

„Čini mi se dušo moja da je Srbija“, by Đura Jakšić

Žubor voda šljunkom teče,
Huji šumica,
A na nebu zvezda trepti,
Zvezda danica.

Srce moje igra, bije,
Sve se previja —
Čini mi se, dušo moja,
Da je Srbija!

A od one zvezde sjajne
Činiš mi se ti,
Pa bih išao — išaobih
Zvezde ljubiti!...

Srce moje igra, bije,
Sve se previja —
Čini mi se , dušo moja,
Da je Srbija!

"It seems to me, my dear, that it is Serbia," by Đura Jakšić

Water murmurs through the gravel,
The grove sings softly,
And in the sky a star flickers,
Morning Star.

My heart dances, beats,
Everything is changing -
It seems to me, my dear,
That it is Serbia!

And from the bright Morning Star
It seems to me, that it is you
So I would go - I would go
to kiss the stars! ...

My heart dances, beats,
Everything is changing -
It seems to me, my dear,
That it is Serbia!