Na lovu

Lovac loveći, diklice,
s kragujcem drobne ptičice,
bješe t’ mi gorko sunačće,
ter iskah hladne vodice.
Ištući hladne vodice,
nađoh si mlade diklice
gdi beru cvitak ružice
ter sebi viju krunice;
imahu luke rožance
i s perjem zlate strelice. —
“Smirno se molim, diklice,
pridrage moje sestrice,
jeda gdi znate vodice,
napojte vaše služice.”14

Našla ’e hrabri djevojčica

Našla ’e hrabri djevojčica u travici speći,
prjede ga je poljubila negli probudila.15

Na junaku su zlate ostroge

Na junaku su zlate ostroge,
a na djevojci tanka košulja;
i zadješe se zlate ostroge
za djevojčinu tanku košulju.
Lijepa je svila, još ljepša vila,
lijep mi je cvijet, još ljepši svijet.
While Hunting

A hunter while a hunting, maids,  
for tender birds with hawk so fine, 
The sun was beating down on me,  
and so I searched for water cool. 
While searching for some water cool,  
I found some young and tender maids  
as they were picking roses fine  
and wove themselves some garlands spare; 
they carried bows of antler bone  
and feathered arrows all of gold. 
“I beg you humbly, darling maids,  
oh sweet and dearest sisters mine,  
if you know where there water be,  
the thirst of your true servants slake.”14

The Maiden Found Her Love

The sweet young maid did find her love asleep ‘mid grass so fine,  
and she did kiss him first of all, then waked him from his sleep.15

The Brave Young Man Wore Spurs of Gold

The brave young man was wearing spurs of gold,  
the sweet young maid a shift that was so light;  
the spurs of gold which he was wearing caught  
the shift so light which she, sweet maid, did wear. 
Its silk was fair, but fairer yet the nymph;  
no flower is so fair as this fair world.