

Dylan euskaraz

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Hona Dylanen kantuetariko batzuk euskaraz. Euskaraz eta kantu, helburu hori baitute bertsiook: jatorrizkoari ahalik eta hurbilenetik jarraiki, kantatzeko modukoak izatea. (Kanta batetik bestera aldeak ikusiko ditu horretan irakurle zorrotzak. «Aldaketa aro da hau, lagun»en, nabarmenenik, bikoiztu egin behar dira doinu-lerroak jatorrizkotik.)

Dylani buruzko iritziak iritzi, ezin ukatuzkoa da hirurogeitaka urteotan letrok eta musikok utzi duten arrastoa, eta bazatekeen garaia euskaraz ere kantuan ipintzeko (Blowin' in the winden bertsio bat ibili da aspalditik gurean, baina ez dugu lortu datu zehatzagorik oroimenean dugun puskaren bat baino).

Luzeegia litzateke honako, lana labur izanik ere, esker-zorren zerrenda, baina batzuk bederen ez ditut aipatzeko utzi nahi. Gotzon Egiarena izan da abiapuntuko ideia eta, harekin batera, etengabeko laguntza eta adore ematea. Bion arteko betidaniko Dylantegia euskaraz praktikan frogatzen lagundu dit, besteak beste, neure anaia Joxerrak, gitarra, ahosoinu eta guzti, eta berak zabalarazi dit, bestetik, hasierako kanta-aukera murriztagoa. Azkenik (baina ez atzenik), Jasone Larrinagak ingelesezko eta euskarazko bere begi eta jakituria zorrotza jarri du nire kanta-umeon zerbitzura, hain lotsagabe munduraturik hain lotsagarri plazara ez zitezen.

Irakurlearena da orain txanda: kantari, agian, Dylanzalearena.

A Hard Rain's A-Gonna Fall – 1963

Oh, where have you been, my blue-eyed son?
Oh, where have you been, my darling young one?
I've stumbled on the side of twelve misty mountains,
I've walked and I've crawled on six crooked highways,
I've stepped in the middle of seven sad forests,
I've been out in front of a dozen dead oceans,
I've been ten thousand miles in the mouth of a graveyard,
And it's a hard, and it's a hard, it's a hard, and it's a hard,
And it's a hard rain's a-gonna fall.

Oh, what did you see, my blue-eyed son?
Oh, what did you see, my darling young one?
I saw a newborn baby with wild wolves all around it
I saw a highway of diamonds with nobody on it,
I saw a black branch with blood that kept drippin',
I saw a room full of men with their hammers a-bleedin',
I saw a white ladder all covered with water,
I saw ten thousand talkers whose tongues were all broken,
I saw guns and sharp swords in the hands of young children,
And it's a hard, and it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard,
And it's a hard rain's a-gonna fall.

And what did you hear, my blue-eyed son?
And what did you hear, my darling young one?
I heard the sound of a thunder, it roared out a warnin',
Heard the roar of a wave that could drown the whole world,
Heard one hundred drummers whose hands were a-blazin',
Heard ten thousand whisperin' and nobody listenin',
Heard one person starve, I heard many people laughin',
Heard the song of a poet who died in the gutter,
Heard the sound of a clown who cried in the alley,
And it's a hard, and it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard,
And it's a hard rain's a-gonna fall.

Sekulakoa botako du

Non izan haugu, begi-urdin?
Non izan haugu, seme kriskitin?
Behaztopa egiten bost mendi lanbrotsutan
Narraska dozena bat errepide beltzetan
Sasi artean deslai zortzi oihan tristetan
Urruneko kaietan so sei itsaso hili
Milaka oin lur-sakon hilobiaren ahoz.
Latz ere latz, latz ere latz, latz ere latz, jasa latza
Sekulakoa botako du.

Zer ikusi duk, begi-urdin?
Zer ikusi duk, seme kriskitin?
Ume jaio berri bat otsoz inguraturik
Diamante puruzko bide bat jendez hutsik
Enbor belztu bat odol jario etengabe
Etxola jendetsuan mailuak odoletan
Eskailera zuri bat urez gainestalia
Hamar mila berritsu bertan mihi-hautsirik
Su-armak zein ezpatak haurtxoen eskuetan.
Latz ere latz, latz ere latz, latz ere latz, jasa latza
Sekulakoa botako du.

Zer aditu duk, begi-urdin?
Zer aditu duk, seme kriskitin?
Trumoiaren ostotsa, alarma-deiadarrez
Uhin baten orroa, lurra ito beharrez
Ehunka danborjole, esku arinak gori
Milaka zurrumurru, eta nork entzunik ez
Norbait barau larrian, jende mordo barrez
Kale gorrian hil den poeta baten kanta
Negar ulu larri bat, pailazoaren irri.
Latz ere latz, latz ere latz, latz ere latz, jasa latza
Sekulakoa botako du.

Oh, who did you meet, my blue-eyed son?
Who did you meet, my darling young one?
I met a young child beside a dead pony,
I met a white man who walked a black dog,
I met a young woman whose body was burning,
I met a young girl, she gave me a rainbow,
I met one man who was wounded in love,
I met another man who was wounded with hatred,
And it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard,
It's a hard rain's a-gonna fall.

Oh, what'll you do now, my blue-eyed son?
Oh, what'll you do now, my darling young one?
I'm a-goin' back out 'fore the rain starts a-fallin',
I'll walk to the depths of the deepest black forest,
Where the people are many and their hands are all empty,
Where the pellets of poison are flooding their waters,
Where the home in the valley meets the damp dirty prison,
Where the executioner's face is always well hidden,
Where hunger is ugly, where souls are forgotten,
Where black is the color, where none is the number,
And I'll tell it and think it and speak it and breathe it,
And reflect it from the mountain so all souls can see it,
Then I'll stand on the ocean until I start sinkin',
But I'll know my song well before I start singin',
And it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard,
It's a hard rain's a-gonna fall.

Nor topatu duk, begi-urdin?
Nor topatu duk, seme kriskitin?
Haur bat eta alboan haren zalditxo hila
Gizon zuri-zuri bat txakur beltz-beltz batekin
Emakume gazte bat gorputza su harturik
Neska bat, hark eman dit ostadarra eskura
Gizon bat maitasunez nabarmen kolpatua
Beste bat gorrotoak berdin larriki joa.
Latz ere latz, latz ere latz, latz ere latz, jasa latza
Sekulakoa botako du.

Zertan haiz orain, begi-urdin?
Zertan haiz orain, seme kriskitin?
Banoa zaparrada leher dadin orduko
Oihan beltz sakonaren sakonik beltzenera
Non jendea den anitz eta eskuak hutsik
Non urak dauden oro gainez eginik pozoiz
Non basetxe ederren ondoan den leotza
Non bõrreroa nor den isilpean daukaten
Non gosea itsu den, arimen hondagarri
Non Beltza den margoa eta Huts zenbakia
Hau dut esanen, gogo, hitz, arnas eginen
Menditik errepika, orenen zentzagarri.
Itsas gainean aurki nabilkezu kolokan
Baina ez dut zoroki jardungo kantuan.
Latz ere latz, latz ere latz, latz ere latz, jasa latza
Sekulakoa botako du.

Blowin' in the wind – 1963

How many roads must a man walk down
Before you call him a man?
Yes, 'n' how many seas must a white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand?
Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannon balls fly
Before they're forever banned?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many times must a man look up
Before he can see the sky?
Yes, 'n' how many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?
Yes, 'n' how many deaths will it take till he knows
That too many people have died?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many years can a mountain exist
Before it's washed to the sea?
Yes, 'n' how many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free?
Yes, 'n' how many times can a man turn his head,
Pretending he just doesn't see?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

Haizean erantzun oro

Zenbat gizaldi behar du gizonak,
Gizalegez dadin gizon?
Zenbat gau-mendi behar du ibili,
Esango badu egun on?
Zenbat danba jo behar du ezkilak,
Degiogun jaramon?

Haizean dabil erantzun oro
Haizean erantzun oro.

Zenbat itzuli emanen du bonbak,
Hondarrean dadin hondar?
Zenbat belaunek dio iritziko
Armen etsaiari koldar?
Zenbat galbide behar dun iragan,
Uso zuri hego-baldar?

Haizean dabil erantzun oro
Haizean erantzun oro.

Zenbat herio behar da, hilkintza
Sobera-etsi dezagun?
Zenbat garrasi, intziri, hasperen,
Gorrek dezaten entzun?
Zenbat atetan eginen alferrik,
Bihotz-taupek oihartzun?

Haizean dabil erantzun oro
Haizean erantzun oro.

It Ain't Me, Babe – 1964

Go 'way from my window,
Leave at your own chosen speed.
I'm not the one you want, babe,
I'm not the one you need.
You say you're lookin' for someone
Never weak but always strong,
To protect you an' defend you
Whether you are right or wrong,
Someone to open each and every door,
But it ain't me, babe,
No, no, no, it ain't me, babe,
It ain't me you're lookin' for, babe.

Go lightly from the ledge, babe,
Go lightly on the ground.
I'm not the one you want, babe,
I will only let you down.
You say you're lookin' for someone
Who will promise never to part,
Someone to close his eyes for you,
Someone to close his heart,
Someone who will die for you an' more,
But it ain't me, babe,
No, no, no, it ain't me, babe,
It ain't me you're lookin' for, babe.

Go melt back into the night, babe,
Everything inside is made of stone.
There's nothing in here moving
An' anyway I'm not alone.
You say you're looking for someone
Who'll pick you up each time you fall,
To gather flowers constantly
An' to come each time you call,
A lover for your life an' nothing more,
But it ain't me, babe,
No, no, no, it ain't me, babe,
It ain't me you're lookin' for, babe.

Ez naun ni, ez

Aire, laztana, hortik
Habil heure hegalez
Ez naun behar dunana
Ez naun, ez naizenez.
Behar dun noski norbait
Beti jator, beti sendo
Hire haizera dantzan
Ipar eta hego...
Ate oro irekitzen trebe...
Ez naun ni, ez
Ez, ez, ez, ez naun ni, ez
Ez naun ni, ez naun, ez naizenez.

Hoa leiho hegitik
Hoa, hoa arin
Ez naun behar dunana
Añul naun, badakin.
Behar dunanak hire
Itsu behar baitu
Begiak itxi eta
Bihotza zerratu...
Martiri bat hire kausa hutsaz...
Ez naun ni, ez
Ez, ez, ez, ez naun ni, ez
Ez naun ni, ez naun, ez naizenez.

Hoa, itzul gauera
Hemen oro dun harri
Isil-geldiagatik
Ez naun bakar-larri.
Behar dun noski norbait
Gerriz malgu, zintzoz lerdin
Lore biltzaile fin bat
Zeina txistura datorren...
Maitale zoro bat hitaz ero...
Ez naun ni, ez
Ez, ez, ez, ez naun ni, ez
Ez naun ni, ez naun, ez naizenez.

The Times They Are A-Changin' -1964

Come gather 'round people
Wherever you roam
And admit that the waters
Around you have grown
And accept it that soon
You'll be drenched to the bone.
If your time to you
Is worth savin'
Then you better start swimmin'
Or you'll sink like a stone
For the times they are a-changin'.

Come writers and critics
Who prophesize with your pen
And keep your eyes wide
The chance won't come again
And don't speak too soon
For the wheel's still in spin
And there's no tellin' who
That it's namin'.
For the loser now
Will be later to win
For the times they are a-changin'.

Come senators, congressmen
Please heed the call
Don't stand in the doorway
Don't block up the hall
For he that gets hurt
Will be he who has stalled
There's a battle outside
And it is ragin'.
It'll soon shake your windows
And rattle your walls
For the times they are a-changin'.

Aldaketa aro da hau, lagun.

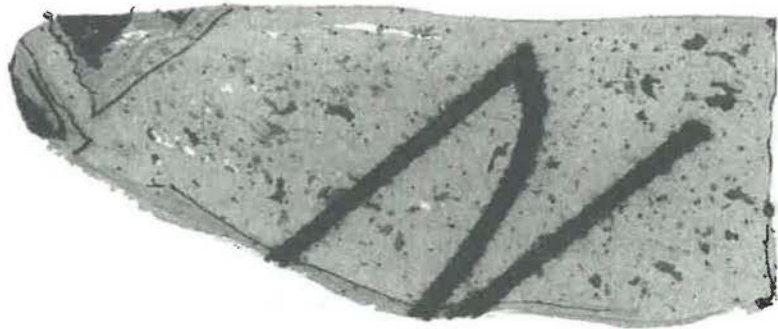
Zatozte, jendeok, bildu hona
Zaudeten lekuan zaudetela
Onar ezazue ur oldea
Handi ere handi hazi dela
Laster baitzaudete blai eginik
Hezurretaraino mela-mela
Oraindik ezertan preziatzen
Baduzue zeuen aldi hori
Hobe bai igeri hasi arin
Harri lez hondora ez da kontu
Aldaketa aro da hau, lagun.

Zatozte, idazle, kritikari
Mundu-asmatzaile luma-trebe
Ireki begiak, azti, zeren
Aukera bakarra baita hauxe
Ez mintza, haatik, bizkorregi
Gurpilak biraka dirauen ber
Ez da iragarpen hain onik non
Iragartze hutsez den gauzatzen
Ezen gaur galtzaile dugun hori
Irabazle baietz irten bihar
Aldaketa aro da hau, lagun.

Bildu, senatore, diputatu,
Deiari jaramon egin, otoi
Ez zaitezte gera hor atean
Sarrera trabatuz jauregioi
Ezen kolpatzeko arriskua
Gelditzeak dizu, jaun adinon
Gudu bat piztu da bazterretan
Su berriz sutu da amorrua
Laster ditu danba eraitsiko
Leihoekin hormak erroz gora
Aldaketa aro da hau, lagun.

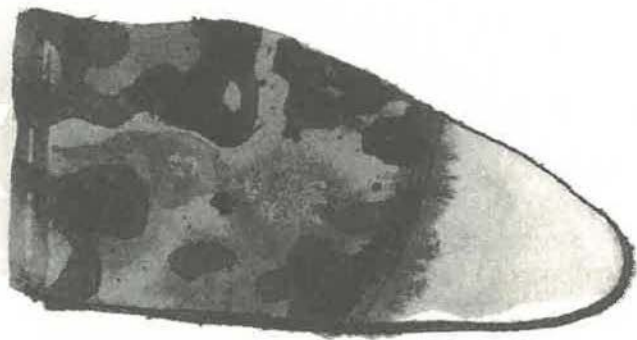
Come mothers and fathers
Throughout the land
And don't criticize
What you can't understand
Your sons and your daughters
Are beyond your command
Your old road is
Rapidly agin'.
Please get out of the new one
If you can't lend your hand
For the times they are a-changin'.

The line it is drawn
The curse it is cast
The slow one now
Will later be fast
As the present now
Will later be past
The order is
Rapidly fadin'.
And the first one now
Will later be last
For the times they are a-changin'.



Zatozte, guraso, aita-amak
Bazter orotatik bildu hona
Zer zabiltzate hor kritikatzan
Apenas ulertzen duzuen?
Semeok, alabok, zuen haurrok,
Ez daude, ez, zuen mende jada
Antzinako zuen bide hori
Zaharregi dago, zabarturik
Otoi, berritik ken behingoan
Alfer bazarete bidegintzan
Aldaketa aro da hau, lagun.

Horra araoa zabaldua
Horra marraztua arrastoa
Herren zebilena horrenbestez
Antxintxika aurki arin doa
Orain bete zena iragan huts
Nola bilakatzen zaigun, bada
Ordena halaxe doa galduz
Amilean ziztu bizi larriz
Laster dira-eta gaina azpi
Eta lehenbizi zena azken
Aldaketa aro da hau, lagun.



I Shall Be Released – 1971

They say ev'rything can be replaced,
Yet ev'ry distance is not near.
So I remember ev'ry face
Of ev'ry man who put me here.
I see my light come shining
From the west unto the east.
Any day now, any day now,
I shall be released.

They say ev'ry man needs protection,
They say ev'ry man must fall.
Yet I swear I see my reflection
Some place so high above this wall.
I see my light come shining
From the west unto the east.
Any day now, any day now,
I shall be released.

Standing next to me in this lonely crowd,
Is a man who swears he's not to blame.
All day long I hear him shout so loud,
Crying out that he was framed.
I see my light come shining
From the west unto the east.
Any day now, any day now,
I shall be released.

Libre naiz izango

Oro ei da aldagarri
Baina urrun ez da hur
Hona nauen nor bakoitza
Gogoan dut hain segur.
Argizari bat horra
Diz-diz berri jario
Bihar-etzi, bihar-etzi,
Libre naiz izango.

Gizon orok behar ei du
Gaitzaldian babesa
Niri, baina, maiz doakit
Hormoz gora ametsa.
Argizari bat horra
Diz-diz berri jario
Bihar-etzi, bihar-etzi,
Libre naiz izango.

Gauetz norbait garrasika
Ez duela errurik
Iruzurrez daukatela
Hemen kondenaturik.
Argizari bat horra
Diz-diz berri jario
Bihar-etzi, bihar-etzi,
Libre naiz izango.

Forever Young – 1974

May God bless and keep you always,
May your wishes all come true,
May you always do for others
And let others do for you.
May you build a ladder to the stars
And climb on every rung,
May you stay forever young,
Forever young, forever young,
May you stay forever young.

May you grow up to be righteous,
May you grow up to be true,
May you always know the truth
And see the lights surrounding you.
May you always be courageous,
Stand upright and be strong,
May you stay forever young,
Forever young, forever young,
May you stay forever young.

May your hands always be busy,
May your feet always be swift,
May you have a strong foundation
When the winds of changes shift.
May your heart always be joyful,
May your song always be sung,
May you stay forever young,
Forever young, forever young,
May you stay forever young.

Beti gazte

Ez ahal zaitu Jainkoak eskutik utziko
Ez ahal duzu asmorik inoiz huts egingo
Ez ahal zaizu faltako hurkoentzat esku
Ezta haiena zuretzat berdin hurkoz hurko
Eskailera bat eraikiz izarretaraino
Zerura igan bidea asma dezazula
Dirauzula beti gazte
Beti gazte, beti gazte
Dirauzula beti gazte

Zoazela gora haziz zuzentasunerantz
Zoazela gora heziz egiaren alde
Egia ezagutzeko gai zarela beti
Eta zeure inguruko argien ikusle
Zarela beti bihoztun, adoretzu, ausart
Burririk makurtu gabe, sendotasun irmoz
Dirauzula beti gazte
Beti gazte, beti gazte
Dirauzula beti gazte

Beude beti esku biok egitekoz bete
Bira oinok hego bezain ibiltari arin
Beuzka zaren etxe horrek oinarri sendoak
Alda-haizeek aldiro lau hormetan jorik
Alaitasun habia biz zure bihotz hori
Zure kanta bedi kanta beti sekulako
Dirauzula beti gazte
Beti gazte, beti gazte
Dirauzula beti gazte

Shelter from the Storm – 1975

'Twas in another lifetime, one of toil and blood
When blackness was a virtue and the road was full of mud
I came in from the wilderness, a creature void of form.
«Come in,» she said, «I'll give you shelter from the storm.»

And if I pass this way again, you can rest assured
I'll always do my best for her, on that I give my word
In a world of steel-eyed death, and men who are fighting to be warm.
«Come in,» she said, «I'll give you shelter from the storm.»

Not a word was spoke between us, there was little risk involved
Everything up to that point had been left unresolved.
Try imagining a place where it's always safe and warm.
«Come in,» she said, «I'll give you shelter from the storm.»

I was burned out from exhaustion, buried in the hail,
Poisoned in the bushes an' blown out on the trail,
Hunted like a crocodile, ravaged in the corn.
«Come in,» she said, «I'll give you shelter from the storm.»

Suddenly I turned around and she was standin' there
With silver bracelets on her wrists and flowers in her hair.
She walked up to me so gracefully and took my crown of thorns.
«Come in,» she said, «I'll give you shelter from the storm.»

Now there's a wall between us, somethin' there's been lost
I took too much for granted, got my signals crossed.
Just to think that it all began on a long-forgotten morn.
«Come in,» she said, «I'll give you shelter from the storm.»

Ekaitzetik babes

Garaia aspaldi zen, tenorea hitsa
Mututzeaz zegoen haragizko hitza
Andre batek orduan jendetzatik artez:
"Hator, emanen diat ekaitzetik babes."

Bizialdi hura zen odolgiro, garratz
Belzkeria bertute, bide oro lokatz
Basamortutik nintzen heldu eite dorpez
"Hator, emanen diat ekaitzetik babes."

Berriz itzultzen banaiz, bertatik dagit zin
Ordaintzen saiatuko natzaiola berdin
Lurreon non gizonak dabiltzan dandarrez
"Hator, emanen diat ekaitzetik babes."

Hitzik gabeko itun galbide gutxiko
Horraino baitzegoen guztia lotzeko
Egin kontu leku bat goxo huts den bakez
"Hator, emanen diat ekaitzetik babes."

Akidurak errerik, jasak lurpetua
Sasitzan pozoiturik, xendrak urratua
Lazki esetsi naute, krokodilo bat lez
"Hator, emanen diat ekaitzetik babes."

Bat-batean jiratu, eta han zen bera
Eskumuturrak zilar, buruan lorea
Arantzazko koroa kendu zidan maitez
"Hator, emanen diat ekaitzetik babes."

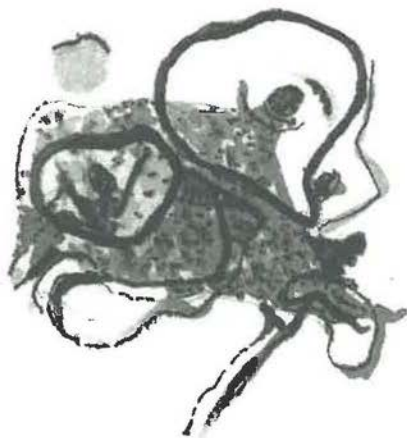
Iltze latzez lur zola, mendiak zaldizka
Zeinu oro alferrik, akabuan koska
Zulogile ezkelak turutotsa markets
"Hator, emanen diat ekaitzetik babes."

Well, the deputy walks on hard nails and the preacher rides a mount
But nothing really matters much, it's doom alone that counts
And the one-eyed undertaker, he blows a futile horn.
«Come in,» she said, «I'll give you shelter from the storm.»

I've heard newborn babies wailin' like a mournin' dove
And old men with broken teeth stranded without love.
Do I understand your question, man, is it hopeless and forlorn?
«Come in,» she said, «I'll give you shelter from the storm.»

In a little hilltop village, they gambled for my clothes
I bargained for salvation an' they gave me a lethal dose.
I offered up my innocence and got repaid with scorn.
«Come in,» she said, «I'll give you shelter from the storm.»

Well, I'm livin' in a foreign country but I'm bound to cross the line
Beauty walks a razor's edge, someday I'll make it mine.
If I could only turn back the clock to when God and her were born.
«Come in,» she said, «I'll give you shelter from the storm.»



Horma bat bitartean, zerbait zaigu galdu
Ziur-itsu nengoen, seinaleok gandu
Hala esan baitzidan goiz atzendu batez
"Hator, emanen diat ekaitzetik babes."

Uso-dolu gisako garrasiz haur berri
Agure hortz gabeok maitasun-zurtz larri
Zer duk galdetzen, gizon, lur joa saminez?
"Hator, emanen diat ekaitzetik babes."

Nire jantziak zortez zituzten jokatu
Salbazio mendian Herio nik patu
Xalotasun ordainez burla besterik ez
"Hator, emanen diat ekaitzetik babes."

Erbestaldian nago, baina aurki naiz hor
Labanaho gaineko edertasunok zor
Ezin itzul orduak Jatorrira atzez
"Hator, emanen diat ekaitzetik babes."

