This is a rather sad song from the island of Kalymnos in the Dodecanese. Kalymnos is well-known for sponge-fishing; the men are absent for most of the summer, pursuing this dangerous profession as far off as the coast of Africa.

Smoothly Em

Θάλασσα, θάλασσα, τούς
Θαλασσινούς, θαλασσακί μου,
Νη τούς θαλασσιδέρνεις.
Θαλασσέωμαι,
Γιά σένα ξημερώνουμαι.

Thalassa, thalassa, tous
Thalassinos, thalassaki mou,
Mi tous thalassodernis.
Thalassonome,
Yia sena ksimeronome.

Sea, sea, the
Sea-faring ones, my little sea,
Don't be turbulent for them.
We become sea-bound;
For you, we stay awake.

Refrain:

Sea and salt water,
I am unable to forget you.
Родостамо, родостамо
Νά γίνεσαι, ὧ! ἀμαν, ἀμαν,
Τὴν πόρτα τους νά ραίνεις,
θαλασσάκι μου,
Καί φέρε τὸ πουλάκι μου.

Θάλασσα, θάλασσα ποῦ
Τὸν ἐπικίς, ὧ! ἀμαν, ἀμαν,
Τῆς κοπελλίας τὸν ἀντρα,
θαλασσάκι μου,
Καί φέρε τὸ πουλάκι μου.

Κ' ἡ κοπελλία, κ' ἡ κοπελλία
Εἶναι μικρή, ὧ! ἀμαν, ἀμαν,
Καὶ δὲν τῆς πᾶν τὰ μαύρα,
θαλασσάκι μου,
Καί φέρε τὸ πουλάκι μου.

Thalassa, thalassa pou
Ton epikes, och! aman, aman,
Tis kopellias ton andra,
Thalassaki mou,
Ke fere to poulaki mou.

Ki kopellia, ki kopellia
Ine mikri, och! aman, aman,
Ke den tis pan ta mavra,
Thalassaki mou,
Ke fere to poulaki mou.

Rose water, rose water
Will you become, oh! alas, alas,
In order to sprinkle their door,
My little sea,
And to bring my little bird to me.

Sea, sea which
Has drowned, oh! alas, alas,
The young girl's husband,
My little sea,
And bring my little bird to me.

And the girl, and the girl
Is young, oh! alas, alas,
And black does not become her,
My little sea,
And bring my little bird to me.