

Jiana

Suna muntii si rasuna, La la la la la la la
De cîntec si voie buna, la la ⋯.

Noi sa fim tot împreuna, la la ⋯.

Ma cheama mîndra cu durul. la la ⋯.

Din Sibiu la Severin mai, la la ...

Peste vîrful muntilor, la la ⋯.

La marginea Dunarii, la la ⋯.

Ti-am scris numele pe prag, la la ...

Pe poieni cu floricele, la la ⋯.

Pîna vine badisorul. la la ⋯.

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Translation

The mountains resound with the echo,
Of songs and joy,
We will always be united,
The mountains resound with spring,
My love calls me and wants me.

My love, I come to you,
From Sibiu to Severin,
Above the mountain peaks,
I want to fly to you,

On the banks of the Danube,
Where we first loved each other,
Mad with nostalgia and love, my dear,
I wrote your name on the doorstep,
On the moor full of small flowers and birdsong,
The chirping of birds made me think of you.
The desire for you was a nightmare, my dear,
Until I felt your love coming.