

Gojre Makshi

Svaneti, circa 1960s

As taught by Islam Pilpani, June 2007

mf

Go - jre mak - shi ma-ma gvi - ri, Da - li ki - li ig-gvnikh ko - jar.

Go - jre mak - shi ma-ma gvi - ri, Da - li ki - li ig-gvnikh ko - jar.

Go - jre mak - shi ma-ma gvi - ri, Da - li ki - li ig-gvnikh ko - jar.

3

Im - te a-jadgh gush-gwe-i na-vad, I - me khar-id kho-cha gwa - jar,

Im - te a-jadgh gush-gwe-i na-vad, I - me khar-id kho-cha gwa - jar,

Im - te a-jadgh gush-gwe-i na-vad, I - me khar-id kho-cha gwa - jar,

4 *Hushed*

Im - te a-jadgh gush-gwe-i na-vad, I - me khar-id kho-cha gwa - jar.

Im - te a-jadgh gush-gwe-i na-vad, I - me khar-id kho-cha gwa - jar.

Im - te a-jadgh gush-gwe-i na-vad, I - me khar-id kho-cha gwa - jar.

Verse 2.

Woi pise isgwe natsers,
Iori Misha gvak'ili Shvanärs,
Demkha anq'ad Gabliani
M'lchad asad ishgnag tanghärs (*last two lines* × 2)

*We have lost the masters of the cliffs
The goddess Dali is crying, the cliffs are crying,
"Where have our dreams gone? Where are you, noble men?"
Woe your unfortunate fate*

*Two men named Misha missing; two Svans
and Gabliani didn't return either,
he has stayed to guard the high mountain peaks*

Verse 3.

Mama gviri Ushba muk'vshe,
Metkhviare Gio ghvazhräsh,
Mama gviri khocha Gano
Woi mat'kläb khocha ghvazhräsh (*last two lines* *f* × 2)

*We have lost the conquerors of Mount Ushba
Gio, the hunter of ibex
We have lost the good man Gano
Oh, we miss you, noble men*