

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 - рар - дым бу - ла - ма - дым  
Се - нин ги - би да - не А - ман, а - ман - не.

Гидене бак гидене ;  
Аман, аман.  
Бою бензер фядане ;  
Чох арардым буламадым  
Сенин 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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