

Tamo Daleko

Traditional
Arr. Onur Şen-Chadun

A
♩ = 140
Dm

A7

10 Dm

17 **B** Dm F C7 F C7 F A7 Dm Gm

28 A7 Dm Gm A7 Dm

41 **C** Dm Dm

Structure is as follows:

A (Instrumental) - twice to open, once between every two stanzas

B (Sung) - melody to each stanza.

C to close.



Serbo-Croatian Lyrics

Tamo daleko, daleko od mora,
Tamo je selo moje, tamo je ljubav moja.
Tamo je selo moje, tamo je ljubav moja.

O zar je morala doć', ta tužna nesrećna noć,
Kada si dragane moj otiš'o u krvav boj?
Kada si dragane moj otiš'o u krvav boj?

Tamo daleko, gde cveću nema kraj,
Tamo su najdraži moji, tamo je pravi raj.
Tamo su najdraži moji, tamo je pravi raj.

Bez otadžbine daleko, daleko živim ja,
I opet kličem burno: živela domovina!
I opet kličem burno: živela domovina!

Tamo daleko kraj Save i Dunava,
Tamo je varoš moja, tamo je moj rodni kraj!
Tamo je varoš moja, tamo je moj rodni kraj!

O zar je morala doć', ta tužna nesrećna noć,
Kada si dragane moj otiš'o u krvav boj?
Kada si dragane moj otiš'o u krvav boj?

Tamo daleko, gde cveta beli krin
Tamo su živote dali zajedno otac i sin
Tamo su živote dali zajedno otac i sin

Bez otadžbine daleko, daleko živim ja,
I opet kličem burno: živela domovina!
I opet kličem burno: živela domovina!

Tamo daleko, daleko od mora,
Tamo je selo moje, tamo je ljubav moja.
Tamo je selo moje, tamo je ljubav moja.

Translated Lyrics

Over there far away, far away from the sea,
Over there is my village, over there is my love.
Over there is my village, over there is my love.

Oh, did it have to come, that sad and unfortunate night,
When you, my dear, and our sons left, to fight in that bloody war?
When you, my dear, and our sons left, to fight in that bloody war?

Over there far away, where the blossoms know no end,
Over there are my loved ones, over in paradise.
Over there are my loved ones, over in paradise.

Without a homeland, I'm lost so far away
But I still cry out proudly: long live my dearest homeland!
But I still cry out proudly: long live my dearest homeland!

Over there far away, by the Sava and Danube,
Over there is my village, there is my native ground!
Over there is my village, there is my native ground!

Oh, did it have to come, that sad and unfortunate night,
When you, my dear, and our sons left, to fight in that bloody war?
When you, my dear, and our sons left, to fight in that bloody war?

Over there far away, lilies and linden trees bloom
There all our fathers and brothers gave away their sacred lives
There all our fathers and brothers gave away their sacred lives

Without a homeland, I'm lost so far away
But I still cry out proudly: long live my dearest homeland!
But I still cry out proudly: long live my dearest homeland!

Over there far away, far away from the sea,
Over there is my village, over there is my love.
Over there is my village, over there is my love.