

Third Mando Festival in Panaji, Goa  
11/12<sup>th</sup> November, 1967  
Sponsored by  
Clube Nacional, Panaji  
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Konknni Bhasha Mandal, Panaji, Goa 403 001

## Prostavna / Don Utram / Preface

*Aiz hem pustok uzvaddak kaddunk amkam vhodd sontos ani obhinam bhogta. Ami rauntav Konkani Bhas uloitole ani ti apli Maim-bhas mhunn manum ghetele hem pustok khoxalkaien vapuddtole mhunn.*

I have not been able to contact the author of this publication nor to get his or her biographical data. Since it is not available for sale outside Goa, I am taking the risk of publishing it on this website. I take this opportunity to thank him for her or his or her contribution to Songs from Goa in Konkani.

The plural of *deknni* in Konkani remains the same, that of *dulpod* is *dulpodam* and that of *manddo* is *mandde*. In English it is *deknnis* and *dulpods* in the plural, *mando* in the singular and *mandos* in the plural.

Miho Lee has defined the “musical form” of all the *deknnis*, *dulpods* and *mandos* on this website. This biography is based on information given by her.

Miho Lee was born in Seoul, Korea. She studied music at the Seoul National University and then migrated to Vienna where she studied Music-Science (Musikwissenschaft), Theatre-Science (Theaterwissenschaft) and German Studies (Germanistik) at the University of Vienna, where she graduated with an M.A. She is at present (2005) working on her Ph.D. Thesis and is also Lecturer for Korean Language and Literature at the University of Vienna.

Editorial date: June 2012

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Names of plants and flowers  
mentioned in *deknnis*, *dulpods* and *mandos*

Provided by  
Romano Juliano Abreu  
from  
Chorão, Tiswadi Taluka, Goa 403 102

Konkani: Abolem (sing.), Abolim (plural))

Two to three feet tall shrub with dark green leaves and flowers used to make garlands.

English: Amaranth

Botanical name: *Crossandra Undulaefolia*

Konkani: Champo

English: Champakaw Pagoda Tree

A small tree with a smooth stem and scented flowers, red, yellow and white in colour.

Botanical name: *Plumeria Acutifolia*

Konkani: Condo Man

Tall perennial grass with a hard stem used to build huts and to make mats.

English: Bamboo

Botanical name: *Bambusa Bambose*

Konkani: Corno

Small sized tree with long narrow shiny leaves and yellow bell shaped flowers. It is infested with bumble bees.

English: Indian Oleander

Botanical name: *Thevetia Nerifolia*

Konkani: Erond or Galamarac

A soft wooded shrub used for green fencing.

English: Erond

Botanical name: *Jatropha Curca*

Konkani: Mogrim

Shrub with weak skin which needs support. It bears white scented flowers which are used in making garlands.

English: Jasmine

Botanical name: *Jasminum Species*

Konkani: Pongero

Medium sized soft wooded tree with thorny trunk. It bears flame red flowers in summer. The wood is very light, hence used for boat-making.

English: Coral tree

Botanical name: *Erythrina Indica*

First Line of *Mandos* arranged in alphabetical order

Aiz ami soglim ektthaim rê zaleam  
Amkam meuliai beantinnim  
Bara tera vorsam zalim (1)  
Bara tera vorsam zalim (2)  
Bhagintum boisunum hanv roddtalim  
Bhoun-bhoun ugddas korun tumcho  
Bollkuancheri rê boisotam  
Doriachea lharari  
Ek vorso bollandolem  
Hi tisri porob manddeanchi  
Janot bonvta Divaddeantu  
Janot bountalo Divaddeantum  
Kalliz bhettoilolea anjea  
Kedinch chintil' naim rê hanvem  
Kitlo surek sundor amcho ganv  
Kosole zall volvolle, Saiba  
Nidunu go anturnari  
Novo tratu mure amcho  
Principio nixttur mhojea moga  
Rat dis Deva lagim magtalim  
Roddun dukam zali zori  
Saliganv ek daklo ganv  
Sangat(u) moga tuzo  
Sasnam, sasnam mhojea moga  
Setembrache choudave ratri  
Sobit suria vetoch somdirachea pottan  
Soglea sonvsarak bobau zala  
Soglench mhojem vido chintunum  
Soglench vido mu rê mhojem  
Sokallim fuddem hanv vetalom  
Suknnim sauzam korit thum kantar  
Suria noketram porim porzolletai  
Tujea utrari rê patieunum  
Tuka polleun rê moga  
Un'unit otreg bhair kaddun  
Visvas dhovrun tujer sukha  
Xitoll chondrimache rati  
Zaitim dukham rê golloilim (1)  
Zaitim dukham rê golloilim (2)  
Zaito tempo zalo moga  
Zaito tempo zalo rê moga

Lyrics and translation arranged in alphabetical order of the First Line

Aiz Ami Soglim Ektthaim Rê Zaleam

*We have all got togeteher today*

Type: Mando

Source: Third Mando Festival, 11/12<sup>th</sup> 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 ektthaim 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.

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Amkam Meuliai Beatinnim

*We have met some middle-aged spinsters*

Type: Mando

Source: Third Mando Festival, 11/12<sup>th</sup> 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.*

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Bara Tera Vorsam Zalim

*Twelve to thirteen years have passed*

Type: Mando

Source: Lourdinho Baretto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 1, p. 20-21  
(*May differ from the version of the Third Mando Festival.*)

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<sup>1</sup> boxi. (Chusmo)  
*We need just one plate for both of us.*

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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

*(May differ from the version of the Third Mando Festival.)*

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Monologue

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

Bhaguinto bossun aum rortalim,

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<sup>1</sup> 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 word “vatli” for plate may have been derived from “vatunk” meaning “to share”. The wedding ring and the word “Yes” as a sign of consent was brought by the Europeans to Goa. (L. Noronha).

*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?  
Sounsar 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.*

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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.*

Sogllea sonusarak ximpodlea 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.*

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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

*(May differ from the version of the Third Mando Festival.)*

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 Carneval-Day,  
Avem kitem sanglolem tuka.  
What did I tell you?  
Tednam côuvun 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,  
Sôvnsar gatlo avem moddunã.  
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.*

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Doriachea Lharari  
*Upon the waves of the sea*

Type: Mando  
Source: Lourdinho Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 1, p. 58-59  
Lyrics and Music:  
(*May differ from the version of the Third Mando Festival.*)  
Date:  
Musical form: Ternary  
Literary form: Monologue  
Published 15.08.82. Printed by Pedro Barreto, Panaji  
Translated by Lourenco 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)*

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Eko Vorso Bolanddilem  
*I have lived through one year*

Type: Mando

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

(*May differ from the version in the Third Mando Festival.*)

Lyrics and Music: Paolo Milagres Silva (1855-1931)<sup>2</sup>

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:

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<sup>2</sup> 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).

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.*

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Hi Tisri Porob Manddeanchi

*This is the Third Mando Festival*

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*<sup>3</sup>

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.*

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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  
*(May differ from the version of the Third Mando Festival.)*  
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.

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<sup>3</sup> These names probably refer to the composers Arnaldo de Menezes (1863-1917),  
Torquato de Figueiredo (1876-1948) and Gizelino Rebelo (1857-1931). (L. Noronha).

*With documents in my pocket.*  
Sogleanc desprezar corunum,  
*Dispising everybody,*  
Vôdvic aplê mãmanchi 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 Rân-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<sup>4</sup> tuka meula tituli,  
*You received lot of dowry,*  
Nôuri dekun tosli.

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<sup>4</sup> 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 be retained, at least in a symbolical manner. Some of the *mandos* in which dowry is mentioned: Janot bountam Divadeantum, Môgu aum cortalim rê tujo, Neketranchea 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).

*Because the bride is of that character.*

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Kalliz Bhettoilolea Anjea

*Angel to whom my heart is dedicated*

Type: Mando

Source: Lourdinho Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 1, p. 18-19  
(*May differ from the version of the Third Mando Festival.*)

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

Kalliz bhettoilolea 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.*

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

Type: Mando

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

(*May differ from the version of the Third Mando Festival.*)

Lyrics and Music: Torquato de Figueiredo (1876-1948)<sup>5</sup>

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:

---

<sup>5</sup> Dedicated probably to a girl from Bannali (Beanaulim) when he was music tutor in that village. Theme: She did not share his friendship. (José Pereira).



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.

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

+

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 Lourenco 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 Iلام,  
*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 mundoï 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.*

+

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

*(May differ from the version of the Third Mando Festival.)*

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.*

+

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,*

Ugte zatai ghave kallzache, ghave 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.*

+

Novo Tratu Mhum Rê Amcho

*A new friendship is ours*

Type: Mando

Source: Lourdinho Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 1, p. 24-25

*(May differ from the version of the Third Mando Festival)*

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Dialogue

Published 15.08.82. Printed by Pedro Barreto, Panaji

Translated by Lourenco 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.*  
Geloj 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).*

+

Principio Nixttur

*A sad beginning*

Type: Mando

Source: Lourdino Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 2, p. 58 - 59

*(May differ from the version of the Third Mando Festival.)*

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:

Sounsarantlo 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)*

+

Rat Dis Deva Lagim Magtalim (Môg Mhozo Ani Tuzo)

*I used to ask the Lord every day (My love and yours)*

Type: Mando

Source: Third Mando Festival, 11/12<sup>th</sup> 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 magtalim,  
*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.*

+

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, 11/12<sup>th</sup> 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,*  
Ieo 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, môt tuka bhettovunk.  
*I'll kiss them to dedicate my love.*

Estrebilho / Refrain:  
Ieo rê moga, beporva kori naka, Anjea!  
*Come, my love, do not despise me, my angel!*  
Ieo 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 savllek 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, 11/12<sup>th</sup> 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 bensanv,  
*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.*

+

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<sup>6</sup>  
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.*

Cunvori 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 ghettileari tuká,  
*When I hold you in my arms,*

---

<sup>6</sup> Refer to the version in Pereira, José/Martins, Micael. 2000 : 162-163. The composer was a Roman Catholic priest from Bannali (Benaulim). Many Goan priests who had studied Latin, Portuguese, Konkani and music composed *mandos* and church hymns, but preferred to remain anonymous. I have derived this conclusion from the type of Konkani used and the reference to liturgical items and Christian teaching. They also show a tendency to sublimate love. (L. Noronha).

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.*

+

Sasna Sasnach' Anjea Mhojea  
*Forever forever, my love*

Type: Mando  
Source: Lourdino Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 1, p. 54 - 55  
*(May differ from the version of the Third Mando Festival.)*  
Type: Mando  
Source: Lourinho 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)<sup>7</sup>  
*On the night of the 14<sup>th</sup> of September*

Type: Mando

Source: J.A.A. Fernandes, vulgo: André Xett (1884-1980). Album Cantaracho. Song No. 68. Bogtavaddo, Chorão

*(May differ from the version of the Third Mando Festival.)*

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 14<sup>th</sup> of September,  
Pônjent zalirê bobati.  
There had been noise in Panaji.  
Soglês 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.*

---

<sup>7</sup> On the 14<sup>th</sup> 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 24<sup>th</sup> 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 my Essay to these Deknnis, Dulpods and Mandos. (L.Noronha).

Sogle sepoi ectaim zaunum,  
*All the sepoys 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.*

+

### Sôbit Surya Vetoçh

*When the sun sets*

Type: Mando

Source: Lourdino Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 1, p. 14-15  
(*May differ from the version of the Third Mando Festival.*)

Type: Mando

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 sangtaleany 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)*

+

Soglea Sonvsarak Bobau Zala

*It has created a disturbanace throughout the country*

Type: Mando

Source: Programme booklet of the Third Mando Festival, 11/12<sup>th</sup> 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 vochot 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 ektaim 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.*

+

Sogllench Mhojem Vidu Chintunum  
*Contemplating on my whole life*

Type: Mando

Source: Lourdino Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 1, p. 68 - 69  
(*May differ from the version of the Third Mando Festival.*)

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

Sogllench 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 khorenech rê futtkem,  
*My luck is truly unfortunate,*  
Kedinch na bodolchem. (Chusmo)  
*It will never change. (Refrain)*

+

Sogllench Vidu Mhum Rê Mhojem

*My whole life*

Type: Mando

Source: Lourdino Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 1, p. 64 - 65  
*(May differ from the version of the Third Mando Festival.)*

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Monologue

Published 15.08.82. Printed by Pedro Barreto, Panaji

Translated by Lourenco 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 zavnun,  
*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, 11/12<sup>th</sup> 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,  
Abrás-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.*

+

Surya Noketranche Porim Porzolta

*The sun is shining like stars*

*(May differ from the version of the Third Mando Festival.)*

Type: Mando

Source: Lourdino 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 am standing at the window longing (and)*  
Dixtti pottol' mhunn bainkodde. (Chusmo)  
*Hoping to see you at the well. (Refrain)*

+

Tujea Utrar Rê Patieunum  
*I rely on your word*

Type: Mando  
Source: Lourdino Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 1, p. 22-23  
(*May differ from the version of the Third Mando Festival.*)  
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 zaumnum 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)*

+

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.*

+

### Xitoll Chrondrimachê Rati

*In the cool moonlit night*

Type: Mando

Source: Lourdino Barreto. Goemchem Git. Pustok 1, p. 56-57  
(*May differ from the version of the Third Mando Festival.*)

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 bhatt(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)*

+

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

*(May differ from the version of the Third Mando Festival.)*

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.*

+