‘Ehe ya ranayu

Chorus: Ehe ya ranaya ta mi bisame omoro ulanu to

Lizmoon isame

Verse 1:

1. Sto ga-la-ta psi li vro hi
2. Sto ga-la-ta tha pio kra-si
3. Yen di Koule ke Therupia

Ke stau Ta tav ha bor a
Ke mes ap to yen di Koule
Af ta tes era horia

Verse 2:

Ke pelo tha ga pi so
Ke mes ap to yen di Koule
Af ta tes era horia

Instrument

Chorus:

Health to the Virgin!
We spoke about this.
It was a dream.
We forget it all.

In Galata, light rain
and in Tavula, a storm.
The queen of the girls
is the one dressed in black.

In Galata, I'll drink wine.
In Fera, I'll get drunk.
And in Yendi-Koule
I'll take a girl.

Tavula and Nihor
these four village
made this city beautiful