

“Clujule, gradina mare”

Clujule, gradina mare
Tu nu ai asemanare
Ca oras ca tine nu-i mai
Pe fata pamantului

Din dealul Feleacu
Vad mandretea Clujului
Si din culmea dealului, mai
Ascult doina Ianului

Somes apa curgatoare
Treci prin Cluj te duci la vale
Si mi-aduci pe apa ta mai
Dor curat de la badea

Dar sa-i duci Somes inapoi Voie
buna de la noi.

“Cluj, you big garden”

Cluj, you big garden
You have no resemblance
A city like yours is no more
On the face of the earth

From Feleacu hill
I see the pride of Cluj
And from the top of the hill, May
I'm listening to Dina Ianului

Somes running water
Goes through Cluj and goes to the valley
And you bring me your water, more
Clean longing for the bath

But to bring Somes back, Goodwill from us.

