Is there a young woman in the world
How is the white-faced Handzia?
Oh, tell me, good people,
What will happen to me now?

Handzia is a sweetheart, Handzia is a sweetheart,
Handzia is a cute dove.
Handzia is a fish, Handzia is a bird,
Handzia is a young buck!

My Handziu, my sweet Handziu,
What did you make me drink?
Whether by love or charms,
Or with sweet words?

My bitter fate is heavy,
You know, this is God's will,
So that I don't sleep all night,
Missing you!

How much have I walked around the world,
How much have I seen a flower
Why viburnum is the most beautiful,
Why is Handzia the cutest?

As she sincerely looks at me,
My heart is withering like a flower,
And how will it start chirping
I don't know what to do!

Where were you born, Handziu?
Where did you learn magic?
That how you look with your eyes,
Will I cry like a child?

Handziu, young heart,
What a beautiful face you have
And lips, and eyes,
And legs, and hands!

Handziu, cat, don't shy away

Surrender to God's will,
Hug to my heart
Don't pay attention to anyone!

When is your will,
So that you don't love me
It is better for me such a fate,
For the grave to love me!