

VOICES Spring 2026 Translations

De Colores (Of Colors)

Of colors are the fields of springtime
Of colors are the birds returning from afar
Of colors are rainbows formed on high
And, that is why the greatest loves of many
colors are the ones I like

The rooster sings quiri, quiriki
The hen sings cara carara
The chick sings pio
And that is why the greatest loves of many
colors are the ones I like

Ej, za Dworem Na Gorce (Behind the Master's House)

Behind the master's house, on the mountain,
a girl was pasturing her flock.
A boy went by,
and kicked a sheep with his foot.
Just you wait, my courtier,
if my ewe disappears.

Erev Shel Shoshanim (Evening of Roses)

Evening of roses
Let's go out to the grove
Myrrh, perfumes, and incense
Are a threshold at your feet.

The night falls slowly
A breeze of roses blows
Let me whisper a song to you quietly
A song of love.

At dawn, a dove is cooing
Your hair is filled with dew
Your lips to the morning are like a rose
I'll pick it for myself.

Kacha, Kach! (This Way)

This way, this way, let it be!
No other way, let it be!
And no other way can it be,
Ours the sea and Galilee, Gilead, Bashan as
of yore.
Henceforth and forevermore!

Ah! Sing of our land and all its story,
Its valleys and mountains glory!
Its valleys and mountains glory.
Ah! day and night Let us be singing,
Throughout the land our Song be ringing.
Sing to me, sing to me over again,
Mingling tears of joy and pain. Ah!
Throughout the land sing our song!

This way, this way, let it be!
No other way, let it be!
And no other way can it be,
With the deep blue sky to see,
While the sleeping stretch of sand,
Stirs each soul throughout the land.

Kua Rongo Mai Koe (Welcome Ceremony)

I have heard the voice of welcome greeting
me.
Welcoming me as part of the wider world,
rise up, welcome, welcome.
Whose voice is it?
Whose authority is it that I can see?
It's the district of the great harbour of Tara,
the capital city.

Son de Camaguey (Son of Camaguey)

That's a beautiful thing,
That splendid coast.
Camaguey, how beautiful..
Those traditions,
Oh, what marvelous sounds,
The sounds of Camaguey.

Tatkovina (Fatherland)

The spring gave me the sun.
I gave her a smile in return
And now in this heart of mine,
Gentle love is beaming.

O Fatherland, a broad field,
Peace in holy forest
O Fatherland, a field of dew,
You are my love.

Ukrainian River Song

The river is running from far away.
The river is running but doesn't know
where.
The river is running in our green Carpaty
Let's sing and dance kolomyika,
boys and girls!