

Goan Interactions 2026

An Evening of Konkani & Portuguese Song · Lyrics & Translations

Saturday 20 June 2026 · St Stephen's Church, London SE21 7HW

Takashi Kikuchi (viola) · Chelsea D'Silva (vocals) · Etienne Bartholomew (sitar) · Mark Troop (piano) ·
Manmohan Dogra (percussion) · Oscar Castellino (vocals)

FIRST HALF

1. Jinnen Maka Sogle Dile

Text Manohar Rai Sardessai · Music Oscar Castellino · Arrangement Jason Quadros

Jinnen mhaka sogle dile (2)
Hanvem kidech maglea bogor
Jinnen mhaka sogle dile
Khop dili randon dili
Randnicher tople dile
Bhangra vori pitlle bhitor
Motiam-vori shit dile
Ambea-rukha savlli dili

Chuddtanchem vare dile
Mollba-vori nillea tolleant
Sallkanchem rup dile
Mogall pikall mati dili

Ganvam yede bhat dile
Ghora bhitor, porsa bhitor
Poram follam pik dile
Vav dilo, vadoll dile

Lokkh vije-hanshem dile
Dongra yedea lharam modim

Divea-ghora mon dile

Gulab dile, kantte dile
Kantte sonspi kalliz dile
Umashechea dolleant mhojea
Punvechem spon dile

Jinnen mhaka sogle dile (2)
Hanvem kidech maglea bogor
Jinnen mhaka sogle dile
Jinnen mhaka sogle dile
Kolvachea khopint mhojea Vishvachem dhon
dile (2)

*Life has given me all
Without my asking,
Life has given me all
It has blessed me with a hut and hearth,
the vessel atop it
And inside the copper vessel
the pearl-like grains of cooked rice
It has blessed me with the mango tree
shade,
The breeze fanned by the palm leaves
And in the sky-like blue lake,
The beauty of the lotus flowers
It has blessed me with the love-filled,
fertile soil
An orchard as vast as a village
And in my home and in my garden
The crop of children and fruits
It has blessed me with the wind and the
storm
And the flashing laughter of lightning
In the midst of waves that are mountain-
like
It has blessed me with a heart like a light-
house
It has blessed me with roses, thorns too
And a heart which could bear its pain
In my eyes, dark as the new moon night
It has blessed me with a dream, as bright
as a full moon
Life has given me all
Without my asking,
Life has given me all
Life has given me all
And in my palm-leaf hut, Life has blessed
me with the wealth of the universe*

2. Tuzo Mog

Lorna Cordeiro / Chris Perry

Ravo ietam hojean jevnastonnam

I can manage to live without eating my food

Saru ieta rat nidonastonnam

I can spend my nights without catching any sleep

Punn ravonk zainam mhojean tuka poinastonnam

I cannot bear to live without seeing you

Ugddas ieta, utthta-bostonnam

Memories of you flood my mind as I rise or sit

Kalliz khoxen bhoru tum astonnam

My heart overflows with joy when you are near

Kainch ek naka mhaka tum nastonnam

And I want absolutely nothing when you are gone

Matui mojean ravonk zainam to mog, tuzo mog

I cannot pull away even for a moment from this love, your love

Hoi to mog, tuzo mog

Oh, this love... your deep love

3. Tambde Rosa

Traditional Konkani Mando

Tambde Rosa tuze Polle

Your cheeks are like red roses

Dukhanim bhorleai muje dolle... (2)

I am overcome with tears

Papachem Licens assa zalear polle

Please see if you have the permission from your father

Kazar zaunchek moje kodde... (2)

To get married to me

Istimosanv Rozachem,

My esteemed roza

Roza mojea mogachem

Roza my beloved

Kazar zaunk lisens na go Papachem (2)

To get married, we do not have the permission from your father

Papachem licens assa re maka

I have my father's permission

Kazar zaumcheak rautam tuka.

I am waiting to get married to you

Tum tor kazar zainam zalear moga,

If you do not get married with me, my love

Moji bhirmott futt'teli tuka... (2)

My curse will come upon you

Istimosanv Rozachem,

My esteemed roza

Roza mojea mogachem

Roza my beloved

Kazar zaunk lisens na go Papachem (2)

To get married, we do not have the permission from your father

Main-pain kazar maka kelem

With great effort they made me marry

Sukhant lem voron dukhant ghatlem (2)

Taken from joy and placed in sorrow

Soglle ankvar cholle ektaim zaun

All the unmarried ones went together

Adoraru maka kelem (2)

And left me abandoned

Tambde Rosa tuze Polle

Your cheeks are like red roses

Dukhanim bhorleai muje dolle... (2)

I am overcome with tears

4. On the Spring Wind

Music Takashi Kikuchi

— Instrumental —

5. Encosta Tua Cabecinha

Paolo Borges

Encosta a tua cabecinha no meu ombro e
chora
E conta logo a tua mágoa toda para mim

Quem chora no meu ombro eu juro que não
vai embora,
que não vai embora
....porque gosta de mim (2)
Amor, eu quero o teu carinho, porque eu vivo
tão sozinho
Não sei se a saudade fica ou se ela vai embora,
se ela vai embora, se ela vai embora
Não sei se a saudade fica ou se ela vai embora,
se ela vai embora, porque gosta de mim

*Lean your little head on my shoulder and
cry
And pour out all your sorrows right away
to me
Whoever cries on my shoulder, I swear
will never leave
Will never leave...
...because they love me
My love, I long for your affection, because
I live so lonely
I don't know if this deep longing stays or if
it fades away
If it fades away, if it fades away
I don't know if this deep longing stays or if
it fades away
If it fades away, because they love me*

6. Noxibak Rodtam

Lorna Cordeiro / Chris Perry

Kallzan than mog kelo, jurament dilo,
opghat tuvem kelo, kallzak toploi bhaalo

Molbailea neketrar, zaleli jurar
Zaumchim noi mhunn ami, kednach separar (2)
Fotkiro mog kori, ghott mhaka vengent dhorì,

Ata rodtam, anv dukhamcho zhorì
Kitlem kalliz nibol, aikon khobor,
Sandlem mhunnon mhaka, zalem zobor (2)

*I loved you from the bottom of my heart,
made promises
but you betrayed me, my heart pierced
with an arrow
on a night full of stars, we made our vows
that we'll never remain separated
with cheating heart, you loved and held
me in your close embrace
Now I cry a fountain of tears
how cruel your heart, learning the news
that you left me, I am devastated*

7. Toch Mhojo Ganv

Text Manohar Rai Sardessai · Music Oscar Castellino · Arrangement Jason Quadros

Toch mhojo ganv
Zoi chimnneo chivchivtat
Zoi pimpreo kovkovtat
Vatteveleak mellta utor: "Aiz amger rav." Toch
mhojo ganv
Zoi chuddtam sorsortat

*That's my village
Where sparrows chirp merrily
Cucumbers grow tenderly
And wayfarers are welcomed warmly,
"Stay with us today." That's my village
Where palm leaves rustle gently*

Zoi konnsam likliktat
 Tollye-deger sanjevella: "Dorany! Dorany!"
 Toch mhojo ganv
 Zoim ghannti ghonnghtonntat
 Zoi ghungram kinkintat
 Sanjevellar magnnem ekuch: "Deva Saiba Pav!"
 Toch mhojo ganv
 Zoim chovram pormolltat
 Zoi kantram thorthortat
 Soimachem rong dekhun
 Jivitacho rongta dav
 Toch mhojo ganv

*Rice ears glimmer golden
 And twilight brings the river shore alive
 with a chorus of frogs. That's my village!
 Where bells clang
 Anklets jingle softly
 And evening prayers whisper, "O God,
 protect us." That's my village
 Where blossoms fill the air with scent
 Songs quiver
 And life's game unfolds in vivid colors
 Inspired by Nature's vibrant hues
 That's my village*

8. Ya Ya Maya Ya

Remo Fernandes

Undra mojhea mama, ani aum sangtam tuka
 (2)

My mama mouse, I am warning you

Ani mazorichia pila lagi kell mandi naka (2)

That kitten you should not play with

Ya ya maya ya (4)

Undir mama ailo Ani patach ponda liplo (2)

*Mama mouse has come and hid under the
 wooden suitcase*

Ani mazorichia pilan taka eka gassa kailo (2)

That kitten ate him up in one bite.

Ya ya maya ya (4)

Modgovam teuager teuager mez kelam redon
 (2)

*At the Margao bus stand at the
 carpenter's, there is a table*

Tacher ek cheddum nachota Cheddum nachota
 Vankde korun bandhu (2)

*On the table there is a girl swaying her
 waist*

Ya ya maya ya (4)

Taka ek paklo choita Paklo choita Burkan
 gallun tondhu (2)

*There is a paklo peeping through the
 keyhole*

Arrey paklia choinaka re Choinaka re Cheddum
 ni bhailo randdo (2)

*Hey paklo do not look, she is not a girl, a
 widow*

Ya ya maya ya (4)

Farar far zatai ranantu Farar far zatai ranantu
 (2)

There is shooting or war in the forest

Rane mathai pakleaku Pakle mathai raneaku
 (2)

*The Ranes are killing the Paklo, Paklo are
 killing the Ranes*

Farar far zatai ranantu Farar far zatai ranantu
 (2)

There is shooting or war in the forest

Ya ya maya ya (4)

9. Indian Classical Improvisation on a Popular Goan Tune

Improvisation Etienne Bartholomew & Manmohan Dogra

— Instrumental —

10. Terra Mãe

Text Laxman Rao Sardesai · Music Oscar Castellino · Arrangement Mark Troop

Terra Mãe (4)

Goa é pequena, dizem seus detractores (2)
Mas eu digo, solene, do pedestal de poeta,

do pedestal de poeta, solene:

Pequeno é o diamante Que irradia a luz

Pequena é a alma Que abençoa os Céus

Parecem pequenos O Sol e a Lua (2)

Que envolvem o Universo

Pequeno é o coração Que anima o corpo

Pequena é a fonte Que toma o vulto do rio

Pequeno é o olho Que atinge os astros (2)

E penetra os mysteries.

És pequena sim, minha terra (2)

Mas és gloriosa,

Porque saíste da mão divina. (2)

Teus artistas refulgem como o sol

Foste sempre o berço de heróis

Marinheiros douraram os anais da história (2)

O vasto mar beija teus pés

Teus rios te cobrem de beleza eterna

O teu solo encerra tesouros (2)

Mas mesmo não tivesses esses dons,

Ó Terra Amada, bastava um só

Para seres gloriosa

São os teus filhos

Inteligentes e laboriosos

Hospitais e nobres

É por isso que proclamo

Que, embora pequena,

Tu és gloriosa

E tens tudo ó minha mãe

Motherland (4)

Goa is small, say its detractors,
But I say, solemnly, from the poet's
pedestal:

from the poet's pedestal, solemnly:

Small is the diamond that sheds light

Small is the soul that blesses the Heavens

The Sun and Moon appear small

That enfold the Universe

Small is the heart that animates the body

Small is the spring that takes the shape of
a river

Small is the eye that looks to the stars

And penetrates their mysteries.

It is true that you are small, land of mine

But you are glorious,

Because you emerged from the divine
hand.

Your artists shine like the sun

You were always the cradle of heroes,

Sailors gilded the annals of history

The vast sea kisses your feet

Your rivers cover you in eternal beauty

Treasures are locked away in your soil

But even if you hadn't had these gifts,

Oh Beloved Land, one thing would be
enough

To make you glorious:

Your children,

Intelligent and hard-working

Hospitable and noble

And that is why I proclaim

That, although small,

You are glorious

And have everything, oh mother of mine

Goa, Goa, Goa

Terra Mãe (4)

Motherland (4)

11. Você Não

Daniela Mercury

Quando eu chego em casa nada me consola
Você está sempre aflita
Lágrimas nos olhos de cortar cebola
Você está tão bonita
Você traz a Coca-cola, eu tomo
Você bota a mesa, eu como
Eu como, eu como, eu como, eu como
Você não está entendendo nada do que eu digo
Eu quero ir embora
Eu quero dar o fora
E quero que você venha comigo
Todo dia, todo dia

*When I get home nothing comforts me
You are always anxious
Tears in your eyes from cutting onions
You look so beautiful*

You don't understand anything I say

*I want to leave
I want to get out of here
And I want you to come with me
Every day, every day*

12. The Prayer

David Foster & Carole Bayer Sager

I pray you'll be our eyes, and watch us where
we go
And help us to be wise, in times when we don't
know
Let this be our prayer, when we lose our way
Lead us to a place, guide us with your grace
To a place where we'll be safe
La luce che tu hai
I pray we'll find your light
Nel coração restará
And hold it in our hearts
A ricordarci che
Quando de noite cair
L'eterna stella tua
Nella mia preghiera
Quanta fe c'è
Sogniamo um mondo senza mais violencia

Un mondo di justiça e di esperança
Ognuno dia a mano al seu vicino
Símbolo di pace, di fraternità
La força che tu dai
É il desejo que
Ognuno trovi amor
Intorno e dentro sé
Let this be our prayer
Let this be our prayer

The light that you give

Will remain in our heart

*To remind us that
When the night falls
Your eternal star
In my prayer
How much faith there is
We dream of a world without violence
anymore
A world of justice and hope
Everyone gives a hand to their neighbor
Symbol of peace, of fraternity
The strength that you give
Is the desire that
Everyone finds love
Around and inside themselves*

Just like every child
Just like every child
Need to find a place, guide us with your grace
Give us faith so we'll be safe
É a fé que tu dai
In noi salvando cor

*It's the faith that you give
Saving hearts within us*

13. Portuguese Medley

Traditional

Cadê Zazá, zá, zá, zá, zá?
Saiu dizendo, vou alí, já volto já,

Mas não voltou porque, porque será?
Cadê Zazá, zá, zá, zá, zá? (2)
Olha o polícia olha o Polícia

Olha o Polícia sinaleiro
Ó passa agora pois se não passa
Fica sem carta e sem dinheiro. (2)

Cadê Zazá, zá, zá, zá, zá (2)
Mamãe eu quero, mamãe eu quero
Mamãe eu quero uma chupeta
Uma chupeta (2)
Uma chupeta para o bebê não chorar!

*Where is Zazá, zá, zá, zá, zá?
Left saying, I'm going over there, I'll be
right back,
But didn't return, why, why could it be?
Where is Zazá, zá, zá, zá, zá?
Look at the police officer, look at the
police officer
Look at the traffic police officer
Oh pass now, because if you don't pass
You'll be left without your license and
without money.
Where is Zazá, zá, zá, zá, zá
Mommy I want, mommy I want
Mommy I want a pacifier
A pacifier
A pacifier so the baby won't cry!*

(Pa pa pa pa pa pa)

Papa eu quero, papa eu quero
Papa eu quero uma papaya
uma papaya, uma papaya,
uma papaya para o bebê não chorar
Cai cai cai cai
Eu não vou te levantar
Cai cai cai cai
Quem mandou escorregar (2)
Lá em cima está o tiro-liro-liro
Cá embaixo está o tiro-liro-ló (2)
Juntaram-se os dois na esquina
A tocar a concertina, a dancear o solidó (2)
Lá em cima está o tiro-liro-liro
Cá embaixo está o tiro-liro-ló (2)
Cadê Zazá, zá, zá, zá, zá

*Daddy I want, daddy I want
Daddy I want a papaya
a papaya, a papaya,
a papaya so the baby won't cry
Fall, fall, fall, fall
I am not going to pick you up
Fall, fall, fall, fall
Who told you to slip
Up there is the tiro-liro-liro
Down here is the tiro-liro-ló
The two met at the corner
Playing the concertina, dancing the solidó
Up there is the tiro-liro-liro
Down here is the tiro-liro-ló
Where is Zazá, zá, zá, zá, zá*

14. Adeus Korcho

Torquato de Figueiredo

Adeus korcho vellu paulo,

The time to say farewell has come.

Ai mhojem kaliz re fapsota.
Dispidiru korchea vellar,
Ho sonvsar naca-so disota.

Vochu voch re roddum naca,

Devu feliz kortolo tuka.
Forsan adeus turnkam kortam.
Fugar zaum dukam re golloitam.
Zaite martir hanv bhogitam.
Ankvarpon tukach re bhettoitam.

*Oh! My heart is tense.
At this time of saying farewell,
I do not want to live in this world
anymore.
Fare-thee-well, fare-thee-well, do not
weep,
God will make you happy
With reluctance I say farewell to you
Suffocated I am weeping bitterly.
I am suffering many a sad feeling
This my virginity I dedicate to you alone.*

15. Susegado Goa

Text Gabriel Pais · Music Oscar Castellino · Arrangement Mark Troop & Jason Quadros

SU SE GA DO SUSE-SUSEGADO GOA (4)	<i>relaxed relaxed Goa</i>
VERSE 1 Enquanto o mundo corre feito louco sem parar, O goês senta na varanda a ver o mar.	<i>while the world runs like crazy without stopping, the Goan sits on the veranda, watching the sea, "tomorrow we'll do it" is the national motto, why rush? life is to appreciate! After all!</i>
"Amanhã se faz" é o lema nacional, Porque apressar? A vida é pra apreciar a final!	
VERSE 2 Problema grande? Bebe um feni, espera aí, A solução vem sozinha confia em mim! Estress envelhece, mais sorriso te fortalece, Susegado sabedoria que permanece!	<i>big problem? drink a feni, wait there, the solution comes by itself, trust me, stress ages, but smiling strengthens you, susegad is wisdom that remains!</i>
VERSE 3 Trabalhar é bom mas descansar é essencial Sesta ou siesta? Faço as duas, é natural! Amigos, família, bebida e um bom caril. Estratégia goesa, simples e gentil!	<i>working is good but resting is essential, nap or siesta? I do both, it's natural! friends, family, drinks and a good curry, Goan strategy, simple and kind!</i>

Dev borem korum · Obrigado · Thank you