

„Cântă cucu” – Moldavian folk song

Canta cucu bata-l vina

De rasuna Bucovina

Canta cucu bata-l vina

De rasuna Bucovina

Canta cucu-n tru-n bradut

De rasuna Cernauti mai, mai

Canta cucu-n tru-n bradut

De rasuna Radauti mai, mai

Canta cucu sus pe casa

Toti feciori stau la masa mai, mai

Nici nu beau nici nu mananca

Dar sunt suparati si canta mai, mai

Canta toti de suparare

Ca au ordin de plecare mai, mai

Bucovina draga mea

Nu stiu de te-om mai vedea mai, mai

Bucovina plai cu flori

Unde sunt ai tai feciori? mai, mai

Bucovina plai cu flori

Unde sunt ai tai feciori? mai, mai

Au fost dusi in alta tara

Dar se-ntorc la primavara

Inapoi cand or veni

Tot pe tine te-or iubi mai, mai

„The cuckoo sings” – Moldavian folk song

Damn the cuckoo, how he sings
It makes Bukowina resound
Damn the cuckoo, how he sings
It makes Bukowina resound

The cuckoo sings atop a fir
It makes Cernăuți resound
The cuckoo sings in Cernăuți
It resounds in Rădăuți.

Bukowina, realm of flowers
Where have your sons gone?
Bukowina, realm of flowers
Where have your sons gone?

They were taken to another land
But they'll come back when spring begins.
And when their time comes to return
You will be the one that they still love.

You, mountains, with gentle peaks
Don't allow the watch to perish.
You, mountains, with gentle peaks
Don't allow the watch to perish.

If your watch shall come to pass
This land of ours also dies.
If your watch shall come to pass
This land of ours also dies.