## CHAPTER 4 - Track 4.1

## "Chong Kazat" (The great campaign)

Eesi chygyp alangdap,	Feeling desperate for his life,
Atynyn bashyn burganda,	The khan Kongur pulled his horse's head
Kan jyttangan dayraga,	Towards the river, which smelled like blood,
Kan Kongur boyun sunganda,	And tried to cross the river.
Manas jetip buruldu.	Manas reached him from his back
Algaranyn kuyrugu,	And grabbed
Sunganda kolgo urundu.	Algara by his tail.
Manas bilekke chalyp tartkany	Manas wrapped his tail around his wrist,
Ee, kyrk kulach attyn kuyrugu,	The horse's thick tail, which was as long as forty
	arm spans,
Osho tübünön beri julundu, uuu.	Got ripped off from the bottom.
Kök joruday ungkuyup,	Like a gray vulture,
Körchü bolsong Kongurbay,	If you saw Kongurbay at that moment,
Etten alyp tultuyp,	He looked angry.
Oy, tuu kuyruktan ayrylyp,	Losing his beautiful tail,
Tulpary bolso bultuyup.	His stallion was outraged.
Ee, aman chygyp dayradan,	They pulled themselves out of the river,
Osho kayrattanyp turganda,	Stood there to fight back,
Oo, chabyshuudan kayran alp,	The strong man was ready for the fight.
Kün bütköndö, tün bütüp,	When the day was over and night fell,
Kan aldyndagy kara atka,	The black horse under the khan
Adamcha bölök til bütüp.	Spoke like a human being.
Kongurbayga kep aytat,	He said to Kongurbay

Kep aytkanda dep aytat. Ong kulagynan ayrylyp, Chunak kara at bolgoncho, Kuyrugunan ayrylyp, Cholok kara at bolgoncho, Algan külük Algara Aykashtan ölgön desinchi, Kaiyptan bütkön Algara, Kazattan ölgön desinchi. Kanymdy karga jesinchi, Közümdü kuzgun oysunchu. Söögümdön beri kaltyrbay, Kömülör talap koysunchu. *Oo, menin jalymdü kashyp* berüüchü Janyma sherik boluuchu, Ach Buudan kayda körünböyt. Kalbasa baary kyrylyp, Kaar alsa anda el kayda. Ushuncha jurttan ayrylyp, *El betin kantip karadyk? Jer betin kantip karadyk?* Ölsök ölüp kalalyk, Öküldögön Manastan, Ölbösök namys alalyk. Kayra suudan kechelik,

The following words: Losing my right ear, I don't want to be called a one-eared black horse. Losing my tail, I don't want to be called a tailless black horse. May people instead say that the galloper Algara Died when his tail got ripped when pulled by a rope tied to another horse. May people say instead that the magic Algara Died in a military campaign. It is better if crows drink my blood and Vultures pick my eyes. It is better if all my bones are buried In the ground, leaving no trace of me. Oh, where is Ach Buudan [a horse's name], Who can scratch my mane And be my companion? Have they all been massacred [by Manas]? Where is our people Losing so many of our warriors? How can you look our people in the face And go to our land? For us, it is better to die here. We must restore our pride By fighting the proud Manas. We should cross back through the river

Keng Manaska jetelik. And reach the big Manas. Let's create fog from dust, Köz aynygan chang kylyp, Körgöndördü tang kylyp, Surprise those who see it Karysh kyla ketelik. By cutting [Manas] into pieces. Ee, oshondo kaaryn salgan At that moment, the furious Algara Algara Looked liked his [wise] father and Atasynday köründü, Sounded like the blessing of Oo, jaratkan Kökö Tengirdin Batasynday köründü. The Creator, Kökö Tengir.<sup>1</sup> Aytpay salsa köründü It was unbelievable, Oduraygan oshonun Flames of fire came out Oozunan otu tögüldü. From the big mouth of Kalcha [Kongurbay] Ok ötpögön sebil ton, [Kongurbay] straightened his bullet-proof iron body armor Ongdop kiydi temirdi. On his body. Dayrany jara süzdürüp, Riding on Algara, Algarany temindi. He swam through the river. *Jetip alyp Manasty* He looked as if he would Jep iychüdöy köründü. Capture Manas and eat him up. *Ee, tokto, Manas, toktogun!* Hey, stop! Manas, stop! Don't rush, Manas, don't rush! Shashpa, Manas, shashpagyn! Shashyp anda kachpagyn! Don't rush to run away! Menin karmashuuga karym I have strong arms to fight with you, bar, Chabysuuga chamam bar, I have energy to come to blows with you, Küröshüügö küchüm bar. I have strength to wrestle with you. On the Sary-Talaa of Arkalyk, Arkalyktyn Sary-Talaa

At jaryshmak oynoyluk, Üzöngü boogo salyshyp, Oodaryshmak oynoyluk, Er kezegin bereli, Eregishe kögörüp, Küch synashsak küch synap, Toodoy tashty bölölük. Andan ayla bolboso, At üstündö süzüshüp, At tizginin üzüshüp, *Myktap maydan bashtaylyk*, Ölümdön mynda kachpaylyk. Oshondo kök jal Manasyng, ee Bura tartyp keldi deyt, Kongurga kezek berdi deyt. Tonkoyup bütkön talaaga, *Toodoy chuunu chach dedi.* Er bolsong körgö jitirip, Ekige bölö chap dedi. Oshondo, topchulugu bir toguz,

Toodoy bolgon chong donguz, Üpchülügü bir toguz, Üydöy bolgon chong donguz, Tula boyun tumchulap, Algarasyn kamchylap, Let's race on our horses, Or wrestle on horseback By putting our legs on the stirrup's string. Let's have a real manly game On horseback. Or, if you want to test our strength, Let's see who can break that giant rock. If that doesn't work, Let's come to blows on horseback And rip each other's reins. Let's start a real battle on the field. Let's not fear death. At that moment, the brave Manas Came by, pulling his horse's head, And gave the turn to Kongur, they say. He told him to scatter a big clamor On the wide open field. If you are a brave man, Make [that giant rock] disappear by slashing it into two parts. At that moment, he, the big wild boar as big as a mountain Who had huge button holders [on his coat], He, the big wild boar as big as a house Securing his body and fixing his coat, Struck his Algara with the whip, Fixing his body and

*Oozunan otu tamchylap*, *Ay tushunan bir koydu.* Ey, alachyktay choyun bash, Aylantyp kelip chong tashty, Alp Kongurbay bir koydu Alty aylanyp chapkancha, Arstan Manas tim koydu. Körchü bolsong Kongurdu Shondo közü ketti chekcheyip, Beli ketti mekcheyip. Algarany moyundap, Seksen kulach soyuldan, Saby kaldy kolunda. Oshol boydon kozgolboy, Opol tash turat jolunda. Oshondo on ekisinde ok atkan.

On üchünö jetkende, Ordo buzup joo chapkan. Jylgaluu jerde jylky algan, Koshogu menen kyz algan, Kokuylatyp er saygan, Jaydak tulpar koshtogon, Jan alchuga okshogon,

Aybatynan buulup

Hitting his horse with the whip, The giant Kongurbay Approached the giant rock from one side And, circling around it six times, Knocked it with a huge iron mace. Manas, the lion, watched him from the side While he tried six times. If you had seen Kongur at that moment, His eyes popping, His back bending, unable to withstand the force! He leaned forward onto Algara's neck, From the eighty-meters-long mace Only the handle was left in his hand. The giant rock stood in his way and didn't budge, With no sign of damage. At that moment, Manas, who shot arrows at the age of twelve and Played *ordo*<sup>2</sup> and struck at enemies When he reached the age of thirteen, Who drove off mares from steep slopes, Who took a wife to whom a bridal song was sung, Who killed warriors with spears, Who is accompanied by barebacked stallions [to facilitate changing horses in battle] Who looked like a killer. Fearing his might

Even the rivers stopped flowing. Akpay dayra toktogon. Manas, the lion, approached from a distance, Arstan Manas baatyryng, *Kur kemerin chalynyp,* Tightening his belt around his waste. Kuduretke jalynyp, Praying to God Manas reached the rock and struck it. Jetip Manas chapkanda, *Jerdin kardy jarylyp* The ground split open and Ot chachyrap toktoldu. Burst into flames for a moment. Opol tash kulap ydyrap, The giant rock split apart Ordu menen jok boldu. And disappeared into a crack in the earth. Aytylsa Manas taryhy, If we tell the story of Manas, The crack in the black earth Ee andan kalgan emespi, Remains from hi Osho kara jerdin jarygy.

Notes:

1. Kökö Tengir (Blue Sky Tengri) is the old Turkic name for God or Creator.

2. Ordo: a military game played with knucklebones.