

Mavromata (Μαυρομάτα και Ξανθή)

Aryia ke pou yia **na** vre-thi
mavromata ke xanthi.

//E **go** ti vri-ka, **vre** pe-di-a,
etho konta sti **yitonia**://

Ke'apo to parathiro mou
leme loyia **trifera**,

//**Perno** ke k'ana filaki
kapou, kapou **petachta**://

Tis manoulas **mou** to ipa
tha ti paro **dichos** prika.

//**Ti** ta thelo **ta** chorafia
pros sta dyo tis **mavra** matia?//

From the singing of **Chronis Aidonidis** (Χρόνης Αηδονίδης)

Although it took me a while,
I found a blond-haired girl with black
eyes.

//I found her, my friends,
here next to my neighbor's house. //

And from my window
we speak tender words to each other,
//And I steal a kiss from her

quickly every now and then.//
I've told my mother
that I will marry her without a dowry.
//Why do I need growing fields
when I have her two beautiful black
eyes?//