

APPENDIX 1

Far From Grime River

1. Far, from the upper Grime River

Far away and isolated; far from the busiest towns
 Is my small hamlet, the place where all my relatives live,
 With sadness I think back to my parents in my home hamlets.

Refrain: The whole environment becomes melancholy
 So that I sigh, my heart becomes sad day and night,
 Far away from my home.

2. There, when I was still young,

I was very glad
 With other friends, I walked around the jungle bush
 We were as free as the flying bird, without any
 imprisoned feeling.
 We played joyfully.

Refrain:

3. After taking a bath, I went home when it was getting dark
 My mother offered delicacies, food in a wooden basin.
 And in the fire flame I discovered
 The ancient hero tales, which fascinate so.

Refrain:

Source: Kijne, I.S; Seruling Mas, 1958, translated by Rumbiak, M.C.