

José Pereira / Micael Martins
2000
Song of Goa. Mandos of Yearning.
Aryan Books International
Pooja Apts.,
4B Ansari Road,
New Delhi 110002. India

I (Lourenco Noronha) requested Dr. José Pereira for permission to publish his publications on this website. I received the following letter dated 14th December, 2004 in response to my request.

“Dear Senhor Noronha,

Thank you for your note and for your Christmas greeting. I include below my publications on Konkani Song with the hope that they will assist you in your research. Let me also wish you and your family a happy Christmas.

Sincerely,
José Pereira

Song of Goa. Mandos of Yearning, 2000
Song of Goa. Mandos of Union and Lamentation, 2003
Folk Songs of Goa. Mando Dulpods and Deknnis, 2004
Aryan Books International
Pooja Apts., 4B Ansari Road, New Delhi 110002. India
aryanbooks@vsnl.com“

Adeus Kortso Vellu Pauta¹

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 korchá 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.

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¹ The composer dedicated this mando to Josefina Cruz and Ubaldino Mascarenhas for their farewell. (José Pereira).

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 kensu 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 soptunum 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 zaite zatai maka.
I often get such moods.

Kallizacha muja rê gondada,
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,
Lisaum² 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.

+

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)³

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 noketrantso,
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.

² Music was part of the education of a girl in traditional Goa. The text probably refers to one of Inácio's pupils. (L. Noronha).

³ 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).

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 Arcanju⁴

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.

⁴ The composer conceived this mando as a wedding love song. (Pereira, José/ Martins, Micael. 2000: 112). Agapito de Miranda claims that its music is based on the Ecce Panis Angelorum of Gian Battista Polleri (1855-1923). He refers to Marg Vol. 11, No. 1, 1954. (L. Noronha).

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.

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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-Fernandes⁵

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,

⁵ The composer dedicated this mando to Pulquerinha Pimenta who later married a Miranda of Lotlli (Pereira, José/ Martins, Micael. 2000: 57-58).

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 anvy'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.

+

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,⁶
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 1882.⁷

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,

⁶ An Indian woman expresses her state of love by loosening her braid of hair. (L. Noronha).

⁷ 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).

Koslench 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' velli 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.

+

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.

+

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) ⁸

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 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

⁸ 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).

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 môgu keleary anvem.

That I have loved you.

Devach' lagim kortam magnnem,

I pray to God,

O môg samballunchak tunvem.

That you may foster this love.

Chusmo/ Refrain:

Mogach' moga,

Love of my love,

Sanddunaka,

Do not forsake me.

Mogatso môgu 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 Menezes⁹
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.

⁹ The composer dedicated this mando to Divina Colaço. (José Pereira).

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.

+

Estrel Fanteaparavelem¹⁰
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;

¹⁰ 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.).

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 1895-1897¹¹

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

¹¹ 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).

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.

+

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 1877¹²

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 rêmaka.
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.

+

¹² 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).

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)¹³

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.

¹³ Dedicated probably to a girl from Bannali when he was music tutor in that village.
Theme: She did not share his friendship. (José Pereira).

I cannot live without you.
Villapanim rorhum naka,
Do not cry and lament, love,
Bexttich moga y afflict tum zainaka.

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

+

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 tempatso,
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.¹⁴
A rose (lit. lotus) of Jericho.

Sodanch ugddas maka yeta,
The thought is always with me,
Tuja daduso utrantso.
Of your happy words.
Sufocaro 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.

+

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)¹⁵

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,

¹⁴ “Komollo Jericachem” (anastatica hierochuntina) is also known as Mary’s flower and resurrection plant. (José Pereira).

¹⁵ The singer expresses her sorrow over the death of her husband and later on of her son. (José Pereira).

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.

+

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.¹⁶
God gave me.
Eko estrel orientichem¹⁷,
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

¹⁶ 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).

¹⁷ "estrel orientichem" could be an unconscious reference to the "Star of the East" in Matthew 2,2. (L. Noronha).

Mistress:

Nixtturam gatkeam vixttando,
Hard-hearted and deceitful friends,
Kitea' sanddytai maka,¹⁸
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:

Kituly' tunvem morhi keleary gô,
However coquettishly you may act, you wench,
Konnom tsoinam tuka.
No one will take notice of you.
Infel 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 kituly'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 geleary maka,
Oh, if you all desert me now,
Castig darhum' Deva' kallau naka.
It will not be long before God punishes you.

Lovers:

¹⁸ It refers to a woman of Curthori, an adopted daughter of the village *escrivão* Pongo (Hunchback) Piedade. (L. Noronha).

Amtso ugddas kitea' gô tuka,
Why think of us at all, Dear?
Axa sanddi puta.
Leave all hope, you poor thing!
Konnanch' custary 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,
Abrás-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.

+

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 1893¹⁹

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,

¹⁹ 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).

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'lly'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.

+

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 ²⁰

Date: Composed in 1914 in Bannali (Benaulim)

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

²⁰ 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)

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 gô²¹ 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'²² manykam-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.

+

Soglem Dizgras Mujem Tsounum

Viewing all my ill-fortune

Type: Mando

²¹ 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)

²² 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).

Source: Pereira, José/ Martins, Michael. Song of Goa. pp. 158-159

Lyrics and Music: Torquato de Figueiredo (1876-1948)²³

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 dispres 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.

+

²³ 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).

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 ²⁴

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 doniym 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,

²⁴ 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).

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.

+

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)²⁵

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 ekttaim gô zalolem.
And our hearts fused in one.

²⁵ 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).

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'llem 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.

+

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-llinam 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-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: 1922²⁶
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 manyka,
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.

Ekv 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.

²⁶ 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).

Ekuch punn beiju di rê maka.
Give me one kiss, at least one.

+

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 1900.²⁷

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 bambnnanle 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,

²⁷ The composer dedicated this *mando* to his future wife Angústias Simões. (José Pereira).

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.

+

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: Annonymus

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,²⁸
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' velli amchery aila.
What an evil moment is ours.
Dusmanako mellum' naka.
May it not befall even an enemy.
Abrs-beiju tuka ditam,
I kiss you and embrace you, my dear one.
Moga aum votam mum rê votam.

²⁸ "Kensanch' fanti dekun 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).

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.

+

Tsondrimancha 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) ²⁹

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:

Tsondrimancha uzvarhanum,
In the splendour of the moonlight,
Mannyka dekily' mum gô tuka.
Darling, I saw you.

²⁹ 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).

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 baprheponnom 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 mannyka 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 dampots 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 neutolim tuka.
But you will find only bones.

+

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,³⁰
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.

³⁰ 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).

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-lleari,
(When I met you) On the way to church,
Dekun dista zapo dilyn timeri.
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 Estibei-ro (1890-1962). The music may have been composed by Mariano Coelho or by the authoress herself.³¹

Date: Composed in about 1916 or 1917.

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

Tuzo môgu mum rê y anja,
Your passion (the love for you), my Angel,

³¹ The authoress was then just over 25. She dedicated the mando to her husband Lourenço Estibei-ro. (José Pereira).

Muja kallyzantium 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,
Fatlean 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-num vor rê maka.
Take me to your bosom.

+

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 neketr³² munum,
That you are a star at the break of dawn,
Oreguetam 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,
Píxea pôrim zatam.
I become mad with love for you.

Chadineam vellar nokeorando,

³² 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).

At the time of moonlight, oh stars,
Sandon vochonacat maca,
Do not abandon me and go your way.
Sonsarantule 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'nnea, 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,
Abrás 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.

+

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) ³³

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.

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, ³⁴

³³ The composer uses the Konkani of Bardez instead of that of Salcette, as is the case in most traditional *mandos*. (L. Noronha).

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 khelloin tuka.
I shall fondle you in my lap.

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Zaitim Dukam Rê Varoilim

³⁴ This mando was composed on the occasion of the departure of the composer for East Africa. (José Pereira).

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)³⁵

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 mannka,
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,

³⁵ 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).

The destiny of us both,
Eklechponnanum jieutso,
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.

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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)³⁶

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' lany'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,

³⁶ 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).

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.

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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 Curthori³⁷

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 rigleary maka.
Since your love entered me.
To sonsum' nuzo moga,

³⁷ 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).

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 manyka,
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' sanddunch' 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 manyka,
I wait, my precious (lit. gem),
Diucha' rabot'm y aum-um tuka.
To give you love's embrace.

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Xevott / End