

MUSIC OF INDONESIA, VOL. 2: Indonesian Popular Music--Kroncong Dangdut and Langgam Jawa .

Recorded, edited, and annotated by Philip Yampolsky. 2- page booklet w/map. 68 minutes. SFW 40056 (1991)

This page provides transcriptions and translations of the song texts sung in Volume 2 of the 20-volume *Music of Indonesia series*.

We are taking this opportunity to amplify, modify, and correct some statements in the published annotations for volume 2, and in a few instances to improve the earlier translations of the song-texts. We have also added the names of composers who, prompted by the enactment of new copyright legislation in Indonesia, have laid claim to certain of these songs since our album was first published.

These transcriptions and translations are by Philip Yampolsky and Tinuk Yampolsky, aided by Liesbeth Wolbers for *Langgam Schoon Ver Van Jou*. The notes and addenda are by Philip Yampolsky.

DANGDUT

1. Qur'an dan Koran

–Music & lyrics by Rhoma Irama

The Qur'an versus the Newspapers

Dari masa ke masa manusia
Berkembang peradabannya
Hingga di mana-mana manusia
Merubah wajah dunia

From age to age
Human civilization develops
By now everywhere
Humanity is changing the world

Gedung-gedung tinggi mencakar langit
Nyaris menghiasi segala negeri
Bahkan tehnologi di masa kini
Sudah mencapai kawasan samawi

Tall buildings scrape the sky
They adorn almost every country
In fact technology in this day and age
Can reach into outer space

Tapi sayang disayang manusia
Lupa diri tinggi hati

But it's sad to say
People forget who they are and become
arrogant

Lebih dan melebihi tingginya
Pencakar langitnya tadi

They think they're even taller
Than those skyscrapers

Sejalan dengan roda pembangunan
Manusia makin penuh kesibukan
Sehingga yang wajibpun terabaikan
Sujud lima waktu menyembah Tuhan
Karena dimabuk oleh kemajuan
Sampai komputer dijadikan Tuhan
(yang bener ajé!)

As progress marches on
People get so busy
That they forget their duty
To pray to God five times a day
They are so drunk with progress
They think the computer is God
(you're kidding!)

Kalau bicara tentang dunia
Aduhai pandai sekali
Tapi kalau bicara agama
Mereka jadi alergi
Membaca koran jadi kebutuhan

Sedang al-Qur'an cuma perhiasan

Bahasa Inggris sangat digalakkan
Bahasa Arab katanya kampungan
(nggak! Salah 'tuh!)

Buat apa berjaya di dunia
Kalau akhirat celaka
Marilah kita capai bahagia
Di alam fana dan baka

When they talk about the world
They're wonderfully clever
But talk to them about religion
And suddenly they're allergic
Reading the newspaper [*koran*] is a
necessity

While the Qur'an is just there for
decoration

Everybody's crazy to learn English
But Arabic is considered backward
(they're wrong!)

What good is success in this world
If it brings disaster in the next?
Let us try to be happy
Not only for today but for eternity

2. Begadang II

–Music & lyrics by Rhoma Irama

Apa artinya malam minggu
Bagi orang yang tidak mampu
Mau ke pesta tak beruang

Akhirnya nongkrong di pinggir jalan

Begadang marilah kita begadang
Begadang sambil berdendang
Walaupun kita tidak punya uang
Kita juga bisa senang

Apa artinya malam minggu...

Bagi mereka yang punya uang
Berdansa-dansi di nightclub
Bagi kita yang tak punya uang
Cukup berjoged di sini

Bagi mereka yang punya uang
Makan-makan di restoran
Bagi kita yang tak punya uang
Makannya di warung kopi

Stay Up All Night II

What good is Saturday night
For people who aren't well off?
You want to go to a party but you have
no money

You wind up sitting by the side of the
road

Let's stay up all night
Stay up and sing
Although we don't have money
We can still enjoy ourselves

What good is Saturday night...

People who have money
Can go dancing in nightclubs
People like us with no money
Just dance around here

People who have money
Can eat in restaurants
People like us with no money
Just eat at roadside foodstalls

Apa artinya malam minggu...

Begadang marilah kita begadang...

Apa artinya malam minggu...

What good is Saturday night...

Let's stay up all night...

What good is Saturday night...

3. Sengaja

–*Music & lyrics by Rhoma Irama*

Sengaja kusakiti hatimu
'Ku bercumbu di hadapanmu
Sengaja kusakiti hatimu
Seperti kau menyakitiku
Sengaja kusakiti hatimu

Ingatkah kalau engkau berdua dengan
gadis lain
Sedangkan kau tahu bahwa dia itu
sahabatku
Namun tak kau hiraukan perasaanku

Sengaja kupilih sahabatmu
Untuk berkasihan denganku
Sengaja aku lakukan itu

Ingatkah...

Sengaja kupilih sahabatmu...

On Purpose

On purpose I hurt you
I flirted with him in front of you
On purpose I hurt you
Just as you hurt me
On purpose I hurt you

Do you remember when you went around
with that other girl
Even though you knew she was a friend
of mine?
You didn't care about my feelings

So I chose your friend on purpose
To flirt with
I did it on purpose

Do you remember...

So I chose your friend...

4. Sahabat

–*Music & lyrics by Rhoma Irama*

Mencari teman memang mudah
Apabila untuk teman suka
Mencari teman tidak mudah
Apabila untuk teman duka

Banyak teman di meja makan
Teman waktu kita jaya
Tetapi di pintu penjara
Di sana teman tiada

Mencari teman...

Friends

It's easy to find a friend
To have fun with
It's not easy to find a friend
To share hard times with

Lots of friends at the dinner table
Friends for when we're flush
But at the gates of the jail
Our friends aren't around

It's easy to find a friend...

Sesungguhnya nilai teman yang saling setia
Lebih dari saudara
Itu hanya mungkin bila diantara kita
Seiman seagama

Seumpama tubuh ada yang terluka
Sakitlah semuanya

Itulah teman dalam takwa
Satu irama selamanya
Itulah teman yang setia
Dari dunia sampai syurga

Bila teman untuk dunia
Itu hanya sementara
Tapi teman dunia akhirat
Itu barulah sahabat

Itulah teman dalam takwa...

True friends are worth more to you
Than even your brothers
We can only find friends like that
Among people who share our faith and
our religion
If one of us is hurt
We all feel it

Those are friends in faith
One road forever
Those are loyal friends
From now till we enter Heaven

A friend in this world
Is just for a while
But a friend in the next world
Is really a friend

Those are friends in faith...

5. Terbelah Dua

-Music & lyrics by Fazal Dath

Sembilan tahun yang lalu
Tuhan telah menciptakan
Cintamu cintaku terbelah dua [2x]

Dengan berbagai upaya
Namun Tuhan memisahkan
Dirimu diriku tiada berdaya [2x]

Dulu kita bisa bercanda berdua
Tetapi kini tak mampu untuk bersenyum
Kuharap dirimu jangan menyesali
Semoga kita dapat bertemu kembali

Cintamu cintaku terbelah dua [2x]

Kita sama-sama diberi hadiah
Sebuah cinta yang harus menderita
Kita hanya bisa saling berpandang mata
Tetapi bibir tak mungkin berbicara
Biarlah biarlah hatimu hatiku tiada
bersatu lagi

Split Apart

Nine years ago
God created
Your love and my love and split us apart

We tried many ways
But God kept us apart
You and I could do nothing

Long ago we could joke together
But now we can't even smile
I hope you do not regret our love
I hope we can meet again

Your love and my love have been split
apart

We were given the gift of love
But a love that is full of suffering
We can only gaze at each other
But our lips cannot speak
Let it be, let it be, your heart and mine

Sembilan tahun...

Kita sama-sama...

Sembilan tahun...

will not be united

Nine years ago...

We were given the gift of love...

Nine years ago...

6. Hidup di Bui

–Music & lyrics by Bartje Van Houten

Hidup di bui bagaikan burung
Makan di antri nasinya jagung
Tidur di ubin pikiran bingung

Apa daya badanku terkurung

Terompet pagi tandanya bangun

Jangan lupa nyarap nasi jagung
Ingin merokok mungutin puntung

Ambil koran lalu digulung

Hai kawan dengar laguku ini
[2nd x: dengarkan lagu ini]
Hidup di bui menyiksa diri
Jangan sampai anda mengalami
Badan hidup terasa mati

Apalagi penjara Tangerang
Masuk gemuk keluar tinggal tulang

Karena kerjanya cara paksa
Tua muda turun bekerja

Life in Jail

In jail you live like a bird
You line up to eat and your “rice” is corn
You sleep on the floor and your thoughts
are confused
What can I do, I’m in a cage

In the morning they wake you up with a
trumpet
Don’t forget your breakfast of corn
If you want to smoke you have to pick
butts off the floor
And roll the tobacco in newspaper

Hey friend, listen to my song

Life in jail is misery
Don’t let it happen to you
Your body’s alive but you feel like you’re
dead

And then there’s the Tangerang jail
You go in healthy and you come out skin
and bones
Because they force you to work
Old and young have to work

We have found out more about this song since our album was first published. It became well known through a recording in the early 1970s (1973 or 1974) by the *pop* group D’Lloyd, which at that time was experimenting with a style called *pop Melayu* that tried to mix early, pre-Rhoma *dangdut* (or *Melayu*) and *pop* without alienating the *pop* audience. The D’Lloyd version became a hit, but it also attracted the attention of the government, which, unamused by the disparaging reference to the Tangerang jail (*penjara Tangerang*), banned the song unless the

offending lyric was changed. Two acceptable alternatives that D'Lloyd used in performance after the ban were "jails in wartime" (*penjara zaman perang*) and "jails during the Japanese occupation" (*penjara zaman Jepang*).

When we recorded the song in 1990, *Hidup di Bui* was officially considered an anonymous composition. When we asked around about it, we were directed to Bartje Van Houten, a member of the original D'Lloyd group, who told us that he himself had arranged it as a *pop Melayu* song, but that long before he heard it it was already a sort of urban folk song, popular among the Jakarta poor. A few years later, however, we spoke with Bartje Van Houten again and learned that he is now officially recognized as the song's composer. He told us that earlier he had been afraid to claim the song because of the government's ban, but that now the authorities seemed unconcerned.

The music of *Hidup di Bui* shares little with what is now the characteristic, Indian-accented idiom of *dangdut*. Still, by 1990, some of the distinctions between early *dangdut* and other music from the same period had become blurred, and for the *gambang kromong* musicians of Tangerang who are heard in this recording, the song fell into the category of *dangdut*.

7. Curahan Hati

Jangan kau salah duga akan diriku ini
Hanya darimu yang aku harapkan
Tempo waktu mencurahkan akan isi
hatimu [recte: hatiku?]
Jangan kau salah duga

Dalam kandungan sedih kubawa berlari
Dengan penuh harapan untuk setia hati
Dalam kandungan sedih...
Dengan penuh harapan...
Tidakkah kau kasihan atau menaruh
sayang
Jangan kau merasa bimbang yang aku
bohongkan

Ini kau pungkiri kata-katamu yang silam
Walau ini tadi yang aku harapkan
Ini kau pungkiri...
Walau ini tadi...
Tidakkah kau kasihan atau menaruh
sayang
Jangan kau merasa bimbang yang aku
bohongkan

From the Heart

Don't misunderstand me
It's only you that I hope for
When you poured out your heart [recte:
When I poured out my heart ?]
Don't misunderstand me

All this time in my sad heart
I have wanted only to be true to you
All this time...
I have wanted only...
Don't you feel love for me?

Don't have doubts, don't think I have lied

Now you take back the words you said
before

But they were the words I hoped for
Now you take back...
But they were the words...
Don't you feel love for me?

Don't have doubts, don't think I have lied

KRONCONG & LANGGAM JAWA

Note on kroncong structure. With reference to the diagram of the *kroncong* chord sequence, we should point out that the e phrase of the vocal melody often starts out (but does not end) like a return to the a phrase.

In these translations, the standard “filler” words and phrases used to extend the line (e.g., *jiwa manis, ya sayang, ya mas, indung disayang, lah, etc.*) are ignored.

8. Kroncong Segenggam Harapan

–*Music & lyrics by Budiman B.J.*
(1938-1990). *Composed 1978.*

Di ufuk timur manakala sinarmu redup
tertutup awan
Hari cerah tiada menjelang bagaikan
punah harapan
Tiba datang sepercik sinar pelita

Kau remaja pembawa cahya nan terang
sampaikan di hari esok
Pancarkan sinar budaya, budaya cipta
pra seni yang ‘kan abadi
Hanya padamu kusampaikan
segenggam harapanku
Teguh kukuhkan hatimu, junjung tinggi
budayamu semoga abadi

Di ufuk timur...

Kroncong: A Handful of Hope

On the eastern horizon, when your [the
sun’s] rays are obscured by clouds
and there seems no hope of a bright day

Suddenly a tiny ray of sunshine breaks
through
You, youth, bring rays of light—will you
[they?] reach tomorrow?
Spread the light of your ideals, your
artistic creativity that will endure
To you alone I entrust my handful of
hope

Strengthen your heart, hold high your
ideals so they will endure

[repeat entire verse]

9. Bocah Gunung

Note: the performers referred to this song as *Putri Gunung*, and it appears under that title in the album. We have since learned that its correct title is *Bocah Gunung*.

Nadyan aku bocah gunung
‘Doh tenan dunungku
Ora susah kathik nganggo bingung
Yen ta kowe tresna aku

Pancen isih dadi lakon
Ninggalke sliramu
Ora susah yen bakal kelakon

Child from the Mountains

Although I am from the mountains
And my village is very far from here
I won’t be sad or confused
If you really love me

It is very sad
To leave you
But don’t you be sad

Pepisahan karo aku

About our parting

Muga-muga aja nganti gawe-gawe gela
Nga dinonga tinebihna ing rubeda
Alah ya mas ya mas ya mas

I hope you won't be unhappy
I pray that nothing bad happens

Apa kowe ra kelingan
Dolan neng gonaku
Ana latar padha lelunguhan
Gegojegan karo-karo aku

Do you remember
When you came to my house?
We sat in front
And we joked together

Muga-muga aja nganti...

I hope you won't be unhappy...

apa kowe ra kelingan...

Do you remember...

–*Music & lyrics by S. Dharmanto*

10. Kroncong Sapu Lidi

–*Music & lyrics by Sukamto*

Kroncong: Coconut-fiber Broom

Sapu lidi daun kelapa jiwa manis si daun
kelapa
Ai, ya sayang ambil sebiji, ambil sebiji
non jiwa manis jatuh lah di lumpur

Broom made from coconut fibers
Take the leaf that has fallen in the mud

Sapu lidi di atas lemari
Yang baik budi non jiwa manis itu yang
kucari

Broom on top of the cupboard
A good person is what I seek

Kita kini siap siaga jiwa manis siaplah
siaga
Ah, ya sayang, berani mati
Patriot sejati non pantang mundur terus
lah berjuang

We are ready
We are prepared to die
A true patriot will not retreat, will fight on

Sapu lidi di atas lemari...

Broom on top of the cupboard...

12. Kroncong Morisko

Kroncong Morisko

Ribu lah ribu anak lah manjangan ai jiwa
manis anak anak lah manjangan
Ai indung disayang boleh lah ya kita
boleh lah kita ai menumpang-
menumpang mandi [see note]

Thousands of young deer
May we bathe here? [see note]

Hai burung dara mana sarangnya aduh

Sweet dove, where is your nest?

sayang Dengar lah suara di mana orangnya	I hear her song, but where is she?
Biar lah ibu melarang-larang jangan ai lah jiwa manis melarang lah jangan Ai jiwa manis hai kalau lah cinta ei jikalau cinta pasti lah terjadi	Allow it, mother, don't forbid it Love cannot be hindered
Hai oleh-oleh di kota lah raja aduh sayang Jikalau lah boleh ai dibawa saja	Souvenir from Kota Raja If you allow it, I will take you with me

Note: In May 1991, after this volume was in production, Suhaery Mufti, the singer in track 12, told us that he had garbled the words of this song, combining lines from two different *pantun*. After the line *Ribu-ribu anak manjangan*, he meant to sing *Turun di sawah makan padi* (“Go down to the rice fields and eat the stalks”), which would rhyme with *terjadi* in the second couplet. Instead, however, he sang the second line of the couplet *Kalau ada sumur di ladang / boleh kita menumpang mandi* (compare this *pantun* in *Kroncong Kemayoran*, track 13).

13. Kroncong Kemayoran

Kroncong from Kemayoran

Dari mana datangnya lintah Jiwa manis indung di sayang La la la la la la la o Dari lah sawah dari lah sawah turun ke kali	Where do leeches come from? They come down from the rice fields to the river
Dari mana datangnya cinta Dari lah mata turun ke hati	Where does love come from? It comes down from the eyes to the heart
Dari mana datangnya lintah...	Where do leeches come from?
Dari mana datangnya cinta...	Where does love come from?
La la la la la la la la	
Kalau ada sumur di ladang Jiwa manis indung di sayang La la la la la la la o Boleh lah saya boleh lah saya menumpang mandi	If there is a well in your field May I bathe there?
Kecipir berlayu-layu Jangan dipikir terlalu-lalu	A vegetable can get soft and mushy Don't think about it too long
La la la la la la la la	

Kalau lah ada umurku panjang
Jiwa manis indung di sayang
La la la la la la la o
Boleh lah kita boleh lah kita berjumpa
lagi

Kedondong di atas peti
Ini keroncong sampai di sini

14. Langgam Schoon Ver Van Jou

Schoon ver van jou
Blijf ik steeds aan jou denken
Geprang door rouw
Bijna verteerd door smart

Schoon dag nog nacht
Mij gene rust kan schenken
Naar jou alleen
Naar jou verlangt mijn hart

Schoon dag nog nacht...

15. Wuyung

–Music & lyrics by Ismanto

Laraning lara
Ora kaya wong kang nandhang wuyung

Mangan ra doyan
Ra jenak dolan
Neng omah bingung
Mung kudu weruh woting ati

Dhuh kusuma ayu
Apa ra trenyuh sawangen
Iki awakku sing kuru

Klapa mudha leganana nggonku
nandhang branta
Witing pari dimen mari nggonku lara ati
Adhuh nyawa

If I live for a long time

Perhaps we will meet again

Fruit on top of a cabinet
Here is the end of this kroncong

Langgam: Though Far from You

Though far from you
I think of you always
Beset by grief
Almost consumed by sorrow

Neither day nor night
Can give me rest
Only for you
For you my heart yearns

Neither day nor night...

In Love

–Music & lyrics by Ismanto

The worst illness
Is not like the sickness of being in love

You don't want to eat
Don't want to visit friends
You're confused in the house
All you're aware of is the person in your
heart

Oh, beautiful flower
Don't you feel any pity for me
When you see how thin I am?

Fresh coconut, relieve my lovesickness

Rice plant, cure the sickness in my heart
Oh my soul

Flower of my heart, don't you feel for me,

Dhadha kusuma pa ra krasa apa pancen
tega
Mbok mbalung janur paring usada
Mring kang nandhang wuyung

Klapa mudha leganana...

Dhadha kusuma pa ra krasa...

aren't you moved?
Coconut fiber, strengthen me
Now that I'm sick with love

Fresh coconut...

Flower of my heart...

Note: In March 2000 we visited some of the groups recorded in this album for the first time in several years. We were saddened to learn that in the interval several of the musicians heard here have died: Suhaery Mufti, Ustari, and Misna. We are grateful for the music they left with us.