saiba!
What helplessness this is, Lord!
Nixttur dis fapxitai maka.
The vicious days torment me.

Kosleim Dizgras Mum Rê Mujem
How great is my affliction

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. pp. 148-149

Lyrics and Music: Arnaldo de Menezes (1863-1917) and Gizelino Rebello (1875-1931)

Date: It was published in Indispensavel on 15th December 1914.

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Dialogue

Published 2000. Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya Ganj, New Delhi 110 002

Translated by José Pereira

Kosleim dizgras mum rê mujem,
How great is my affliction,
At'm y anvy'm konnanko sanguchem?
And to whom should I tell it?
Kalliz mujem fapsolem,
My heart suffocated,
Resolusaum aikun tujem.
When I heard of your resolve.

Anjachem tujem sarkem,
Your likeness is that of an angel,
Kedinch nialli naxlolem.
Never imagined before.
Tum fulo pormollachem,
A flower of perfume you are,
Komollo Jericachem.^[53]
A rose (lit. lotus) of Jericho.

Sodanch ugddas maka yeta,
The thought is always with me,
Tuja daduso utrantso.

Of your happy words.
Sufocarô kortam moga,
I choke, my love,
O môgu muj' kallyzatso.
The passion of my heart.

Ily' punn axa nam rê maka,
I have not the smallest desire,
Sorga y anim sonsarachi.
For heaven or for this world.
Punn asa maka axa,
But I do have a yearning,
Tuja mogalla kallyzachi.
Of (for) your loving heart.

Sandunn tum geleary maka,
If you leave me and go,
Anja muja,
My angel,
Muzo jivu ditoly'm tuka.
I will give up my life for you.

Kosole Zall(u) Vollvolle Saiba
Such deep suffering, my God

Type: Mando
Source: Lourdinho Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 1, p. 70 - 71
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Published 15.08.82. Printed by Pedro Barreto, Panaji
Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Kosole zall(u) vollvolle Saiba,
Such deep suffering, my God,
Bhogtai gagur mhojea kallzak.
Keeps "eating" into my heart,
Bim bim paus(u) potta,
A light drizzle is falling,
Ekloch jiv mhozo millmilleta.
My lonely life becomes affected.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Babddeponnum kosolem Saiba,
What loneliness is this, my Lord,
Nixtur dis fapxitai mhaka.
Perilous days are gnawing at my being.

Kedinch visronaka mhaka,
Never forget me,
Gopantulea mannka mhojea,
Oh jewel of my bosom,
Tujea mogan rê Anjea,
With your love, my angel,
Kalliz hem mhojem khotkhoteta. (Chusmo)
This heart is burning. (Refrain)

Sons'rant na mhaka sukh(o),
There is no happiness for me in this world,
Tujea sangata bhogoro(o),
Without your companionship,
Pordesponnat jiv mhozo,
This isolated life of mine,

Eksurponn ani sonsum nezo. (Chusmo)
I cannot bear my loneliness. (Refrain)

Kossole Zall Volvole Saiba
What agony and suffering

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Song No. 31. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Manuscript 1971.

Translated by Olivinho Gomes (1943-). University of Goa, 2001

Kosle zall volvole Saiba,
What agony and suffering this is mine, oh Lord,
Bogtai gagur mhojea kallza.
That tears at my broken heart.
Bim, bim, paus podta.
The rain falls pitter-patter,
Eclo jiv'mozo midd'mideta.
My lonely self of a life is a-tremble, scared.

Babdeponum kossolem Saiba,
What a pity of orphanhood, my Lord
Nistur disfapsitai maca.
Distress is tearing me to shreds.

Kedinch visronaka maka,
Never ever forget me,
Gopantulea manca,
My jewel in my embrace,
Hea tujea mogan, rê anjea,
In this your love, my angel,
Kalliz mojem fotkoteta.
My heart is on the boil.

Sonvsarant na maca sukho,
I have no happiness in this world,
Tuka choilea rê bogoro,
Until I am able to see you,
Pordesponnant podla jiv mhozo,
I have been condemned to exile,
Eksurponn mhojean sonsunk nozo.
I am unable to bear this loneliness.

-
Laguim Paulo-rê Mhuino Maiacho (Goenchi – Tan)
The month of May is drawing near (Thirst for Goa)

Type: Mando

Source: F.X. Oliveira. Gitam Jhelo. Album 1, p. 19

Lyrics: Fr. Avertano Nazareth, Music: George da Silva

Date:

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Descriptive

Published 1971. Printed by B.X. Furtado & Sons, Dhobitalao, Bombay

Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Laguim paulo-rê mhuino Maiacho,
The month of May is drawing near,
Goenkar bhav mudansak Goeam vecho.
For our Goan brothers to go to Goa.

Baxi, gaddlo, agbotti bhorun loku,
Busses, trains and ships full of people,
Dhados-ponnan Goeam pautolo.
Will reach Goa full of happiness.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Sobit Goeam amcho Maimganv,
Beautiful Goa, our Motherland,
Tuka ami tanetanv.
We thirst for you.
Sogllea sonvs'rak ami ximpoddelear,
Even if we are spread all over the world,
Tuka visorchenanv.
We will never forget you.

Mazor soddit himsanninchi kortti,
A cat may ignore a shell of fish entrails,
Goenkar soddcheaku nan Goenchi mati.
But Goans will not forsake the soil of Goa.
Pottak lagon zaleanv ami pordhexi,
For the sake of our livelihood we are stranded in a foreign land,
Punn kallzant xizta tan Goenchi. (Chusmo)
But in our hearts we thirst for Goa. (Refrain)

Apleam put dhuvank ubauta Goem,
Goa yearns for its sons and daughters,
Amkam tem apoita aplea sovem,
She is calling us to herself.
Ami soglle ektthaim zaun Goeam vechem,
Let us all get together and go to Goa,
Ani thuinch amchem bhiradd korchem. (Chusmo)
And let us settle down there. (Refrain)

Luizinha, Mojea Luizinha (Eleição-Divade-Garcez-1854)
Luizinha, my Luizinha

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes. (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 52. Chorão
Lyrics and Music:

Date: Composed about 1854^[54]

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Historical narrative in a dialogue form

Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Chorão, July 1981

Joaquim Garcês Palha sings:

Luizinha mojea Luizinha,
Luizinha, my Luizinha,
Luizinha mojea mogachéa,
Luizinha, my beloved (my loving one),
Mêrcê Calafura sanu Divadê vetam,
I am going from Merce Calfura to Divar,
Rôdunaca.
Do not weep (cry).

Villagers of Divar sing:

Divadêchê mum tê taric,
At the ferry of Divar,
Ponguereache gallea vollé.

They have put oars of the pongero^[55]-tree.

Tujea pôttiche fodleai polle Luizinha,
They have wounded the cheeks of your beloved, Luizinha,

Rôddunaca.
Do not weep (cry).

Divadêchea mum tea dongrar,
On the (that very) hill of Divar,
Zaite assa cantte.
There are plenty of thorns.
Tujea Joaquinche kelleai vantte Luizinha,
They have cut (sliced) your husband into pieces, Luizinha,
Rôddunaca.
Do not weep (cry).

Divadêchea mum tea dongrar,
On the (that very) hill of Divar,
Zaittem assa caço.
There is lot of game for shooting.
Tujea pôttichem kellam masso, Luizinha,
They have minced your husband, Luizinha,
Roddunaca.
Do not weep (cry).

Luizinha, wife of Joaquim Garcês Palha sings:
Vattê-chean vatsuranim,
Those of you travelling along the road,
Zannar nenaranim,
Knowing or not knowing,
Mojea Joaquinchi cobor assa zaleari,
If you have any information (news) about my Joaquim,
Sangai tumim.
Please let me know.

Madar Kadlyat Kavlyan Pette!^[56]
The crow's young nest on the palm tree

Type: Mando (?)
Source: Sukhthanker, Vinayak Sadashiw. 1974. Tales and Tellers of Goa. Asia Trading Corporation, 150, Brigade Road, Bangalore-25, Karnataka. p. 119
Lyrics and Music:
Date:
Musical form: (einfaches Volkslied) Simple Folksong
Literary form: Folk Song
Published: 15.11.1974.
Translated by: Sukhthanker, Vinayak Sadashiw

Madar kadlyat kavlyan pette!
*The crow's young
nest on the palm tree.*
Tani ghetlyat haddyar donke!
*They rest their yellow legs,
on their breasts.*

Maiachê 29-veri 1910 (Dôriac Modd Africachê Viajic)
On the 29th of May, 1910

Type: Mando
Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 53. Bogtavaddo, Chorão
Lyrics and Music: Jaime Rebello^[57]
Date: about 1910
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Historical narrative
Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka
Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Maiachê êcontisavêri,
On the 29th of May,
Orsachê mil novecent davêri,
In the year 1910,
Bosleão Margraf pakêtiri,
We embarked on the Mar(k)graf-Steamer,
Mormgão portant dha horari.
From Murgão port at 10 a.m.

Chusmo/ *Refrain:*
Caiborem udoc nirmôl dôriéa,
How calm was the water of the clean sea,
Rocdoch keddo ôdló zalôî badéa.
Suddenly how big did you become, my (badéa).

Moçambique sinal começo zallém,
Signals came from Mozambique,
Blue-black dôriachem udoc dislem.
Blue-black sea water was in sight.
Coptan sangun amcam dadlem,
The Captain sent us a message,
Chear horari tuffan zatolem.
That at four o'clock there would be a tempest.

Chusmo/ *Refrain:*
Caiborem udoc nirmôl dôri(é)a,
How calm was the water of the clean sea,
Rocdench keddem xencrem fuloilem badhia.
How did you (badhiéa) suddenly flare up the "xencrem" (crown on the head of a cock)

Tadiêu midiêu amchêu zallêu,
We started tossing around,
Chicram piriôu amchêu futtlêu.
Even our cups and saucers broke.
Laranim zaite' amchêu fatti fodlêu.
The waves hurt (broke) many of our backs.
Soglê rati cornetti vaztalêu.
The whole night the bugles were blowing.

Chusmo/ *Refrain:*
Caiborem udoc nirmôl dôri(é)a,
How calm was the water of the clean sea,
Vaga bassen oddlo zalôî baddiéa.^[58]
You (baddiéa) became mighty like a lion.

Maimguer Paiguer Aum Eclich Choli
I am the only daughter

–
Type: Mando
Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, (1884-1980). Manuscript 1971. Song No. 32. Chorão
Lyrics and Music:
Date:
Musical form: Binary
Literary form: Monologue
Translated by Olivinho Gomes (1943-). University of Goa, 2001

–
Maimguer Paiguer aum eclich choli,
I am the only daughter of my parents,
Main Pain sukan maca vadoili,
Brought up in happiness by them,
Amizad côrun tea loforachi,

*By my act of befriending that loafer,
Rinncañ zalim aum Devachi.
I have become a debtor before God.*

*Chusmo/ Refrain:
Mun'lem yeo moga yeo mojea fud'deant,
I said, do come, my love, before me,
Bienaca lojê pasun,
Do not be afraid and ashamed of yourself,
Tuka getam mojea gofant,
I will take you in my embrace,
Beij ditam suk sontosann.
And kiss you with joy and pleasure.*

*Ek dis passoiek guelim Bagantulean,
One day I strolled along the Baga beach,
Dog teg chedde bountalet rostean,
Two or three boys passed by the road,
Mitto gallinam aum tanchea osleanco,
I do not care for persons of that ilk,
Eun ubezalle mojea fuddeant.
They came and stood before me.*

*Aitaracho davean foddun mago,
On a Sunday, I parted my hair on the left,
Hatant Manual gheuno bego,
With a prayer book in hand, and a bag,
Ekich nodor marli corar uncho,
I glanced quickly on the choir above,
Dixtti podlo ek anjo cosso.
And lo and behold, I saw someone like an angel.*

*Mainnechim Sallkham
The lotuses of Maina*

Type: Mando
Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Manuscript 1971.
Song No. 33. Bogtavaddo, Chorão
Lyrics: Rev. M. Lobo, Music: Antoninho Costa
Date: Probably between 1953 and 1971
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Praise song
Translated by Olivinho Gomes (1943-). University of Goa, 2001

*Mainnechea dongrar aum boisunu,
I was seated on the hill at Maina,
Nodor ghel muji ubunu,
My gaze wandered into the atmosphere,
Tolleantu salkam tim polleunu,
On seeing the lotuses in the lake,
Sukhan dukham guelim sukunum.
By that joy the sorrows evaporated.*

*Estribilho/ Refrain:
Mainna! Sôbit mujea salka,
Maina! Lovely is my lotus,
Dusrem khoinsor mellot maka!
Where shall I get an equal to her!
Mainna sôbit mujea salka,
Maina! Lovely is my lotus!
Dusrem khoinsor melot maka.
Where shall I get an equal to her!*

Tollea voir nodichê degeri,
Beyond the lake, near the riverside,
Kuddtorek gheunu manddieri,
Taking Curtorim in its lap,
Fantear sun sanjechea vellari,
From early morning to evening time,
Dudhan posta sôbit Zuari.
The beautiful Zuari(river) nurses it with milk.

Estribilho/ Refrain:

Soglech vatten, Devan tuka,
In all your features, God has bestowed
Bhangra fugdor ghalo moga.
On you a golden necklace, my love.

Polletam, polletam, sanjzaunu,
I have been watching till twilight comes,
Monti voir chondrim'mam'udeunu,
When the moon lights up the hill,
Manka! tum kitu mhonn porzollli,
My jewel! How bright did you shine!
Sorgincho fantto tum distali!
You looked like an offshoot of heaven!

Estribilho/ Refrain:

Kalliz mujem rund kor, Deva,
Expand my heart, o God,
Ho ganv ekloch ghalcheak tinga!
That I can place this village solely into it!

Maman Sangon Maka Dile (Kongottichim Laram)

Mom told me about you

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Manuscript 1971. Song No. 34. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Translated by Olivinho Gomes (1943-). University of Goa, 2001

Maman sangon maka dile,
Mom told me about you,
Bhangrache gunnu mun rê tuje.
That you had some golden qualities,
Tednach kollem murê maka,
It was then itself that I came to know
Maman vinchun kadlo mhon tuka.
That mom has chosen you for me.

Kens muje manir hanv soddtalim^[59],
I would let my hair flow down the nape of my neck,
Tuji vatt hanv polletalim,
And await your arrival,
Amcho destin hanv chintalim,
I would ponder on my future destiny,
Rat dis tukach otrektalim.
Yearning day and night for you alone.

Soglim/ All:

Tujem sarkem bogor anjeachem,
Your being is like that of an angel,

Devan maka nirmilolem.
Destined by God for me.

Mamank dispidir cortanam,
While bidding farewell to my mom,
Dukhanchim kelim hanvem konddam.
I shed tears by the puddle-ful,
Chovda-pondra vorsam zalim,
For fourteen fifteen years have passed by
Mamanchea uskear hanv vhaddlolim.
That I spent growing up in mom's lap.

Soglim/ All:
Adeus, adeus, korun ailim,
I bid goodbye to her and came back
Atam tujea gopant hanv pavolim.
Reaching into your embrace.

Midmiddeãnim ãum Rodtam
I am weeping sorrowfully

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 54. Bogtavaddo, Chorão
Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Chorão, July 1981

Midmiddeãnim ãum rodtam,
I am weeping sorrowfully,
Mãim tujo estado guê chintunum.
Thinking about your state of life, Oh Mother.
Itlo tempo fankean gueun maca,
For such a long time you kept me in your bosom,
Atam maca distai guê vicunum.
Now it looks as if you are giving me away.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Midmidgetam, fugar zatãm.
I am suffering and suffocating.
Mãi tuvem kelolim urlim guê notam.
Mother, the mistakes (faults) you have made have remained.
Atam mojea calzac podleam fottam.
Now there are stains on my heart.

Hó mojo bau gutt zanom aslo.
This my brother knew my secrets.
Conem dusmananim taca nadlo.
Some enemy cheated him.
Devano dilolo oficio mozó cadló.
The (oficio?) which God had given me is taken away,
Atam mojea calzac boslo bhalo. (Chusmo)
Now an arrow has pierced my heart. (Refrain)

Hea mojea ocolponachea tempa,
Now at this time of my bridal period,
Devan kitem nirmilem maca.
What has God destined for me.
Anim feliz zalolim mojea moga,
We were happy, my dear,
Hé-tea mojea nistur mãi paic naca. (Chusmo)

This my cruel parents do not want. (Refrain)

Mirhmirheanchem Mujem Vido

My life is full of afflictions

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. pp. 116-117

Lyrics and Music: Eduardo Menezes (1862-1922)^[60]

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 2000. Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya Ganj, New Delhi 110 002

Translated by José Pereira

Mirhmirheanchem mujem vido,
My life is full of afflictions,
Deva' rabtam kakulttiko.
And I await the mercy of God.
Konnoim zauchako cazaro,
To have anyone (someone) to marry me,
E sonsram' nam maka favo.
It has not been my lot in this world.

Deva Saiba magot'm aum-um,
My God, Lord! I pray you,
Muji kakultty punn kory munnum.
Have mercy on me.

Koslem dizgras mujem Saiba,
What a misfortune mine is, Lord!
Konnom pavot osoly' vella.
Who will help me in this grim moment?
Ulas galtam muja moga,
My Love, I sigh,
Mellum' nuzo munnum amrech' vella.
Because I cannot meet you at the hour of Angelus.

Kotta kotta konnoim tempa,
Ah, the pity of it!
Amtso ekvott za-it Saiba.
When shall we be united, Lord.

Eklich ra-um' mujan nuzo,
I cannot live alone,
Mogats' ugddas yeta tuzo.
The loving thought of you comes to me.
Atam konnom furhar muzo,
What is my future to be,
Mujan moga tuja bogor nuzo.
My sweetheart, for I cannot do without you.

Juramentan utor ditam,
I give you my word, on oath,
Moga tuka rê rabotam.
And await you, my love.

Juramentu dilol' moga.
I gave you my oath, love.
Kedinch negar tum zainaka.
Do not ever repudiate it.
Aum-um sanndynam mum rê tuka,
I will never abandon you,

Tum moga sanddinaka maka.
My darling, and you too must never forsake me.

Vorsany'm y aum-um vorhi munnum,
Because I am older than you in years,
Moga sintir zainaka tum.
My dear, do not be sad.

–
Mirhmirheantso Môgu Y Amtso
Our agonized love

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. pp. 172-173

Lyrics and Music: Anonymus. Composed in Curhtori

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 2000. Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya Ganj, New Delhi 110 002

Translated by José Pereira

–
Mirhmirheantso môgu y amtso,
Our agonized love,
E muj' dukany'm rê ximpylolo.
Was watered by my tears.
Devan feliz keleary puro,
May God make us happy,
Ekvott zaunum y amch' kallyzantso.
By our hearts being united.

Ai ai rorhtam y aum-um,
Oh, I weep,
Em mujem eksurponn chintunum.
At the thought of my singleness.

–
Mogan Hanv Poddlim Tujea
I fell in love with you

Type: Mando

Source: Lourdinho Barretto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 2, p. 54 - 55

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 25.03.1984. Printed by Pedro Barreto, Panaji

Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Mogan hanv poddlim rê tujea,
I (female) fell in love with you,
Kallzak gonnipas ghatloi mhojea,
You put a weight round my heart,
Devan mhaka sasnnak dili rê roj'ea,
God gave me eternal ache,
Hospitalank khattir nidun rott'am anjea.
I lie on the hospital bed an cry, my angel.

Chusmol Refrain:

Chintun, chint'am disa-ratinum,
Thinking thoughts day and night,
Dukham golloun kortam ruddonum,
I cry and shed tears,
Pixeanchem duens hem bhogtam,
I am suffering this sadness of the insane,
Tukach rê lagunum.

All because of you, my love.

Janerak kazar zaum-ia mhunn sangtalo,
You used to say, „Let us get married in January.“
Ratche-rati Cinemak vortaloi,
You used to take me to the cinema every night,
Kalliz mhojem umedin bhortaloi,
You used to fill my heart with hope,
Mogach' mhaka beij diun ghora pavoitaloi. (Chusmo)
You used to kiss me, my love, and reach me home. (Refrain)

Mogan hanv tujea rê astanam,
When I was in love with you,
Dusrea laguim kazar zaloi gomo nastanam,
You married another on the quiet.
Kalliz mhojem pinzlem aikotastanam,
My heart tore apart when I heard about it,
Gonpasachi ghannt tuttli chintinastanam. (Chusmo)
You broke the knot without realizing it. (Refrain)

Môgu ãum Cortalim Rê Tujo
I have been loving you

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 58. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music: Probably from Divar, Ilhas

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Môg ãum cortalim rê tuzo,
I (female) have been loving you,
Pôti tum zatolôï munn mojo,
Thinking that you would be my husband,
Dôtú nam mun zainaca tum poiçu,
Don't remain at a distance because I have no dowry,
Dêu amcam cortolo felizu.
God will make us happy.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Devalaguim adorar zattam,
I pray to God,
Ekôt zãunchea passun magtam.
That we may be united.

Tujêlaguim zauncheac rê cazaru,
Hoping to marry you,
Meleleanc cortam aum rozaru,
I am praying to our departed souls,
Sôtîê ratim Devan boroilam tem certo,
What God has clearly written on the 6th night,
Ho-vui amcho ekôtt zauncheaco. (Chusmo)
Is that our union should take place. (Refrain)

Divadêche Igorjento,
In the church of Divar,
Zoddilo Sacramento cazaracho.
I received the sacrament of marriage.
Upcar attoitam Devacho,
I offer my thanks to God,

Tum pôti zalôï munn mojo.
That you have become my husband.

Chusmo/ *Refrain:*

Kedem vodlem nãum gô tujem,
How great is your name,

Estrele maninc fanteavelem^[61].
(Bright) Star of the dawn.

Mojem Nãum Sattam Letrachem
My name consists of seven letters

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Manuscript 1971.

Song No. 35. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Monologue

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Mojem nãum sat'tam lettranchem,
My name consists of seven letters,
Maninc tiku uzvaddachem,
Bright as diamonds and precious stones,
Xiumtem^[62] mogrem^[63] pormolachem,
Fragrant as chysanthemum and jasmin flowers,
Maninc tujeach rê mogachem.
A diamond of your love indeed.

Tum cazar zatrech moga,
After you get married, my love,
Mojo môgu visrunaca.
Do not forget my affection.
Oxem tuvem kelear moga,
If you do so, my love,
Dêu feliz cortolo tuka.
God will make you happy.

Aum motrêch mu rê moga,
After my death, my love,
Mojo ugddas etolo tuka.
You will remember me.
Fonddu ustun choilear moga,
Should you open the grave and look, my love,
Môjim addam meutolim tuka.
You will find my bones there.

Mottint Sopnanto Naslolem

I had it neither in my mind nor in my dreams

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 56. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music: Adolfinho Costa

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Môttint sopnantto naslolem.
I had it neither in my mind nor in my dreams.

Aundum Deva disgras amchêr ailem.
This year, Oh God, disgrace has come upon us.
Hem mojam bangar uncha molachem,
This my gold is of high value (price),
Sompeponim uddonum guelem.
It easily got lost (lit. went, flew off).

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Sõvnsrach asséa sandlii rê moga,
I have given up all desires of this world,
Sorgar iec punn zabbu dhi rê maca.
But in heaven give me at least one word (lit. reply).

Sangun cobar corinezo,
I cannot finish narrating,
Hea mojea calzaché dogdogo,
The misery of this my heart,
Umalear euno umalo.
Troubles after troubles.
Hem deman zallem disolvero. (Chusmo)
This case has been dismissed. (Refrain)

Caliz betoilolea Anjea.
I have offered you my heart, angel.
Dispidir cortam aum tuka.
I am saying farewell to you.
Ganttanchô far zatta tea vella,
When the bells peel,
Mojem vido melonam rê tuka.
You will not get my life,

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Itulean sõunsar somplo rê moga.
Thus the world has come to an end.
Adeus, adeus ekleach mojea Anjea.
Farewell, farewell, my only angel.

Mozo Tempo Cobar Zatta
My time is getting over

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 57. Bogtavaddo, Chorão
Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Mozo tempo cobar zatta.
My time is getting over.
Kitem tem certo utor di rê maca.
Give me your clear word.
Tuzea vinem raunezo ixta,
I cannot live without you, my friend,
Aitara missac meu rê maca.
Meet me on Sunday at (the) Mass.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Cotta cotta conam tempa,
Please, please, when
Amcho êkôt zait saiba.
will our union take place, o Lord?

Golleant perlam galn aum bountam,
I go about wearing pearls on my neck,
Chondrimanchem sarkem aum nialtam,
I am pondering over the face of the moon,
Ratrich nidden aum tuka sopnetam,
At night in my sleep I dream of you,
Zaguim zattôch aum fottoutam.
When I wake up I am deceived.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Ossem zatoch rabunezo,
When it so happens I cannot live on,
Dôniam conn fuddar mojo.
O my God, what is my future.

Negar Zalem Suka

You have denied me, my happiness

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 59. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnatak

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Chorão, July 1981

Cazarachem utor maca diunum,
Having given me the promise of marriage,
Caliz gatlolem bandunum.
You kept my heart close to you (lit. tied up with you).
Derepent dusreachem aicunum,
Suddenly having listened to other people,
Maca dilôî gô soddunum.
You deserted me.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Dilolem utor gô maca,
You had given me your word,
Utor gô maca.
Your word to me.

Negar zalem suka.

You ignore me now, you my happiness.

Rat ani dis caddtam khontinum,
I am passing my nights and days in sorrow,
Moga tujem calliz, aum chintunum.
Thinking about your love (lit. heart), my love.
Dôriéachê dêguer aum bossunum,
Sitting down on the sea-shore,
Calzan thaun, ulastam dukinum. (Chusmo)
I am sobbing with heartfelt pain. (Refrain)

Nimanom dis pautoch cazarac,
When the last day before marriage arrives,
Manca tuem vossunc zai cumsarac.
My dear, you should go for confession.
Borem cumsar côr tujea fuddarac,
Make a good confession for your future,
Tossenç mojem nãu sang confessorac. (Chusmo)
And also tell my name to your confessor. (Refrain)

Neketr Tum Uzvaddachem

You are a bright star

Type: Mando

Source: F.X. Oliveira, Gitam Jhelo, Album 1, p. 14

Lyrics and Music: F.X. Oliveira

Date:

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 1971. B.X. Furtado & Sons, Dhobitalao, Bombay

Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Neketr tum uzvaddachem,

You are a bright star,

Sobit fhul tum jardintlem.

A beautiful flower from the garden.

Devan maka nirmilolem,

God had destined for me,

Tum fhul gulabachem.

You, rose flower.

Chusmol Refrain:

Av' Moriecha velar,

At Angelus time,

Bosoi tum zonelar,

You would be at your window,

Hatant gheun Hawaian Guitar,

With a Hawaiian guitar in your hands,

Mhunnoi kor'ia kantar.

You would say, „Let us sing.“

Ek song, eok beij polear,

A kiss on my cheeks for every song,

Kori tum abrasar.

You would hug me.

Sodanch ek roz tem laun orddear,

You always had a rose on your chest,

Mhunnoi zanvia kazar.

You used to say, „Let us get married.“

Goeam team maddam modem,

In between the coconut groves of Goa,

Sodanch heun tum bostalem.

You would always come and sit,

Parvean porim amchem zoddem,

Our union like a pair of doves,

Mhunnon murgott'taleim. (Chusmo)

I used to feel and rejoice.

Kalliz sukh sontos mojem,

The happiness and joy of my heart,

Tuje maman pois kelem.

Has been ended by your mother.

Chondrimancher jurar zal'lem,

The vow we took under the moon,

Zatink tum visorleim. (Chusmo)

You forgot because of cast. (Refrain)

Neketrachea Uzvaddanum

In the light of the stars

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 60. Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Dialogue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Neketranchea uzvadanum,

In the light of the stars,

Tujea sangatan aum bõuolim.

I (female) walked about in your company.

Tuum cazar zatolo munnum,

Thinking that you would marry me,

Aiz passun ankvar aum rabolim.

I remained a spinster up to now.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Chintun sang maka,

Think well and let me know,

Cazar zauncheac rabtam tuka.

I am waiting to marry you.

Utor certo dilem nam tuka.

I did not give you a sure promise.

Borvançeano tum raunaca.

Do not wait depending on my word (lit. trusting me).

Devan sorto dilear maka,

If God gives me a lottery,

Mõoji potin cortolom tuka.

I shall make you my wife.

Hetêa Janerachê ratri,

On that night in January,

Matteac xiunteanchi mauloli pantti,

Wearing a garland of chrysanthemum,

Tum bai sodita tossolo poti.

My lady, you were looking for that kind of husband.

Papachean diuncheac nezo dôti. (Chusmo)

You father cannot afford to give you a dowry. (Refrain)

Adeus, adeus, adeus.

Farwell, farewell, farewell.

Aichean dispidir tuka cortam.

From today onwards I wish you goodbye.

Aichê torkêcho ugddas tuka dad'tam.

I am sending you a reminder of today's date.

Itlean tuji amizado aum sanditam. (Chusmo)

I am breaking up with your friendship from today onwards. (Refrain)

Nekshetr Fantya Paraveilem^[64]

The twilight star from the sky

Type: Mando (?)

Source: Sukhthanker, Vinayak Sadashiw. 1974. Tales and Tellers of Goa. Asia Trading Corporation, 150, Brigade Road, Bangalore-25, Karnataka. p. 116

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published: 15.11.1974.

Translated by: Vinayak Sadashiw Vinayak Sadashiw Sukhthanker,

Nekshetr fantya paraveilem

*The twilight star from the sky,
Udon ailem molbaveilem!
Has now indeed flown to me!
Ujwad mojer ghalrê tujo,
Shed on me the lustre of your love,
Aij noshib mojem ugtem jalem!
Tya devan nirmilolem!
My fortune destined for me by God,
Has at last blossomed today.
Yektoch tunrê moga,
You alone henceforth will be,
Adar atam mojo!
My sole strength and support.
Ujwad moga ghalrê tujo!
Shed on me the lustre of your love, my sweetheart.
Ujwad mojer ghalrê tujo!
Shed on me the lustre of your love.*

Nidunum Gô Anturmari (Mogecho Ul'las)
Lying on my bed (A sigh of love)

Type: Mando

Source: Programme booklet of the Third Mando Festival, 11/12.11.1967, Panaji. p. 14

Lyrics and Music: Dr. Simplicio Viegas

Date: Composed about 1967

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 1967 by the Konknni Bhasha Mandal, Panaji

Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

*Nidunn gô anturmari,
Lying on my bed,
Dukancheo kortam hanv zori, kortam hanv zori,
I am shedding tears, shedding tears.
Kim kim kallkio killeo roddun gô mannika,
The sounds of the night, crying, my love,
Ugddas haddtai maka.
You bring back memories.*

Estrebilho / Refrain:

*Ai, ai bauli rompi,
Ai, ai, the shoot has faded,
Beijanim ximplolea mogachi.
Which was wattered by kisses of love.*

*Volvolle milmille mujea jivache,
The suffering and anguish of my heart,
Ugtte zatai ghavê kallzache, ghavê kallzache,
The wounds of my heart are re-opened,
Inosenti mon mhojem taka gô tuvem,
My innocent mind,
Traisanv kelem.
You have betrayed.*

*Kedinch chintunk naslem hanvem,
It had never come to my mind,
Tum maka korit mhonn oslem, korit mhonn oslem,
That you would treat me this way.
Bhurgeaponnari vid mhojem tuka bhettoilem,
I had dedicated my young life to you,
Disgrasad kelem.
You have made a misery of it.*

Nitoll Nirmoll Sarkem Anjachem

Clear and spotless likeness of an angel

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. Song No. 33, pp. 152-153

Lyrics and Music: Gizelino Rebelo (1875-1931)

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 2000. Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya Ganj, New Delhi 110 002

Translated by José Pereira

Nitoll nirmoll sarkem anjachem,
Someone with an angel's clear and spotless likeness,

Devan maka dilem.^[65]
God gave me.

Eko estrel orientichem^[66],
A star from the east,
Muja gopam' fankarolem.
Flashed in my bosom.

Ulas y aum-um galtam kallyzatso,
I breath out a sigh from my heart,
Ugddas kornum tuzo.
Thinking of you.

O uzvarh farolatso,
This is the lighthouse flash,
Utrikeanim rê vinchilo.
That I have chosen with yearning.

Astonn' tuzo mogatso poti,
While your dear husband is alive,
Kosli tuk' biranti?
What are you afraid of ?
Bieun korynak' maka fatti.
Do not, then, out of fear, turn your back to me.
Pixi zatoly' muji moti.
My mind will go mad.

Utor mogachem,
The word of love,
Ontoskornant samballuchem.
Let us treasure it in our heart.

Nixtturam Gatkeam Vixttando

Hard-hearted and deceitful friends

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. Song No. 7, pp. 100-101

Lyrics and Music: Anonymus

Date: Composed about 1886 in Curthori

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Dialogue

Published 2000. Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya Ganj, New Delhi 110 002

Translated by José Pereira

Mistress:

Nixtturam gatkeam vixttando,
Hard-hearted and deceitful friends,

Kitea' sanddytai maka,^[67]
Why are you deserting me?

Ugddas keleary tumtso sonsar naka,

*The thought of you makes life gloomy,
Korneom tumcho chintleary pixem lagta.
The memories of your deeds drive me mad.*

*Ai konnom punn ixttu pau maka.
Help me, please, one of you at least.
Dukantuli sukam' karhum' maka.
Draw me out from sorrow to joy.*

Lovers:

*Kitily' tunvem morhi kealary gô,
However coquettishly you may act, you wench,
Konnom tsoinam tuka.
No one will take notice of you.
Infidel munnum anvem sanddil'm tuka.
Your unfaithfulness has made me jilt you.
Tujem osoly'm emkondd konnam' naka.
Nobody can want such a hell as you.*

*Ai kitily'm burgeanchi maim gô puta,
How many children are you a mother of?
Ankvarponnom kitea' geunum bounta.
Why pretend you are a virgin?*

Mistress:

*Vido tumkam diloly'm dekunum,
Because I gave you all my life,
Kitea' kirymytai maka,
Are you unkind to me?
Tankot' zaleary tumim mareai maka,
Kill me if you can,
Diloy' poros osoly' sintmént kallyza'.
Rather than inflict such torments on my heart.*

*Ai sanddunum tumim gealary maka,
Oh, if you all desert me now,
Castig darhum' Deva' kallau naka.
It will not be long before God punishes you.*

Lovers:

*Amtso ugddas kitea' gô tuka,
Why think of us at all, Dear?
Axa sanddi puta.
Leave all hope, you poor thing!
Konnanch' customary tum podveo marta?
At whose expense are you showing off?
Volits' sollsoll kitea' galnum bounta?
Why attract attention by a costly rustle of dress (lit. Why go about making a rustle of the "voly")?*

Mistress:

*Ai tumche osoly' zati maka naka,
I don't want anyone of your sort.
Dusman muje taim zainaka.
Let us not become enemies.*

Noketrancha Porzoll' Porim

Like the splendour of the stars

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. Song No. 26, pp. 138-139

Lyrics and Music: Arnaldo de Menezes (1863-1917)

Date: Composed between 1876 and 1903

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Dialogue

Published 2000. Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya Ganj, New Delhi 110 002

Translated by José Pereira

Tsoli/Girl:

Noketrancha porzoll' porim,

Like the splendour of the stars (like the star and its splendour),

Dogaim sangtan y amim bounlim.

We moved (about) together.

Tuj' lagy'm cazar zatoly'm munnum,

That I would marry you,

Borvonxanum y aum-um raulim.

I lived in that hope.

Tsolo/Boy:

Utor certoch dily'm-nam tuka,

I gave you no clear promise,

Borvonxanum tum raunaka.

And you must not keep on hoping.

Devan sorti dileary maka,

If God gives me good fortune,

Muji potinny korin tuka.

I will make you my wife.

E te Janerache rati,

On that January night,

Matea' xiunteanch' mal-lli fanti.

You wore a garland of chrysanthemums on your head.

Tum sodit' tosoly' poti',

For that kind of husband you seek,

Papachanum diunuz' doti.

Your father cannot give a dowry.

Tsoli/Girl:

Dispidirach' amcha vella,

At the time of our parting,

Abras-beiju dilo tuka.

I embraced you and kissed you.

Kitlech poti rê mel-lleri,

However many husbands I may find,

Aum-um visruch'm nam rê tuka.

I will never forget you.

Tsoli/Girl:

Chintun sang maka,

Think it over and tell me.

Cazar zaucha' rabtam tuka.

I am waiting to marry you.

Novo Tratu Mhum Rê Amcho

A new friendship is ours

Type: Mando

Source: Lourdinho Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 1, p. 24-25

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Dialogue

Published 15.08.82. Printed by Pedro Barreto, Panaji

Translated by Lourenço de Noronha, Vienna, 22.04.2001

Novo trat(u) mhum rê amcho,

*A new friendship is ours,
Kallzak mhojea pettol' uzo,
My heart is on fire,
Conselh' aikon dusmanancho,
Listening to the advice of the enemy,
Môg(u) visronaka mhozo.
Do not forget my love.*

*Chusmo/ Refrain:
Ingrat tum zalo khoro,
You (male) are really getting ungrateful.
Devan tuka feliz kelea puro.
May God make you happy.*

*Kalliz mojem rê fapsota,
My heart is beating fast,
Portun portun ugddas ieta.
I remember you often.
Kitem korun puttvolem tuka,
How did you think of it,
Eklich sanddun vecheak mhaka. (Chusmo)
To leave me alone and go away.*

*Fatrach' kallzacho dekunum.
Your heart is hard like a stone.
Geloï mhaka rê sanddunum.
You went away leaving me alone.
Rott'tam dukar dukam golloinum,
Now I am crying shedding tears,
Hem tujem traisanv chintunum.
Thinking about your infidelity (treachery).*

–
Novo Tratu Mum Rê Amcho
A new friendship is ours

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 64. Bogtavaddo, Chorão
Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue (?)

Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

–
*Novo trato mum rê amcho,
A new friendship is ours,
Mojea calzac pettla uzó,
My heart is on fire,
Conselho aicun dusmanancho,
Listening to the advice of the enemy,
Môgo (môgu) visrunacai mojo.
Do not forget my love.*

*Chusmo/ Refrain:
Ingrat tum zattai khoró,
You are really being unfaithful,
Devan tuka feliz keleapuro.
May God make you happy.*

*Fat'rach calzacho rê dêkunum,
Your heart is hard like a stone,
Guêlôï tum maca sanddunum,*

*You went away leaving me alone,
Atam roddtam dukam golounum,
I am now shedding tears,
Tujem traição chintunum.
Thinking about your treachery.*

Chusmo/ Refrain:

*Adeus tuka corta aum,
I say farewell to you,
Gaat gueteleac borem zaum.
May God make the one who cheated me happy.*

*Tujo ugddas maca eta,
I often remember you,
Mojem caliz rê fapsota,
My heart is beating fast,
Kitem conn putvolem tuka,
How did it please you,
Abandonar corchrac maca.
To abandon me.*

Chusmo/ Refrain:

*Nisturea gatkea ixttá,
You cruel friend,
Héa sōvnsarant connem rochlolo tuka.
Who created you (in this world).*

Oskit Morun Guelo Tum Puta

All of a sudden you died, my son

Type: Mando

Source: Sukhthanker, Vinayak Sadashiw. 1974. Tales and Tellers of Goa. Asia Trading Corporation, 150, Brigade Road, Bangalore-25, Karnataka. p. 115

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Gegenbarform

Literary form: Elegy

Published: 15.11.1974.

Translated by: Sukhthanker, Vinayak Sadashiw

*Oskit morun guelo tum puta!
All of a sudden you died, my son!
Zadar sovnim rottai tuka!
Birds on the trees are weeping for you,
Eklyach mojea puta!
Only son of mine.*

Otregtalim Rê Sodanch Moga

I yearned for you always, love

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Manuscript 1971.

Song No. 39. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Translated by Olivinho Gomes (1943-). University of Goa, 2001

*Otregtalim rê sodanch moga.
I (female) yearned for you always, my love,
Sangat corcheac rautalim tuka.
Longed to keep company with you,*

Devan nirmilolo moga môg rê amcho,
Our love that was ordained by God,
Aiz amim ektaim nuim rê kelo.
We brought it together today.

Chusmo/ *Refrain:*

Sacrament cazaracho, ekvott fudaracho,
The sacrament of marriage, the future union,
Amim sodanch sambaluncho.
We should always safeguard it.

Chintun dis moje aum cadtalim,
I would pass my days in reflection
Rozarant Devalaguim magtalim.
Praying to God during the rosary,
Aiz amim êkot kelo moga burgueponim,
Today we brought our union to fruition,
Devan bensavam amcher galchim.
At a young age, may God bless us.

Uzvad gal rê moga mojer tuzo,
Shed your light on me, my love,
Aiz thann sangat avem kelo tuzo.
From today I have sought your company,
Gorcheanco corun adeus tuka gofant guetlo,
Bidding goodbye to my dear ones, I embraced you,
Sontossan, jiu nuim rê mozo borlo.
I was filled with joy and contentment.

Pai Mojo Kitulea Fortunancho

My father is so fortunate

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 62. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Chorão, July 1981

Pai mojo kitlea fortunãcho,
My father is so rich,
Tandêl dônn tinum voddeamcho.
Owner of two or three boats (lit. oars).
Mornãanch vellar sangun guelo,
At the time of death he left asking (the people),
Sambal côr munnum burgueãcho.
To take care of the children.

Chusmo/ *Refrain:*

Cotta, cotta.

Poor, poor man.

Otmõ salvar cornum.

Save his soul.

Paic mujea sorgar vor ga saiba.

Take my father to heaven, Oh Lord.

Pai patlean aslo ti-Tio amcho.

After father's death our uncle was with us.

Tanem amcho zaito sambal kelo.

He took good care of us.

Falto-unem tem-amcam ditalo.

All that we needed he used to give us.
Doniam Devan tacai velo. (Chusmo)
The Lord took him also away. (Refrain)

Mãim amchi borea noxibachi.
Our mother was of good luck.
Devan cacutt kêli tichi.
God had mercy on her.
Churchurtali famil sôgli.
The whole family sympathized with her.
Paino tica sandloli mun eksuri. (Chusmo)
Because our father had left her alone. (Refrain)

Papan Sangon Maka Dilem

My father told me

Type: Mando

Source: F.X. Oliveira. Gitam Jhelo. Album 1, p. 32

Lyrics and Music: F.X. Olivera

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 1971. Printed by B.X. Furtado & Sons, Dhobitalao, Bombay

Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Papan sangon maka dilem,
My father told me,
Bangarache gunnu mhunnon tuje,
You had a golden character.
Tednam koll'lem, mumrê maka,
That is when I came to know,
Papan vinchun kaddla tuka.
That Papa had chosen you (male).

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Parvean porim zoddem dogainchem,
Our union is like that of a pair of doves,
Devan tacher bensanv ghalchem.
May God bless it.

Sodanch zon'lar sanje bostam,
Every evening I sit by the window,
Violacher bottam marun rautam.
I strum the violin and wait.
Chintun tujem, kantar koritam,
I sing a song thinking of you,
Moga tuji vatt polletam.
I wait for you, my love.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Kednam et'lo, maka melltolo,
When will you come and meet me,
Mojea kallizacho gonddo.
You, heart of my heart.

Anjea porim tujem sarkem,
You are just like an angel,
Fhulam bhitor fhul tum pormollachem.
You are the sweetest of all roses,
Istimasanv sogllea lokachem,
Everyone admires you.
Sundor mannink tum (female) mogachem!
You are the lovely jewel of my heart.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Parveam porim zoddem-rê amchem,
Our union is like that of a pair of doves,
Devan tacher bensanv ghalchem!
May God bless it!

–
Pôdvi Assa Rê Devaco

God has power

–
Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 63. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Pôdvi assa rê Devaco,

God has power,

Adar amcam diuncheac fuddaraco,

To give us help for the future,

Amchi felicidade vadcheaco,

(In order) That our happiness may grow,

Devachem benção amchêr podcheaco.

That God's blessing come (lit. fall) upon us.

Argam diumhea Dòniã Devaco.

Let us thank the Lord God.

Aiz zallẽm amchem cazaru.

We celebrated our wedding today.

Disgras amchem zallẽm rê cobaru.

Our waiting (lit. disgrace) has come to an end.

Chintuia borem amim corcheaco,

Let us think to do something good,

Côrun fuddarachi cobhoru,

Thinking about our future,

Magun benção amchem chintnamchêru.

Asking for blessing on our plans (lit. thoughts).

Soglea sôvnsara bitori,

In the whole world,

Ekuch ãum famad sunum khori.

I am the only well known and authentic daughter-in-law.

Maca khotto assa gunum.

I have faulty habits.

Cazrac muinẽm zaunc nam dônum,

It is not yet two months since I got married,

Dissac aum zogdim cortam tinum.

(And yet) I fight three times a day.

–
Poilich Bhatt Amchi Iskolã (Sopnãnt Dista Rupnẽm)

We first offered ourselves to one another while (when) in school (I see your countenance in my dreams)

Type: Mando

Source: F.X. Oliveira. Gitãm Jhelo. Album 1, p. 33

Lyrics and Music: Michael Dias

Date: About 1971

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 1971. Printed by B.X. Furtado & Sons, Dhobitalao, Bombay

Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Poilich bhett amchi iskolan,
We first offered ourselves to one another when in school,
Bhurgech ponnim poddleaum mogan,
We fell in love at a very tender age.
Zaitoch temp ami bonvleam sangatan,
We moved about with each other for a very long time,
Ekvott zoddunk chintun monan.
With marriage in mind.

Chusmo/ *Refrain:*
Kalliz roddta dukhanchem ximpnnem,
My heart is weeping torrents of tears,
Sopnant dista tujem rupnnem.
I see your countenance in our mind.

Dis he sarunk lagat kottin,
I find it very difficult to spend the (these) days.
Kedinch chintunk naslem motin.
It had never occurred to me,
Dogaim veglim zaleaum mhunnon zatin,
That we two were born of different castes.
Doxim kelin aiz familin. (Chusmo)
Our families have separated us. (Refrain)

Inocent hem kalliz mojem,
This innocent heart of mine,
Tujeach mogan nettoilolem.
Was attired in your love.
Roddtam anv korun dukhanchem ximpnnem,
I cry torrents of tears,
Ingratponn chintun ghorcheanchem. (Chusmo/ *Refrain*)
Thinking of the ungratefullness of family members. (Refrain)

Pois Mojo Gaun Ga
Far away in my village

Type: Mando (?)
Source: Sukhthanker, Vinayak Sadashiw. 1974. Tales and Tellers of Goa. Asia Trading Corporation, 150, Brigade Road, Bangalore-25, Karnataka. p. 121
Lyrics and Music:
Date:
Musical form: Barform
Literary form: Folk Song (Ethnology)
Published: 15.11.1974.
Translated by: Sukhthanker, Vinayak Sadashiw

Pois mojo gaun ga
Far away in my village,
Rumdi bandari !
On the bund of Rumdi,
Sobit moji khomp ga,
Theinchya valari!
There by the side of a brook,
stands my lovely cottage.
Jot korung vetan ga,
Fantya parari!
I go to my field,
at the early hour of dawn,
Kambol, bhuti, jinya bodi,
Marun khandari!
taking my blanket, bread, and Jino-tree staff.
Shirbo mojo boel ga,

Jota nibori!
*How well does the ploughing,
my darling, grey-coloured bullock.*

Pondra Solla Vorsam Zalim
It is nearly sixteen years now

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. Song No. 12, pp. 110-111

Lyrics and Music: Aleixo António Costa (1874-1936)

Date: Composed in 1892 or 1893^[68]

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Dialogue

Published 2000. Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya Ganj, New Delhi 110 002

Translated by José Pereira

Tsoli/ *Girl*:

Pondra solla vorsam zalim,
Love, it is nearly sixteen years now,
Moga y aum varholim garantum.
That I grew up at home.
Muji mamam missa' vota rê,
My mother goes to Mass,
Maka boisoinum derantum.
Leaving me behind, seated by the door.

Forench varholy'm aum garantum,
Truly did I grow up at home,
Ea dukach' rê konddantum.
In this pool of misery.
Ondunch' vorsach' paixvanch' disantum,
In the last days of Lent (lit. days of the Passion) this year,
Pol'ly'm aum suka-sontosantum.
I was plunged into joy and happiness.

Tsolo/ *Boy*:

Sanjech' passie' votorichi,
Going on a stroll in the evenings,
Boisotai modyencha sankllari.
We will sit on the middle bridge.
Anim xelanny'm anvem martrichi,
When we whistle,
Yo tum salacha zonylari.
Come to the hall window.

Moga yo.
Love, come.
Moga yo tum yo.
My love, do come.
Muja ravum' nuzo.
I cannot wait.
Mogan maryta uzo.
The fire of love burns in me.

Pondraixim Ekvischallissvea Orsa (Chorninchea Gavant)^[69]
Year fifteen hundred and forty-one

Type: Varia

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, (1884-1980). Manuscript 1971. Song No. 41. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music: Probably by J.A.A. Fernandes

Date: Probably between 1953 and 1971

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Historical narrative
Translated by Olivinho Gomes (1943-), University of Goa, 2001

Pondraixim ekvischallisvea orsant,
In the year fifteen hundred and forty-one,
Poili kuru keli Chorninchea gavant,
The first Sign (of the Cross) was made in Chorão village,
Bandun Capel Saude Saibininchea mananc,
By building a chapel in honour of our Lady of Health,
Magun benção gal mun lanam vod'dank.
Praying for blessing on young and old.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Suk ani sontos adleam amcheam odillancho,
Our elders of old lived in joy and contentment,
Foxe monan ansun nachun dis passar corcho.
They passed their days cheerfully, laughing and dancing.

Sotravea tea xec deant(o) poitam,
In the seventeenth century we notice
Vaddun ankdo bavis ozar Kristäum,
Their number increased to twenty-two thousand Christians,
Zodlem nãum munun Fidalgos de Chorão,
They won fame as the noblemen of Chorão,
Assun jardim anim cha merendam.
With garden tea-parties where varied snacks were served.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Suk ani sontos adleam amchem fidalgancho,
Our nobility of old lived in joy and contentment,
Jonelar bosun violar modinham cantar corcho.
They would sit at the window playing violins and singing.

Solavea tea xecdeantt,
In the sixteenth century
Kristaopon suru zalem Chodnichea gavant,
Christianity reached Chorão
Bandun Capel Saude Saibininchea manank,
They built the chapel in honour of our Lady of Health,
Bavart melunc lanam voddank.
So that the faith would reach the young and old.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Monn adleam fidalganachem,
The mind of the old generation of the nobility,
Benção Doniam Devachem.
Was blessed by God, the Almighty.

Charxim chalis orsam zalim (1940),
Four hundred and forty years have passed by,
Idalcao (Idalco)^[70] uchambol zalo barim,
Since Idalco (Hyder Ali Khan) was agitated overmuch,
Santa Cruz Cott^[71] bandtoch militaranim,
After the army built the fortress of the Holy Cross,
Polapoll cadli dusmananim.
The enemies were put to flight.

Ek ozar soixim 42vea orsa,
In the year sixteen hundred and forty-two,
Ankdo chodlo Kristanvancho dissachea disa,
The number of Christians went on increasing by the day,

Bandli Igroz manank Sam Bartholomeuechea^[72],
Another church was built in honour of St. Bartlomomeu,
Bandunc satt orsam laglim tea tempa.
That took sixteen years for completion at that time.

Tiss vodleu botti bair sorot sodam,
Thirty big ships used to leave the place always,
Fidalgo empregadanc vorunc Panelim Goeam,
Taking the Government employees to Panelim in the city of Goa,
Portun etalet chear horar sanjecjeam,
They would return at four o'clock in the afternoon,
Taiar assot Chamereant cha-meredam.
The snacks and the tea was readied for them at the chummery.

Sotraixim sotor ani satvea orsa (1878),
In the year seventeen hundred seventy-seven,
Odrust ailem subervaechea forsan,
A disaster descended on them with arrogant force,
Zaun nissonton oist (Sacadanchea) goradaranchea,
Their storyed houses were razed to the ground.
Azun passun ditao faricpon tanchem.
Even today they are paying for their sins.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Ascartaum suscartaum,
I sigh and moan for them,
Hea amchea suksontosachea tempa,
In these times of joy and happiness,
Devan kitem nirmilam assot amcam.
What could God have destined for us!

Doniam atam magtam amim,
Oh Lord, our Master, we pray to you,
Di mun uzvad amcheam gorabeanim,
Give us light in our households,
Sudarunk guineanmotte amchi,
To improve our mind and intellect,
Nitt vaat cholunc boreaponanchi.
So that we tread the path of goodness.

Principio Nixttur
A sad beginning

Type: Mando
Source: Lourdinho Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 2, p. 58 - 59
Lyrics and Music:
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Published 25.03.1984. Printed by Pedro Barreto, Panaji
Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Principio nixttur mhojea moga,
The first thing (The first time we met), my love,
Hanv kaim ollkonaslim rê tuka,
I did not know at all.
Tum tujea primaguer ailol' tea disa,
When you had come to my cousin's place,
Mhojem kalliz bhettoilem tuka.
I offered my heart to you.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Sonsarantlo môg hangach urtolo,
Our earthly love will remain here,
Fatar fator khuim punn dhortolo,
Somewhere stone will remain on stone,
Tuzo ghat tukach rê bhoztolo.
Your treachery will rebound on you.

Somzon tunch mhunn mhozo fuddar,
Convinced that only you were my future,
Fronh' tuka korun diloli bordar,
I had sewn a decorated pillowcase for you,
Ugddas kor mhozo nidtai tea vellar,
Think of me when you go to sleep,
Mhozo môg tujea kallzant aslear. (Chusmo)
If you have love for me in your heart. (Refrain)

Goinchea Saibachea festa dis (Saibinn Mãe de Deus-chia festa dis),
On the feast day of St. Francis Xavier (on the feast day of Our Lady Mother of God)
Moga tuka kel'li hanvem convit,
I had invited you, my love,
Sangatak dog zann addunum amig,
Bringing two friends (male) as companions,
Kalliz mhojem keleim rê divertir. (Chusmo/Refrain)
You diverted my heart, my love. (Refrain)

Principio Nixttur (Sonvs'rantlo Môg Sonvs'rant Urtolo)
A sad beginning (earthly love will remain on earth)

Type: Mando

Source: F.X. Oliveira. Gitam Jhelo. Album 1, p. 30

Lyrics: Nolasco Dias. Music:arr.: Manuel Alphonso

Date: About 1971

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Dialogue

Published 1971. Printed by B.X. Furtado & Sons, Dhobitalao, Bombay

Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Choli/ *Girl:*

Principio nixttur mojea moga,
The first thing (The first time we met), my love,
Anv kaim vollko naslim tuka,
I never knew you (I had never met you).
Mojea Primager vet'tea tempa,
When I went (used to go) to my cousin's place,
Kalliz mojem bhettoilem tuka.
I had dedicated my heart to you.

Chusmo/ *Refrain:*

Sonvsrantlo môg sonvsrant urtolo.
Earthly love will remain on earth.
Fatar fator fuim punn dortolo,
Somewhere stone will remain on stone,
Tuzoch ghat tucachrê melltolo.
You will also encounter such treachery.

Cholo/ *Boy:*

Saibinn Conceisavanchea Festak,
For the feast of Our Lady of Immaculate Conception,
Tuvem maka kelolo convidar,
You had invited me.
Mozo môg tuka aslol' zalear,
If you loved me,

Kitea tuvem sanglem naim mojea Papak?
Why didn't you say so to my father?

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Sintiment tuzo tukach khatolo,
Your feelings will gnaw at your heart,
Rat-dis jiu tuzo sukon oitolo,
Your life will be wasted by the day,
Mozoch ghat zalear maka buztolo.
If the treachery is mine it will surely affect me.

Choli/ Girl:

Tosh'kon vaddlolim nuim-rêanv choli,
I'm not a girl who has been brought up in that way,
Maman maka sarki dilol' dekhi.
My mother brought me up in the proper way.
Tum vortoutai dekhun ignoranti,
Because you are ignorant,
Tuka mista koll'nam môg mhunnon gupti.
May be you do not know that love is sacred.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Sonvs'rantlo môg sonvs'rânt urtolo,
Earthly love will remain on this earth,
Fatar fator fhuim pun portolo,
Somewhere stone will remain on stone,
Tuzoch ghat tukach-rê melltolo.
Your treachery will rebound on you.

Rat Dis Deva Lagim Magtalin (Môg Mhozo Ani Tuzo)
I used to ask the Lord every day (My love and yours)

Type: Mando

Source: Third Mando Festival, 11/12th November 1967, Panaji. p. 48

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 1967 by the Konknni Bhasha Mandal, Panaji

Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Rat dis Deva lagim magtalin,
I used to ask the Lord every day,
(I used to pray to Goa night and day),
Tuji potin zaunk aunddetalim,
I used to long to be your wife,
Mogach' ulas rê hanv soddtalim,
I used to heave a sigh of love,
Tuzoch môg kallzant nialltalim,
In my heart there was love only for you.
Anjea mojea tukach rê hanv rautalim.
I was waiting only for you, my angel.

Estrebilho / Refrain:

Môg mhozo ani tuzo,
My love and yours,
Anjea jhelo fulancho,
Is like a bouquet of flowers, my angel,
Sodanch pormoll ami gheuncho tacho.
We should always savour the flavour of it.

Zaitim vorsan than kalliz mhojem,

*For the past many years,
Tukach moga tem bhettoilelem,
I had dedicated it only to you, my love.
Tufan zatokuch rê mogachem,
When there is a tempest of love,
Suknneam porim varear uddtalem,
It flew (will fly) away like a bird.
Tujer nodor ghalunk rê axetalem.
My heart was yearning for the sight of you.*

Rat Dis Dheva Laguim Magtalem

I used to pray to God night and day

Type: Mando

Source: Lourdinho Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 2, p. 70 - 71

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 25.03.1984. Printed by M/s Pedro Barreto, Panaji

Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

*Rat dis Dheva laguim magtalem,
I used to ask the Lord every day,
(I used to pray to God night and day),
Tuji potin zaunk anvddetalim,
I used to long to be your wife.
Mogach' ul'has rê hanv soddttalim,
I used to heave a sigh of love.
Tuzoch môg kallzant nialltalim,
In my heart there was love only for you.
Anjea mhojea tukach rê hanv rautalim.
I was waiting only for you, my angel.*

Chusmo/ Refrain:

*Môg mhozo ani tuzo,
My love and yours,
Anjea, jelo fulancho,
Is like a bouquet of flowers, my angel,
Sodanch pormoll ami gheuncho tacho.
We should always savour the flavour of it.*

*Zaitim vorsam thaun kalliz mhojem,
For the past many years,
Tukach moga tem axetalem,
I had dedicated only to you, my love.
Tufan zatoch rê mogachem,
When there is (was) a tempest of love,
Sukneam porim uddunk sodtalem,
It flew away like a bird,
Tujer nodor ghalunk rê rautalem. (Chusmo)
My heart was yearning for the sight of you. (Refrain)*

*Xekim zalo ekvott rê amcho,
Finally we were joined together.
Zalear puro divo uzvaddacho,
May it be a lamp shedding light,
Sangat ami korcho eka-mekacho,
We will keep company to each other,
Khuinch toslo dusro na mellcho,
The kind that will never be found anywhere.
Sangat amcho kedinch nhuim tunttcho.
May our friendship never break up.*

Rat Dis Dukanim Āum Roddtam

Night and day I am shedding tears

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 64. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Rat dis dukanim āum rodtam,
Night and day I weep (lit. weep tears),
Fugar zatam kelôlim nuim gô notam,
I am suffering (lit. suffocating) thinking of my faults,
Atam mojem copolu daddaitam,
Now I am banging my forehead,
Moga pisso zaunum bōuntam.
My dear, I am roaming about like a mad person.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Rodtam rodtam mojea tempa,
I am crying, crying on account of this my situation (lit. time),
Devan kitem nirmilam maca.
What has my God destined for me.

Bava boinim pôrim bōutalom,
I (male) was going with you as brother and sister,
Lassot bazot tumguêr aum etalom.
Burning with love I used to visit you.
Juramentan uloitalom,
I spoke sincere words,
Calzaché gutt tuka āum sangtalam.
And told you the feeling of my heart.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Tujea borvansean rabtalam,
I was waiting, hoping to be with you,
Atam āum jiu cobar cortolom.
Now I shall end my life.

Amchi amizade aslôli gôtti.
Our friendship was strong.
Dusman entrado zaunum zalli gô fôtti.
An enemy entered and frustrated our plan.
Tuvem kellear maca fatti,
If you turn your back to me,
Môji tuka fut'toli birmôtti.
My curse will come on you.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Aum cornam tuka fatti,
I shall not turn my back to you,
Devalaguim magotam bolaiki.
I pray to God to give (you) good health.

Adeus, adeus mojea manca.
Good-bye, good-bye, my love (lit. gem),
Deva-laguim borem magtam tuka.
I pray to God for your safety.
Kedinch chintlem naim gô manca,

*Never did I think, my love (lit. gem),
Traição cortolêim mun maca.
That I would desert (lit. betray) you.*

Chusmo/ Refrain:

*Nimanom abras gue gô tuka.
I give you my last embrace.
Mortôch rozar côr gô maca.
Pray for me after my death.*

*Rati Nident Moga Hanv Sopnelim
Last night I had a dream, my love*

Type: Mando

Source: Lourdinho Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 2, p. 52 - 53

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 25.03.1984. Printed by Pedro Barreto, Panaji

Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

*Rati nident moga hanv sopnelim,
Last night I had a dream, my love,
Sokannim utthuu moga hanv roddllim,
I woke up in the morning and cried.
Panke aslear moga uddun hanv ietim,
If I had wings I would fly to you, my love,
Rosroxit poleancho tujea beij' getim.
I would kiss your lovely cheeks.*

Chusmo/ Refrain:

*Sokannim uttun zonelar vetam,
I get up in the morning and go to the window,
Aundde gheun hat poxetam,
Filled with emotion I caress your hands.
Pixi koxi zatam, fugasanv hem sonstam,
I am like a mad person and bear this suffocation,
Tuje-xim vhor moga, hanv ietam.
Take me to you, my love, I am coming.*

*Ek(u) voros moga zalem pasar,
One year has gone by, my love,
Goiam thaum tum rê Bomoï gueliar,
Since you went from Goa to Bombay.
Kiteak moga sanddlli mhaka' eksurponnar?
Why did you leave me in this loneliness, my love?
Dolleant mhojea dukham bhortat ugddas keliar. (Chusmo)
My eyes get filled with tears when I remember you. (Refrain)*

*Rat dis chintun moga hanv ulastam,
I think of you night and day and sigh.
Uloilolim utram niallit bostam,
I think of the words you spoke and muse.
Salant vochun fottvar tujea nodor martam,
I go to the hall, glance at your photograph,
Kedna etoloi ghai mhunn tuk' vichartam. (Chusmo)
And ask (myself) when you are (will be) returning.*

*Retrato Anjea-rê Sarkeacho
Photograph like that of an angel*

Type: Mando

Source: F.X. Oliveira, Gitam Jhelo, Album 1, p. 12

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 1971. Printed by B.X. Furtado & Sons, Dhobitalao, Bombay

Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Retrato Anjea-rê sarkeacho,
Photograph like that of an angel,
Model ankvaram choliancho.
Like a spinster model,
Anj mojea kop'lantulo,
Angel from my chapel (heart),
Devan maka nirmilolo,
God had destined for me,
Moje mamank naka zalo.
But was rejected by my mother.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Ek punn fhulu nam,
There is not a single flower,
Ek punn zaddu nam,
There is not a single tree,
Amchi sortu roddu nastanam.
That does not cry over our (bad) luck.

Suria chondrim noketrancho,
Like the sun, the moon and the stars,
Ulas mojea-rê kallzacho,
Is the yearning of my heart,
Môg maka leal tuzo,
Is my true love for you.
Atam mojean ravo nezo,
I can no longer wait.
Devan sagrar tovui korcho.
May God bless that as well.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Dongrar zanvar punn nam,
There wasn't an animal on the hill,
Doriant masli punn nam.
Or fish in the sea,
Amchi sortu roddo nastanam.
That did not bemoan our (bad) luck.

Dev môg sagrar korchea vellar,
At the moment our love was blessed by God,
Suria chondrim ugtto zalo.
The sun shone and the moon peeped out.
Anj maka dixtti poddlo,
I saw an angel,
Ani maka sangon gelo,
Said to me and went away,
Devan sagrar kela mhunn soglo.
That God had blessed it all.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Mollbar noketr punn nam,
There isn't a single star in the sky,
Sonvs'rant suknnem punn nam.
There isn't a bird anywhere,
Amchi sortu roddo nastanam.

That did not bemoan our luck.

Roddun Dukam Zali Zori (Beporva Kori Naka, Anjea)
Tears flowed like a river (Do not dispose me, my angel)

Type: Mando

Source: Third Mando Festival, 11/12th November 1967, Panaji. p. 24

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 1967 by the Konknni Bhasha Mandal, Panaji

Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Roddun dukam zali zori,
Tears flowed like a stream,
leo punn he zorint tuje paim buddovunk.
Come and at least dip your legs in this stream.
He tuje paim zortai tinga,
These legs that wear off there.
Umanv ghetam, môg tuka bhettovunk.
I'll kiss them to dedicate my love.

Estrebilho / Refrain:

leo rê moga, beporva kori naka, Anjea!
Come, my love, do not despise me, my angel!
leo rê moga, kallzantulem magnnem mhojem tuka!
Come, my love, this is my plea from my heart!

Tujea dolleantum uzvadd choinum,
Seeing the light in your eyes,
Suria disttipoddlo ede raticho.
I could see the sun at this late hour.
He tuje dolle maka dampleari,
Should these eyes be shut by me,
Kalluk zatlo soglea sounsarako.
The whole world will be plunged into darkness.

Tuka dekla bogor, moga,
Unless I see you, my love,
Soglo jiv mhozo millmilleta,
My whole being becomes uneasy,
Tuje savlek choinum, Anjea,
Just looking at your shadow, my angel,
Nixttur noketr mhojem rê palovta.
My evil star is dispersed.

Saliganv Ek Daklo Ganv (Sobit Saliganv)
Saligão is a small village (Beautiful Saligão)

Type: Mando

Source: Third Mando Festival, 11/12th November 1967, Panaji. p. 22

Lyrics: Robert Vaz. Music: Eustaquinho Souza

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Praise Song

Published 1967 by the Konknni Bhasha Mandal, Panaji

Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Saliganv ek daklo ganv,
Saligão is a small village,
Kitulem sobit tujem nanv,

*So sweet is your name,
Saibinnin ghalun tujer benganv,
Our Lady having blessed you,
Sogleak gazota tujem nanv.
Your name is famous far and wide.*

*Estrilho / Refrain:
Sobit sobit kitulem tum sobit,
Beautiful, beautiful, how beautiful you are,
Mannik tum Goenchem porzollit.
You are a resplendent jewel of Goa.*

*Put tuje sogleak ximpddunum,
Your sons who are spread all over,
Nanv tujem voir voir kaddunum,
Having brought up your name,
Maink aple onod man zoddunum,
Having earned fame and respect,
Portotat tujea gopantum.
Are returning to your arms.*

*Sobit sobit kitulem tum sobit,
Beautiful, beautiful, how beautiful you are,
Sogleak put tuje man zoddit.
Your sons have earned respect wherever they went.*

*Putank tujeam mhunntai kole,
Your sons are known as foxes,
Chotur monan te bhorlole,
They are very shrewd and alert.
Muzg sogleak famad tor te asle,
They (Some of them) were famous musicians all over (the world),
Bisp voiz izner legun zale.
They even (also) became bishops, doctors and engineers.*

*Sobit sobit kitulem tum sobit,
Beautiful, beautiful, how beautiful you are,
Put tuje ekdom nanvadik.
Your sons are very much respected.*

*Duvo tujeo sodanch ansteo,
Your daughters always have a smiling face,
Khatai sekhun godd godd beleo,
Because they eat tasty sweetmeats.
Choitai titlei mat'tai tankam mittio,
They fascinate all those who cast an eye on them,
Otai pixio korun toklio.
They go with their heads in a turmoil.*

*Sobit sobit kitulem tum sobit,
Beautiful, beautiful how beautiful you are.
Mhunntai tuka Goenchem Pariz.
You are known as the Paris of Goa.*

Sangat Cortam Manca Tuzo (Tujo)
I make friendship with you, my dear

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 65. Bogtavaddo, Chorão
Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Sangat cortam manca tujo,
I make friendship with you, my dear,
Jurament mojea calzacho,
The hope (lit. promise) of my heart,
Aichean amigo nuim gô tuzo,
From now on I am not just your friend,
Pôti tujea fudaracho.
I am your future husband.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Mogach ucôd dolé,
My love, open your eyes,
Kitem ãu bogtã polé,
And see how I am feeling,
Cazar zãuncheac tujécoddem.
To get married to you.

Att muinem cadle gô moganum,
We spent eight months loving one another,
Môg amcho dôrun calzantum.
Keeping our love in our hearts.
Sezra dusman entrad zaunum,
When the enemy from the neighborhood entered,
Ganjilanc uddoilé chaôunnum.
The honey-bees rose up annoyed.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Pois tum vossunaca,
Please do not go far away,
Dusman pattim bôuta.
Our enemies are after us.
Amigo mun tê dacoita.
They are pretending to be friends.

Calzeachea mojea gondéa,
My beloved,
Zaite amigo aslé tuka,
You had many friends,
Cazarachem utor ditoch maca,
After you gave me your promise of marriage,
Amigo dusman zale tuka.
Your friends became your enemies.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Ai, ai fugar zatam.
Ai, ai, I am suffocating.
Manca ducanim rodtam.
My dear, I am weeping.
Tuka dectoch foxal zattam.
The moment I see you I feel happy.

Tujea mogac gô lagunum,
On account of your (female) love,
Sem-nada ocman bogtam ãum.
I am suffering insults for no reason at all.
Kitem zatta toxem zãum,
Let whatever happens, happen,
Pirder corinam tujem nãum.
I shall not spoil your name.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Cazar amim zauéa.
Let us get married.
Dogaim mogan bõuéa.
Let us live (lit. walk) together in love.
Dusmananc fatt amim coruéa.
Let us turn our back to our enemy.

Adeùs, adeùs mojea manca.
Farewell, farewell, my love.
Dusmananc dispidir amim coruéa.
Let us say farewell to our enemy.
Aiz amim Sacramento zoddla,
We have received the sacrament of marriage today,
Dogãim amim coxal bõuéa.
Let us both live (lit. walk) happily.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Cazar amim zalim,
We got married,
Dusmananc pois kelim,
We kept our enemy at a distance,
Dogãim ectaim amim zalim.
We are now united.

Sangato Moga Tuzo
Your friendship, my love

Type: Mando
Source: Fourth Centenary Souvenir (1596-1996), St. John the Baptist Church Benaulim, p. 60, c/o Paço Patriarcal, Altinho Panaji, Goa 403 001

Lyrics and Music: António João Dias^[73]

Date: about 1914

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published: Fourth Centenary Souvenir 1996

Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Sangato mogá tuzó
Your companionship, my love,
Suco sontosso jivachó
Is the sheer joy of my life.
Cuddint atmó astoná muzó,
As long as there is life in my body,
Môgu visrum nã gô tuzó.
I will never forget your love.

Curvori mujea calzachi,
You queen (virgin) of my heart,
Diuti mugeam rê doleanchi,
You light of my eyes,
Religui´ mancam motianchi,
An image with jewels and pearls,
Sarquem chondrimã uzvadachi.
Just like the light of the moon.

Gopantum ghetileari tuká,
When I hold you in my arms,
Purmolo eta alecrinchó
I get the scent of "alecrinchó",
Anim chiunteam mogoreanchó,

*And of chrysantimums and jasmine,
Anim sorguincheam fulanchó.
And of heavenly flowers.*

*Chusmo/ Refrain:
Orsanchi amizade gô amchi,
Our friendship of many years,
Zaunchi sasonanchi.
Should last for ever.*

Sangato Moga Tuzo
Your company, my love

Type: Mando
Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, (1884-1980). Manuscript 1971. Song No. 43. Chorão
Lyrics and Music: António João Dias^[74]
Date: Composed in 1914 in Bannali.
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Translated by Olivinho Gomes (1943-). University of Goa, 2001

*Sangato moga tuzo,
Your company, my love,
Suk sontos rê jivacho,
It's happiness and joy for my life,
Kuddint otmo astanam mozo,
While my soul lingers in the body,
Môg aum visoronam rê tuzo.
I will not forget your love.*

*Chusmo/ Refrain:
Orsachi amizad gô amchi,
Our friendship of a year,
Zaunchi sasnachi.
May it become eternal.*

*Dispididachea amchea vellar,
At the time of our saying goodbye,
Koslo akant amcher ailo,
What an alarm descended on us,
Kobar zalo amcam dislo,
We felt that it was all over,
Sasnancho otmo cuddintulo. (Chusmo)
Including the soul of our body forever. (Refrain)*

*Portugalaco vettai rê ixta,
You are going to Portugal, oh friend,
Mogacheank sandunaca,
Do not desert your loved ones,
Devachem bensão magtam rê tujeri,
I ask for God's blessings on you,
Orassavam corunum. (Chusmo)
With my prayers dedicated to you. (Refrain)*

*Tum voicheac voita rê ixta,
You are going, friend, as you have to,
Voitadissot otmo mojê kudentulo,
I feel my soul departing from my body,
Choi, choi, choi moje dollé,
Look at me, look into my eyes,
Tujea mogan roddun suzolé.
They have swollen weeping for your love.*

Sangatu Moga Tuzo

Your friendship, my love

Type: Mando

Source: Lourdinho Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 1, p. 16-17

Lyrics and Music: António João Dias^[75]

Date: Composed in 1914 in Benaulim

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 15.08.82. Printed by Pedro Barreto, Panaji

Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Sangat(u) moga tuzo,
Your friendship, my love,
Sukh sontos mhoj' jivako,
Happiness and bliss of my life.
Kuddint atmo astan' mhozo,
As long as there is life in my body,
Môg(u) visroch' na rê tuzo.
I shall never forget you.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Vorsachi amizad rê amchi,
Our friendship of many years,
Zaunchi sasnnachi.
Should last for ever.

Dispedir korchea vellar,
At the time of bidding goodbye,
Kosolo akant amcher ailo,
What fear engulfed us.
Zal' disol' mhaka khobar,
I felt that it was over,
Jiv(u) mhoje kuddintulo.
The life in my body.

Oichea oita tum rê moga,
You are leaving, my love,
Tarvar nangôr ubharilo,
The anchor of the ship has been lifted,
Devachem besanv magtam tujeri,
I am praying that God may bless us,
Korun orasanv orasanvari. (Chusmo)
By offering prayers and more prayers.

Sangatu Moga Tuzo

You company, my love

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. pp. 162-163

Lyrics and Music: António João Dias^[76]

Date: Composed in 1914 in Bannali (Benaulim)

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 2000. Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya Ganj, New Delhi - 110 002

Translated by José Pereira

Sangatu moga tuzo,
Your company, my love,
Suko-sontos gô^[77] jivatso.

Is the delight and joy of my life.
Kurhinto y atmo y axleary muzo,
As long as there is a soul in my body,
Môgu visronam gô tuzo.
I will never forget your love.

Kunvori tum mogachi,
You are love's princess,
Diutti muja rê dolleanchi,
The lamp of my eyes,
Reliqy'^[78] mannykam-motianchi,
A reliquary of gems and pearls,
Sundorai-i tsondrimanchi.
The very splendour of the moon!

Gopantum getleary tuka,
When I take you in my arms,
Pormoll yeta alecrintso.
I breathe the odour of rosemaries.
Kedinch môgu visrum' nuzo,
I can never forget the love,
Te tuj' inocente kallyzatso.
Of your innocent heart.

Vorsanchi amizade rê amchi,
May our friendship of many years,
Amizade rê amchi,
Our friendship,
Zauchi sasnanchi.
Become eternal.

Sanquallê Paddunc Gueleari
When we went to drop coconuts at Sanquellim

Type: Mando
Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, (1880-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 66. Chorão.
Lyrics and Music:
Date:
Musical form: Binary
Literary form: Social Critical Narrative (Exploitation: Landlord and Tenants)
Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka
Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Chorão, July 1981

Sanquallê paddunc gueleari,
When we went to drop coconuts at Sanquellim,
Tuim dônt dent sampodlé,
There we found two stems (without coconut bundles?)

Tea ragan manducareanc^[79] dôrun madac bandile,
Angry about that I (we?) caught hold of the tenants,
Tea ragan manducareanc dorun madac bandile.
And tied them to the coconut palms.

Bakran^[80] amcam vaurac apoilé,
The landlord called us for work,
Máda muam fondunc lailé,
He asked us to dig up the roots of the coconut-palms,
Sat horar soréa tembo nasthanã gara daundaile.
At seven o'clock without a drop of liquor he sent us home.
Sat horar soréa tembo nasthanã gara daundaile.
At seven o'clock without a drop of liquor he sent us home.

Bakra babac zobor boguilem,
The landlord got to feel it very much,
Manducareanim ba'atte sandilem,
The tenants have abandoned the property,
Manducar Bomboi vôssun aplem noxibe kelem.
The tenants went to Bombay and made a fortune.
Manducar Bomboi vôssun aplem nôxibe kelem.
The tenants went to Bombay and made a fortune.

Dactea babac ojeap dissolem,
The younger son was surprised,
Goem soddun Bomboi vochunc chintlem,
He thought of leaving Goa and going to Bombay,
Pôrtun eun soglench tachem monn mudar zalem.
When they returned their mind was changed.
Pôrtun eun soglench tachem monn mudar zalem.
When they returned their mind was changed.

Matrea bakrac zobor rag ailo,
The old-aged propretor was very much annoyed,
Morgado-ponancho tempe cobar zalo,
The time of heir apprenticeship is over,
Soglé bab cazar zatoch batcar guss'polo.
When all the sons got married the propretor was puzzled.
Soglé bab cazar zatoch batcar guss'polo.
When all the sons got married the propretor was puzzled.

Sasna Sasnach' Anjea Mhojea
Forever forever, my love

Type: Mando
Source: Lourdinho Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 1, p. 54 - 55
Lyrics and Music:
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue (Dialogue?)
Published 15.08.82. Printed by Pedro Barreto, Panaji
Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Sasna sasnach' anjea mhojea,
Forever and forever, my love,
Devan mhaka bhettoili tuka,
God has offered me (female) to you,
Hea ojeapanchea vorsa,
In this year of miracles,
Hem mhojem kalliz ditam tuka.
I am offering my heart to you.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Io anjea io rê amcho fuddar kôr rê,
Come, my angel, come, please seal our future,
Zo amkam Devan formailol',
Which God has destined for us.
Dêv besanv ghaltolo.
God will shower his blessings (on us).

Fulam bhitor ful tum moga,
You are the most beautiful flower of all,
Neketram mhodem tum surya,
You are the resplendent sun among the stars,
Avoi-bapaigel' tum kunvor(i),
You are the princess (kunvori) of your father and mother,
Aiz thaun zatol' mhogel' ranni. (Chusmo)

From today you will be my queen. (Refrain)

Choliam bhitor choli uxear,
You are the smartest among the girls,
Azun porian rauli ankvar,
You remained a virgin up to now.
Korun ghetam sobhemazar,
I am making you before the whole world,
Mhozo sasnach' dhir(u) adhar. (Chusmo)
My life's comfort and help. (Refrain)

Setembrachê Choudavê Ratri. (Revolt of the Hindu Sepoys 1895)^[81]

On the night of the 14th of September

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantaracho. Song No. 68. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Historical narrative

Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Setembrachê choudavê ratri,
On the night of the 14th of September,
Pônjent zalirê bobati.
There had been noise in Panaji.
Soglê ratri vazoun corneti,
Blowing their trumpets all the night,
Sepoy sandun guele bainêti.
The sepoy went away leaving their guns (bayonets).
Daram dampun sarjent aslo guardaki.
Having closed the door the sergeant was standing on guard.

Sogle sepoi ectaim zaunum,
All the sepoy getting together,
Bardezantlean guele marche corunum.
Went along marching through Bardez.
Tanim gupit coruu pacto.
Having arranged a secret pact,
Bairo sorun guele Satarico.
They came out and went to Satari,
Dada Raneanc mandun guetle chefo.
Dada Rane taking notice of this gathered his chiefs.

Portugalac khobor diunum,
Having given news to Portugal,
Forçu ailo monvar borunum.
A man-o-war arrived full of soldiers.
Dom Afonso Sataric vossunnum,
Dom Afonso went to Satari,
Bassaunim tancam corunum,
Having given a promise to them,
Sogleam Raneanc adlo (adle?) rê dôrunum.
He caught all the Rane and brought them.

Setembrachê Choudavê Torkeri (Jivit Mid'middeanchem: Xeôtt S.S. La Seine)

On the 14th of September

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 48. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Historical narrative^[82]

Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Setembrachê choudavê torkeri,

On the 14th of September,

Singapurchi abgot sôrli bairi.

The steamer sailed off the harbour of Singapore.

La Seine, La Seine agbôt eunn laracheri,

La Seine, La Seine-Steamer met with a storm,

Geuli rê bitôri.

She sank, a pity.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Ai, ai rodrunacat.

Please, please do not cry.

Bob tumim maru nacat.

Do not shout.

Deva laguim magat.

Pray to God.

La Seine, La Seine agbôticho,

The Captain of the La Seine-Steamer,

Copit soro picon nidlolo.

Was sleeping fully drunk.

Passagerancho bobau aikon zago zalo.

Having heard the shouting of the passengers he woke up.

Cabin bond corun mello.

He locked the cabin and died.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Ai, ai rod'dunacat.

Please, please, do not cry,

Bob tumim marunacat.

Do not shout.

Bôtti socla devoi-at.

Lower the boats.

Boglêc disti podta rê toddi.

We can see the shore very near,

Kalliz amchem fapsota bitôri.

Our hearts are beating fast.

Dôriant und'ki marlear khatta massoli.

If we jump in the sea the fish will devour us.

Deva tum salvar côi.

Oh God, save us.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Ai, ai, midmid'deanchem,

Oh, how pitiful,

Jivit tarvottteanchem,

Is the life of a sailor.

Devan salvar corchem.

May God save us.

- Setembrachê Ekvissavêru (Eleição Modgovam 1890)

On the 21st of September (Elections in Margão 1890)

- Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 67. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music: Luis Manuel da Costa^[83]

Date: Perhaps about 1890^[84]

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Historical narrative

Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Setembrachê êkvissavêru,

On the 21st of September,

Camrachim fodlem dáro (dúru).

The door of the municipality was broken open.

Dedxaem soldad adle Modgovam,

Three hundred policemen were brought to Margão,

Ponjê cornum taru.

By sending a wire to Panaji.

Missu zaunchea vellar rê Loiola^[85],

At the time of Holy Mass, Loyola,

Rogtachêu zallêu zôri,

There were streams of blood,

Atac dôrn almetto mari,

By catching hold of our hands there were beating on it with rulers,

Otmom salvar cõri.

Save our souls.

Pocianamlea garant rê Loiola,

In the house of Pocian, Loyola,

Retrato caddunc lagle,

They started photographing us,

Cornêto vazoun soldado aile,

The policemen arrived blowing bugles,

Battêri corunc lagle.

They started firing.

Additional text from the manuscript of André Xett dated 1971.

Setembrache ekvissaveri,

On the twenty first of September,

Duk vignum ailem rê Saxttiri,

Sorrow descended on the village of Salcete,

Morghoun igorje mollari,

On the Margão Church Square,

Povan jivu dilo rê farari,

People sacrificed themselves at gun point,

Vasco Guedichea fapre^[86] ponnanko,

On account of the stupidity of Vasco Guedes,

Bettoitam Saiba Saxttichea povako.

I am dedicating it, my Lord, to the people of Salcete.

Setembracho Muinom Cobar Zait Ailo

The month of September is nearly ending

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 69. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Setembracho muinom cobar zait ailo,
The month of September is nearly ending,
Outubr lagolso dissolo.
October seems to have started.
Novembranto punn éu rê moga,
Come at least in the month of November, my dear,
Ău rabotam rê tuka.
I am waiting for you.
Tujea vinem sŏvnsar maca naca.
Without you I feel that I do not want to live in this world.

Chusmo/ Refain:
Ai, rabunezo marta uzo,
Ai, I cannot wait, I am feeling hot (lit. fire is burning me),
Maca ugddas éta tujo.
I am remembering you.

Zaito tempo zalo tum guelear moga,
It is a long time since you went away, my dear,
Rat dis ugddas eta maca.
Night and day I remember you,
Ek punn chitto nam tuji moga.
Not even one letter have I received from you.
Chintun soglem calliz fapsota.
Thinking of it my whole heart trembles.
Fugação zobor jivac bogta. (Chusmo)
I feel that my life is being strongly suffocated. (Refrain)

Kitem cor'n atam mojea mogachea anjea.
What shall I now do my beloved angel.
Ud'don éu tum gofant mojea.
Flying, please come into my embrace.
Môjim dukam puss lençan tujea,
Dry my tears with your handkerchief,
Diun êk beiju tujo maca,
Giving me your one kiss,
Titlean satisfação bogcheac jiva. (Chusmo)
Thus giving satisfaction to my life. (Refrain)

Sôbit Bela Minha Formosa

My beautiful Bela
(Not related to *Sôbit Bela Minha Formosa* above)

Type: Mando
Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Manuscript 1971.
Song No. 46. Bogtavaddo, Chorão
Lyrics and Music:
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Translated by Olivinho Gomes (1943-). University of Goa, 2001

Sôbit bela minha formosa,
You are beautiful, my Bela,
Kiteak sentiment ditai gô maca.
Why do you cause distress to me?
Tea tujea sarkeac bulon moga,
Having fallen for your appearance,
Utor certo dilolem tuka.
I have pledged my word of troth to you.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Tujem sarkem anjeachem,

*Your appearance was of an angel,
Fulu champeachem^[87],
A flower of the champak,
Maninc pormolachem.
A pearl wafting perfume.*

*Suria porim tum gô burgeum,
You are a girl like the sun,
Estrela maninco uzvaddachem,
A star and a pearl of light,
Uloilolem utor gô tuvem,
The word that you spoke
Atam negar kiteaco gô guelem. (Chusmo)
Why did you go back on it now. (Refrain)*

*Môg amcho selar dekunum,
As our love was sealed in union,
Aiz passun ankvar raulon aum,
I continued to be a bachelor to-date,
Hem tujem traiçao chintunum,
Pondering over your betrayal,
Atam rhortam fugar zaunum.
I weep now in suffocation.*

*Chusmo/ Refrain:
Tujem sarkem anjeachem,
Your appearance was an angel's
Fullu champeachem,
A flower of the champak,
Cortub deuncharachem.
But your deeds were of the devil's.*

Sôbit Bela Minha Formosa
Beautiful Bela, my Beautiful Lady
(Not related to the following Sôbit Bela Minha Formosa)

Type: Mando
Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 72. Bogtavaddo, Chorão
Lyrics and Music:
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka
Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

*Sôbit Bela minha formosa,
Beautiful Bela, my beautiful lady,
Distai lindaflôr corderosa.
You look like a slender (thin) rose flower,
Sôbit rupest anjea mojea,
Your countenance is beautiful like that of an angel,
Toddo tempo zalo mogaco amchea,
It is long (some time) since we love one another,
Sorguincho anjo sangtolo tuka.
The heavenly angel will tell you.*

*Chusmo/ Refrain:
Hortantulim fullam hatanto guetam,
The flowers from the garden I take into my hands,
Moga tujo ugddas corun rod'tam,
My dear, thinking of you I shed tears,
Him mojim rogtachim ducam.*

These my tears of blood.

Estrela môg amcho midmiddeancho,
Estrela, our love is of sorrows,
Codinch nuim amim to vissorcho,
Never should we forget it,
Calzac légun gavé galear ispadiché,
Even if I have wounds from a sword in my heart,
Kelear lêgun xiôr mojea rogtaché,
Even if you let my blood flow (in streams),
Zatolom aũm amigo tujea mogacho. (Chusmo)
I shall remain faithful to your love. (Refrain)

Amcho verso cantar aum cortam,
I am singing our song,
Violar thom-thim corun vazoitam,
I am pulling (playing) the strings of my viola-cello,
Caliz gonddo hatante guetam,
I am taking my heart in my hands,
Kedonam-kal etolo munn chintitam,
Thinking when you shall return,
Mogacho abras diuncheac rautam. (Chusmo)
I am waiting to give you my loving embrace. (Refrain)

Sôbit Kens Moje Manir Galtam^[88]
I am throwing my beautiful hair on my shoulders

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 82. Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue.

Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Chorão, July 1981

Sôbit kens môje manir galtam,^[89]
I am throwing my beautiful hair on my shoulders,
Moje versu^[90] cantar cortam.
I am singing my song.
Tuzo ugddas etoch parar zatam.
When I remember you I stop singing.
Lençan ducam mojim pustam.
I wipe my tears with a handkerchief.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Sukh sontôssú boglo jivac,
I felt happiness in my life,
Abras beiju dilolea vella.
When you embraced and kissed me.

Amim ectaim zaleaum tea disa,
On that day when we got together,
Sukh sontos boglo mojea jivac.
I felt happiness in my life.
Ho sentimento con pun curar corit cotta,
Who will heal this feeling of mine,
Hea mojea ecurponanchea tempa. (Chusmo)
In this my lonely life. (Refrain)

Kiteac sandun vetai rê maca,

*Why are you forsaking me and going away,
Calliz mojem betoilolem tuka.
I dedicated my heart to you.
Sorguincho anjo yeuno rauta maca,
The heavenly angel has come and is waiting for me,
Hea mojea eksurponanchea duka. (Chusmo)
In this my lonely sorrow. (Refrain)*

Sôbit Kensu Mannier Ghaltam

I let my beautiful hair flow on my lap

Type: Mando

Source: F.X. Oliveira. Gitam Jhelo. Album 1, p. 20

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 1971. Printed by B.X. Furtado & Sons, Dhobitalao, Bombay

Translated by Romano Abreu, Moira, June 2003

*Sôbit kensu mannier ghaltam,
I let my beautiful hair flow on my lap
Moje versu kanatar kortam.
I sing my verses (song)
Tuzo ugddas etoch moga parar zatam,
I pause when I remember you
Lensak dukam pustam.
I wipe my tears with my handkerchief*

Chusmo/ Refrain

*Sukh sontosu, boglol' jivak,
I felt happiness and satisfaction
Abras beiju dilol' disa.
On the day you kissed and hugged me.*

*Ektthaim zalelea teadisa,
On the day of our union
Sontos boglol' mojea jivak.
I felt satisfaction to my life
Ho sintiment konn punn kurar korit ? Kotta!
Can anybody cure this grief? Alas!
Eksurponnanch' sukha. (Chusmo)
Happiness of loneliness. (Refrain)*

*Kiteak sanddun vetai maka,
Why are you leaving me and going away
Mojem vid dilolem tuka.
My life was devoted to you
Heun sorgincho Anju bhailean rauta dista.
I feel as if heavenly angels are waiting outside
Gheuncheak gopant maka. (Chusmo)
To embrace me. (Refrain)*

Sôbit Mojea Bella Formoza

My most beautiful and perfect

Type: Mando

Source: F.X. Oliveira. Gitam Jhelo. Album 1, p. 76

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 1971. Printed by B.X. Furtado & Sons, Dhobitalao, Bombay

Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Sôbit mojea bella formoza,
My most beautiful and pretty,
Kristalina flor corderoza.
Kristalina, you are a pink flower.
Sobit sorginchea mojea anjea,
My beautiful angel from heaven,
Thoddoch teomp zalo mogak amchea,
Only a short while has elapsed for our love,
Ortalim suknnim sangtol' tuka.
The birds from the garden will tell you.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Ortantulem fhulu hatant ghetam ,
I am holding a flower from the garden,
Moga tuzo ugddas korun roddtam,
I think of you and cry, my love,
Sangtolim ortantulim rozam.
The roses from the garden will tell you.

Inocento num-go tum bhurgem,
You are an innocent child,
Kristalina diamontichem.
Kristalina, my diamond.
Sarkem nialltam sodanch tujem,
I can always picture your countenance,
Deva lagim kortam anv magnnem,
I am offering prayers to the Lord,
Môg amcho samballcheaku tuvem. (Chusmo)
That you may preserve our love. (Refrain)

Sonvsar maka naka-so dista,
I feel as if this world is not for me,
Kristalina tum mojea moga.
Kristalina, my love,
Orddear far boslear espadicho,
Should a sword pierce my heart,
Xirap ghaltolom muj' kallzacho,
My heart will set a curse on you,
Tum mojea kallizacho gonddo! (Chusmo)
You are the bouquet of my heart. (Refrain)

Sôbit Surya Vetoçh
When the sun sets

Type: Mando
Source: Lourdinho Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 1, p. 14-15
Lyrics and Music:
Date: Composed
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Published 15.08.82. Printed by Pedro Barreto, Panaji
Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Sôbit surya vetoçh somdirachea pottant,
When the beautiful sun is (was) swallowed by the ocean,
Môg ami kortaleanv fulanchea hortant,
We used to make love in the flower garden.
Chondrim liptalo kupant,
The moon would hide behind the clouds,
Udetalo dipkaunk,
And reappear again to peep at us.

Bhighbhigtalim noketram,
The stars were twinkling,
Lago nasli bhuk than.
We neither felt hungry nor thirsty.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Mogachem ghaltanam mudoll,
While we were in our love play,
Sobit varem martalem xitoll,
There was a cool wind blowing,
Aso pasun sonvsarant,
As long as we are alive,
Kalliz dovorchem nitoll.
We should keep our hearts pure.

Môg ami kelo bosun fulanim,
We made love sitting in the garden (sitting among the flowers),
Dipkaun chondrimachea kirnanim,
Dazzled by the light of the moon,
Hatan dhorun jasmin,
Holding Jasmine flowers in our hand,
Mogachi sangtaleanv kannim,
We would be (were) telling each other love stories.
Ghovai amkam ditelim tim,
They will stand witness,
Fulam hortantlim. (Chusmo)
Those flowers from the garden. (Refrain)

Ratchi bilkul jem' poddonasli mhaka,
I would hardly get any sleep at night,
Akho dis pollelea bhogor tuka,
Without seeing you the whole day,
Lhanponnich môg(u) kela,
We fell in love since the time we were young,
Vinchun kaddunum tuka,
I chose you,
Sobit fulam mukhar mhaka,
Among the beautiful flowers,
Jurament dila. (Chusmo)
We swore to each other. (Refrain)

Sôbit Udentêch Polongar
The beautiful sunrise

Type: Mando
Source: Lourdinho Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 1, pg. 2-3
Lyrics and Music:
Date:
Musical form: Binary
Literary form: Praise Song
Published 15.08.82. Printed by Pedro Barreto, Panaji
Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Sôbit udentêch polongar,
On the beautiful daybreak,
Kedo dhobazo ani banddar,
What a celebration and excitement,
Mannkam motiancho vhold surngar,
The brilliance of pearls and emeralds,
Amchem mogachem Goa-xar.
Our beautiful motherland.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Ul'has soddum-ia, vhoir vhoir kaddum-ia,
Let us let out our sighs and raise it higher and higher,
Mhunnum sobit amchem Goa,
By declaring that our Goa is beautiful,
Khuxai zaum-ia, mogam uddum-ia,
Let us be happy and jump (leap) for joy,
Mhunnum sobit amchem Goa.
By declaring that our Goa is beautiful.

Rupan disnnem tum Romachem,
Your appearance is like that of Rome,
Tuka vhakann'tat unch molachem,
They praise you and give you very high value,
Sundor nekestr udentechem,
You are the beautiful Star of the East,
Goa-xar amchem mogachem. (Chusmo)
Our beloved Goa. (Refrain)

Tuji pritvi vhodd nanvachi,
Your well known achievement,
Toxi suropai, tan mogachi,
Also your beauty and your thirst for love,
Gopant kudd ghettlei Santachi,
You have embraced the body of a Saint,
Boll ghottai amchi sasnnachi. (Chusmo)
You are our eternal strength. (Refrain)

Sodanch Amguêr Tum Etalo

You used to come to our home always

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 75. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Sodanch amguêr tum etalo,
You used to come to our home always,
Mogachêu fôbrô tum sangtalo.
You used to tell us tales of love.
Atam ingrat kiteac rê zalo,
Why have you now become unfaithful,
Conum dusman tuka sampodlo.
Who is the enemy who spoils you.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Eu rê moga rautam tuka,
Come, my love, I am waiting for you,
Cobrô sangcheac maca.
And give me all the news.

Tum cazar zatrêch moga,
After your marriage,
Mojo môgu visru naca.
Do not forget my love.
Tuvem ossem kelear moga,
If you do so, my love,
Devo feliz corit tuka. (Chusmo)
May God make you happy. (Refrain)

Adeus, adeus tuka cortam.
I wish you farewell.
Mojem vid tuka betoitam.
I dedicate my life to you.
Tum sandxi zalear maca,
If you forsake me,
Môji birmôt futtôli tuka. (Chusmo)
My curse will be upon you. (Refrain)

Sodanch Tuka Hanv Polletam
I see you everyday

Type: Mando

Source: A. da Gama/ C. Xavier. Goenchim Gitam. Mandee anim Dulpodam. Nr. 1, p. 5

Lyrics and Music: S. M. Pinto

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 08.09.1967. Printed by Tip. Sadananda, Panaji

Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Sodanch tuka hanv polletam,
I see your everyday,
Mogach' ul'las hanv sodditam.
And let our sighs of love.
Sodanch tuka hanv polletam,
I see you everyday,
Mogach' ul'las hanv sodditam.
And let our sighs of love.

Dektoch tuka hanv roddotam,
I cry when I see you.
Rogtachim dukam golloitam.
I shed tears of blood.
Dektoch tuka hanv roddotam,
I cry when I see you,
Rogtachim dukam golloitam.
I shed tears of blood.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Kednam ekvott zatolo,
When shall we be united,
Nam konn mhaka sangtolo.
There is no one who will tell me.
Kednam ekvott zatolo,
When shall we be united,
Nam konn mhaka sangtolo.
There is no one who will tell me.

Zannom tuka asa khoxi,
I know that you have the wish,
Isttagotu mhujj korchi.
To be my dear friend.
Zannom tuka asa khoxi,
I know that you have the wish,
Isttagotu mhujj korchi.
To be my dear friend.
Bhiem naka tujea papak,
Do not be afraid of your father,
Kazar zata mhunn sang mamank.
Tell your mother that you are getting married.
Bhiem naka tujea papak,
Do not be afraid of your father,

Kazar zata mhunn sang mamank.
Tell your mother that you are getting married.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Bhiem naka tum papak,
Do not be afraid of your father,
Utor diuncheak rê mhaka.
To give me your word.
Bhiem naka tum papak,
Do not be afraid of your father,
Utor diuncheak rê mhaka.
To give me your word.

Bhieun tum papak mamank,
By being afraid of your father and mother,
Rabota mhujê viretu.
You are living without me.
Bhieun tum papak mamank,
By being afraid of your father and mother,
Rabota mhujê viretu.
You are living without me.
Koso zait tuzo xevott,
What will be your future,
Soddlear tuvem mhuzo ekvott.
If you live without me.
Koso zait tuzo xevott,
What will be your future,
Soddlear tuvem mhuzo ekvott.
If you live without me.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Bhieun tum rabun naka,
Roddtelem xenttak mhaka.
Bhieun tum rabun naka,
Roddtelem xenttak mhaka.

Moga sang kednam tem,
Tell me when, my love,
Kazar amchem kednam korchem.
When shall we get married.
Moga sang kednam tem,
Tell me when, my love,
Kazar amchem kednam korchem.
When shall we get married.
Dogaim anim bensaum zoddchem,
We shall both get blessed,
Ekvottant sodanch jieunchem.
We shall live together forever.
Dogaim anim bensaum zoddchem,
We shall both get blessed,
Ekvottant sodanch jieunchem.
We shall live together forever.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Nomiarliar dis tuvem,
Should you fix a date (Please fix a date),
Somoz mhaka her paulem.
That will be good enough for me.
Nomiarliar dis tuvem,
Should you fix a date (Please fix a date),
Somoz mhaka her paulem.

That will be good enough for me.

Soglea Sonvsara Bitori

In the whole world

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 77. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue (?)

Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Soglea sōvnsara bhitori,

In the whole world,

Famad êclich sunum ãum.

I am the most notorious daughter-in-law.

Maca fotto assa gunum.

I have bad habits.

Cazrac muinem zãuncna dônum,

It is not yet two months since I got married,

Dissac zogdim cortam tinum.

And yet I fight three times a day.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H,

A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H,

Osli bailú melunc cotin maca.

It is difficult to get such a wife.

Tum baba chintita decunum,

My "baba" (pet), because you were thinking,

Soglo loc ansta amcam,

That people are laughing at us,

Tuka bulon cazar zalim moga.

I (female) got excited about you and got married, my dear.

Môji môtt falhar corinaca.

Do not confuse my mind.

Futkea noxibacho meulai maca.

I got you (male) by bad luck.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

I, J, K, L, M, N, O, P, Q,

I, J, K, L, M, N, O, P, Q,

Bailên maca chopkean dorilo guê.

My wife caught me in her clothes.

Tum maca boro dista munum,

Since you (male) appeared nice to me,

Tujê laguim cazar zalim ãum.

I (female) got married to you.

Tum bestoch zainaca kiumarú,

Do not trouble yourself in vain,

Tujea mananc coruncheaco cazaru.

To get your elder sister married.

Taca raunli ankvarú.

Let her remain a spinster.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

R, S, T, U, V, X, Y, Z,

R, S, T, U, V, X, Y, Z,

Bailên maca bolsant gallo guê.
My wife has made me her slave (lit. put me in her pocket)

Soglea Sonvsarak Bobau Zala
It has created a disturbance throughout the country

Type: Mando

Source: Programme booklet of the Third Mando Festival, 11/12th November 1967, Panaji. p. 60

Lyrics and Music: Vincente Nunes

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Appeal for National Consciousness

Published 1967 by the Konknni Bhasha Mandal, Panaji

Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Soglea sonvsarak bobau zala,
It has created a disturbance throughout the country.
Idvas vohot thoinsor utsau'la,
Unhappiness has appeared wherever we go.
Nimnno vogot dista paula,
I think the last moment has arrived.
Sogleak motto akhant aila,
There is great fear everywhere.
Devak ulo ami maruia.
Let us call out to God.

Estrebilho / Refrain:

Sogle ami akttaim zauno magnem koria,
Let us all gather together and pray.
Sogle ami ekttaim zauno axirvad magoia.
Let us all gather together and ask for help.

Amkam soddvonn murê meuli,
We have at last got our freedom.
Toddea lokak punnu bhirant rigli,
At least a few people have felt the fear,
Kai bori sanskrutai amchea gaunchi,
How wonderful is the peace in our land,
Disan dis fankarche suateri,
Instead of improving everyday,
Soglich baon rê veteli?
Will it all wilt and fade away.

Esterbilho / Refrain:

Zaum deva tuji khoxi, sorgar zata toxi,
Be it according to your wish, o Lord, as it is in heaven,
Pun amchi dispotti kott'ti, sogleank amkam tum di.
But give us our daily bread.

Soglem Dizgras Mujem Tsounum
Viewing all my ill-fortune

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. pp. 158-159

Lyrics and Music: Torquato de Figueiredo (1876-1948) [91]

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 2000. Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya Ganj, New Delhi 110 002

Translated by José Pereira

Soglem dizgras mujem tsounum,

*Viewing all my ill-fortune,
Suseg maka nam muja kallyzantum.
I find no peace in my heart.
Moga bionak' tum dotiko,
Love, do not let dowry worry you,
Partilhako pauta benso,
Our lands furnish enough for my share:
Valor tazo zatol' pants' ozaro.
Its value will be about five thousand (rupees).*

*Papan disprez muzo kornum,
My father put me aside,
Aj purean ankvar urlim y aum-um.
And so I have remained unmarried unto this day.
Moga tum punn y atam tsounum,
Love, you at least look kindly on me,
Ilos' y adar tuzo diunum,
Give me just a little help,
Dukantuli karhi mak' sukantum.
And lift me from sorrow to joy.*

*Zaitem furtum mak' astonnom,
In spite of the great wealth due to me,
Papan maka dovorli garantum.
My father kept me unmarried.*

*Sangum' nuzo,
I cannot tell,
Sonsum' nuzo,
I cannot bear,
Siniment muj' kallyzatso.
The suffering in my heart.*

Soglem Vido Murê Mhujem
My whole life

Type: Mando

Source: A. da Gama / C. Xavier. Goenchim Gitam. Mandee anim Dulpodam. Nr. 1, p. 13

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 08.09.1967. Printed by Tip. Sadananda, Panaji

Translated by Romano Abreu, Moira, June 2003

*Sogllelem vido murê mhujem,
My whole life
Tujea pasun samballilem,
I kept it for you
Dolleanim sanglolem utor amchem,
The understanding between our eyes
Sodanch motint dovorchem.
We shall always remember.*

Chusmol Refrain

Khorenych utor dilear moga,

Truly my love if you promise me.

Hat paem zoroun feliz kortolim^[92] (female) tuka.

I shall keep you happy by all means

Khorenych utor dilear moga,

Truly my love if you promise me

Hat paem zoroun feliz kortolim (female) tuka.

I shall rub my hands and feet sore and make you happy.

Tuka dekhiti tede vellar,
From the day I saw you
Sounsar zai zala mhaka,
I started to like the whole world
Mhuji birmot tum ghei naka,
You do not invite my curse
Kazarachem utor ditam tuka. (Chusmo)
I promise to marry you. (Refrain)

Moddganvam tuzo ganv,
You are from Margão
Simpatizar zalom (masculine) hanv,
I like you
Doti thoddi zalear zanv,
Even if the dowry is less
Tujea lagim kazar zatolom (male) hanv. (Chusmo)
I shall marry you. (Refrain)

Tuzo ugddas ailear moga,
When I remember you, my love
Dhadospenn bhogta mhujea jivak,
My life is satisfied
Mhuji fotti tum korinaka,
Do not disappoint me
Dusreancho nattkaio aikun naka. (Chusmo)
By listening to other's temptations. (Refrain)

– Soglem Vidu Mun Rê Mojem (Forench Uttor Dilear Maca)
My whole life

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 76. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

– Soglem vidu mum rê mojem,
My whole life,
Tujê passun sambaulolem.
I had devoted it to you.
Doleani sanglolem utor amchem,
The word which we expressed with our eyes,
Sodanch môntinto dovôrchem.
We should always keep in mind.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Forench utor dilear maca,

If you give me your true word,

Hat paim zor'oun feliz cortolom tuka^[93].

I (male) shall work my hands and feet sore and make you happy.

Tuka decloli tedeach vellar,
The moment I saw you (female),
Sövnsar zai zalo maca.
I felt this world worth living in.
Môji birmot tum gueunaka,
Do not ask for my curse,

Cazarachem utor dilam tuka. (Chusmo)
I have promised to marry you. (Refrain)

Morgovanto mozo gãum.
My home is in Margão.
Simpatizar zattam ãum,
I like you,
Dôti toddi zalear zãum,
It does not matter if the dowry is small,
Tuje laguim cazar zatolom ãum. (Chusmo)
I shall marry you. (Refrain)

Sogllenç Mhojem Vidu Chintunum
Contemplating on my whole life

Type: Mando
Source: Lourdinho Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 1, p. 68 - 69
Lyrics and Music:
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Published 15.08.82. Printed by Pedro Barreto, Panaji
Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Sogllenç mhojem vid(u) chintunum,
Contemplating on my whole life,
Dukhan golloit' hanvum,
I am shedding tears,
Sons'rant mhaka na mhun rê konnum,
Because I do not have any friend in this world,
Ditol' ili bhuzvonum.
To give me a little consolation.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Rott'am, rott'am dukhan golloinum,
I cry and cry shedding tears,
Mhozo fuddar rê chintunum.
Thinking of my future.

Sonvsar sogllo dista fottkiro,
This world is so deceitful,
Dukhanim bhorlol' dhorio,
An ocean full of pain.
Konn punn mhaka mellot sangtolo,
Could I find anyone who would tell me,
Assam hanv mhunn feliz(o). (Chusmo)
That I am happy. (Refrain)

Sottvê ratchem noketr(u) mhojem,
This is the star of my seventh day.
Uzvadd palvon gelem,
It extinguished the light and faded,
Noxib mhojem khorench rê futtkem,
My luck is truly unfortunate,
Kedinch na bodolchem. (Chusmo)
It will never change. (Refrain)

Sogllenç Vidu Mhum Rê Mhojem
My whole life

Type: Mando
Source: Lourdinho Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 1, p. 64 - 65
Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 15.08.82. Printed by Pedro Barreto, Panaji

Translated by Lourenço Noronha, Vienna, 22.04.2001

Soglench vidu mhum rê mhojem,

My whole life,

Tujêch pasun(u) bhettoilolem.

I had dedicated it to you alone.

Ghuttan sanglol' utor mhojem,

The word which I had spoken,

Sodanch motint(u) dhovorchem.

We should always keep in mind.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Khoreench utor dilear mhaka,

If you sincerely give me your promise,

Hat paim zoroun feliz kortolom tuka.

I (male) shall make you happy working (lit. rubbing) my feet and hands sore.

Tuka dekhlolea vella,

The moment I saw you,

Sonsrach' axea zali mhaka.

I was glad to live in this world.

Mhoji bhirnôt tum gheumnaka,

Let not my curse come on you,

Kazarachem utor dhi rê mhaka. (Chusmo)

Promise to marry me (lit. give me your word of marriage). (Refrain)

Moddgovantum mhozo ganvum.

My home is in Margão.

Simpatizar zattam hanvum,

I like you,

Dot(i) thoddi zalear zanvum,

It does not matter if the dowry is small,

Tujê lagim kazor zatol' hanvum. (Chusmo)

I (male) shall marry you. (Refrain)

Sokallim Fuddem Hanv Utt'talom

I used to wake up early in the morning

Type: Mando

Source: Third Mando Festival, 11/12th November 1967, Panaji. p. 44

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 1967 by the Konknni Bhasha Mandal, Panaji

Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Sokallim fuddem hanv utt'talom,

I used to wake up early every morning,

Tujea boglek hanv vetalom,

I used to go to you,

Gommtteako vengu marun tujea,

Putting my arms around your neck,

Abras-beiju tuka ditalom.

I used to embrace and kiss you.

Estrebilho / Refrain:

Moga, moga sanddinaka,

*My love, my love, do not leave me,
Sopnanto punn distti podd gô maka.
At least appear to me in my dreams.*

Tuzo ugddas etrich maka,
When I think of you,
Mojem kalliz fugar zata,
My heart gets suffocated.
Kitlei dusman mell'lear tuka,
However many enemies you may encounter,
Mhozo mogo visronaka.
Do not forget my love.

Anjeachem tujem sarkhem,
You are just like an angel,
Chondrimachea uzvaddachem,
Like the light from the moon.
Despidiro korchea vellar,
At the time of saying goodbye,
Choinastana tum gelolem.
You (female) have gone off without looking at me.

Sokanny'm Furhem Uttunum
Arising early in the morning

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. pp. 102-103

Lyrics and Music: Ligório Costa (1851-1919)

Date: Composed between 1864 and 1899 [94]

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 2000: Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya Ganj, New Delhi 110 002

Translated by José Pereira

Sokanny'm furhem uttunum,
Arising early in the morning,
Matea' malttam mogureche kolle.
I wear jasmine buds in my hair (lit. on my head).
Zaito tempu zalo,
For a long time now,
Muje doniyam asoi tujery dolle.
Both my eyes have been fixed on you.

(The following verse is included in a former edition of 1981)

Igorzantum tsoitorichi,
When I see you in the church,
Visvisetai muje dolle.
My eyes are riveted on you.
Vintsari mamankorhe,
Ask your mother,
Doti maka kitem ditai polle.
And see what dowry they will give me.

Sarkean kituli sobiti,
Your face is so lovely,
Tajakoi gunnanim bori.
And even more your nature (lit. virtues).
Caza' zatoly' tum zaleari,
If you agree to marry me,
Kosli eki sinal maka kori.
Send me a token.

Sinal kortoly' tum zaleari,
If you will wish to send me a token,
Koslem eko fulo maka darhi.
Let it be a flower.
Magiry amgery tuka vortam,
I will then come and take you to my home,
Sodam tuja gopant y aum-um rautam.
And always remain in your embrace.

Aum-um zalam mataro,
I am old,
Punnum xitam' tsabotam fatoro.
But still crunch stones in my rice.
Tum bai kainchi bionaka,
You have nothing to worry about, my lady,
Deu-u amchem kortolo goro.
God will help us in our life together.

Atam sang maka baie.
Tell me now, girl,
Amgery yetoly' zaleary polle.
See if you can visit us.

Sontap Distae Team Caz'reanchché
Those married people appear happy

Type: Mando

Source: Fourth Centenary Souvenir (1596-1996), St. John the Baptist Church Benaulim, p. 59, c/o Paço Patriarcal, Altinho Panaji, Goa 403 001

Lyrics and Music: António João Dias of Benaulim (versions vary)

Date: about 1914

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published: Fourth Centenary Souvenir 1996

Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Sontap distae team caz'reanché,
Those married people appear happy,^[95]
Midmiddé bogtac randanché,
We feel sorry for the widows,
Feliz disu anquaranché,
Those bachelor (spinster) days look happy,
Liberdadin foxéal bounché sarché.
We freely and happily moved about together.

Anquarponanche mujea sucá.
Oh joy of my (bachelor) spinster days,
Mujean sandum nuzo tucá,
I cannot leave you.
Mujea taim ingrato tum zainacá,
Please do not be ungrateful to me,
Tujea vinem sounsar naca macá.
I do not want to live in this world without you.

Cazarachi fuxi maca asli,
The keen interest I had in getting married,
Mortificar anvém queli,
I sacrificed it.
Maegeri zolmolim astaná ecli,
Just as I was born alone,
Ochem aston' ancquar rauli.
In the same way I have remained single.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Cazar nacá, sangat nacá,
No marriage, no companionship for me,
Anquarpon borem dista macá.
I think spinsterhood is the best for me.

Sontap Distai Kazareanche (Kazar Naka, Sangat Naka)

I hate the married ones (I do not want marriage, I do not want friendship)

Type: Mando

Source: F.X. Oliveira. Gitam Jhelo. Album 1, p. 53

Lyrics and Music: Antonio João Dias of Benaulim (Versions vary)

Date: 1914

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 1971. Printed by B.X. Furtado & Sons, Dhobitalao, Bombay

Translated by Romano Abreu, Moira, June 2003

Sontap distai kazareanche,

I hate the married ones

Mirmire yetai team randdanche.

We pity the widows.

Feliz disu ankvaranche

Happy are the unmarried ones,

Liberdadin khoxal sarche.

They pass the days happily and freely.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Kazar naka, sangat naka,

I do not want marriage, I do not want friendship

Ankvarponn borem disot' maka.

I like to continue to be a spinster.

Ankvarponnanch' mojea mukha,

You remind me of my days as a spinster.

Kiteak sanddun vetai maka.

Why are you leaving me

Moje thaim ingrat zai naka,

Do not forsake me

Tuje vinnem sonvsar naka. (Chusmo)

I cannot live without you. (Refrain)

Kazrach' khoxi maka asli,

I wanted to marry,

Mortifikar anvem keli.

I sacrificed it.

Pai-maink choli anv zaun eklim,

I am the only daughter of my parents,

Torui ankvar anvum raulim. (Chusmo)

And yet I remained a spinster. (Refrain)

Sontap Distat Teã Cazareãchê

I hate those married people

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho Song No. 83. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music: António João Dias^[96]

Date: 1914

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Sontap distat teã cazareãche,
I hate those married people,
Midmire yetat team randanche,
I have pity on the widows,
Feliz disu ankvaranche,
Happy are the days of the spinsters (bachelors),
Liberdadin kuxalcaien gozar cõrche.
In freedom and happiness they should live.

Chusmo/ *Refrain:*
Cazar naca, sangat naca,
I do not want to marry, I do not want friendship,
Ankvarponn borem dissota maca.
I like to remain a spinster (bachelor).

Ankvarponanchea mojea suka,
Happiness of my spinster (bachelor) days,
Kiteac sanddun vetai maca.
Why are you forsaking me and going away.
Mojea thaim ingrat tum zaunaca,
Do not be angry with me,
Tujea vinem sövnsar maca naca. (Chusmo)
I do not want to live in this world without you. (Refrain)

Cazarachi fõxi maca asli,
I had a wish to get married,
Mortificar avem kêeli,
I longed for it.

Mãim Paiguêr zaun ekli,
In spite of being the only daughter of my parents,
Torui astam ankvar aum rauli. (Chusmo)
Yet I remained a spinster. (Refrain)

Sontos Bogta Rê Jivaco
I feel the joy of life

Type: Mando
Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho Song No. 73.
Lyrics and Music:
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka
Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Sontos bogta rê jivaco,
I feel happiness in my life,
Uzvadd petla éa garaco.
This house is brightened with light,
Dadoscaên boguncheaco,
To enjoy it,
Magnem amim coruéa Devaco.
Let us offer a prayer to God.

Chusmo/ *Refrain:*
Pormõl jazmincho,
The scent of jasmine,
Mõgreãcho^[97],
Of "mogrim"-flowers,

Devan feliz kelea puro.
May God make us happy.

Ankvar-ponum bolandunum,
Having ended our single life,
Cholleãum éa curpêchea marganum.
Let us walk on this road of grace.
Estolachea rê pontanum,
With the (lit. end of the) stola,
Ectaim kellim amchim coracão-ã bandunum. (Chusmo)
Our hearts were joined together. (Refrain)

Sacramento ekvotacho,
The sacrament of union,
Zalear puro uzvaddacho.
May it be of a bright future.
Sangat corun ekamecacho,
Living together in friendship,
Sodanch amim feliz cadêa disu.
Let us live in happiness.

Sontos Bhogta Rê Jivako
I feel the joy of life

Type: Mando
Source: Lourdinho Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 1, p. 12 - 13
Lyrics and Music:
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Published 15.08.82. Printed by Pedro Barreto, Panaji
Translated by Lourenço de Noronha, Vienna, 22.04.2001

Sontos bhogta rê jivako,
I feel the joy of life,
Uzvadd fankla hea gharako,
This house is flooded with light,
Dadoskaïen kaddcheak diso,
That we may enjoy our days in peace,
Magnnem ami korum-ia Devako.
Let us pray to God.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Pormoll jasmíncho, mogreancho,
The scent of jasmín and "mogrim" flowers,
Devan feliz keliar puro.
May God make us happy.

Ankvarponn(u) bolanddunum,
Having ended our single life,
Chol'leanv kurpechea marganum,
Let us walk along the road of grace,
Aiz Estolachea pontanum,
Today with (end of) the stole^[98],
Ekttaim kelim amchim kurasanvum. (Chusmo)
Our hearts have been joined together. (Refrain)

Sacrament(u) ekvottacho,
The Sacrament of Union,
Zalear puro uzvaddacho,
May it be of a bright future,

Sangat dhorun ekamekacho,
Living in mutual friendship,
Sodanch ami feliz kaddum-ia diso. (Chusmo)
Let us pass our days in happiness. (Refrain)

Sontos Bogta-rê Jivako
My life is satisfied

Type: Mando
Source: F.X. Oliveira. Gitam Jhelo. Album 1, p. 59
Lyrics and Music:
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Published 1971. Printed by B.X. Furtado & Sons, Dhobitalao, Bombay
Translated by Romano Abreu, Moira, June 2003

Sontos bogta-rê jivako,
I feel happy.
Uzvadd pettla hea ghorako.
This house is bright.
Dhadoskaen kaddcheak diso,
That we may pass our days in peace,
Magnnem ami korumia Devako.
Let us pray to God.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Pormoll Jazumincho, mogreancho,
(Just as the) Scent of jasmine flowers
Sodanch Devan samballuncho.
May God always keep us in his care.

Ankvarponnum bollandunum,
After passing this spinter's life
Chol'ia kurpechea bharanum.
By the grace of God,
Sangatachea ekvottanum,
We shall remain friends,
Gopant dorchem sodanch amchem monum. (Chusmo)
And always be united in thought. (Refrain)

Sakramento ekvottacho,
May the sacrament of union,
Zalea puro uzvaddacho.
Be one of full of lights
Sangat korun ek-mekacho,
Being friends of each other,
Sodanch ami feliz kadd'ia diso. (Chusmo)
We shall always pass our days happily. (Refrain)

Sonvsar Charuch-rê Disancho
This world is only for a few days

Type: Mando
Source: F.X. Oliveira. Gitam Jhelo. Album 1, p. 73
Lyrics and Music: Luis Manoel Menezes, Divar, Ilhas
Date:
Musical form: Binary
Literary form: Monologue
Published 1971. Printed by B.X. Furtado & Sons, Dhobitalao, Bombay
Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Sonvsar charuch-rê disancho,

*This world is just for a few days (lit. This world is just of four days),
Ugddas vochnam montintulo.
Does not go out of my mind.*

*Chusmo / Refrain:
Ani keloleam korneancho Mar'Aninho,
And the things that happened, Marianinho,
Koxttam dogdancho.
Of our work and sufferings.*

*Segredanum kelol'tratu,
It was a secret affair,
Modench papan ghetlo ghatu.
Suddenly Papa betrayed us.
Zaite koxttu tuvem sonsle Mar'Aninho,
You suffered a lot, Marianinho,
Gorje viretu.
Without any fault of yours.*

*Kiteak vollvolaitai Saiba,
Why are you making us suffer, o Lord,
Kuddi ani otmean soitu,
Body and soul.
Kallzak bale martai satu Mar'Aninho,
You are piercing seven arrows in me, Marianinho,
Sodd'ia sangatu!
Let us part companionship.*

Sonvsarant Novi Amizade Rê (Gô) Amchi
A new friendship in this world

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 79. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

*Sõvnsarant novi amizade gô amchi,
A new friendship of ours in this world,
Sanjêcheã chear horanchêri.
Starting at four in the evening.
Dubau coslo assa zaleari,
If you have any doubts,
Apresentar corchem mucari,
We shall make it known in the future,
Dacôun amchi foxi.
Showing our wish.*

*Kedinch chintlem naim gô mojea manca,
Never did I think, my love (lit.gem),
Mojo affecto assa mun tuka.
That I have affection for you.
Nãum tujem coulear gô maca,
If I knew your name,
Sinal passar cortolom aslom tuka.
I would have sent signs (signals) to you.
Sentir tum zainaca.
Do not feel sad.*

Hó tempo mum rê cazracho,

*This is the time of our marriage,
Suk ani sontos amchea jivacho.
Happiness and bliss of our life.
Dubau amcam naim rê conancho,
No one will refuse (lit. we have no doubts about anyone),
Adaruncheac ekôt mogacho,
To help our union of love,
Côrunk fuddar amcho.
To shape our future.*

Sorgar Dipoutat Tim Neketram
In heaven the stars are blinking

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett(1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 70. Bogtavaddo, Chorão
Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

*Sorgar dipoutat tim neketram,
In heaven those stars are blinking,
Suria pôzôlun voir sortanam.
The sun shining bright is coming up.
Texench mojem caliz dipcaulam,
In the same way my heart is blinking,
Rôsinha aicun tujim utram.
Rosinha, hearing your words.*

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Xiuntim^[99] mogrim^[100] bai tuka betoitam,
Chrysanthemum and jasmine I offer to you,
Kedonam etoleim mun aum rautam.
I am awaiting your arrival.
Tuzo rupcar bai, Rosinha (Rosinho) nialtam,
Your countenance, my Lady Rosinha, I admire,
Tuka pôloun dadôxi zatam,
Looking at you I feel content.

Sorgar Uzvadd Neketrancho
The glow of stars in heaven

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 81. Bogtavaddo, Chorão
Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicent de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

*Sorgar uzvad neketrancho.
Stars are shining in heaven.
Môgu mojean visrunezo.
I cannot forget my love for you.
Retrat caddun dôvorla tujo,
I have kept you photograph,
Tea amchea sukachea dissacho.
Of that our happy day.*

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Dusmanamchi fôxi cornaca,
Do not fulfill the wish of enemies,
Tujea vinem sôvnsar maca naca.
Without you I do not want to live in this world.

Porzollite tujim utram,
Your words are bright,
Distat sorguinichim neketram.
They resemble stars of heaven.
Tujea mogan fugar zatam,
I am taken by your love,
Sopnant lêgun abrasaru cortam. (Chusmo)
Even in my dreams I embrace you. (Refrain)

Tumi sandsi zalear maca,
If you forsake me,
Jiu ditolom mojo anjea.
I shall give away my life, my angel.
Korench guttan sangtam tuka,
I am telling you truly in secret,
Tujea vinem sôvnsar maca naca. (Chusmo)
Without you I do not want to live in this world. (Refrain)

Sorgar Uzvadd Noketrancho
Stars are shining in heaven

Type: Mando
Source: Lourdinho Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 1, pg. 10-11
Lyrics and Music:
Date:
Musical form:
Literary form: Monologue
Published 15.08.82. Printed by Pedro Barreto, Panaji
Translated by Lourenco de Noronha, Vienna 26.06.2003

Sorgar uzvadd noketrancho,
Stars are shining in heaven,
Môg(u) mhojean visrum nezo,
I cannot forget our love,
Retrat(u) kaddun dovorla tuzo,
I have kept you photograph,
Tea amchea sukhachea disacho.
Of that our happy day.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Dusmanachi khoxi korinaka,
Do not fulfill the wish of enemies,
Tujê vinnem sonvsar mhaka naka.
Without you I do not want (to live in) this world.

Porzollit(u) tujim utram,
Your words are bright,
Distai sorginchim noketram.
They resemble the stars of heaven.
Tujea mogan fugar nhoim rê zatam,
I am taken by your love,
Sopnant uttun abrasar(u) kortam. (Chusmo)
I stand up in my dreams and embrace you. (Refrain)

Tum sanddxi zalear mhaka,
If you forsake me,
Jiv ditolom anjea mojea,

*I shall give away my life, my angel,
Khoreench segred sangtam tuka,
I am telling you truly in secret,
Tuj' vinnem sonvsar mhaka naka. (Chusmo)
Without you I do not want (to live in) this world. (Refrain)*

Sorgu Nitoll Gô Nirmollu
The sky is transparent and clear

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. pp. 160-161

Lyrics and Music: Frederico de Melo (1834-1888) [101]

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 2000. Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya Ganj, New Delhi 110 002

Translated by José Pereira

*Sorgu nitoll gô nirmollu,
The sky is transparent and clear,
Te amcha mogach' gô disantso.
That of those days of our joy.
Xevott nam gô noketrantso,
There is no limit to the stars,
Ulas galtam gô kallyzatso.
I sigh from my soul.*

*Ratrich'm gopantum gexlolem,
Last night I (male) took you in my arms,
Kalliz amchem ektaim gô zalolem.
And our hearts fused in one.
Tum mannink gô mogachem,
You are the jewel of my love,
Kity'm kon-n sanddun anvem vochem.
How than can I leave you and go away?*

*Em terro dizgrasachem,
This is the land of misfortune (poor opportunities),
Mannyka' atam fel'icidade polleuchem.
And I have now to look for a secure life.
Môgu dovon-n ya kallyzantum,
I can only stifle the love in my heart,
Bairi sorchem pol'ilem Goinchem.
And leave Goa.*

*Chari muinneants' amtso môgu,
Our attachment, four months old,
O môgu inocente kallyzatso.
Was an innocent passion.
Lokanch' fobranim ximpylolo,
Although watered by people's gossip,
Devan nitoll go dovorlo.
It was kept pure by God.*

*Zoborh custar zat' gô maka,
It is so hard for me, my darling,
Sanddun moga vocha' mum gô tuka.
To leave you and go away.
Kensanch' funnom di gô maka,
Give me a braid of your hair,
Ge gô retrat muzo tuka.
And take this picture of mine.*

Namanny'm utor sangtam tuka,
I have one last word for you,
Tem utor motint dovory tuja.
Which you must always remember, my darling.
Aum meleary mum gô mannyka,
If I die, my jewel,
Doniym dukam golloi maka.
Shed a few (lit. two) tears for me.

Adeus adeus anja muja,
Good bye, my angel,
Sopnnant punn dixtti porh gô maka.
In my dreams, at least, appear to me.

Sorlam Mukhar, Koruncheak Kantar (Aminch Te Goenkar)
I have come forward to sing a song (We are Goans)

Type: Mando

Source: F.X. Oliveira. Gitam Jhelo. Album 1, p. 62-63

Lyrics and Music: F.X. Olivera

Date:

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Patriotic Song

Published 1971. Printed by B.X. Furtado & Sons, Dhobitalao, Bombay

Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Note: The underlined words are to be sung by a group of persons.

Sorlam mukhar, koruncheak kantar,
I have come forward to sing a song:
Dakhounk Goenkarancho estad.
To show what Goans are made of.
Soglean te uxor, vortoun te Goenkar,
Being Goans, they are smart in every field.
Torui Goem soddlam padd.
Still (inspite of that) Goa has been left to rot.
Hea sonvsarant, bhogtat te vhodd man,
They earn their honours in this world,
Tankam hat dit'lo aiz konn nam.
There is no one who can touch them today.
Torui te duble, sogllean sanddlele,
Even though they are poor and forsaken by everyone,
Sot zalear sangat atam.
Let us know if that is true.

Chusmol Refrain:

Voiz, letrad, professor, konn te uxor,
Who are smart, the doctors, learned people, professors,

Sangat: Aminch te Goenkar!

Tell us: It is we Goans!

Kuzner, fitter, dorji, konn te uxor,
Who are smart, the cooks, mechanics, tailors,

Sangat: Aminch te Goenkar!

Tell us: It is we Goans!

Footbal, hockey khellan konn te uxor,
Who are smart in the games of football and hockey,

Sangat: Aminch te Goenkar!

Tell us: It is we Goans!

Muzgam modem voddle, Palakar nachonk poile,
The smartest musicians as also the dancers on the stage,

Te konn? Te aminch Goenkar!

Who are they: It is we Goans.

Aichea kallar teo modi chollear,
If those fashions go on today,
Naka dista anink sonvsar.
You feel as if you would not want to live in this world.
Mini tim dresam, nestat tim cheddvam,
Those mini dresses that are worn by the girls,
Deklenam adlea tempur.
We did not see in those days.
Saddieo nestat, penkott dakoitat,
They drape themselves in saris and expose their open waists,
Ordem ang tanchem damponam.
Not even half their body is covered.
Cheddeanchim polloun oxir kalsavam,
By looking at the boys' narrow pants,
Hench kortat amchim cheddvam!
This is exactly what our girls do.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Cha-cha-cha, Twist nackonk konn te exar,
Who are they who are smart in doing the cha-cha-cha and twist,
Sangat: Aminch te Goenkar!
Tell us: It is we Goans!
Mogachem duet korunk konn te uxar,
Who are smart in singing love duets,
Sangat: Aminch te Goenkar!
Tell us: It is we Goans!
Enjiner, empregad, konn te uxar,
Who are smart, the engineers, clerks,
Sangat: Aminch te Goenkar!
Tell us: It is we Goans!
Ginean te vhoddle,
They are very clever,
Dusreank aiz voir kaddle,
They have uplifted others today.
Te konn? Te aminch Goenkar!
Who are they: It is we Goans!

Amche Goenkar, soglleam te uxar,
Our Goans are smart in everything.
Te veta thum bhogtat vhodd man.
They earn great honour wherever they go.
Reberkist voddle, kantaran poile.
They are good violinists, good singers,
,Udenteche Italian'.
They are the Italians of the East,
Vodd pinturan, toxo boroupan,
Good artists and writers,
Te porzolltat sogllea kam'an
They shine in whatever they undertake.
Pautoch te Goeam, sirvis konn dinam,
When they come back to Goa, nobody offers them jobs,
Tea voilean ghetat opman!
Over and above they get insulted.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Jinsanchem artinim konn te uxar,
Who are smart in the various arts,
Sangat: Aminch te Goenkar!
Tell us: It is we Goans!
Tarvarui sirvisen konn te uxar,
Who are smart for work on the ships,

Sangat: Aminch te Goenkar!

Tell us: It is we Goans!

Padri sermanv sangonk, konn te uxar,
Who are smart for preaching sermons,

Sangat: Aminch te Goenkar!

Tell us: It is we Goans!

Bailank pattim sortat,

They move from women (Meaning?),

Battlecho beij ghetat,

They love to have a drink,

Te konn? Te aminch Goenkar?

Who are they: It is we Goans!

~
Sõvnsar (Sõuvnsar) Chearuch Rê Dissancho

This world is just of four days

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 78. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music: Luis Manoel Menezes, Divar, Ilhas

Date:

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Sõvnsar chearuch rê dissancho,

This world is just of a few (lit. four) days,

Ugddas vosnam motintulo.

The memory does not leave the mind.

Anim keloleam corneãcho Marianinho,

And of our deeds, Marianinha,

Coixtam dogdancho.

Of our toils and labour.

Segredan kello trato,

We made a secret agreement,

Moddench paun guetlo rê gatto.

Suddenly some one betrayed us.

Zaitte coixtto tuvem kellêi Marianinho,

You have suffered a lot of troubles, Marianinha,

Gorzê verito.

Unnecessarily.

Maca vodvodaillo Saiba,

You have made me suffer, my Lord,

Cuddi otmean soi-to.

With my body and soul.

Calzac balle marle satto Marianinho,

You have pierced my heart with seven arrows, Marianinha,

Sôddia sangato.

Let us go apart.

~
Sõvnsarant Rê Dekilem

We have seen in this world

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 80. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Sõvsarant rê deklilem,
We have seen in this world,
Zaitem disgras amim boguilem,
And we have suffered a lot of misfortunes,
Dusmananim maca dăudailem,
Enemies have driven me away,
Tujeam doleam mucavelem.
From your sight.

Chusmo/ *Refrain:*
Naca, naca sôvnsar naca,
No, no, I do not want to live in this world,
Tujo ugddas êtôch rê maca.
When I remember you.

Kitem cor'n sanddun guelo rê maca,
How could (male) you have forsaken me and gone,
Calliz mojem bettoilelea suka.
I had dedicated my heart to you, my happiness.
Zad'dar suknnim rodtat tuka,
Birds are crying for you on the trees,
Arê ecleach mojea anjea. (Chusmo)
You, my only angel. (Refrain)

Kitem cor'n fottoilem maca,
How could you have cheated me (female),
Auchit morun guelo rê cotta,
All of a sudden you died and went away,
Adli suat chouncheac nozo,
I can no more look at the old place,
Sogloch ugddas eta tujo. (Chusmo)
All your memories come to me. (Refrain)

–
Suria Moga Podlo
The sun has set, my dear

–
Type: Mando
Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 84. Bogtavaddo, Chorão
Lyrics and Music: Caetano João Coutinho
Date:
Musical form: Binary
Literary form: Monologue
Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka
Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Suria moga podlo,
The sun has set, my dear,
Chondurimu rê udelo.
The moon has risen.
Amrêch vellu começar zalo,
The Angelus-time has started,
Moga kuim tum pavolo.
My dear, where have you (male) been (where are you).

Sodanch amguer tum etalo,
You had been coming to us always,
Mojea fankeant(o) rê bostalo,
You used to sit in my bosom,
Atam kiteac ingrato rê zalo,
Why have you become an enemy now,
Coslo guneão tuka sampdollo.
What fault of mine do you believe to have found.

Adeus, adeus, adeus,
Farewell, farewell, farewell,
Itulean sōvnsar maca naca,
I do not want (to live in) this world now,
Dolle moje damptoch rê moga,
When I close my eyes,
Patlean dukam golloun naka.
Do not shed tears for me.

Suria Murê Poddlo
The sun has set

Type: Mando

Source: A. da Gama/ C. Xavier. Goenchim Gitam. Mandee anim Dulpodam. Nr. 1, p. 11

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 08.09.1967. Printed by Tip. Sadananda, Panaji

Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Suria murê poddlo,
The sun has set,
Anim chondrim rê udelo.
And the moon has risen.
Suria mure poddlo,
The sun has set,
Anim chondrim rê udelo.
And the moon has risen.
Amorecho vellu komesar re zalo,
It is Angelus time,
Moga khuim rê tum pavolo.
Where have you gone, my love.
Amorecho vellu komesar re zalo,
It is Angelus time,
Moga khuim rê tum pavolo.
Where have you gone, my love.

Sodanch amger tum ietaloi,
You always used to come to our house,
Mhujea gopant rê bostaloi.
You used to sit on my lap.
Sodanch amger tum ietaloi,
You (male) always used to come to our house,
Mhujea gopant rê bostaloi.
You used to sit on my lap.
Atam kiteak ingrat tum zaloi,
Why did you now become ungrateful,
Koslea dusmanank sampoddloi.
What enemy did you get involved with.
Atam kiteak ingrat tum zaloi,
Why did you now become ungrateful,
Koslea dusmanank sampoddloi.
What enemy did you get involved with.

Adeus, adeus anjea,
Goodbye, goodbye, my angel,
Nimnno dispedir kortam tuka.
This is my last farewell to you.
Adeus, adeus anjea,
Goodbye, goodbye, my angel,
Nimnno dispedir kortam tuka.

This is my last farewell to you.
Dolle mhuje dhamptoch rê moga,
When my eyes are closed (when I am dead), my love,
Fattlean dukam golloinaka.
Do not weep for me when I am gone.
Dolle mhuje dhamptoch rê moga,
When my eyes are closed, my love,
Fattlean dukam golloinaka.
Do not weep for me when I am gone.

Suria Noketrancho Porim Porzolta
The sun shines like stars

Type: Mando
Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Manuscript 1971.
Song No. 52. Bogtavaddo, Chorão
Lyrics and Music
Date:
Musical form: Binary
Literary form: Monologue
Translated by Olivinho Gomes (1943-). University of Goa, 2001

Suria noketrancho pôrim porzolta,
The sun shines like stars,
Moga mujea anja,
My love, my angel,
Benfeit fulu mhonn tum manka,
You are a perfect flower, my jewel,
Adoraru kortam tuka.
I worship you.

Io io gopantulea anjea,
Please come, do come, the angel of my lap,
Ekuch pun beij di rê maka.
Give me at least one kiss.
Io, io gopantulea anjea,
Please come, do come, the angel of my lap,
Ekuch pun beij di rê maca.
Give me at least one kiss.

Alambradu pole tuje, môgreche^[102] kolle,
Your cheeks of alabaster, buds of moghra,
Distai motieanche zodde,
Look like pearly twin hinges,
Vizbi ghetai tuje dolle,
Your eyes are enchanting,
Kalliz lobdolem rê tuje kodde.
My heart has fallen in love with you.

Suropaiech' Muja Y Anja
My angel of lovely form

Type: Mando
Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. pp. 140-141
Lyrics and Music: Arnaldo de Menezes (1863-1917)
Date: Composed probably during the months of April or May when sea baths have a beneficial effect.
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Published 2000. Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya Ganj, New Delhi 110 002
Translated by José Pereira

Suropaiech' muja y anja,

*My angel of lovely form,
Kity'm kon-n visrum y aum-um tuka.
How can I forget you?
Kallyza' faro tum marinaka.
You must not wound my heart.
Pixi zaunum tum bounaka.
You must not become perturbed.*

*Kosloch guneaum tum koynaka,
Do not blame yourself at all,
Aunddet'm vit-ttet'm y aum-um tuka.
Because I yearn and pine for you.
Baskolly zapo tum dium-naka,
Do not give me an unkind word,
Muji birmoty tum genaka.
And bear the curse of my affliction.*

*Doria' laranch' munn tea vella,
At the time of the wave of the sea,
Aum-um lobddol'm mum gô tuka.
I lost my heart to you.
Bauloly'm fulo tum zainaka,
Do not become a drooping flower,
Ximpnneam jivem kortol'm tuka.
For by sprinkling water I shall refresh you.*

*Dispidirach' amcha vella,
When the time of our farewell arrived,
Balo fumblo muja kallyza',
A sword transfixed my heart.
Vatto dixti pol-linam maka,
I could not see where I was going to,
Utrikeanim rabot'm tuka.
And now I await you with yearning.*

*Yo rê, yo rê anja muja.
Come, oh come, my angel!
Gopantum getam y aum-um tuka.
Let me take you into my arms.*

Surya Doryant Moga Pavlo^[103]
The sun has already sun in the sea

Type: Mando (?)

Source: Sukhthanker, Vinayak Sadashiw. 1974. Tales and Tellers of Goa. Asia Trading Corporation, 150, Brigade Road, Bangalore-25, Karnataka. p. 114

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Monologue

Published: 15.11.1974.

Translated by: Sukhthanker, Vinayak Sadashiw

*Surya doryant moga pavlo.
The sun has already sunk in the sea.
Chondrimo kupantrê udelo!
The moon has begun to shine in the sky!
Amorecho vel komesar jalo!
This is the twilight (Angelus) hour,
Moga khoenrê tum pavlo?
Where are you, my love?
Sodanch amguer tum yetalo!*

When you used to come to see me, my sweetheart!
Mogachyo khobri tum uleitalo!
This is the hour when I used to hear,
Words of love uttered to me by you.
Atan ingrat tum kityak jalo?
Why have you forsaken me?
Koslo gunyau mojo tuvem dekhlo?
What is my guilt?
Sangrêmoga, koslo gunyav
Tell me, my love,
What is my guilt,
Majo tuven dekhlo?
Which you accuse me of?

Surya Kupant Dhamplo

The sun is hidden by the clouds (The sun has set)

Type: Mando

Source: Lourdinho Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 1, p. 76 - 77

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 15.08.82. Printed by Pedro Barreto, Panaji

Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Surya kupant dhamplo,
The sun is hidden by the clouds (The sun has set),
Chondrim gopant rê udelo,
The moon has peeped out,
Am'recho vell(u) komesar zalo,
Angelus time has commenced,
Moga khoim tum rê pavolo.
Where have you gone, my love.

Sodanch amguer ietaloi,
You always used to come to our house,
Gopant mhojea rê khelltaloi,
You used to play in my arms.
Atam kiteak ingrat tum zaloi,
Why did you now become ungrateful,
Khoincea dusmanak sampoddoi.
What enemy did you come across.

Adeus adeus moga,
Goodbye, goodbye, my love,
Itlean adeus kortam tuka,
This is my last goodbye to you.
Dolle mhoje dhamploch rê moga,
When my eyes are closed (when I am dead), my love,
Pattlean dukham ghollonaka.
Do not weep when I am gone.

Surya Noketranche Porim Porzolta

The sun is shining like stars

Type: Mando

Source: Lourdinho Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 1, pg. 8-9

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 15.08.82. Printed by Pedro Barreto, Panaji

Translated by Romano Abreu, Moira, June 2003

Surya noketranchê porim porzollta,
The sun is shining like stars,
Mogachea mhojea anjea.
My loving angel.
Tum bemfeit mhunnun mannka,
Because you are handsome/pretty, my jewel,
Adorar(u) kortam tuka.
I adore you.

Chusmo/ *Refrain:*
Io, io, gopantulea anjea,
Come, come, my angel into my embrace,
Ekuch punn beij(u) dhi rê mhaka.
Give me at least one kiss.

Alamabrad(u) tuje pole, mogreanche kolle,
Alamabrad(u) your cheeks like jasmine buds,
Distai motiach' zodde,
They look like a pair of pearls,
Jigjigetai mhoje dolle,
My eyes are shining,
Kalliz lobdol'rê tuje kodde. (Chusmo)
My heart is in love with you. (Refrain)

Tirxe, garxe tuje dolle, bigbigtai polle,
Your squint eyes are blue and blinking,
Bhultai sogle chole,
All the boys are excited over you.
Axeun rautam zon'lakodde,
I remain anxiously near the window
Dixtti pottol' mhunn bainkodde. (Chusmo)
Hoping to see you at the well. (Refrain)

Surya-Noketranche Porim Porzolleta
You sparkle like the moon and the stars

Type: Mando
Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. pp. 150-151
Lyrics and Music: Gizelino Rebelo (1875-1931)
Date: 1922^[104]
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Published 2000. New Delhi: Aryan Books International
Translated by José Pereira

–
Surya-noketranche porim porzolleta,
You sparkle like the moon and the stars,
Mogach' muja suka.
Joy of my love.
Bemfeit fulo munn tum mannyka,
Beautiful flower that you are, my gem,
Adoraro kortam tuka.
I adore you.

Alambrado pole tuje mogreche kolle,
Your cheeks are amber and buds of jasmine,
Distai motianch' zole.
A cluster of pearls they seem!
Visvisetai muje dolle,
My eyes are dazzled,

Kalliz lobddol'm rê tuj'korhe.
And my heart now cleaves to you.

Eku vellu punnum yeunum mell rê maka,
Come and visit me once at least,
Anja muja y anja.
Angel, oh, my angel!
Sopnnant dekily' anvem tuka,
I saw you in my dreams,
Mirhmirheanim uttail' maka.
And you woke me up with stabs of anguish.

Yo yo gopantulea y anja,
Come, o come, angel of my bosom.
Ekuch punn beiju di rê maka.
Give me one kiss, at least one.

Tambde Roza Tuje Pole
Your cheeks are like red roses

Type: Mando
Source: Lourdinho Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 2, p. 50 - 51
Lyrics and Music:
Date:
Musical form: Binary
Literary form: Dialogue
Published 25.03.1984. Printed by Pedro Barreto, Panaji
Translated by Lourenço de Noronha, Vienna, 22.04.2001

Tambdde roza tuje pole.
Your cheeks are like red roses.
Dukhanim bhorleat mhoje dolle.
My eyes are full of tears.
Papachem licens asa zalear polle,
See if you got the permission of your father,
Kazar zauncheac mhoje kodde.
To get married with me.

Papachem licens asa rê mhaka.
I have got my father's permission.
Kazar(u) zauncheak rautam tuka.
I am waiting to get married with you.
Tum tor kazar zaina zalear moga,
If you do not get married with me, my dear,
Mhoji bhirmot futt'oli tuka.
My curse will come upon you.

Soglle chole ektaim zaun,
All the boys used to get together,
Adorar(u) kori mhaka.
And adore (crave for) me.
Zauncheak sasnak potin tuji,
I wanted to be your wife for ever,
Ballgun dhovorlol' mhaka.
(You left me ...?)

Papan kazar keli mhaka.
My father got me married.
Sukachi dukant vhorun ghatli.
He took me away from happiness and put me into sorrow.
Mhotte auliste bab(u) ieun hanga,
Grown-up boys came here,
Perturbar(u) mhaka keli.

And disturbed my mind.

Tambdde Rozad Tuje Pole

Your cheeks are red like roses

Type: Mando

Source: F.X. Oliveira. Gitam Jhelo. Album 1, p. 75

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Dialogue

Published 1971. Printed by B.X. Furtado & Sons, Dhobitalao, Bombay

Translated by Romano Abreu, Moira, June 2003

Cheddo/ *Boy*:

Tambdde rozad tuje pole,

Your cheeks are red like roses,

Chounceak distai kitle bore.

They are beautiful.

Papachem licens asa zalear polle,

See if your daddy is permitting you,

Kazar zanzcheak moje kodde.

To get married with me.

Cheddun/ *Girl*:

Papachem licens asa-rê maka,

Daddy's permission is given to me,

Kazar zanzcheak rautam tuka.

I am waiting to marry you.

Sang tori kednam kazar dorchem moga,

Tell me, my love, when our marriage should be held,

Vengent dhorunk rautam tuka.

I am waiting to embrace you.

Cheddo/ *Boy*:

Aikon tujim mogall utram,

Hearing your loving words,

Pois thaun tuka eok beij ditam.

I am sending you a flying kiss,

Tukach' lagon ankvar anvum raualam,

I remained a bachelor because of you,

Govai jardintulim fhulam.

These garden flowers are my witnesses.

Cheddun/ *Girl* :

Govai naka mojea anjea,

I don't want witnesses, my angel,

Mojem kalliz sangta maka.

My heart is whispering to me,

Abolim, rozam, xinvtim gehe-rê tuka,

Take these abolim, Marygold and Crysantemum for you,

Sukh sontos dhi-rê maka.

And give me joy and happiness.

Tambde Rubim (Rozad) Tuje Pole

Your cheeks are like red rubies (roses)

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 85. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Dialogue

Cheddo/ *Boy*:

Tambde rubim (rozad) tuje polé.
Your cheeks are like red rubies.
Chouncheac distai kitule boré.
They are so beautiful to look at.
Papachem liçens assa zalear pollé,
See if you have the permission of your father,
Cazar zaũcheac mojecode.
To get married with me.

Cheddun/ *Girl*:

Papachem liçenço assa ré maca.
I have got my father's permission.
Cazar zãuncheac rautam tuka.
I am waiting to get married with you.
Tum mojê laguim cazar zainam zalear moga.
If you do not get married with me, my dear,
Môji birmôt futtoli tuka.
My curse will come on you.

Papan cazar maca kêli,
My father got me married,
Emcondanto vorun gaili.
And put me into hell.
Motté auliste babu ectaim zaunum,
Grown-up boys joining together,
Maca porturbaru kêli.
They disturbed my mind.

–
Tambrhe Roznche Tuje Pole
Your cheeks are of red roses

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. pp. 104-105

Lyrics and Music: Ligório Costa (1851-1919)

Date: Composed between 1864 and 1900. ^[105]

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 2000. Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya Ganj, New Delhi - 110 002

Translated by José Pereira

–
Tambrhe rozanch' tuje pole,
Your cheeks are of red roses,
Taja bemfeit tuje dolle.
And even more beautiful are your eyes.
Te tuj' dolleanko tsoichak gô,
To see those your eyes,
Yetai bambnanle tsole.
Brahmin boys come.

Vankrhe-tinkrhe kortai mage,
They part their hair in different dashing styles (lit. They make crooked partings)
Inchan-tinchan mot-ttai dolle.
And cast side glances this way and that.
Te tuj' mogache abras gô,
Those lovely embraces of yours,
Yetai muja dolleankorhe.
Come up before my eyes.

Kituly'm bemfeit tujem sarkem.
How beautiful is your face.
Tsoilea' dista' estrel sorginchem.
It is really like a star of heaven!
Atam kitem kon-n sandduchem,
How can I then lose (lit. let go),
Em mannink gopantulem.
This jewel from my bosom?

Tuka geunum gô gopantum,
Taking you into my arms,
Orgam y aum-um ditam.
I give thanks.
Tuzo ugddas yetorich gô,
When the thought of you comes to me,
Ulas devako bettoitam.
I offer my sighs to God.

Tea Zolmanchea Mojea Dissa
On that day of my birth

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 86. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Tea zolmanchea mojea dissa,
On that day of my birth,
Devan kitem nirmilem maca.
What did God destine for me.
Disso ani ratto chintlear moga,
If I ponder over it day and night, my love,
Hó sôvnsar maca naca.
I do not want (to live in) this world.

Tum cazar zatrêch moga,
When you get married, my dear,
Mojo môgu visrunaca.
Do not forget my love.
Sopnant disti podtoch maca,
When I see you in my dreams,
Mojea gofant guetam tuka.
I take you in my arms.

Aum mortoch mum rê moga,
When I die, my dear,
Mojo ugddas etolo tuka.
My memories will come to you.
Fonddu ustun choilear moga,
If you open my grave and have a look,
Môjim ad'dam meutolim tuka.
You will find my bones.

Tedus Babddo Caitan Kori Chintest Rudan (Dev Kednanch Sanddinam)
The other day poor Caitan was very sad (God never forsakes us)

Type: Mando

Source: F.X. Oliveira. Gitam Jhelo. Album 1, p. 50-51

Lyrics: F.X. Olivera. Music arr.: Cruz-Noronha

Date:

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Dialogue

Published 1971. Printed by B.X. Furtado & Sons, Dhobitalao, Bombay

Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Tedus babddo Caitan kori chintest rudan,

The other day poor Caitan was complaining bitterly,

Zalin dontin vorsam asam bextto kuddant.

„It's about two or three years since I am living in the Club House.“

Sirvis nam zaum mortam sintimentan.

“I am very upset because I have no job.”

Supurlem Joan vochon fuddean, mhu-nnonk laglem luan,

Little João came to him and said to him quietly:

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Poi Irmanv tim suknnim kortat gaenam,

Look, my (elder) brother, those birds are singing songs,

Konn khan dita tankam ...?

Who gives them food to eat?

Poi zomir, rosroxit distat tim fhulam,

Look, the flowers on the ground are so healthy,

Konn ximpta tim zaddam ...?

Who waters those plants?

Poi mollbar jigjigtat chondrim nokestram,

See how the moon and the stars shine in the sky,

Veller gaztat laram ...?

The waves are roaring on the beach.

Soglleem dita, chintlear govai amkam,

All this solemnly tells us,

Dev kednanch sanddinam !

God never forsakes us!

Veta thum aikotam, mhunnonk laglo Caitan,

I hear this wherever I go, said Caitan,

Veta thum lok magta, mozot diunk Serkaran;

Wherever I go I hear that the Government should help them,

Punn dubleank konn poinam hea sonvsarant ...

But nobody in this world looks after the poor people.

Surpulem Joan soddun suskar, tem luddbelem luan ...

Young João let out a sigh and whispered:

Joan:

Poi Irmanv, tea doriar bonvtat tim tarvam,

Look, my (elder) brother, at the ships that sail the seas,

Konn samballta tankam ... ?

Who looks after them?

Poi zongllant jietat sabar zanvaram,

Look at the animals that live in the forest,

Konn khann dita tankam ...?

Who feeds them?

Ti maslli, tim pakram, suria, nokestram,

The fish, the birds, the sun and the stars,

Mhunntat distat amkam ...

As if they say,

Tumi vortoun Devach' sobit rochnam,

Since you all are God's beautiful creation,

Dev kednanch sanddinam.

God never forsakes you.

Tujim utram aikon, mhunno laglo Caitan,

Hearing your words, said Caitan,

Sontos bogta kallzak, zor' dom'ddi nam hatant.

I feel very happy, even though I don't have a dime (paisa) in my hand.
Munxean vauron jieunk zai sonvsarant ...
Man must work and live in this world.
Bekar bonvon kaddche mhunn dis, hem sangonk nam Devan!
God did not tell us to be lazy and to do no work.

Joan:

Poi Irmanv, te bhagint fhu'leant tim fhulam,
Look, (elder) brother, flowers have blossomed in the garden,
Konn rong dita tankam ...
Who gave them their colours?
Poi molleant, tea dongrar, jinsanchim follam,
Look at the meadows, at those hills, where all kinds of berries grow,
Konn fors dita tankam ...?
Who gives them the strength?
Dev korta, Dev dita, sogllem hem amkam,
God creates, God gives all this to us,
Munis hem somzonam ...
Man does not understand this.
Munxean chintlear mhunnto also sodam,
If man thinks, Alsu would always say,
Dev kednanch sanddinam!
God never forsakes us.

Thoddo Tempo Zalo Passar

Some time has passed

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 89. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Thoddo tempo zalo passar,
Some time has passed,
Avem tuji amizad moga kellear.
Since I made friends with you, my dear.
Itlo temp pasun mojea manca,
Since so much of time has passed, my dear (lit. gem),
Sentimento tujo tujê motintulo,
My feelings for you,
Kitem côn avem dacouncho.
How can I show them.

Chusmol Refrain:

Atam bai rautum chintun.
Now, my lady, I am waiting and contemplating.
Tuka ditam sangun,
I am telling you,
Tujea bogor cazar ãum zãumcho nam mun.
I shall not marry anyone, except you.

Caiborem sôbit tujem nãum.
How beautiful is your name .
Bórla soglo fidalcãcho gãum.
The whole area of the nobility is adorned with it.
Cainch porva nam mojea manca,
It matters not, my dear (lit.gem),
Digo poilem tujem utor^[106] maca,

*First give me your word,
Maguir cazarachem sangtam tuka. (Chusmo)
I shall then speak to you of marriage. (Refrain)*

*Maca melcheac tujem utoru,
In order to get your word,
Moga maca naca tuji dôtu.
I do not need your dowry, my dear.
Coxal rau atam mojea manca,
Keep content, my dear (lit. gem),
Avem chintun calliz dadôxi kellel,
Just thinking of you my heart feels satisfied,
Eclench tum mojea mogachem. (Chusmo)
You alone are my beloved one. (Refrain)*

Toddea Tempachea Moga
For a short time during our friendship

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 87. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

*Toddea tempach amchea moga,
For a short time during our friendship,
Calza gondo dilo gô tuka,
My heart and my soul I gave to you,
Oslea goditachea tempa.
During those eventful times.
Kiteach tum afflict cortai maca.
Why are you making me sad.*

*Chusmo/ Refrain:
Anim dusmananchê ujir moga,
And in the face of my enemies, my love,
Melunaca maca.
Do not come to meet me.*

*Aum aflicto cornam rê tuka.
I do you no harm.
Baldêu marnaca mojea calza.
Do not pierce arrows into my heart.
Sentimento guetolim mojea jiva,
I (female) shall feel sad in my life,
Quedinch aum sandchim nam rê tuka.
I shall never forsake you.*

*Chusmo/ Refrain:
Ani sandun tum guelar moga,
And even if you leave me and go away,
Vissorchim nam tuka.
I shall not forget you.*

*Tujea mogac rê lagunum,
On account of your love,
Vidú mojem dilem ibadunum.
I ruined my life.
Sodanch dadoxi bountalim aum,*

*I had been going about happily,
Tim tujim utram rê chintunum.
Thinking of those your words.*

Chusmo/ Refrain:

*Anim dusmanum assa anga,
There is another enemy,
Amcam rê tencunum.
Near to us (lit. touching us).*

Toddoch Temp Ami Bonvleanv Mogan
We have been in love for a short while

Type: Mando

Source: Lourdinho Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 2, p. 56 - 57

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 25.03.1984. Printed by Pedro Barreto, Panaji

Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

*Thoddoch temp ami bonvleanv mogan,
We have been in love for a short while,
Kazarachem utor dilolem Rozan,
Roza has plied her troth,
Ekvottacher addkoll addlli tichea papan,
Her father objected to their union,
Moga tuka paulom ne gô gheunk gopant.
I was unable to take you in my arms.*

Chusmo/ Refrain:

*Estimasav Rozachem,
Roza, my esteemed one, Roza,
Roza mhojea mogachem,
Roza, my beloved,
Kazar zaunk licens na gô papachem.
Papa does not allow us to get married.*

*Roza, chint'alom mhojea motint,
Roza, I always used to think,
Mogachi tuka korunk gô potin,
To make you my loving bride,
Ami dogaim vegllim zaun zatin,
Since we are both of different castes,
Papachem licens mellona gô hatint. (Chusmo)
Papa is not giving us his permission. (Refrain)*

*Sobhit tujem bai Roza nanv,
So beautiful is your name, my Roza,
Tosoch sobhit Saliganv tumcho ganv,
So also your beautiful village of Saligão,
Polle zujea papak(u) lagunum hanv,
Only because of your father I am now
Sukun guelom motint gheun hem picasanv. (Chusmo)
Pining and getting wasted having this nuisance in my mind. (Refrain)*

Toddoch Tempo Zalo
A short time ago

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 88. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka,

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Toddoch tempo zalo,

It is a short time ago,

Maca môgu riglear tujo.

That I fell in love with you.

Hó sonsunc nozo manca.

I cannot bear this, my dear (lit. gem),

Banho gueum dista ôilê zôricho.

I feel like having a bath in the spring there on top.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Ai,ai, sonsunezo marta uzo,

Ai, ai, I cannot bear this, I feel hot (lit. fire is burning me),

Manca ugddas eta tuzo.

My dear (lit gem), I think of you.

Calizachea mojea gonddea,

You, the core of my heart,

Ontoscornanchea mojea anjea.

My angel with a pure conscience.

Anjea sarkeachea mojea manca,

You resemble an angel, my dear (lit. gem),

Kedinch aun sandcho nam gô tuka. (Chusmo)

I shall never forsake you. (Refrain)

Tujem-mojem calliz ecuch munum.

Your heart and mine are one.

Pôrgôt zalo sogloch gãum.

Everyone (lit. the whole country) knows it.

Atam maca sandxi zalear tuum,

Now if you leave me alone,

Jiu mojo ditolom tuka ãum. (Chusmo)

I shall give up my life for you (I shall commit suicide on account of you). (Refrain)

Tristi Y Afflict Tuka Dekli

I saw you sad and unhappy

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. pp. 98-99

Lyrics and Music: Anonymus

Date: Composed in the second half of the 19th century.

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Dialogue

Published 2000. Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya Ganj, New Delhi 110 002

Translated by José Pereira

Tristi y afflict tuka dekli.

I saw you sad and unhappy.

Ox'm kon-n kedinch nuim rê y asli.

Never before had I seen you like this.

Kensanch' fanti dekun sol-lli,^[107]

You even untied your braid,

Mogachi funnom munnum dili.

And offered it as a sign of love.

Fanti kensanchi,

I take this braid,

Funnom mogachi,
Sign of your love,
Getam kornum dukanch' zori.
In my hands, weeping streams of tears.

Kosol' vellu amchery aila.
What an evil moment is ours.
Dusmanako mellum' naka.
May it not befall even an enemy.
Abrab-beiju tuka ditam,
I kiss you and embrace you, my dear one.
Moga aum votam mum rê votam.
My love, I must, oh I must go away.

Adeus anja muja.
Farewell my angel.
Aum-um sanddynam tuka.
I will not forsake you.
Tuj' vinny'm sonsar maka naka.
I have no desire for life without you.

Dispidiro kortam tuka.
I bid you farewell.
Muzo môgu vusrum' naka.
Do not forget my love.
Sumnan-suman boroit'm tuka.
I will write to you every week.
Poti tuji fobor darhy rê maka.
My husband, send me news of yourself.

Ai rorhtam aum-um.
I cry, my only joy.
Kedinch sanddynam tuka,
I will never abandon you,
Eklinchi muja suka.
My only happiness.

Tsondrimanča Uzvarhanum
In the splendour of the moonlight

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. pp. 142-143

Lyrics and Music: Arnaldo de Menezes (1863-1917) [108]

Date: Composed between 1876 and 1903.

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Polylogue *mando* (without the chorus it would have been monologue)

Published 2000. Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya Ganj, New Delhi 110 002

Translated by José Pereira

Poet:

Tsondrimanča uzvarhanum,
In the splendour of the moonlight,
Mannyka dekily' mum gô tuka.
Darling, I saw you.
Surya paxim porzollito,
More dazzling than the sun,
Mannyka tujem sarkem dislem maka.
A jewel, your face seemed to me.

Tuje gunnom gô chintunum,
When I thought of your charm,
Sonsar disol' suk sorginchem.

The world seemed the very bliss of heaven!
Koslem baprhéponnom mujem,
What agony this is -
Sodankal dukanum jieuchem.
To live in unending sorrow.

Kitem kornum rauchem y anvem,
How can I ever live,
Tuje mogall kallyza vinnem.
Without your loving heart?
Atam soglea ontoskornan,
With my whole being,
Magtam Devakorhe uniaum y amchem.
I implore God for our union.

Soglo sonsary ê bounum,
I wandered the whole earth,
Atam mel-lli manyka mak'tum.
And now I have found you.
Villapanim magtam y aum-um,
I entreat you with tears,
Muja mogats' visor genak' munnum.
Not to forget our love.

Girl:
Ai kitea' fottoit' maim,
Oh mother, why fool me,
Kitea' fottoita,
Why tease me,
Kort' munnum cazaro.
By saying that you will get me married.

Tsondrimm Rê Udelo
The moon has risen

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. pp. 168-169

Lyrics and Music: Caetano Coutinho (1918-1964?)

Date: Composed in about 1918 or 1920, the date of the composer's marriage.

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 2000. Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya Ganj, New Delhi 110 002

Translated by José Pereira

Tsondrim rê udelo,
The moon has risen,
Surya kirnany'm fankarolo.
And the sun shines in his rays.
Amrets' vellu comesar zalo.
The hour of the Angelus has begun.
Moga khuim rê tum pavolo.
Where have you got to, my love.

Sodants amgery tum yetalo/ yetaloi,
You always used to come to my house,
Mogacho khobro tum sangtalo/ sangtoloi.
And say loving things to me.
Atam kitean ingrat rê zalo/ zaloi :
Why have you grown cold, love:
Koslo dusman tujer pol-llo.
What devil has taken hold of you ?

Tuja utrar rê patieunum,
I trusted your word,
Mortificar zalim aum-um.
And was betrayed.
Rorhtam moga ulas sorhunum,
I weep and sigh, my love,
Kaliz donddoulem dekunum.
Because you have battered my heart.

Adeus adeus moja moga.
Good-bye, my love, good-bye.
Itlean sounsar maka naka.
I turn my back on life.
Dolle moje damptots rê moga,
When my eyes close for ever,
Patllean dukam golloinaka.
Do not shed tears for me.

Aum mortots moja moga,
When I die, my darling,
Mozo ugddas yetolo tuka.
You will remember me.
Khonddu mozo usplear rê moga,
You will dig up my grave,
Bexttim arham meutolim tuka.
But you will find only bones.

Tujê Maman Sanglolem Maca
Your mother had told me

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 95. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Dialogue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vincent de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Tujê maman sanglolem maca,
Your mother had told me,
Mojê laguim cazar cortolim mun tuka.
That she would marry me with you.
Sarco certêz tum di gô maca.
Please (you = female) give me (male) a definite word.
Cazar zaumcheac rautam tuka.
I am waiting to get married with you.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Vattêr kednam meulear maca,
If you meet me on the road,
Mogachi zabu di gô maca.
Please greet me with love.

Kitterm corun certêz diunchem rê tuka,
How should I give you a definite word,
Locachi loz dissota maca.
I feel ashamed of the villagers (people).
Mojêr ingrat tum zainaca,
Do not get angry with me,
Mojea calzachea gonddea. (Chusmo)
You, the core of my heart. (Refrain)

Dukam golloun roddunaca gô maca.
Do not weep tears for me.
Ro'odd noxibaco tujea.
Cry over your own misfortune.
Sorguincheam neketranc chônunum moga,
Looking at the stars in heaven,
Nimnem tin ulás galtam tuka. (Chusmo)
I am expressing the last three sighs. (Refrain)

—
Tujea Mogaco Lagunum
On account of your love

Type: Mando
Source: J.A.A. Fernandes (1884-1980). Album Cantaracho. Song No. 91. Chorão
Lyrics and Music:
Date:
Musical form: Binary
Literary form: Monologue
Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka
Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Chorão, July 1981

Tujea mogacho lagunum,
On account of your love,
Rortam oddrust mojem chintunum.
I am weeping thinking of my misfortune.
Papa mãma(m) ingrato mojo dêcunum,
Papa and Mama, having seen my bad luck,
Martai fugar cornum.
They are tormenting me (lit. suffocating me to death).
Papa mãma(m) ingrato mojo dêcunum,
Papa and Mama, having seen my bad luck,
Martai fugar cornum.
They are tormenting me (lit. suffocating me to death).

Vorsae êco zatta chôli,
Every year a daughter is born,
Partilachi herdêr zali.
Claiming a right to inherit the property.
Bongum mojea cazrachem.
Pity my marriage.
Vido choleanchem.
The life of boys (is good).
Disgras chôlianchem^[109].
Misfortune lies with the girls.

Papa mama mojê mogachê,
My father and my mother, my dear,
Kiteac rodtai fugar zaunum.
Why are you weeping getting suffocated,
Partilho mojea herançachem,
Part of my inheritance,
Escritura corun(u),
Give me in writing (the document),
Diai dôticchem.
The document of my dowry.

—
Tujea Utrar Rê Patieunum
I rely on your word

Type: Mando
Source: Lourdinho Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 1, p. 22-23

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Ternary

Published 15.08.82. Printed by Pedro Barreto, Panaji

Translated by Romano Abreu, Moira, June 2003

Tujea utrar rê patieunum,
Trusting on your word,
Aiz pasun ankvar raulim hanvum,
I remained a spinster till today.
Tum ingrat kiteak zaunum,
Why are you unfaithful,
Vetai mhaka rê sanddunum,
Leaving me and going away.
Orsanim sambhaulol' dekunum.
I took care of you for years.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Devan nirmilol' na rê mhaka,
God has not destined me,
Sodanch sangat(u) korecheak tuka.
To remain in your love.

Adeus korun anjea mhojea,
Saying goodbye, my angel,
Kiteak sanddun ot' rê mhaka,
Why are you going and leaving me alone.
Kosol' destin saiba mhozo,
What kind of destiny/future is mine.
Ankvarponn ani sonsum nezo,
I can not bear to be a spinster anymore.
Kaz'racho na ani mhak' bhorvanso. (Chusmo)
I have no more hopes of marriage. (Refrain)

Sukach tem(u) kobhar zalo,
Time of happiness is over,
Millmilleancho vell(u) pavlo,
Suffocation time has come,
Feliz tori zaunnum moga,
At least you remain happy,
Distti poddlear puro mhaka,
Your sight is enough for me.
Millmill' zall(u) bhogtai kallzak mhojea. (Chusmo)
My heart is burning and suffocating. (Refrain)

Tujea Utrar Rê Patieuno

Trusting on your word

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Manuscript 1971. Song No. 56. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form: Monologue

Translated by Romano Abreu, Moira, June 2003

Tujea utrar rê patieuno,
Trusting on your word,
Aiz sann ankvar aum rabolim.
I remained a spinster until today.
Tum ingrat kiteac zaunum,
Why have you become unfaithful.

Veta maca rê sandun.
Why are you leaving me and going away

Chusmo/ *Refrain:*

Orsam amim sambalolim rê dekunum,
We lived for many years in Goa in friendship,
Goeant eklem manink mojem goniporim uduun gulem.
My one jewel, you flew away like a kite

Adeus corun mojea moga,
Bidding good-bye my angel,
Kiteak sandun ot'rê maka,
Why are you going leaving me alone.
Kosol destino saiba mojo,
What kind of destination is mine,
Ankvarpon sonsunezo,
I cannot bear to be a spinster anymore.
Cazracho borvanço kobar zalo.
I have no hopes anymore of getting married.

Chusmo/ *Refrain:*

Kosol destino murê mozo,
What is this my fate,
Sodanch dukanim jieuncho.
To live always in sorrow.

Sukach tempo kobar zalo,
The time of happiness is over,
Mid'middeancho vellu paulo,
The time of suffocation has come.
Feliz zaunnum punn rê moga,
You at least remain happy,
Disti podlear puro maka.
Your sight is enough for me.

Chusmo/ *Refrain:*

Mirmid-zallo bogtai mojea jiva,
I feel at a loss in my life,
Devan nirmil na rê maka,
God has not destined me,
Sodanch sangat korcheac tuka.
To live in your love always.

Tujem Calliz Mojem Munum
Saying your heart is mine

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 92. Bogtavaddo, Chorão
Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Tujem calliz mojem munum,
That your heart is mine,
Morgovam borla soglo ganv,
The whole of Margão is talking of it (lit. is full of it),
Calzac môg tujo dourunum,
Keeping your love in my heart,
Atam moga môrunc paulom ãum.
I (male) am now at the point of death, my dear.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Ai, ai, entoscornanche gai ré moje,
Oh, oh, the sobs of my heart,
Ai, ai, conanco sangunche.
Oh, oh, whom shall I tell that.

Môtu zaunco pauli pixi,
My mind is nearly going crazy,
Tuvem dusreachi kêli mun axi.
Because you desired another one.
Tujea Papac mamanc zabor zali fôxi,
Your father and mother were very happy,
Endeachea rucar kursar marchi.
(Meaning not clear. Endo = half-witted person?).

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Ai, ai, calzacho mojo sentimento atam,
Oh, oh, the sorrowful feelings of my heart,
Ai, ai, conanco sanguncho.
Oh, oh, whom shall I tell.

Papa-mamanchi môtu zali pixi,
My father and my mother lost their senses (lit. got mad).
Dêkun côrunc paulim fatti.
That's why they have delayed it.
Familachi tanim aicun fôtti,
Having heard the lies of the family members,
Maca euncheac pauli vavôtti.
(White ants started biting me?).

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Ai, ai, cudhiche atam volvolle moje.
Oh, oh, the sufferings of my body.
Ai, ai, conanco sangunche.
Oh, oh, whom shall I tell.

Adeus côrinezo tuka.
I cannot wish you good-bye.
Kiteac tum sandun veta rê maca.
Why are you forsaking me and going .
Mojem viddo avem betoilolem tuka,
I dedicated my life to you,
Adelina^[110], Adelina mojea manca.
Adelina, Adelina, my dear (lit. gem).

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Ai, ai, ducancho atam vau rê moje,
Ai, ai, I am shedding a river of tears,
Ai, ai, conanco betouncho.
Ai, ai, whom shall I offer it to.

Tuka Decnam Fuddem Avem

The moment I saw you

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 93. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Tuka decnam fudem âvem,
The moment I saw you,
Mojem caliz dadôxi zalem,
I felt happy (lit. My heart was satisfied).
Bemfeito chounum tujem sarkem,
Seeing (pondering on) your beautiful face,
Cazar zainũ maca dislem.
I felt like marrying you.

Chusmo/ *Refrain:*
Zatôlim ãum tujê laguim cazaru,
I (female) shall get married to you only.
Nam zalear rautolim ankvaru.
Otherwise I shall remain a spinster.

Tum cazar zainam rê zaleari,
If you do not marry me,
Môji birmôt (birmotti) tuka fut'toli.
My curse will come on you.
Odic boro prann mojo cadleari,
It is better if I commit suicide,
Gailea poros môg tujea paiam-tallari.
Than to throw away my love at your feet.

Chusmo/ *Refrain:*
Desfeito tum corinaca maka,
Don't you despise me, my dear,
Sandlear tuvem pissim zatolim dista.
If you leave me I shall go mad.

Aum zainam satisfeito,
I shall not be satisfied,
Tuje laguim zalea bogor cazaro,
If I do not get married to you,
Sucego naim mojea jivaco,
My life has got no rest,
Pôtti côrun guetlea bogoro.
If you do not become my husband.

Chusmo/ *Refrain:*
Pôtti tum zaunchea fuddem moga,
Before you marry me,
Mogacho abras di rê maca.
Please give me a loving embrace.

Tuka Dektanam Moga
When I saw you, my love

Type: Mando
Source: Lourdinho Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 2, p. 68 - 69
Lyrics and Music:
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Published 25.03.1984. Printed by Pedro Barreto, Panaji.
Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Tuka dektanam moga,
Whenever I saw you, my love,
Soglleem kallik mhojem uddttalem,
My heart used to jump for joy,

Atam kiteak rê moga,
Now why, my love,
Mhaka eksurem tunvem sanddlem?
Did you leave me all alone?

Soglleem sousarantlem sukh mhaka,
All my happiness in this world,
Tujea pattlean kaddu zalem,
Became bitter after you left me,
Jiv ho piso zalo rê moga,
This world of mine has become crazy, my love,
Niallun dis tuje vinnem.
Contemplating my life without you.

Axeun rautam rê moga,
I am waiting so anxiously, my love,
Tunvem sanddlear kainch nezo mhaka,
It does not matter if you have left me,
Sorgar tuj' bori moga,
To be with you in heaven,
Sangatak hanv ietol' tujea. (Chusmo)
I will come to join you. (Refrain)

Ekttaim zaisor hanv tuka,
Until we come together,
Ugddas mhazo kor rê anjea,
Please think of me, my angel,
Ek dis voros-xem dis(o) ta,
Each passing day seems like a year,
Veguim ieum-xem kor sangata'.
Come and join me as soon as you can.

Tuka Polleun Rê Moga (Ekttench Maka Sanddlem Tunvem)
Looking at you, my love (You have left you alone, my love)

Type: Mando

Source: Third Mando Festival, 11/12.11.1967, Panaji. p. 61

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 1967 by the Konknni Bhasha Mandal, Panaji

Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Tuka polleun rê moga,
Looking at you, my love,
Soglem kalliz mhojem nachtalem,
My heart was dancing with joy,
Atam kiteak rê moga,
And now, why my love,
Maka tunvem eksurem sanddlem.
You left me stranded.

Estrebilho / Refrain:

Soglea sounsarantulem sukh maka,
All the happiness in this world,
Tujea fattlean koddu zalem,
Has turned bitter for me,
Jiv ho piso zalo rê moga,
This world of mine has become crazy, my love,
Ekttench maka sanddlem tunvem.
You left me all alone.

Rau atam, rau rê moga,
Wait now, wait, my love,
Tunvem sanddlear konn asa maka,
If you leave me, who else is there for me,
Sorgar sukh bhogunk moga,
To earn happiness in heaven,
Maka tujexim vantto asa.
I have the right to be with you.

Tum Môji Eclich Mun Mogachi
You (female) are my only one

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 103. Bogtavaddo, Chorão
Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Tum môji eclich mun mogachi.
You (female) being my only love .
Amizad côrunc chintli tuji.
I thought of making friends with you.
Hi fôxi zaito rê Devachi,
This being the desire of God,
Dêcun moga amizad amchi zali rê sasnâmchi.
Our love, my dear, was eternal.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Amizad kelear paiã talla galun vexe.
If we become friends you may trample our friendship under your feet and go away.
Nam zalear amizad amchi sasnâmchi.
Otherwise it will be eternal.

Tum Moga Amguêr Etalôi Tea Tempa
At the time when you used to come to our home

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 90. Bogtavaddo, Chorão
Lyrics and Music: Probably by J.A. A. Fernandes (André Xett)

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Tum moga amguêr etalôi tea tempa,
At the time when you (male) used to come to our home, my dear,
Môi mogan bôutaleã sodamcal.
We used to walk about in love.
Kiteac ingrat zalôi éa voctar.
Why have you (male) now become unfaithful.
Rodtam rodtam mojea moga.
I am weeping, weeping, my dear.
Caiboro amcho par, soptalo dogãincho.
How well we agreed with one another, both of us.
Derepento dusman entrar zalo.
Suddenly an enemy came between us.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Rodtam, rodtam goloun ducam,

*I am weeping, weeping shedding tears,
Dusmanan separar kellim munn amcam.
That an enemy has separated us.*

*Ek dis disti podonaim zalear,
If I had failed to meet you even for one day,
Caliz mojem zatalem abalar.
My heart used to get disturbed.
Chitti borôun dovortalim zonellar.
I used to write letters and keep them on the window.
Dusro Santan amcho postacar,
The other Santan, our postman,
Ragar zatalôï chitti boroinam zalear.
He used to get angry if we do not write letters.
Atam, mojea-baló marlôï calzar.
You have hurt my feelings. (lit. Now you shot an arrow at my heart).*

Chusmo/ Refrain:

*Kitem cor'n tum zatolôï cumsar,
How could you (male) confess,
Patcam amim kelleam tim adlea tempas.
The sins we committed in the past.*

*Chorão vortouta mojo gãum.
Chorão is my country .
Adli fidalcamchi vistin ãum,
I am a friend of the old nobility, (vistin = friend)
Caim nozo locan pirdear kellear nãum.
It makes no difference if people defame our name.
Adim amim petoileat lampião.
In the past we offered lanterns.
Dis ani ratt mojo guetalôï umão.
Night and day you (male) used to embrace me.
Atam mojo coslo zalo guneão.
What has then been my fault.*

Chusmo/ Refrain:

*Adorar zau dimbi galun,
Kneel down and pray,
Devan amcam boxilea puro munn.
That God may forgive us.*

*Köntiche ullas moga rod'tam.
Sorrowful sobs I am weeping.
Dis ani rat roddun cad'tam.
Day and night I spend in tears.
Ugddas tujo etôch moga macam,
When I remember you,
Pissea pôrim zaun ãum bõuntam.
I go about like a mad woman.
Abrás beiju moga conn ditolo atam.
Who will now embrace and kiss you, my dear.
Tujeavinem sôvnsar maca nacam.
Without you I do not want to live in this world.*

Chusmo/ Refrain:

*Ugddas dovorla hea sôvnsarant.
I left behind my remembrance in this world.
Raunozo Chorninchea gavant.
I cannot live any longer in this country of Chorão.*

Tum Veta Mun Viagic Moga

Since you are going on a journey

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 94. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Tum veta mun viajic moga,
Since you are going on a journey, my dear,
Keddo odlo sentiment boglo rê jivac,
What a big sorrow I felt in my heart,
Tuka sandun Goeã guelim,
I (female) left you and went to Goa,
Ducã golloun rodlim.
And wept tears.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Ulôilôlim utram tujim,
The words which you spoke,
Nirfoll zallim.
Became useless.

Jivac mojéa kêdi vodli bogta rê foxi,
What a great joy in my life,
Moga tujeam utranchéu vachun chiti,
After reading the words of your letter, my dear.
Nidênt tuka dekho rati,
I saw you at night in my sleep,
Chintun môtt zatta pixi. (Chusmo)
Thinking (of you) my mind goes crazy. (Refrain)

Gara mãi pai rodta rê tuka.
Father and mother are crying for you at home.
Hortant sukrim gaita rê moga.
Birds are singing in the garden, my dear.
Ugddas tuzo étrêch maca,
When I think of you,
Sôvnsar passuno naca. (Chusmo)
I do not even want (to live in) this world. (Refrain)

Tuzo Môgu Chintileari

When I remember your love

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. pp. 106-107

Lyrics and Music: Ligório Costa (1851-1919)

Date: Composed probably before 1899 when the composer married Maria das Angústias Simões.

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 2000. Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya Ganja, New Delhi 110 002

Translated by José Pereira

Tuzo môgu chintileari,
When I remember your love,
Dukany'm bortai muje dolle.
My eyes brim with tears.
Te modianim rati,
On that midnight,
Tunvem maka kitem sangyloly'm polle.

Think of what you (then) said to me.

Torneado ato tuje,
Your hands are roundly formed (lit. turned by a turner),
Tituly' fino tuje dolle.
And your eyes are so lovely.
Mujô rati passar kortam,
I spend my nights,
Uxary dovon-n mogureche kolle.
With jasmin buds on my pillow.

Tuja anxa' gô bulunum,
Dazzled by your (female) smile,
Aum-um zalolom perdero.
I lost my head.

Tum ingrati dekunum,^[111]
But you (female) are heartless,
Maka y atam geli gô sanddunum.
And have now abandoned me.

Utoro diloly'm tunvem,
You gave me your word,
Kedinch sanddynam munnum maka.
That you would never forsake me.
Ingratponnom gô kosolem.
What cruelty is this!
Cantar y anvem korunko osolem.
Must I now sing this kind of song?

Lokanch' fobranko lagunum,
By people's talk and gossip,
Sintimentu zalo tuka,
You were deeply hurt.
Missach' vateri mel-ileari,
(When I met you) On the way to church,
Dekun dista zapo dilynam maka.
That must have been why you did not speak to me.

Borem zauchako tuka,
For your happiness,
Deva lagim magot'm moga.
I pray to God, my love.
Eko utoro sangotam,
I have only one word to say,
Moga tuka aji dekun rorhtam.
Love - even today I weep for you.

Vogoch fugar zatam,
I am restless on no account,
Tuk'y aum aji dekun rorhtam.
And even today I weep for you.

Tuzo Môgu Mum Rê Y Anja
Your passion, my Angel

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. pp. 164-165

Lyrics and Music: Ermínia da Veiga Estibeiro (1890-1962). The music may have been composed by Mariano Coelho or by the authoress herself. ^[112]

Date: Composed in about 1916 or 1917.

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Tuzo môgu mum rê y anja,
Your passion (the love for you), my Angel,
Muja kallyzantum pervola.
Burns steadily in my heart.
Sonsum' nuzo munnum moga,
Because I can no longer bear it, my love,
Manifestar kortam tuka.
I reveal it to you.

Mujem vido bettoit'm tuka,
To you I dedicate my life,
Tunvuim tujem bettoi maka.
And you dedicate yours to me.
Tuj' vinny'm suko naka maka.
I want no happiness without you.
Muj' vinny'm tunvuim boginaka.
You too must not feel any without me.

Vido bettoilolea y anja,
Angel, to whom my life has been dedicated,
Tristez kitea' tum bogita.
Why do you suffer such sorrow?
Ekoch utor ditam tuka -
I will give you but one word,
Tuj' vinny'm konnom nam rê maka.
That besides you there is no one for me.

E muj' aflicsaum-anch' vella,
At this my time of my grief,
Noketr'm purean rorhtai maka.
Even the stars weep for me.
Apxinch formar zaunum moga,
Forming letters by themselves,
Tuj'm naum dakoita-i maka.
They show your name to me.

Maru-faru marleary marum,
Let them beat me,
Jivu kal-lleary muzo karhum.
Or take my life.
Ekoch utor sangtam y aum-um,
I tell you one word only,
Tuj' vinny'm konnom naka munnum.
That I want none but you.

Aum-um meleary mum rê y anja,
My angel, if I die,
Fatllean suko mellot tuka.
May you find happiness after me.
Tum-um meleary mum rê moga,
But if you should die, my love -
To dis dileary maka naka.
May that day never dawn for me (lit. I do not want that day even if it is given).

Yo rê, yo rê, anja muja,
Come, oh come to me, my Angel!
Gopam' kan-nnum vor rê maka.
Take me to your bosom.

Ugddas Dôtam

I remember (I keep in mind)

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 96. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue (?)

Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Ugddas dôtã dusrê viazicho.

I remember the second (the other) voyage.

Agbotir chodtôch sodim ulasso,

After climbing the steamer I sighed,

Calzant tann moga avem tuka dilôli bass (abras?).

I gave you a heartfelt embrace, my dear.

Moro pôrian cobar tuji zaumchi nam ass.

Until I die my longing for you will not end.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Bôu socalim uton dêkir ãum bostam,

I get up early in the morning and sit on the deck,

Ugddas êtoch dôriachim laram meztam.

When I remember you I count the waves.

Agbôticho namgôr oir cadinam fudem,

After the anchor of the steamer was lifted,

Caliz mojem uddon veta xem dislem.

I felt as if I had lost my heart (lit. my heart was flying off).

Caiborem dadôxibôrit xear amchem Goinchem.

How peaceful is our home country Goa.

Vét bória pottac lagun soddchem poddem. (Chusmo)

We have to leave it on account of this our little stomach. (Refrain)

Agbôt choltoch vatt dissanchi chear,

The steamer having sailed, the road seems to have disappeared (lit. just of four days),

Sucnem passun uddonaslem téa ontrollar,

Not even a bird can be seen in the sky,

Sôrbountim cupam modem somudran,

The steamer being surrounded by the ocean,

Itlim choddam marecar dôr'eachim laran. (Chusmo)

The waves of the ocean seem to be so cruel. (Refrain)

Ugddas Eta Maca Natalamchê Ratricho

I remember that Christmas night

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 97. Chorão

Lyrics and Music: R. L. Dalgado^[113]

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982). Chorão, July 1981

Ugddas eta maca Natalamchê ratricho,

I remember that Christmas night,

To dis amchê amizadicho.

The day of our friendship,

Nial côr rê moga chondrimacho,

*Consider, my love, the moon,
Tacher môg soglo sompla amcho.
All our love has been placed (fixed) on it.*

Chusmo/ Refrain:

*Sintid nam moga liçãovanchêr bogér tujêr,
My mind is not on my studies, but only on you, my love,
Dekun punish dimbi galtam ãum bancanchêr.
That is why I am punished to kneel down on the bench.*

*Papan Goeam san haddun maca,
My father brought me from Goa,
Iscol xiconc gatlem rê Bandra.
And sent me (female) to a school in Bandra.
Axetalim rê moga chitt borounc tuka,
I was so anxious to write a letter to you,
Cotta Madri mojea pattlean bounta. (Chusmo)
Pity that the nuns were spying on me. (Refrain)*

*Goeam cobor gaztolli avôï,
The news must be roaring in Goa,
Baby amchem Inglez xicta mun Bomboi.
That our Baby is studying English in Bombay.
Goeam aslim tedonam rebeco sicoitalôï.
You (male) were teaching me violin while in Goa.
Gara vetanam êk beiju ditalôï. (Chusmo)
When going home you used to give me a kiss. (Refrain)*

*Ratrichim nident aum sopnetam.
When I sleep at night I dream.
Tassoch ugddas eta maca lição cortanam.
I remember you in the same way when I study.
Moga tujê vinem suk maca nam.
My dear, I am not happy without you.
Abrás beiju tuka anga than Goeam. (Chusmo)
I am sending you an embrace and a kiss from here to you in Goa. (Refrain)*

Ugddas Eta Natalanch' Ratricho
I remember that Christmas night

Type: Mando

Source: F.X. Oliveira, *Gitam Jhelo*, Album 1, p. 18

Lyrics and Music: R.L. Dalgado

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 1971. Printed by B.X. Furtado & Sons, Dhobitalao, Bombay

Translated by Romano Abreu, Moira, June 2003

*Ugddas eta Natalanch' ratricho,
I remember that Christmas night,
To dis amche amizadicho,
The day of our courtship.
Niall kor-rê moga Chondrimacho,
Think, my love, of the moon,
Attaplare tacher môgu amcho.
On which we vowed our love.*

Chusmo/ Refrain:

*Sintid nam-moga, lisavancher bogor tujer,
I can not concentrate on lessons but on you,
Dekhun punish dimbi ghaltam bankacher.*

That is why I kneel on the bench as punishment.

Papan Goeam thaun addun maka,
Papa brought me from Goa.
Iskol xikonk ghatlem-rê Bandra,
He put me in school in Bandra.
Axetalim ek chitt borouunk tuka,
I was longing to write a letter to you,
Kotta, Madri pattlean bonvtat amchea. (Chusmo)
Alas nuns are following us. (Refrain)

Goeam khobor gazteli avoi,
In Goa the news must have spread and echoed, Mother,
Baby Inglez xikta mhunn Bomboi,
That Baby is leaning English in Bombay.
Goeam rebek maka xikoitaloi,
In Goa you (male) were teaching me violin.
Ghara vetanam eok beij ditaloi. (Chusmo)
Before going home you used to give me a kiss.

Ratrich' nident anvum sopnetam,
At night I dream in sleep,
Ugddas eta lisanv kortanam,
I remember your when I am studying.
Moga tuje vinnem sukh maka nam,
My love, I am not happy without you.
Abram beiju tuka gehe ho Goeam. (Chusmo)
Embrace me, kiss me in Goa. (Refrain)

Utton Zago Zatrech
When I get up and wake up

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 98. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Utton zago zatrêch gô manca,
When I get up and wake up, my dear (lit. gem),
Nimano abras ditam gô tuka.
I give a last embrace to you (female).

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Combean sadu gatlo gô manca,
It has dawned, my dear (lit. The cock has crowed, my gem),
Adeus cortam tuka.
I wish you farewell.

Dolleam bair aum vetôch gô manca,
When I depart from your eyesight, my dear (lit. gem),
Mogo mojo visurnaca.
Do not forget my love.
Dusreac gofant gueuno gô manca,
By embracing another person, my dear (lit. gem),
Traição corinaca.
Do not betray me.

Traicão motinto asleari,
If you have temptations in mind to betray me,

Ulloilolim uttram gô chinti.
Consider the words you have spoken.
Chintun dusreac gofant guetleari,
If you deliberately embrace another one,
Deú laitolo kasti.
God will punish you.

Môntir aum missac vettam,
I go to Mass to Montir^[114],
Fatlean fudlean tuka gô choitam.
And look for you all round (lit. front and back).

Dimbi gallun Devalaguim magtam,
I kneel down and pray to God,
Feliz côr munn amcam.
To make us happy.

Uzvadd Tum Noketrancho
You are bright like a star

Type: Mando

Source: A. da Gama/ C. Xavier. Goenchim Gitam. Mandee anim Dulpodam. Nr. 1, p. 3

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 08.09.1967. Printed by Tip. Sadananda, Panaji

Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Uzvadd tum noketrancho,
You are bright like the stars,
Mhojean sanddunk tuka nozo.
I cannot forsake you.
Uzvadd tum noketrancho,
You are bright like the stars,
Mhojean sanddunk tuka nozo.
I cannot forsake you.
Retrat kaddun dovorla tuzo,
I have preserved a photograph of yours,
Hea amchea sukachea disacho.
Of this memorable and happy day,
Retrat kaddun dovorla tuzo,
I have preserved a photograph of yours,
Hea amchea sukachea disacho.
Of this memorable and happy day.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Dusmananchi khoxi korunaka,
Do not fulfil the wishes of your enemy,
Tujevinnem sounsar khaka naka.
This world means nothing to me without you,
Dusmananchi khoxi korunaka,
Do not fulfil the wishes of the enemy.
Tujevinnem sounsar khaka naka.
This world means nothing to me without you.

Kai borim sobit amchim utram,
How beautiful and kind are your words,
Distai sorginchim noketram.
They are like the stars in the sky,
Kai borim sobit amchim utram,
How beautiful are your words,

Distai sorginchim noketram.
They are like stars in the sky.

Tujea mogan hanv dis kaddtam,
I am spending my days with your love,
Sopnant hanv abrasar kortam.
I embrace you in my dreams.
Tujea mogan hanv dis kaddtam,
I am spending my days in your love,
Sopnant hanv abrasar kortam. (Chusmo)
I embrace you in my dreams. (Refrain)

Tum moga sanddxi zalear mhaka,
If you leave me, my love,
Muzo mōg visrun naka.
Do not forget my love.
Tum moga sanddxi zalear mhaka,
Do not forget my love,
Muzo mōg visrun naka.
If you leave me, my love.
Dusreak gopant gheuno manka,
By holding another in your arms, my jewel,
Mhaka tum traisanv korum naka.
Do not betray me.
Dusreak gopant gheuno manka,
By holding another in your arms,
Mhaka tum traisanv korum naka. (Chusmo)
Do not betray me, my love. (Refrain)

-
Vinchun Cadilolea Suka
My selected joy

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Manuscript 1971. Song No. 57. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Translated by Olivinho Gomes (1943-). University of Goa, 2001

Vinchun cadilolea suka,
My joy selected for me,
Ingratponum dacoïnaca,
Do not display ingratitude,
Fanteaparavelem neketr^[115] munum,
That you are a star at the break of dawn,
Otrequetam tuka.
I yearn for you.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Chintun tum pole moga,
Ponder over it, my love,
Him utram sangotam tim tuka.
The words that I speak to you.

Pôrzôllit tujim utram,
Your brilliant words,
Sopnant aum aikotam,
I hearken to them in dreams,
Bore gunn tuje chintunum moga,
By reflecting on your virtues,
Pixea pôrim zatam.

I become mad with love for you.

Chadineam vellar noketrando,
At the time of moonlight, oh stars,
Sandon vochonacat maca,
Do not abandon me and go your way.
Sonvsarantule vilap chintun,
By reflecting on the world's suffering,
Rôddunc eta maca.
I feel like weeping on that score.

Vintsun Karhilolea Suka
Happiness of my choosing

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. pp. 144-145

Lyrics and Music: Arnaldo de Menezes (1863-1917)

Date: Composed between 1876 and 1903.

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 2000. Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya Ganj, New Delhi - 110 002

Translated by José Pereira. (Refer to Boletim do Instituto Menezes Bragança, Nr. 128 Of 1981, Song Nr. 29.)

Vintsun karhilolea suka,
Happiness of my choosing,
Ingratponnom dakoinaka.
You must not show ingratitude to me.
Fanteaparavelem noketro munnum,
As for the morning star,
Utriketam tuka.
I pine for you.

(This verse is not printed)

Porzollito tujim utram,
Your words sparkle,
Rati sopnnantum y aum aikotam.
And I hear them at night in my dreams.
Borve gunnom tuje chintunum,
Thinking of your charms,
Pixa' porim zatam.
I nearly go out of my mind.

Tsand'nea, vella, noketrano,
Oh moon, oh sun, oh stars,
Sanddun vosonakaty' maka.
Do not abandon me to myself.
Sonsarantule villapo chintunum,
When I think of the misery of the world,
Rorhum' maka yeta.
I feel a great desire to cry.

E te mogach' munn te rati,
On that night of our love,
Abras beiju dilo tuka.
I embraced you and kissed you.
Dusmanum mujery tum zainaka,
You must not become my enemy,
Jivu ditol'm tuka.
For I will give my life for you.

Aikun tum polly' moga,
Listen and think them over, darling,
Im utram sangtam tim tuka.

The words that I tell you.

Vorsam Sabar Sarlea Uprant Pordesant
After being long abroad

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Manuscript 1971.

Song No. 58. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics : Prof. Levind Rodrigues. Music: Rev. Dr. Lagran Fernandes

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Patriotic Song

Translated by Olivinho Gomes (1943-). University of Goa, 2001

Vorsam sabar sarlea uprant pordesant,
After spending several years abroad
Goenchi umxik tufan korta kallzant.
The longing for Goa stirs a storm in the heart,
Goenchem xhar ufo taamchea monant,
The city of Goa hovers in their mind,
Rudoι buddtaukanchea somdirant. (Dukamchea sodirant).
Drowned in the sea of sorrow.

Chusmol/ Refrain:

Lhanponnachem goddsopon,
The sweat dream of childhood
Koxem vohunknam uddon?
How's that it did not go flying?
Goeantuch a(a)ssa dhean mon.
It is rooted in Goa, heart and soul.

Vavra! khatir xinvrolean 'kea jogant (3),
They have spread all over the world,
Pun umkit, mōg oddta Goenchea painneant,
But nostalgia, love draws them to Goa's cradle,
Vhōdd mōdd upraslem tarvar somdirant,
When a mighty storm rocks the ship at sea,
Khontichea bharar prem' Goenchoch kalzant.
Amidst distress, the love for Goa animates.

Soglim/ All:

Dukh talleant, magnem vonttanr,
The pain in the voice, a prayer on the lips,
Ghondd sorta kai hordeea bhair!
The heart appears to be falling out of the chest!
Kitem jigjigta mukhar?
What sparkles before me I wonder?
Bhov sukheast Goenchem bhanddar!
A very happy Goan treasure.

Hea rôsrôxit gopant amchea Goenchea,
In this refreshing lap of Goa
Dukh-sukhachim lharam-lharam marta,
Waves lap of happiness and sorrow,
Mukamoll nill vo porzollit zata,
Our countenance turns resplendent or blue,
Punn Goeam pavtanv mhonn jiv sontosta.
But on reaching Goa life is filled with joy.

Soglim/ All:

Xekim tarum ieun pavta,
At last the ship arrives in port,
Tea Murganvch' dokeak lagta,

*It is docked at the harbour of Mormugão,
Zômnir paem amche dhortanch,
On setting our feet on that ground
Thoim bhum-euncho umanv ghetla.
We have planted kisses on that land.*

–
Xitol Chondrimanche Ratri
On a cool moonlit night

Type: Mando
Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Manuscript 1971.
Song No. 59. Bogtavaddo, Chorão
Lyrics and Music:
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Dialogue
Translated by Olivinho Gomes (1943-). University of Goa, 2001

–
Xitol chondrimanche ratri,
On a cool moonlit night
Poilich bhett zali amchi,
We met for the first time,
Papachi mamãch moga zoboruch dosti,
My love, my parents forced me
Separar amcam corchi.
To separate myself from you.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Separar tum zaunaka,
Do not separate yourself from me
Mojea calzachea gondea.
My treasure of my heart.

Atam Africak aum vettãum,
Now I am going to Africa,
Kalliz vengun abras ditam,
I embrace you close to my heart,
Dukam gôloitam, tuka beiju ditam,
I shed tears, I kiss you,
Mannkam mottian gheuno etam.
I shall return with jewels and pearls.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Moga sandun tum vetta,
My love, you are going away leaving me,
Oxem calliz fapsunk laitai.
Allowing thus my heart to be torn apart.

Tuka sandchi muilear ekli,
To leave you all alone,
Perturbar zata tokli,
My head becomes heavy with distress,
Kosli mama tuji, nistur kalzachi,
What a hard-hearted mother you have,
Kakut corinam ti amchi.
She does not take pity on us.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Bhôgchem assa tem bhogtolom,
I shall suffer what may come
Tuka Africac vortolom.
But I (male) shall take you to Africa.

–

Xitoll Chondrimachê Rati
In the cool moonlit night

Type: Mando
Source: Lourdinho Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 1, p. 56-57
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Dialogue
Published 15.08.82. Printed by Pedro Barreto, Panaji
Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Xitoll chondrimachê rati,
In the cool moonlit night,
Poilich bhett(u) zali amchi,
We offered ourselves to each other for the first time,
Papachi, mamachi moga vhoddli zobordosti,
There was a big obstacle brought by Papa and Mama,
Separar(u) amkam korchi.
To separate the two of us.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Separar(u) tum zainaka,
Do not leave me,
Mhojea kallizachea aunddea.
Oh, yearning of my heart.

Tuka sanddchi mhollear ekli,
The thought of leaving you alone,
Perturbar(u) zata tokli,
Makes me feel uneasy.
Kosli mama tuji nixttur kallzachi,
How cruel is your mother,
Kakut korina ti amchi. (Chusmo)
Who has no pity for us. (Refrain)

Papa korta mhunn zobor(u),
That Papa is being difficult,
Sogleak paula ti khobor(u),
It has become known everywhere.
Zata tem zaum-dhi uksar(u),
Whatever has to happen let it be soon,
Tujê lagim zatol' hanv kazar(u). (Chusmo)
I will get married to you. (Refrain)

Xitoll Tsandinneanche Rati
On a cool moonlit night

Type: Mando
Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. pp. 166-167
Lyrics and Music: I.D. Sequeira (fl. 1917) ^[116]
Date: Composed before 1917.
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Dialogue
Published 2000. Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya Ganj, New Delhi - 110 002
Translated by José Pereira

Tsoli/ Girl :
Xitoll tsandinneanche rati,
On a cool moonlit night,
Poilits bettu zali amchi.
Our first meeting took place.
Papa-mamanchi moga zoborhdosti,

*But father and mother insist,
Amkam separar korunchi.
On separating us.*

Tsolo/ Boy :
Separar tum zainaka,
You must not let yourself be separated,
Moja kallizacha moga.
Angel (lit.the beloved one) of my heart.

Atam Africak aum vetam,^[117]
I am now going to Africa,
Kalliz vengoun abras ditam.
And I embrace you, twining my heart around you.
Dukam golloitam, tuka beiju ditam,
I shed tears and kiss you.
Mannkam-motiam geunum etam.
I shall come back laden with gems.

Tsoli/ Girl :
Moga sanddun maka vetai,
Darling, you are deserting me,
Orxem kalliz fapsunk laitai.
You are lacerating my heart.

Tsolo/ Boy :
Tuka sanddchi muntlear ekli,
To leave you alone,
Perturbadu zata tokli.
Distresses my heart (lit. mind).
Kosli maman tuji nixttur kallizachi,
What a mother you have, hard-hearted that she is,
Kakutt korinam ti amchi.
She has no pity on us !

Bogchem asa tem bogtolom,
I will bear what I have to,
Tuka Afrikak vortolom.
I will take you to Africa.

Africak aum pautots moga,
When I reach Africa, love,
Telegramum kortam tuka.
I will send you a telegramme.
Atant getots suka anink ravonak,
As soon as you get it in hand, do not wait any longer.
Mombasa' voronk etam mannka.
I shall come to take you to Mombasa.

Tsoli/ Girl:
Afrikak tum pautots mannka,
When you get to Afrika, my Precious (lit. gem),
Sodants gopant kheloin tuka.
I shall fondle you in my lap.

Zaitea Tempach Amchea Moga
Our long time love

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 102. Bogtavaddo, Chorão
Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka
Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895- 1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Zaitea tempach amchea moga,
Our love lasted long.
Kitea sandun vetai rê maca,
Why are you (male) leaving me and going away,
Sentimento boglo mojea calzac,
I felt sorrow in my heart,
Codinch aum sandinam rê tuka.
Never shall I leave you.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Anim sandun tum guelear moga,
And if you leave me and go,
Visornam rê tuka.
I shall not forget you.

Kitem cor'n soddun diumcho rê tuka,
How can I forsake you,
Mojem caliz betoilolea suca,
I have dedicated my heart to you, my happiness,
Ossolea sukachea mojea tempa,
At this my time of happiness,
Him môjim dukan betoitam tuka. (Chusmo)
I am dedicating my tears to you. (Refrain)

Soglenc calliz nuim ré mojem,
My whole heart,
Tujea mogan ré guspolem,
Was filled (confused) with your love,
Ea ogtar ecuch utor tujem,
At this moment only one word of yours (will suffice),
Amim dogaim sukan jieunchem. (Chusmo)
And both of us will live in happiness. (Refrain)

Zaitea Tempach Mojea Baé
Since a long time, my lady

Type: Mando
Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 99. Bogtavaddo, Chorão
Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka
Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Zaitea tempach mojea baé,
For a long time, my lady,
Maca sentimento kitea dilôi,
You upset me (lit. Why did you give me worries).
Doké gueunum tum morunum,
You were beaten (lit. struck with blows) and killed.
Soglea sōvnsrac tonduu kello.
You made us all (lit. the whole world) sad (lit. cold).

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Cotta cotta rodtam tuka,
Pity, pity, I am crying for you,
Sopnant disti podtôch rê maca.

When I see you in my dreams.

Kitterm côrun sandilo gô maca,
In what a sad way you left me (lit. How did you leave me),
Auchit moron guelem cotta,
You died suddenly (lit. You departed with a sudden death), a pity.
Zaddar sucnim rodtat tuka,
The birds in the trees are mourning (lit. are crying for you),
Agô ecleach mojea suca.
You, my only happiness.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Suat adli chounceac nozo,
I cannot look at the old place,
Sogloch ugddas eta gô tujo.
All old memories of you come back.

Sôvnsarant avem dekilem,
I saw in this world,
Zaitem duk avem boguilem,
And also suffered much sorrow.
Dusmananim maca daundailem,
An enemy drove me away,
Tujean dolleam mucavellem.
From your sight.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Rozrant punum côr mojo mogo,
At least in prayer love me,
Fatlean magun dadtam sucego.
I shall pray for you and wish that you repose in peace.

Adeus, adeus, adeus,
Farewell, farewell, farewell,
Tin ullas tuzêr galtam,
I dedicate three sobs for you.
Amréch vellar tuka soditam,
I am leaving you at Angelus time,
Agô tucach aum rodtam.
I am weeping for you alone.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Fatlean borem magun daddu,
Pray and send me your blessings,
Anjeam modem raun sorgaru.
Stay in heaven with the angels.

Zaitim Dukam Rê Goloilim

I shed many tears

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Manuscript 1971.

Song No. 60. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Translated by Olivinho Gomes (1943-), University of Goa, 2001

Zaitim dukam rê gôloilim,

I shed many a tear,

Pixim zauncheac murê paulim.

I (female) almost went mad.
Zonelar bhosun tuka rautalim:
I would wait for you sitting at the window,
Tuje saullek rê choitalim.
Watching for your shadow.

Chusmo/ Refrain:
Atam tuka choilea rê vinem sukh nam maka,
Now I have no joy without seeing you,
Kedinch tum sandinaka.
Please do not leave me ever.

Bhurgueponant porean anjea,
Even in my childhood, my angel,
Tuzo môg assa maka.
I had treasured my love for you.
Inchan tinchan tum bonv naka,
Do not move around here and there,
Fiudar ugtench assa rê tuka.
The front door is always open for you.

Kazrachim utor dirê moga,
Give me your word of marriage, my love,
Kaliz mhojem dukoi naka,
Do not hurt my heart,
Ekvott zatoch amcho moga,
Once we are united, my love,
Dev feliz kortolo tuka.
God will make you happy.

Zaitim Dukam Rê Varoilim
I shed many tears

Type: Mando
Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. pp. 146-147
Lyrics and Music: Arnaldo de Menezes (1863-1917) ^[118]
Date: Composed before 1905 when it was published in O Trovador Luso-Indiano. Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue
Published 2000. Aryan Books International, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya Ganj, New Delhi 110 002
Translated by José Pereira

Zaitim dukam rê varoilim,
I shed many tears,
Pixi zaucha' mum rê paulim.
And nearly went mad.
Zonylary boisun y aum rautalim,
I used to sit at the window,
Tuje saulle' rê tsoitalim.
Looking for your shadow.

Estrebilho (*from another source*)
Atam tuka choilea rê vinnem,
If I do not see you now,
Sukh na maka, kedinch tum sanddinaka.
There is no happiness in my life ! Never forsake me.

Burgeponnam' dekun manka,
From my childhood, adored one (lit. gem),
Tuzo môgu mum rê maka.
I have loved you.
Inchan-tinchan tum bounaka,
You must not roam aimlessly:

Fidor ugtem asô tuka.
My front door is always open to you.

Koslo sintment tum dorynaka,
Have no sorrow;
Dusreach' aso nam rê maka.
I yearn for no one else.
Vido bettoitolim tuka,
I will dedicate my life to you,
Suka' pavoileari maka.
If you will give me happiness (lit. take me to happiness).

Dogaints' distin mum rê amtso,
The destiny of us both,
Eklechponnanum jjeutso,
Is to live in singleness.
Guneanum nuim rê paitso-maintso,
This is not the fault of father or mother,
Ekloch rochlolea disatso.
But only of the day of our birth.

Atam tuka tsoileary rê vinnem,
Now unless I see you,
Suko nam maka.
I have no joy.
Kedinch tum sanddynaka.
Do not ever abandon me.

Zaito Tempo Bõuleão Mogan (Sõunsar Cortubancho)
We walked (went about) together in love for a long time

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 101. Bogtavaddo, Chorão
Lyrics and Musik:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Zaito tempo bõuleã mogan,
We walked together in love for a long time,
Modench pavun nadlim dusmanan.
Halfway we were cheated by an enemy.
Atam bõutam rê fugar zaun,
I am now going about suffocated,
Dusman bõutat mun amchê patlean.
Our enemies are following us.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Môg âvem côrun tujo dusman zalo ré ubo,
After falling in love with you my enemy got active (lit. stood up),
Sõvnsar foroch cortubancho.
This world is indeed full of troubles.

Rod'tam rod'tam rogtachim ducam.
I am weeping and weeping tears of blood.
Dusmananc moga borem magtam.
I am wishing the enemy well, my dear.
Sõvnsarachi axea maca nam,
I have no desire to live in this world,
Bogor sorguincho rosto tanctam. (Chusmo)
I am just walking the road to heaven. (Refrain)

Nident ratchim ãum sopnetam,
I sleep at night and dream,
Tujea rupcaralaguim keutam,
I play with your shadow (lit. resemblance),
Vonttanc-vontt tencoun beiju diunc vetam,
I try to bring my lips near to yours and kiss you,
Zaguim zaun moga fotoutam. (Chusmo)
Waking up I feel deceived. (Refrain)

Zaito Tempo Raulim
I waited for a long time

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantarancho. Song No. 100. Bogtavaddo, Chorão
Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 28.04.1953. Printed by the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, Karnataka

Translated by António Vicente de Noronha (1895-1982), Pandavaddo, Chorão, July 1981

Zaito tempo raulim rê ãum,
I (female) waited for a long time,
Tuje laguim cazar zatolim munum,
Hoping to get married with you,
Pôtin tuji zãuncheac rê aum,
To become your wife,
Nirmunc maca nam Devanum.
God did not destine it for me.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Retrat dad rê parcel corunum,
Send a photo by letter,
Urlolé dis cadtam sarkeac tujea chounum.
That I may spend my days looking at you carefully.

Hé moję chintun midmidde,
Thinking of these my sorrows,
Dukanim moję bhortai dolle.
My eyes are full of tears.
Cazar aum zattim aslolim pai,
I would have got married, my father,
Amigo mojęa Costa coddé.
With my friend Costa.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Ai, ai Costa, amigo rê mojęa,
Ai, ai, Costa, my friend,
Ugddas etoch sōvnsar maca naca.
When I remember you, I do not feel like living in this world anymore.

Cazar aum zaunchea rê fuddem,
Before I got married,
Zaitte sentimento dilo maca tuvem.
You caused me lot of worries.
Cosloch amigo meulear rê tuka,
Whoever may be your friend (lit. Whatever kind of friend you may get),
Mojo mōg visrunaca.
Do not forget my love.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Ai, ai, ai, cotta gô manca,

*Ai, ai, ai, (...?), my dear,
Tujem chintlear sōvnsar legun naca.
When I think of you, I do not feel like living in this world anymore.*

Zaito Tempo Zalo

A long time now

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Manuscript 1971. Song No. 61. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Translated by Olivinho Gomes (1943-), University of Goa, 2001

*Zaito tempo zalo,
A long time has passed now
Tujo môgo (môgu) riglear maka.
That I have fallen in love with you,
To sosunezo manka,
I cannot bear it any longer, my jewel,
Bedloi zorir banho gehein dis'sota.
I feel like having bath at the Bedloi spring.*

Chusmo/ Refrain:

*Ai, ai, sonsunezo,
Ah, ah, I cannot bear it any longer,
Manka ugddas eta tujo.
My jewel, your memory assails me.*

*Ontoscornanchea mojea moga,
My love of the depth of conscience,
Calzachea mojea suka,
My happiness of the heart,
Anjea sarkem tujem manka,
Your appearance is like an angel, my jewel,
Gravar mujea calzanto zalolem assa.
It is already engraved in my heart.*

Chusmo/ Refrain:

*Ai, ai, rhortam aum,
Ah, ah, I weep my heart for you,
Mogacho gutt sangonezo munum.
For I am unable to disclose love's secret.*

*Tujem kalliz mojem munum,
That your heart has been won by me
Porgotlo soglo gãum,
It was proclaimed by the whole village,*

*Atam sandun gheleari maka tuum,
If you go away now deserting me,
Jiv mojo tuka ditolim ãum.
I will commit suicide for you.*

Chusmo/ Refrain:

*Ai, ai, mogacho abras,
Ah, ah, an embrace of love,
Manka diuncheaco rautam tuka.
My jewel, I await to bestow you.*

Zaito Tempu Raulim Rê Y Aum-um

I waited long

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. pp. 128-129

Lyrics and Music: Mariano Costa (1898-1931) [119]

Date: Composed probably in 1915

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 2000. Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya Ganj, New Delhi - 110 002

Translated by José Pereira

Zaito tempu raulim rê y aum-um,

I (female) waited long,

Tuj' lagy'm cazar zatolim munnum.

In the hope of marrying you.

Devan maka nam rê nirmunko,

God did not ordain,

Mogach' potinny zauchak y aum-um.

That I should be your loving wife.

Retrat darhy rê parcel korunum,

Make a parcel of your picture and send it to me.

Urloly' dis karhytam sarkea' tuja tsounum.

I shall pass the rest of my days looking at your likeness.

Vollvolly' tuje tsounum mirhmirhe,

When I see your pain and torments,

Dukany'm muje bortai-i dolle.

My eyes fill with tears.

Cazar y aum-um zatam y axloly'm maim,

Mother, I would really have liked to marry,

Amig muja Costakorhe.

My friend Costa.

Adeus Costa ixtta re muja,

Good bye, Costa, my friend.

Agrhas keleary haucha'-jeucha'naka.

When I think of you I lose all my taste for food.

Cazar zauche adim rê moga,

Before you got married, darling,

Zaite sintment diloly' tunvy'm maka.

You gave me much pain.

Chittiry-chitteo darhylolei tuka,

I sent you one letter after another,

Echi vorsa' yo munn gara.

To come home this very year.

Adeus Costa ixtta rê muja,

Good bye, Costa, my friend.

Ugddas kortrich sonsar bongum dista.

When I think of it, I feel life is worthless.

Zaito Tempu Zalo

A long time has passed

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. pp. 118-119

Lyrics and Music: Sebastião Costa Fernandes (1875-1937) of Curthori [120]

Date: Composed between 1888 and 1913

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 2000. Aryan Books International, Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, Darya Ganj, New Delhi - 110 002

Translated by José Pereira

Zaito tempu zalo,
A long time has passed,
Tuzo môgu ringleary maka.
Since your love entered me.
To sonsum' nuzo moga,
I cannot bear it, my beloved,
Rumbrhech' zorits' banhu ge-in dista.
I feel bathing in the Rumborhdem fountain.

Ai ai rabum' nuzo,
Oh, I cannot, I cannot wait.
Maka ugddas yeta tuzo.
The thought of you comes to me.

Ontoskornanch' muja moga,
Love of my inner being,
Kallizacha muja gondda.
And bud of my heart.
Anjach'm sarkem tujem mannyka,
Your angel face, my jewel,
Grava' zaloly'm y asô muja kallyza'.
Is engraved on my heart.

Ai ai rorhtam y aum-um.
Oh, I cry.
Mogats' gutt sangum' zainam munnum.
I cannot tell you love's secret.

Mujem kalliz tujery munnum,
(The news) That my heart is on you alone,
Porgottola sogloch ganv-um.
Has spread through the whole village.
At'm mak' sandduch' zalleary rê tum,
If you should now abandon me,
Jivu muzo ditol'm tuka y aum-um.
I will give up my life for you.

Mogats' y abras mannyka,
I wait, my precious (lit. gem),
Diucha' rabot'm y aum-um tuka.
To give you love's embrace.

Zononzonit Varem (Zaiancho Pormoll)

A brik wind is blowing

Type: Varia

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Manuscript 1971.

Song No. 62. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

Lyrics and Music: Probably by J.A.A. Fernandes

Date: Between 1953 and 1971

Musical form:

Literary form: Praise Song

Translated by Alfred Noronha, Panaji, Goa, 22.12.2004

Zononzonit varem marta voir voir dongrar,
A brik wind is blowing up there in the hills,
Goenche xharachea kusvear.
In the bosom of our land Goa.
Suknim savzam gainam cortat,
The birds are singing beautiful songs in chorus,
Sankoalcho put bhokt mhonn murgott'tat.

They are filled with happiness for a son of Sancoale^[121].

Sankoal, Sankoal tuka sogott mandta,
Sancoale, Sancoale, everyone is full of your praise,
Tujem nanv akea sonvsarar gazta.
Your name is resounding all over the world.
Amcho sobit Konvent tujea gopant assa,
Our beautiful convent is in your bosom,
Sogli burgim tujea tahatan kholttat.
All your children are frolicking on the palm of your hand.

Amcho Konvent eka sobit zagear asa,
Our Convent is situated in a beautiful area,
Dongram zhaddanim taka veddo ghatla,
It is surrounded by hills and trees,
Dor'ea sobit aplem varem dita,
The sea is fanning it with its cool wind,
Sorgimchem sikh aundetia.
Longing for graces from heaven.

“Sagrada Familia” konventachem nanv,
„Holy Family“ is the name of the Convent,
Dhuvo ietat sandun poxile ganv,
Leaving the far off land your daughters are coming home.
Deva laguim amim magtanv,
We are praying to God,
Thancher sogleancher ghalcheak bensanv.
To shower his blessings on all of them.

Amchea Konventachem ek iskol asa,
There is a school run by the Convent,
Zacho Padr Juze Vazak patron kela,
Under the patronage of Pe. José Vaz,
Deddxem-em bhurgim khuxem jietat,
A hundred and fifty children are happily studying there,
Padr Vazacher tim pattieun xikttat.
They are studying there trusting in Pe. Vaz,

[1] This *mando* is usually sung when the bride leaves the home of her parents on the day of her nuptials. Refer to Forsan Adeus Tumcam Cortam. (L. Noronha)

[2] The musical form of all *mandos*, except those edited by José Pereira, have been defined by M/s Miho Lee. She was born in Seoul, Korea, studied Musik at the Seoul National University, Music-Science, Theater-Science and German Studies at the University of Vienna and is at present (2005) Lecturer for Korean Language and Literature at the University of Vienna.

[3] The composer dedicated this *mando* to Josefina Cruz and Ubaldino Mascarenhas for their farewell. (José Pereira).

[4] Music was part of the education of a girl in traditional Goa. The text probably refers to one of Inácio's pupils. (L. Noronha).

[5] António Francisco Sardinha nasceu em 1897-8 e faleceu em 16 de Janeiro de 1958.

[6] The composer wrote this *mando* for Teodolina Luisa Xavier who was then 13 while he was then 32. She did not marry him. (José Pereira).

[7] The composer conceived this *mando* as a wedding love song. It usually opens the nuptial/wedding dance. Agapito de Miranda claims that its music is based on the Ecce Panis Angelorum of Giovanni Batista Pollery. (He refers to Marg Vol. 11, No. 1, 1954). (L. Noronha).

[8] The Indian woman, so too the Thai woman, considers her hair to be sacred. A man should not place his hand on her head. (L. Noronha).

[9] The composer conceived this *mando* as a wedding love song. (Pereira, José/ Martins, Micael. 2000: 112).

[10] “Embrace and kiss”, involving the touching of cheeks, was probably introduced by the Portuguese into Goa as a form of greeting. The traditional Indian way of greeting, known as *anjali*, is to fold the hands on the breast with the elbows pressed towards the chest in a common greeting. When greeting the parents or elders the fingertips should touch the chin and when

greeting a monk or a deity the finger tips should touch the forehead. The Konkani word for “to embrace” is *veng marunk* and “to kiss” is *maum geunk*. (L. Noronha).

[11] Portugal became a Republic on 5.10.1910. (L. Noronha)

[12] Early marriages were common in traditional Goa. (L. Noronha).

[13] It may refer to the fact that even a frugal life can be a happy life if love prevails at home. It may also refer to the Goan tradition of a bride and bridegroom sharing rice from a common plate as a symbol of consent to marriage. The ring and the word “Yes” as a sign of consent was brought by the Europeans to Goa. (L. Noronha).

[14] *Mando* relativo ao casamento do Sr. J. Barreto e sua noiva Emiliana Correa Afonso. Diz-se que foi composto pelo irmão da noiva Dr. Roque Correia Afonso. A composição data de quase 1892-93.

[15] The Angelus time in Goa corresponds with the sunset at about 6 p.m. Most of the family members used to return home before it gets dark. (L. Noronha).

[16] Some of the *mando* composers were music teachers (*mestre*). In traditional Goa music was an essential subject in the education of a girl of the upper strata. They were instructed individually in their residence as a matter of prestige. (L. Noronha).

[17] The composer dedicated this *mando* to Pulquerinha Pimenta who later married a Miranda of Lotlli (Pereira, José/ Martins, Micael. 2000: 57-58).

[18] The daughters of an aristocratic family, who had no provision for a prestigious dowry, remained spinsters. In some cases the landlord class married only one daughter and one son, with the intention of avoiding division of property. (L. Noronha).

[19] Marriages were traditionally arranged by the parents in Goa.

[20] Christian women in Goa were inclined to wear European type of dresses as an expression of their western attitude. (L. Noronha).

[21] There is a tradition of charming sentimentality among Goan Christians which enjoins on the wedded couple, on the day of their wedding, to sing folksongs befitting this happy occasion in the presence of the marriage assembly. These songs which are addressed by the bridegroom and the bride to each other, are often composed by themselves and we find in them a lovely expression of their avowal of matrimonial fidelity. This song is one such wedding duet. It is sung by the bridegroom. The bride replies with Nekshetr Fantya Paraveilem.

[22] I have not yet been able to get historical information about this accident. (L. Noronha).

[23] Refer to the comments on the *mando* Luizinha, mojea Luizinha.

[24] This song is an example of customs among the Goan Christians, the origin of which can be traced to their Hindu forefathers. *Kalanguin*, which literally means “Water-melon Nymph”, is a pre-Christian deity in Goa. The Christian saints were entered later on. This song is sung by Christian children when the rains fall. They carry stones on their heads as penance and go in procession singing this invocation. (V.S. Sukhthanker: 80)

[25] In Matthew 16, 13-19 the risen Jesus hands over the Keys of Heaven to Peter. (L. Noronha).

[26] An Indian woman expresses her state of love by loosening her braid of hair. (L. Noronha).

[27] It must have been composed after 1882 when work on the railway in Goa was begun and before 1903 when the composer married. He accompanies a girl to the railway station. (L. Noronha).

[28] *Khapri* is a pejorative (derogative) term for Africans used by some Konkani speakers. A similar word also exists in Cap Verde, a former Portuguese colony in West Africa and is probably derived from *Kafir*, a term which was used for “unbelievers” by Muslims. Lourenço de Noronha received this information from M/s Beatrice Gomes-Abreu from Brazil while she was his student in Kiswahili Literature in Vienna. Her field of research is Portuguese-Creole in Cap Verde. (L. Noronha).

[29] Correct Kiswahili is “*Hujambo. Sijambo*”. (L. Noronha).

[30] This is an Indian Sociolect-Kiswahili for “How do you do?” Correct Kiswahili is: “*U hali gani?*” (L. Noronha).

[31] An Indian woman, so too the Thai woman, considers the hair on her head to be a sacred object. (L. Noronha).

[32] This *mando* is a literary masterpiece in the art of suggestion. A lady reflects on her youth. “Why should he want flowers? Who is there in his house to wear them?” She understood the message but could not utter the “two” words he would have loved to hear. She now lives alone and lonely. (L. Noronha).

[33] This *mando* was sung at the wedding of Paolo Vicente de Santana dos Milagres Silva (aged 29) and Maria Esperança Isménia Ermelinda Rita Fernandes of Orgaum, Lotlli (aged 13) on 19.04.1884. (José Pereira).

[34] The composer dedicated this *mando* to Divina Colaço. (José Pereira).

[35] Dedicated to the composer’s future wife, whom he married in 1906. He probably had a chance to meet her after he became her tutor in music. Music was part of a girl’s education in traditional Goa. He also composed Dony Tiny Vorsam and Aitrach’ y Aum-um Missa’ Votalim (Pereira, José/ Martins, Micael. 2000: 194.).

[36] Dedicated to the composer’s future wife, whom he married in 1906. Refer to Dony Tiny Vorsam and Aitrach’ y Aum-um Missa’ Votalim. He probably had a chance to meet her after he became her tutor in music. (José Pereira).

[37] Refer to Estrel Fanteaparavelem. (L. Noronha).

[38] Sung at a gathering attended by the Governour António Sergio de Sousa between 1877 and 1878 accompanied by a dance

performed by a brahmin lady wearing a *torhop baz* (*fota quimão*). (José Pereira).

[39] One particular social group (the Brahmins) addresses a woman with “*rê*” while the other social groups do so with “*gô*”. This discriminating distinction which existed at the time when the traditional *mandos* were composed is not encouraged at present in Konkani. (L.Noronha).

[40] This *mando* was composed in Mainna, Curtorim and dedicated to Vicente Costa of Mainna for his marriage. (José Pereira).

[41] These names probably refer to the composers Arnaldo de Menezes (1863-1917), Torquato de Figueiredo (1876-1948) and Gizelino Rebelo (1857-1931). (L. Noronha).

[42] One particular social group (the Brahmins) addresses a woman with “*rê*” while the other social groups do so with “*gô*”. Caste (*jati*) as a discriminating factor and an impediment when contracting marriage is expressed in the *mandos* Neketr tum uzvaddachem and Poilich bhett amchi iskolan. This discriminating distinction which existed at the time when the traditional *mandos* were composed is not encouraged at present in Konkani. (L.Noronha).

[43] Ho manddo ghoddiê Bannavlê ghôddlolo to Bannavlechea Sebastião Barreto – hannem gailolo. To 1850 vorsa sumar ghôddlolo (Souvenir: Fourth Centenary Saint John the Baptist Church, Benaulim, p. 63.).

[44] The dowry, a sign of respect, is known in Konkani as *dôt* and *dennem* (gift) or *stridhana*. It originally consisted of ornaments and clothes for the bride and money as a contingent fund. It was her share of the inheritance and gave her a feeling of equality with her brothers. Although it is sometimes subject to abuses it should retained, at least in a symbolical manner. Some of the *mandos* in which dowry is mentioned: Janot bountam Divadeantum, Môgu aum cortalim rê tujo, Neketrancha uzvaddanum, Soglem dizgras mujem tsounum, Soglem vido murê mhujem, Soglem vidu mun rê mojem, Soglench vidu mhun rê mhojem, Sokanny'm furhem uttunum, Thoddo tempo zalo passar, Tujea mogaco lagunum. (L. Noronha).

[45] If there is any creature which is hated in Goa, it is the crow. The crow is noted for its thieving deeds, even such as raiding and devouring eggs from the fowlyard. Yet Goans treat the crow with kindness owing to the superstition that it is a mascot-messenger. It brings, indicated by the peculiar animated way of its cawing, the happy news of the imminent homecoming of a long-awaited member of the family or the visit of a dearly-loved guest. In the following lovely lyric, by a young Christian woman Conçu (Conception), we find an emotional, idyllic play woven around the idea of this poetic superstition. (V.S. Sukhthanker: 84-85).

[46] Dedicated probably to a girl from Bannali when he was music tutor in that village. Theme: She did not share his friendship. (José Pereira).

[47] *Feni* is a strong drink distilled from cashew-fruit juice. (L. Noronha).

[48] The word “Divar” may have been derived from *Dipavati* or *Divadd* which is interpreted as “Village of Lights”, *deepa* meaning “light”. A legend relates that one of the Kadamba kings, who had their royal seat in Goa Vêla, Ilhas, offered it to the residents of this settlement with the obligation of placing lamps before the deity. The Shri Santa Koteswar Saptakoteswar, now venerated at Narve in Bicholim, was the patron deity of the Kadamba kings. It was formerly venerated in a temple near to or on the Island of Divar. (L. Noronha).

[49] *Tisvadd*, which means thirty wards or villages, includes the Islands of Chorão and Divar. It is also known as Ilhas, the District of Islands. (L. Noronha).

[50] During the election of Saxty/Salcete of 1890 the soldiers of the governor Vasco Guedes (in office from 1889 to 1891) fired on an unarmed crowd on September 21 in the church square of Margão, killing 23 persons. Refer also to the comments to the *mandos* Luizinha, mojea Luizinha and Setembrachê Ekvissavêru. (L. Noronha).

[51] “Cut the nose” is an idiom in Konkani referring to shame and disgrace. (L. Noronha).

[52] The “you” probably refers to the *mestizos* who were ruthless members of the armed forces. The Goans also hated their manner of approaching Goan women. (L. Noronha).

[53] “*Komollo Jericachem*” (*anastatica hierochuntina*) is also known as Mary’s flower and resurrection plant. (José Pereira).

[54] Following the French Revolution of 1789 and the invasion of Portugal by the French in 1807-1808 the monarchy became constitutional. Elections were introduced in Portugal and Goa. The elections in Goa were a welcome opportunity for the highly educated *Brahmin* aristocracy to settle accounts with the *mestizos* whose only profession was the army and who had established a reign of terror. The *Chardos*, the Goan version of the *Kshatriyas*, also stood in opposition to them. In 1854 a Goan deputy was to be elected to be sent to the Portuguese parliament. The government candidate did not have favour with the people. Joaquim Garcês Palha, a *mestizo* army captain was sent to Divar to campaign in favour of the government candidate after having carried out a successful campaign in Merces and Calafur. On the 4th of November 1854 he was beaten up to death in the Square of Nossa Senhora da Piedade in Divar. The song opens with a farewell to his wife, “Luizinha, my beloved, do not weep.” At a later stage she pleads among the villagers asking them if they have seen her husband. The villagers repeat the same farewell words, but the echo “Do not weep” is the very apotheosis of irony. Fr. Nascimento Mascarenhas, a priest of the Archdiocese of Goa, mentioned to me in 1994 in Moira that he finds the tune of this *mando* similar to that of Setembrachê Ekvissavêru (Eleição Modgovam 1890). Both may have been composed by the same composer. (L. Noronha). Addenda: The word for *mestizo* in Konkani is *sankirna jati*. (L. Noronha).

[55] Botanical name: *Erythrina Indica*. (Romano Abreu).

[56] The songs of Goan seamen are known as *voles* which literally means “oars”. These *voles* are short stanzas of two or three lines, composed in such a deft manner as can be sung with proper rhythmic accompaniment to the strokes of the oars. These *voles* usually refer to the delightful memories of their home surroundings. (L. Noronha).

- [57] This ship was on the way to Lourenço Marques. (Antsher Lobo." Early Reminiscences of Goan Music." In: Souvenir. Third Mando Festival. 1967).
- [58] The spellings *badéa*, *badhia* and *baddiéa* have been retained as in the original text. (L.Noronha).
- [59] An Indian woman expresses her state of love by unfolding her hair. (L. Noronha).
- [60] The singer expresses her sorrow over the death of her husband and later on of her son. (José Pereira).
- [61] „Stella Matutina“ is an attribute given to Mary, the Mother of Jesus, in the litany to her honour. (L. Noronha).
- [62] Botanical name: *Dendranthema Species*. (Romano Abreu).
- [63] Botanical name: *Jasminum Species*. (Romano Abreu).
- [64] After the bridegroom has sung Choirê Moga at the nuptial feast the bride responds with this song (V.S. Sukhthanker: 83).
- [65] The girl mentioned here is Nascimento Cruz of Corgem, Curthori who did not marry him. The composer was reputed for his affinity to women. (José Pereira).
- [66] “*estrel orientichem*” could be an unconscious reference to the “Star of the East” in Matthew 2,2. (L. Noronha).
- [67] It refers to a woman of Curthori, an adopted daughter of the village *escrivão* Pongo (Hunchback) Piedade. (L. Noronha).
- [68] It was composed in Mainna on the occasion of the courtship of Caetaninho Faleiro of Curthori and his wife and first sung in the form of a serenade. (José Pereira).
- [69] The Island of Chorão covering 93 km² lies 10.50 km away from the capital Panaji. In the 16th century the Portuguese called it *Ilhas dos Fidalgos*. In 1570, 1675 (as in Old Goa) and 1878 an epidemic, which was probably due to contaminated drinking water, devastated the population of the island. The traditional Hindu deities of Chorão are *Ganesh*, *Ravalnath*, *Narayan* and *Dadd-Sancol*. When the Portuguese started their missionary work in 1541 in Chorão these deities were transferred to Mahem of Bicholim Taluka and from there to Marcela of Ponda, where they are presently venerated. The Convention of 28.06.1541 between the Vedor da Fazenda Francisco Rodrigues and the villagers Male Probu and Gondu Probu made arrangements for the construction of a small *Ermida* in Chorão. Some sources claim that it was built there where the present *Nossa Senhora da Saude* Chapel stands. In 1542 the Jesuits arrived in Chorão. The ruins of their Seminary, known as *Compro*, built from 1558 to 1560, still exist in Maddel. It was also a place for research of the Konkani language. In 1544 King Dom João III wrote a letter to the Viceroy of Goa sanctioning the erection of a church in Chorão, which was built in Maddel and received the name *Nossa Senhora da Graça*. The Viceroy Dom Affonso de Noronha (1550-1554) personally encouraged the spread of the Gospel in Chorão and even gave his family name to some neophytes. The parish church of St. Bartholomeu was built in 1569. (Information taken by L. Noronha from Gomes Catão, F.X. 1966. Subsídios Para A Historia De Chorão. Lisboa: Centro De Estudos Históricos Ultramarinos).
- [70] *Idalco* is probably the Portuguese version of “Adil Shah”. (L. Noronha).
- [71] Where was it situated?
- [72] Built in 1569. Rebuilt from 1541 to 1649.
- [73] Refer to the version in Pereira, José/Martins, Micael. 2000 : 162-163. The composer was a Roman Catholic priest from Bannali who composed another *mando* entitled Sontap Distat Cazareanche which is included in this collection. (Pereira, José/Martins, Micael. 2000 : 162-163). Many Goan priests who had studied Latin, Portuguese, Konkani and music composed *mandos* and church hymns, but preferred to remain anonymous. (L. Noronha).
- [74] Refer to the version in Pereira, José/Martins, Micael. 2000 : 162-163. The composer was a Roman Catholic priest from Bannali who composed another *mando* entitled Sontap Distat Cazareanche which is included in this collection. (Pereira, José/Martins, Micael. 2000 : 162-163). Many Goan priests who had studied Latin, Portuguese, Konkani and music composed *mandos* and church hymns, but preferred to remain anonymous. (L. Noronha).
- [75] Refer to the version in Pereira, José/Martins, Micael. 2000 : 162-163. The composer was a Roman Catholic priest from Bannali who composed another *mando* entitled Sontap Distat Cazareanche which is included in this collection. (Pereira, José/Martins, Micael. 2000 : 162-163). Many Goan priests who had studied Latin, Portuguese, Konkani and music composed *mandos* and church hymns, but preferred to remain anonymous. (L. Noronha).
- [76] The composer was a Roman Catholic priest from Bannali who composed another *mando* entitled Sontap Distat Cazareanche which is included in this collection. (Pereira, José/Martins, Micael. 2000 : 162-163). Many Goan priests who had studied Latin, Portuguese, Konkani and music composed *mandos* and church hymns, but preferred to remain anonymous. (L. Noronha)
- [77] The use of “*go*” instead of “*re*” when addressing a woman is a *jati* (caste) specific Konkani. The father of the composer was a carpenter, probably a *sudra*. Such differences are not encouraged today. (L. Noronha)
- [78] The reference to a reliquary, which is usually kept on the altar, is probably derived from the affinity of the composer to the altar, he being a R.C. priest. (L. Noronha).
- [79] *Mundkar* is a tenant. (L. Noronha).
- [80] *Battkar* is a landlord. (L.Noronha).
- [81] On the 14th of September 1895 the company of Sepoys on their refusal to move into Mozambique where the Portuguese had established a colony in about 1840 got out of their barracks and camped at Nanuz, Satari. They received the support of the Rane.

An expedition under Prince Dom Affonso encountered them on the 24th of November 1895. Refer to Rodrigues, L.A.1977. "The Portuguese army in India", in: Boletim do Instituto Menezes Bragança. Panaji. No. 114, pp. 99-110 and the Essay to these Deknnis, Dulpods and Mandos. (L.Noronha).

[82] I have not been able to identify the historical context of this incident. (L. Noronha).

[83] Mentioned by J.A.A. Fernandes in his manuscript dated 1971. Fr. Nascimento Mascarenhas, a priest of the Archdiocese of Goa, mentioned to me in 1994 in Moira that he finds the tune of this mando similar to that of Luizinha Mojea Luizinha. Both may have been composed by the same composer. (L. Noronha).

[84] This *mando* refers to the election of Salcete of 1890, when the soldiers of the governor Vasco Guedes (in office from 1889 to 1891) fired on an unarmed crowd on September 21 in the church square of Margão, killing 23 persons. Refer to the comments to Konum Rê Khobor – Kitem Rê Zata Xastichea Gavant and Luizinha. Mojea Luizinha and to the Essay. (L. Noronha).

[85] This *mando* praises the leader of the Partido Indiano Dr. José Inancio de Loyola: 1834-1902. (Refer to: Borges, Charles. Goa's Foremost Nationalist: José Caandido de Loyola. New Delhi: Concept Publishing Co.). (L.Noronha).

[86] *Fapre* (singular *fapro*) stands for African soldiers recruited probably from Mozambique. *Fapre* or *khapri* is a term for Africans used by some Konkani speakers. A similar word also exists in Cap Verde, a former Portuguese colony in West Africa and is probably derived from *Kafir*, a term which was used for "unbelievers" by Muslims. I received this information from M/s Beatrice Gomes-Abreu from Brazil while she was my student in Kiswahili Literature in Vienna. Her field of research is Portuguese-Creole in Cap Verde. (L. Noronha).

[87] Botanical name: *Pulmeria Acutifolia*. (Romano Abreu).

[88] My father sang this *mando* as a farewell song for me when I left Goa in September 1981. He died in January 1982. (L. Noronha).

[89] An Indian woman expresses her state of love by unfolding her hair i.e. throwing it on her shoulders. (L. Noronha).

[90] *Ovi* which were called *versos* by the Portuguese are traditional Konkani songs. (L. Noronha).

[91] This *mando* is dedicated to Elizena Vaz. (José Pereira). It refers to a girl who has to remain unmarried, because of trouble over her dowry. In traditional Goa girls were sometimes kept unwed in order to avoid giving dowry and thus to keep the family wealth intact. (L. Noronha).

[92] In Soglem Vidu Mum Rê Mojem (the version of André xett) a male sings these words. This Konkani idiom is to be translated as: "I shall rub (work) my hands and feet sore and make you happy." (L. Noronha).

[93] This is a basic traditional attitude of a Goan husband and exists also in the traditional Filipino rite of marriage in the form of *Arrahae*. (L. Noronha).

[94] This *mando* is dedicated to the composer's future wife Maria das Angústias Simeão and was probably sung at the wedding of Vincent Alvares on 29th January, 1899. (José Pereira).

[95] Refer to the translation of Sontap distai kazareanche and Sontap Distat Teã Cazareächê. (L. Noronha)

[96] The author and composer is António João Dias, a Roman Catholic priest from Bannali (Benaolim), who was renowned for his sublime virtues. However, that alone does not justify the text of this *mando*. He composed another *mando* Sangato Moga Tuzo, a touching and sentimental expression of love. It is included in this collection. (L.Noronha).

[97] Botanical name: *Jasminum Species*. (Romano Abreu).

[98] A vestement used by the priest during nuptials. It is placed on the right hands of the couple while they pledge fidelity for a lifetime. (L. Noronha).

[99] Botanical name: *Dendranthema Species*. (Romano Abreu)

[100] Botanical name: *Jasminum Species*. (Romano Abreu)

[101] The composer who fell in love with a village girl was due to leave for Portugal by ship. Together with a friend from Curthori he sang this farewell song for her. The officials moved by the melody left aside their duties and listened to his song. (José Pereira).

[102] Botanical name: *Jasminum Species*. (Romano Abreu).

[103] Choosing one's own mate, instead of this being done by one's parents, is a common thing with Goan Christians. But freedom to choose one's mate does not always lead to a happy end, as seen in this song. (V. S. Sukhthanker: 75-76).

[104] Composed in 1922, the year of the suicide of Mário Rodrigues, along with the *mando* Zaite Vorsanch' Muje Baie Maka Sintment Kitea' Dile. Dedicated to Clara Menezes. (José Pereira).

[105] The composer dedicated this *mando* to his future wife Angústias Simões. (José Pereira).

[106] *Utor* meaning "word" is binding and is also used for the engagement which proceeds a marriage. (L. Noronha)

[107] "*Kensanch' fanti dekum sol-lli*". One of the ways by which an Indian woman shows her state of love is by loosening her braid of hair. This act may also express sorrow as in the opening lines of Paolo Milagres Silva's Manery Kenso Galnum Bountam. (L. Noronha).

[108] The composer dedicated this *mando* to Maria Angélica, one of the many women he fell in love with. (José Pereira). This song reminds him of the moonlit night on which he saw her in the porch. Her mother, however, did not appreciate his presence.

(L. Noronha).

[109] This probably refers to the dowry given to girls. (L. Noronha).

[110] Adelina is addressed with “rê”, the way Brahmins address a girl or a woman. The names Adelina, Aramita (Aramita Mojem Naum), Aurora (Aurora Sobina Mojem Naum), Cecilia (Cecilia Mojem Naum), Luizinha (Luizinha Mojea Luizinha) and Dona Piedade (Dulpod: Fugar Zata Cazra Vochuncheacho) stand for the upper strata on one hand while Bostião (Curtoêantu Fulolam Fullu), Cotrin (Dulpod: Alot, Dolot), Jacquin and João (Fugar Zata Cazra Vochuncheacho), Juliana (Keddinch Chintlem Naim) who is addressed with “gô” as the other castes address a girl or a woman, Philomena, the carpenter’s wife (Ghorantulim Bair Sorlim), Santan (Tum Moga Amguer Etailoi Tea Tempar) on the other hand stand for social-strata-specific names which appear in the *dulpods* and *mandos*. (L. Noronha).

[111] The composer may have dedicated this *mando* to his future wife or to the sister of Bernadino Tinttaum who married into the family of the Doulos. He refers probably to her with the words, “You are heartless and have abandoned me”. (José Pereira).

[112] The authoress was then just over 25. She dedicated the *mando* to her husband Lourenço Estibeiro. (José Pereira).

[113] Refer to: F.X. Oliveira, Gitam Jhelo, Album 1, p. 18. Published by the author in 1971: Hakim House, 2nd Floor, Hamalwadi, Dhobitalao, Bombay 2. (L. Noronha).

[114] Where is Montir? It probably refers to a chapel known as “Montir” in Benaulim. Refer to Noronha, Percival. 1996. “The Mount Chapel”, in: Souvenir: Fourth Centenary Saint John the Baptist Church, Benaulim, p. 31. (L. Noronha).

[115] This expression is probably inspired by *Stella Matutina* (Star of the Dawn/Morning) in the litany to Mary, the Mother of Jesus. Many of the Goan priests and the *mestres* who composed *mandos* have preferred to remain anonymous. (L. Noronha).

[116] The composer uses the Konkani of Bardez instead of that of Salcette, as is the case in most traditional *mandos*. (L. Noronha).

[117] This *mando* was composed on the occasion of the departure of the composer for East Africa. (José Pereira).

[118] This *mando* is dedicated to Carminho Coelho and a lady from Batorhem, Curthori on their unhappy courtship because of their parents’ opposition. Carminho remained a bachelor. (José Pereira).

[119] The composer dedicated this *mando* to a girl from Bardez to whom he was engaged but who did not marry him. He makes as if the girl was in love with him, but his daughter Quitéra claims that it was not the case. (José Pereira).

[120] The composer dedicated this *mando* to Pulquerinha Pimenta who married another suitor. (José Pereira). His other *mando* Bollkvancheri Re Boisotam expresses his sad feelings. (L. Noronha).

[121] Padre José Vaz was born in Pulvaddo, Benaulim on 4th April, 1651 and died on 16th January, 1711. His father was from Sancoale. He worked as a priest in South Kanara and in Sri Lanka. (L. Noronha).