

Suliko

English version

I was looking for my sweetheart's grave,
And longing was tearing my heart.
Without love my heart felt heavy, I cried to the night -
"Where are you, my Suliko? "

Alone among the thorns of the bush
A lone rose was blooming
My heart was beating hard, I had to ask it:
"Where have you hidden Suliko?".

A nightingale hid with bated breath
In the branches of the rose thorn
Gently, then, I asked him if he was the one,
if he had any news of Suliko

The Nightingale lifted his head high
And sang a loud clear song to the stars
His eyes held a gleam, and he cocked his head
As if to tell me "Yes, yes, I know Suliko!"

for the confirmation nightingale,
ashamed and band softly down,
dew and pearl of heavenly tale,
."shed as a tear on the ground

star was illuminating us,
beams had been came out from her,
and i asked her heedlessly, fuss,
are you my Suliko mere

confirmation gave with twinkling,
spreaded beams really sad,
while in ear by whispering,
breeze identically make me glad