

U.S.S.R.

CRIMEA

179 ГИДЕНЕ БАК ГИДЕНЕ...

GIDENE BAK GIDENE

Beauty's Queen

Allegretto

Ги - де - не бак ги - де . . . не, А - ман, а - ман бо - ю бен- зер фи - да
не ; Чох, а - пар - дым бу - ла - ма - дым
Се - шин ги - би да - не А - ман, а - ман - не.

Гидене бак гидене ;
Аман, аман.
Бою бензер фидане ;
Чох аардым буламадым
Сепин гиби дане
Аман, аман !

1 Many are the fair one's I've seen,
Ah, alas!
But you, my love, are beauty's queen.
You are slim as tallest poplar,
I burn with longing for you,
Alas, alas,—
You are slim as tallest poplar,
I burn with longing for you.

2 Once my gaze had rested on you,
Ah, alas!
O, my heart's longing ever grew.
Never found I equal beauty,
I die of longing for you,
Alas, alas,
Never found I equal beauty,
I die of longing for you.

E.V. de B.

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