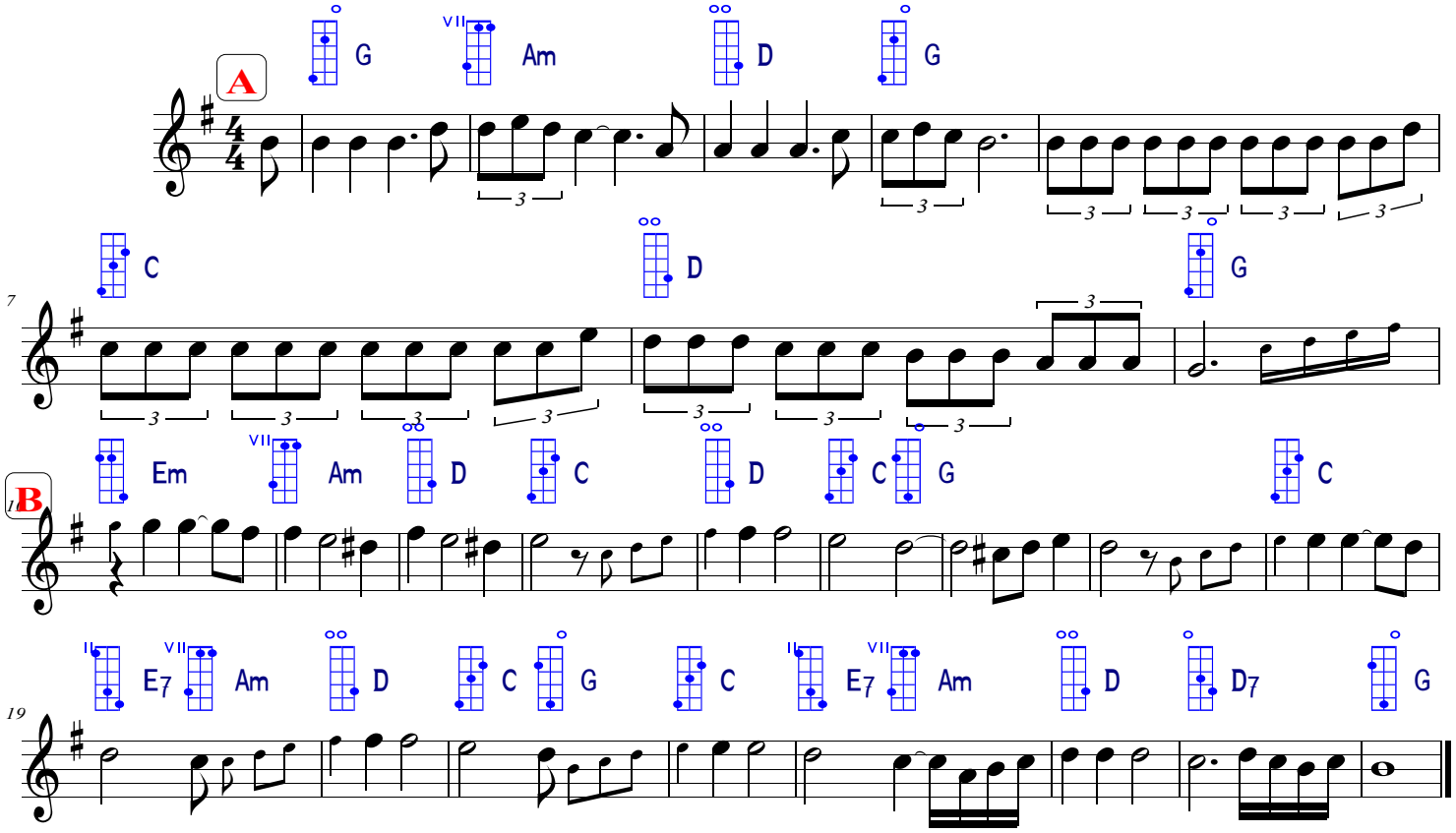
Afto to agori

Manos Loizos



Afto taagorie me ta maatja ta mèljaa
olie tie nichta to chankaljaa
Olie tie nichtaa ietan diko-o moe
Stoma drosja-a moe, somaa glieko-o moe

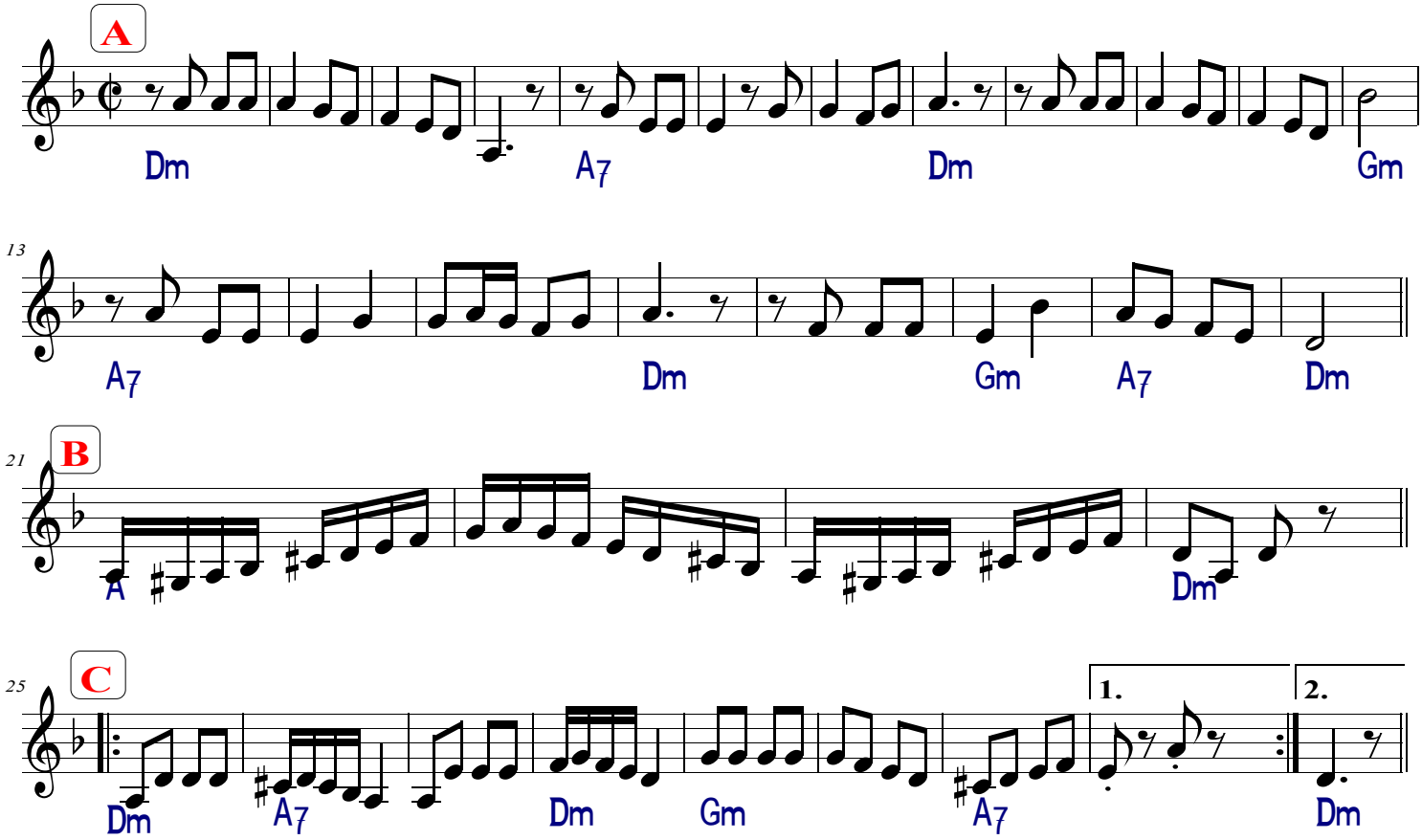
Afto tagorie mè ta maatja ta mèljaa
kanie ton kosmo, mja draskelja
kaanaavie ta-astro poe cho vathia moe
cherja xesta moe bratsa spathia-a moe

Afto taagorie moe mè vlèpie kè jelaa
vo-ie thato thè-moe na nè kala
ja na jemiekie tien angaljaa moe
Matja vathieja moe maatja mèlja-a moe

Aman Katerina mou

Αμάν Κατερίνα μου

Panagiotis Tountas



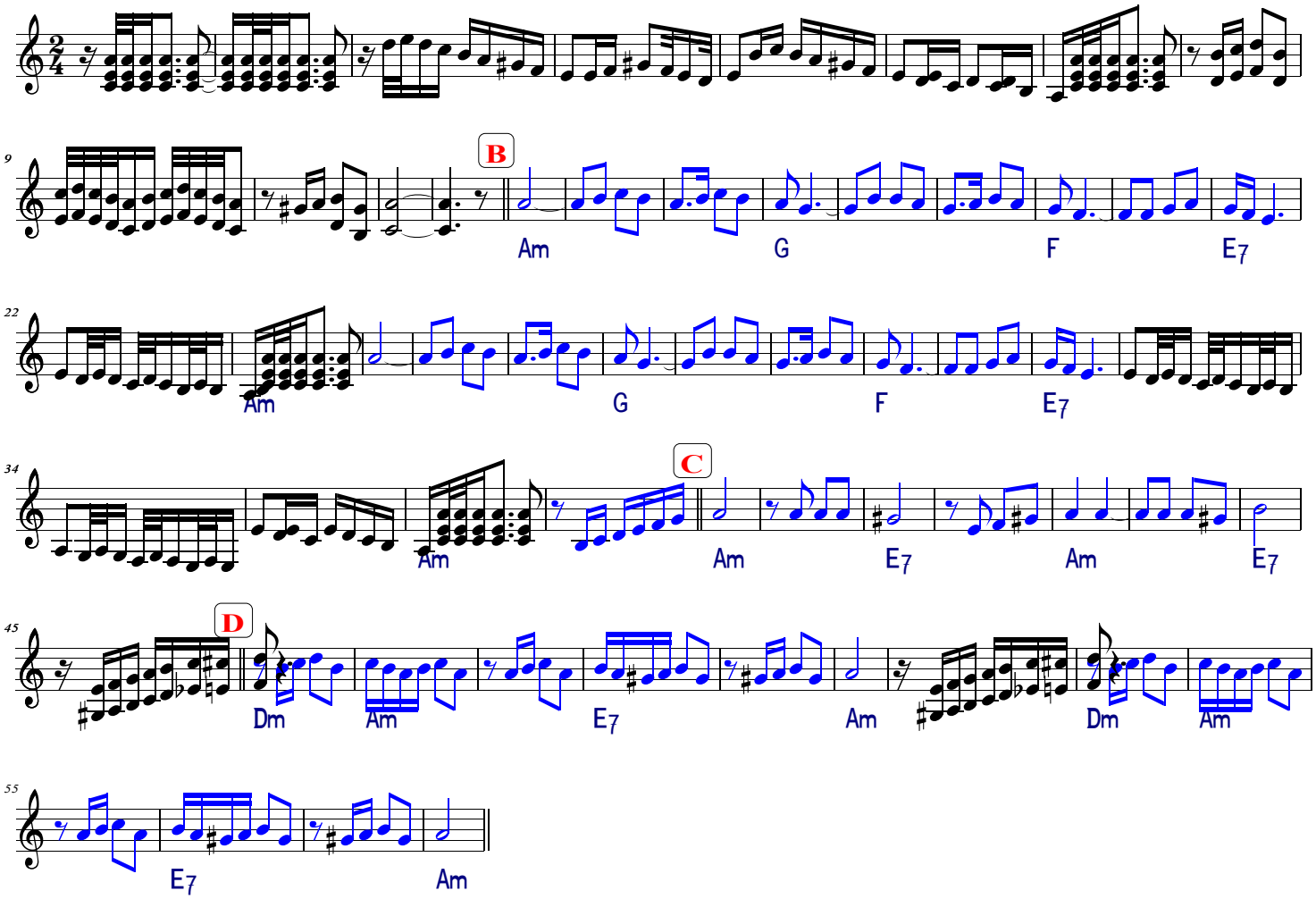
Otan perno-o djia na-a siedo,
Ah pos mè basanizies,
Echies kefte-edes stie-ie fotja
Ah Katerina moe gliekja
Kè glikotie-ganie-ie-ie-zies!

Aman Kateriena moe, koezoem Katerina moe,
Ta paraponakja moe thelo na sta po, hej!
Matja san ta kastana, mèbalan sta basana
Kjolapo tien porta soe, thelo na perno.

Ekies tsoeka-alie pielieno
Kè psienies fasoula-a-ada
Kèwo ap'tien laxtara moe
Pizontas tien kiethara moe
Soe kèno patiena-a-ada

Arapines

Vasilis Tsitsanis

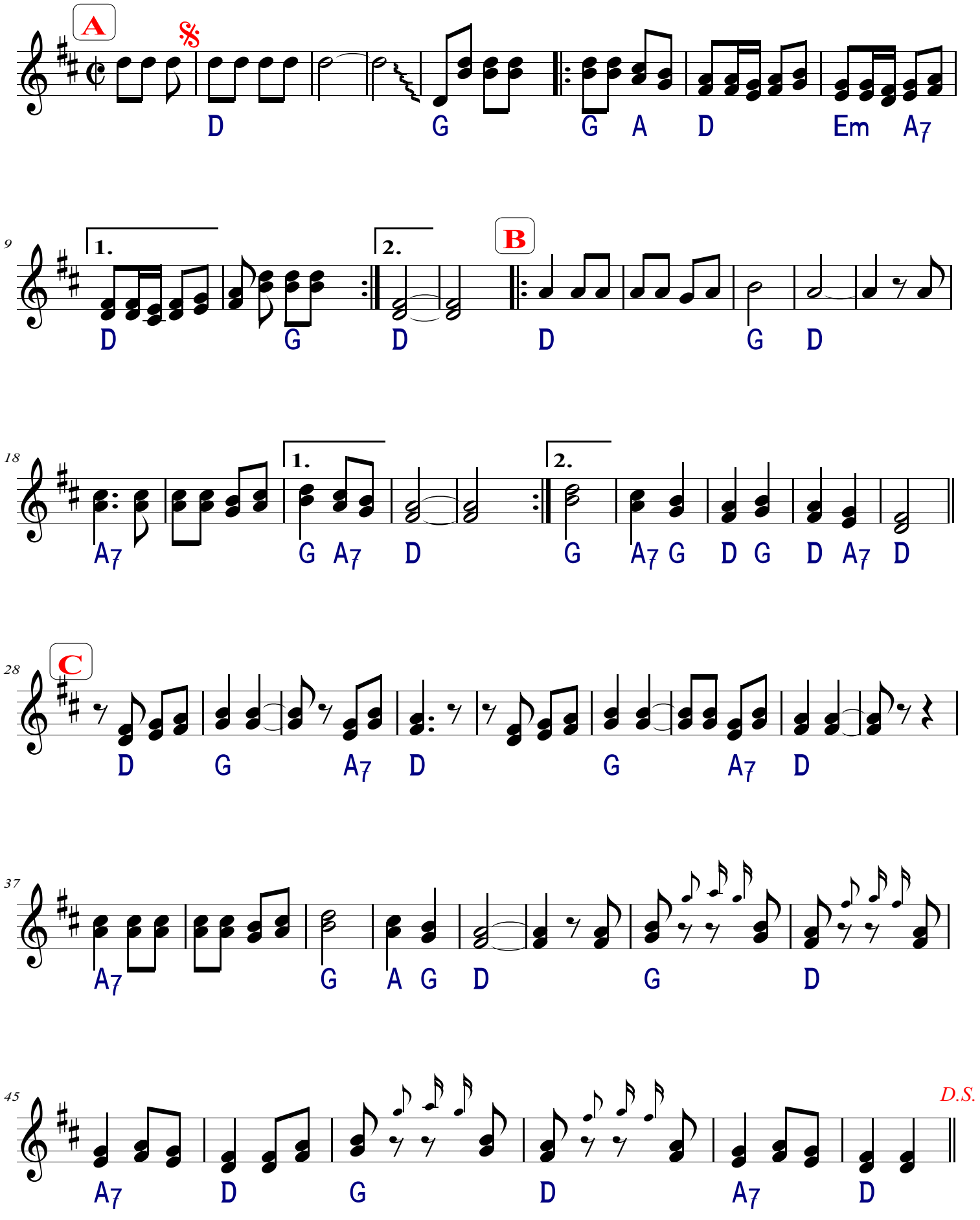


Niechtès magiekjès, onieremènès
Agapès lagnès, xechasmènès, stien xenietja
Trèchjo noes moe prosta perasmèna
Ta vradja mas tagapiemèna, stien arapja

Sas miela-o me kajmo, mè sparagmo
Gja toses trèlès poe nostalgo
Arapinès lagnès, erotjares
Me oewiskie, me gliekès kietharès, glèntie kjè pjoto-o
Arapinès, matja flogiesmèna
Me kormja fiediesja, kamomèna san exotieka

I balada tou Andrikou

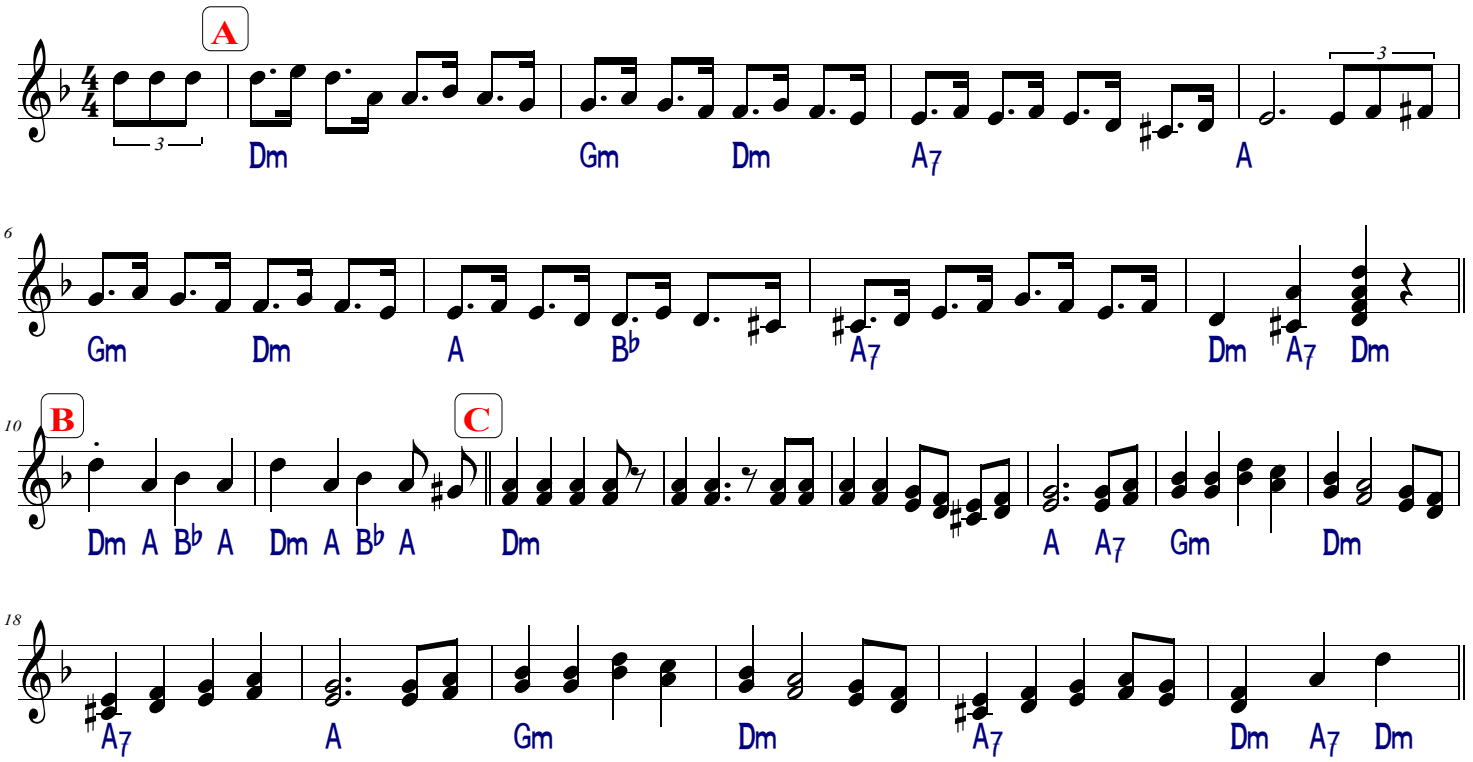
Mikis Theodorakis



Fragosiriani

Φραγκοσυριανή

Markos Vamvakaris



Mja foendosie, mja flogha, ècho mèsa stie-n ka-rdja.
Les kè maja moe chies kanie, Frakosierjanie glie-kja,
les kè maja moe chies kanie, Frakosierjanie glie-kja.

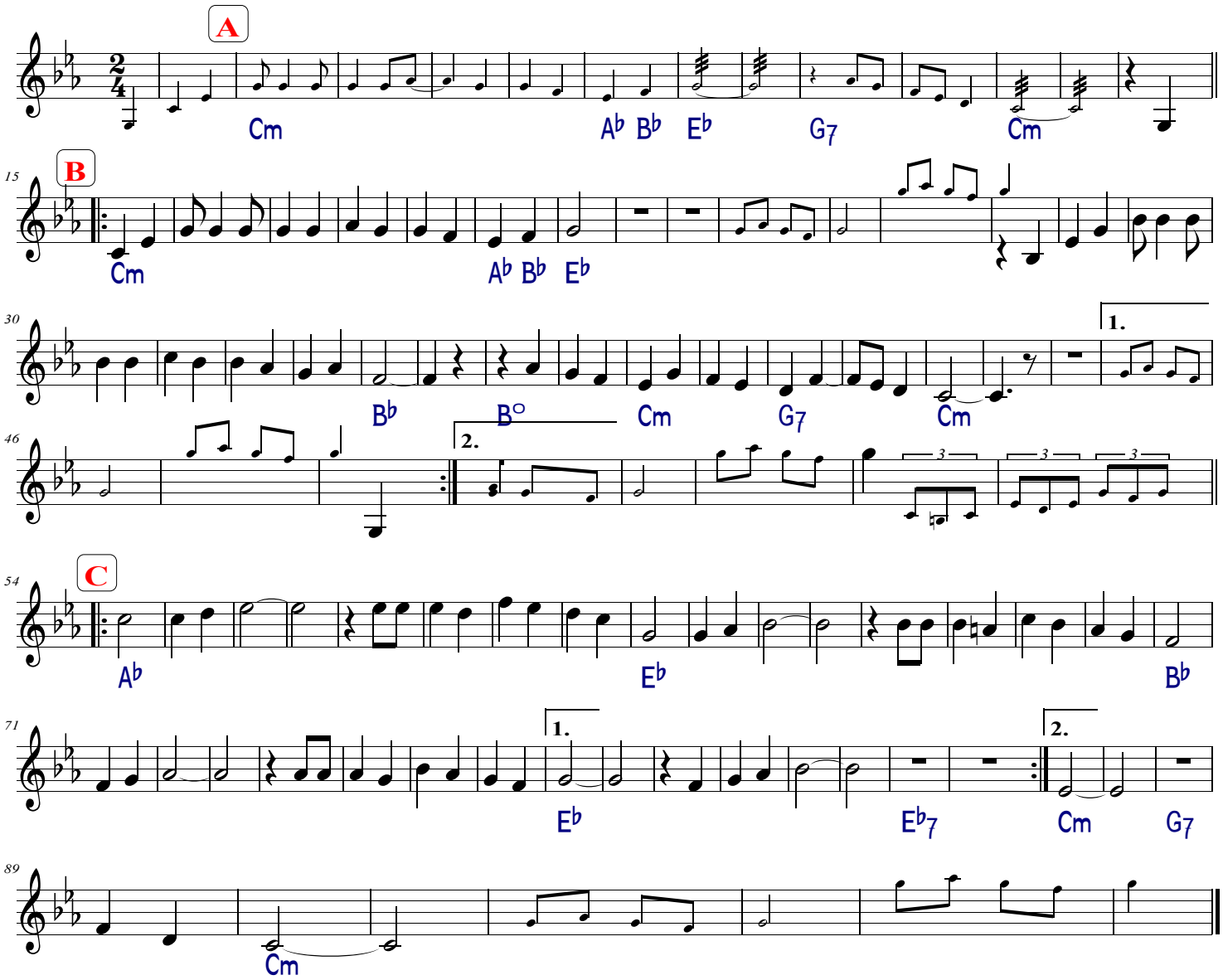
Tha'rtho na sè andamosso, kato stien akro-ja-lja.
Tha thie lana sè chortasies, olo chadja kè fie-lja,
tha thie lana sè chortasies, olo chadja kè fie-lja.

Tha se paro na jierieso, Finieka, Para-ko-pie.
Ghaliessa kè Delagratsja, kè as moe'rthie sienko-pie,
Ghaliessa kè Delagratsja, kè as moe'rthie sienko-pie.

Sto Patèlli, sto Nikorie, fiena stien Alie-thie-nie.
Kè sto Piesko pjo romantza, gliekja moe Frankosierjanie,
kè sto Piesko pjo romantza, gliekja moe Frankosierjanie.

Griechischer Wein

Udo Jürgens



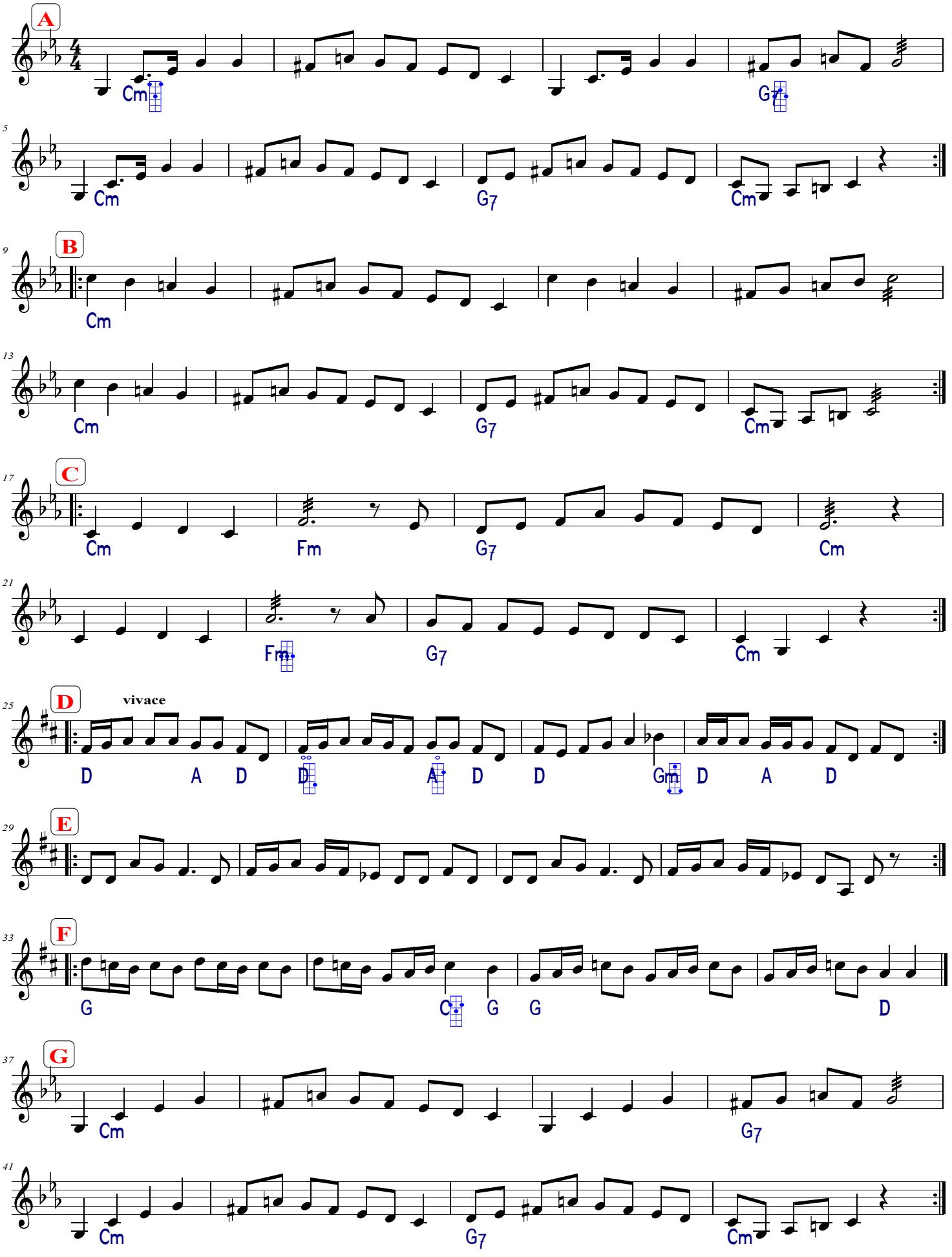
Es war schon dunkel, als ich durch Vorstadtstrassen heimwärts ging.
Da war ein Wirtshaus, aus dem das Licht noch auf den Gehsteig schien.
Ich hatte Zeit und mir war kalt, drum trat ich ein.
Da saßen Männer mit braunen Augen und mit schwarzem Haar.
Und aus der Jukebox erklang Musik, die fremd und südlich war.
Als man mich sah, stand einer auf und lud mich ein.

Griechischer Wein, ist so wie das Blut der Erde.
Komm schenk dir ein, und wenn ich dann traurig werde,
liegt es daran, daß ich immer träume von daheim, du mußt verzeihen.
Griechischer Wein, und die alt vertrauten Lieder,
Schenk nochmal ein, denn ich fühl die Sehnsucht wieder,
in dieser Stadt, werd ich immer nur ein Fremder sein - und allein.

Und dann erzählten sie mir von grünen Hügeln, Meer und Wind.
Von alten Häusern und jungen Frauen, die alleine sind.

Und von dem Kind, das seinen Vater noch nie sah.
Sie sagten sich immer wieder, irgendwann geht es zurück.
Und das Ersparte genügt zu Hause für ein kleines Glück.
Und bald denkt keiner mehr daran, wie es hier war.

Hasapikos


A
Cm
G7
5
Cm
G7
Cm
9
B
Cm
13
Cm
G7
Cm
17
C
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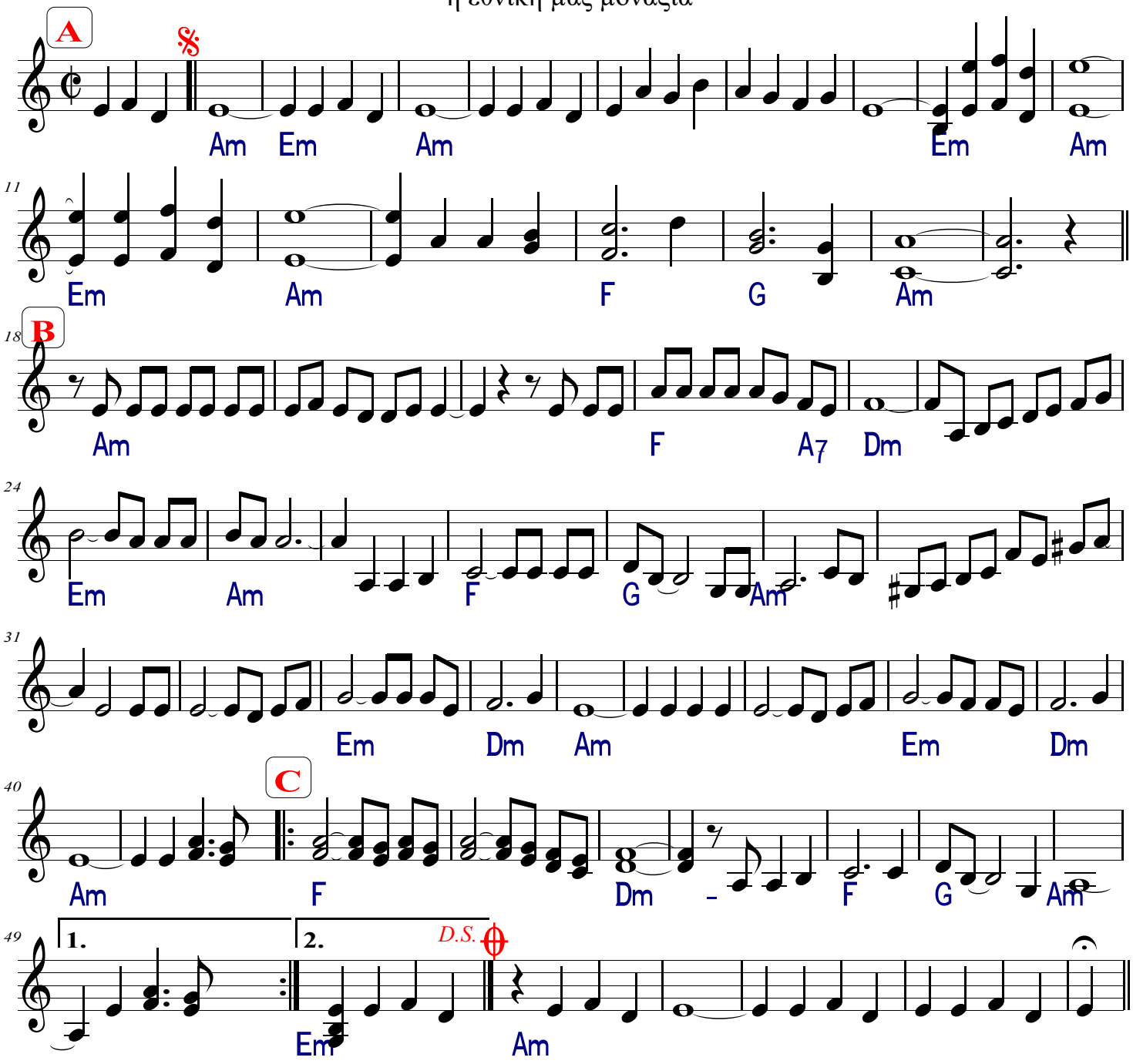
Cm
21
Fm
G7
Cm
25
D
vivace
D
A
D
D
A
D
D
Gm
D
A
D
29
E
33
F
G
C
G
G
D
37
G
Cm
G7
41
Cm
G7
Cm

I ethniki mas monachia

Onze nationale eenzaamheid

Marios Tokas

η εθνική μας μοναξιά



Edo poe mathanè ta matja mas na klènè
poe sinithiesamè se kapikoes kèroes
Edo tha mienoemè jatjie echoeme kjè lènè

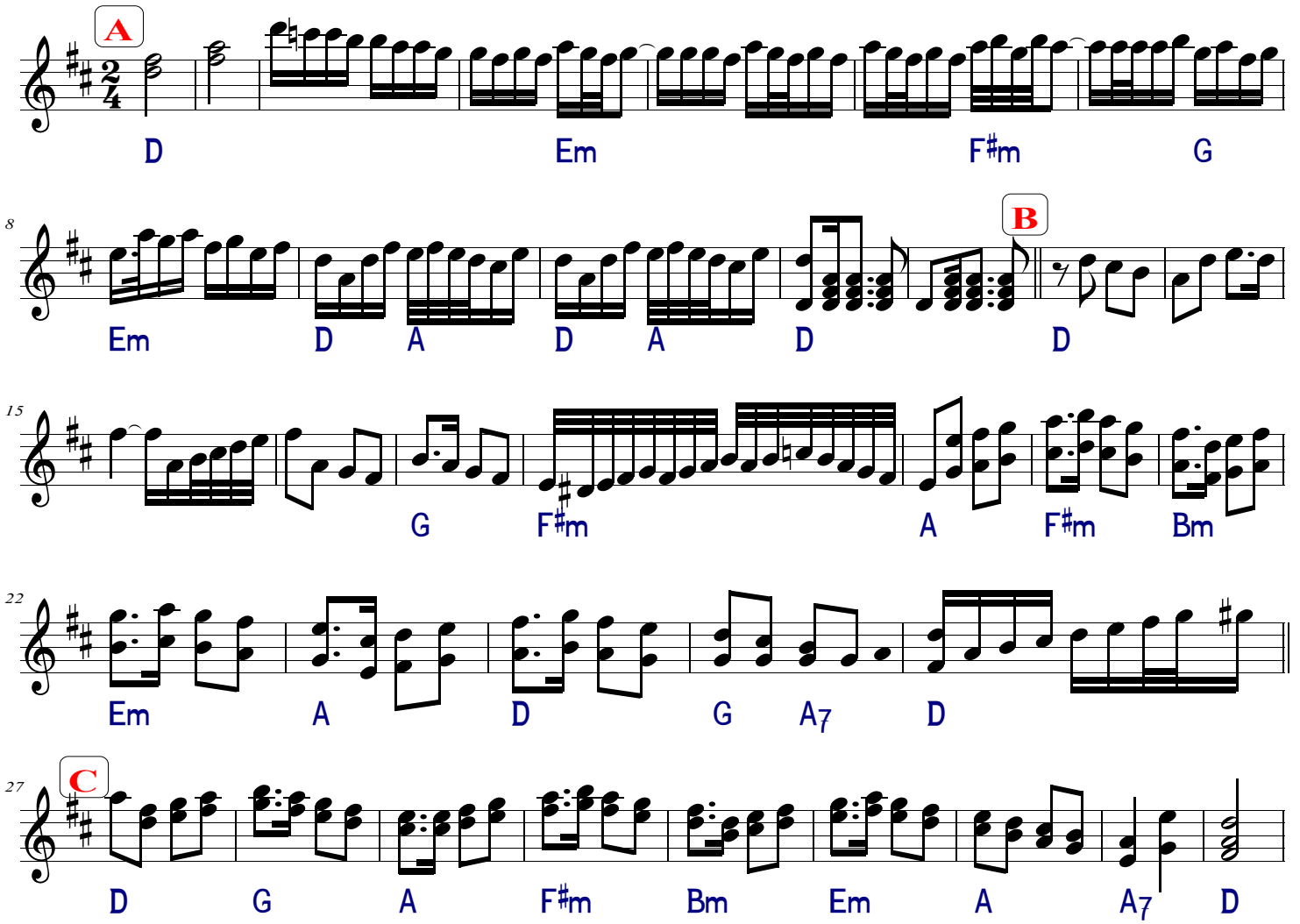
èna filo timo kelojoes sovaroes

Jati edo, edojno erotas poe xeroemè
Edojkie pie- krès, poe mas thèloen kjè ties thèloeme
Edo kjèmies ja nachie panta siedrofja-
ie ethnikie mas monaxja.
Edo kjèmies ja nachie panta siedrofja-
ie ethnikie mas monaxja.

Edo poe mathanè ta chronja mas na ftènè
kjolie gatonie mas xietanè mèrtieko
piexie to dzogo soe kè vrie-se toes kajmènè
mè lèxilojie polie ellieniko.

Icha fitepsi mia kardia

Mikis Theodorakis



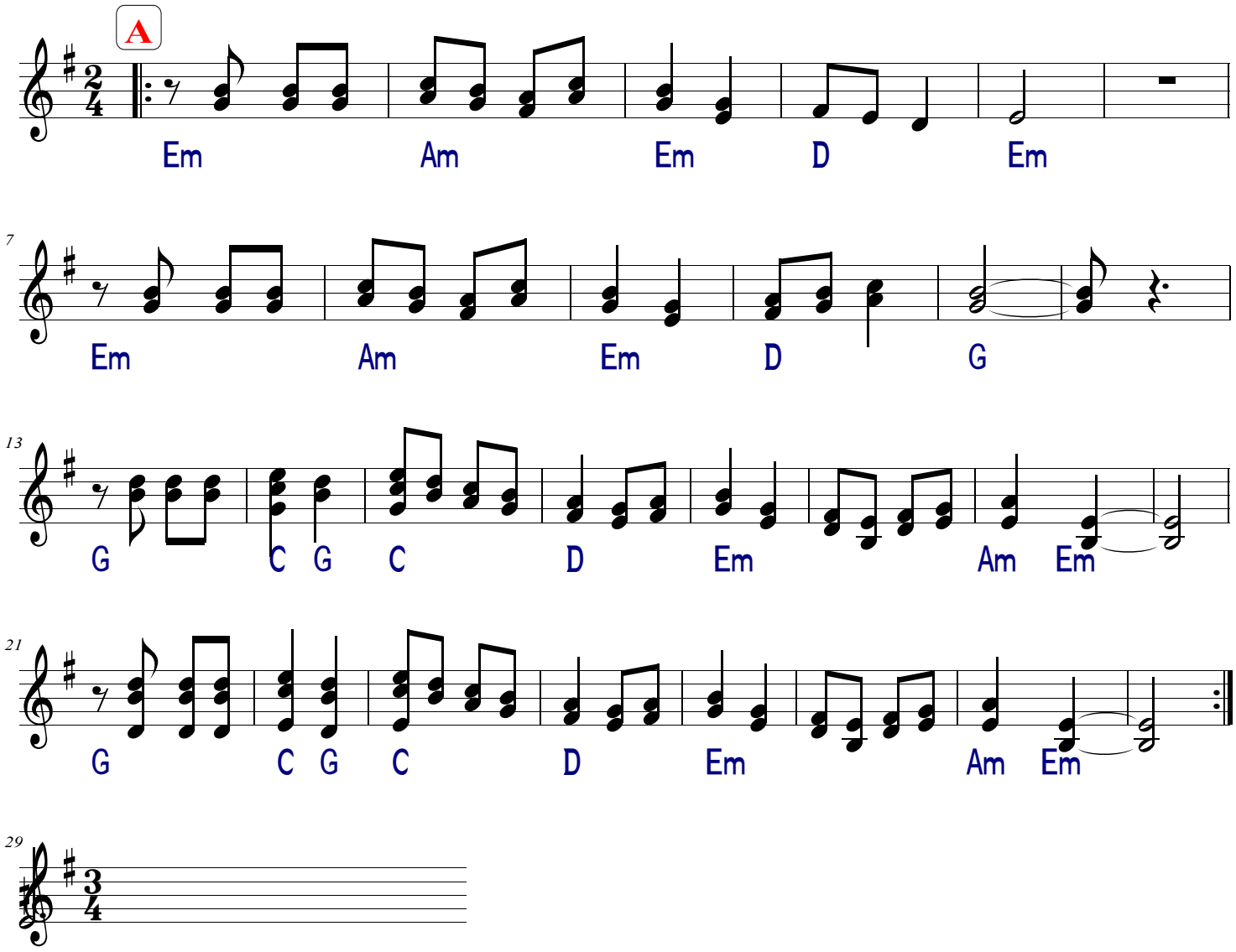
Me tasteraki tis avjis,
sto parathiri soe na vjis,
Kjan dies karavi toe notja
nar chetjapo tin xenitja
stile me taspra soe poelja, glika filja
Kjan dies karavi toe notja
nar chetjapo tin xenitja
stile me taspra soe poelja, chilja glika filja

Icha fitepsi mja kardja
stoe chorismoe tin ammoedja
Ma tora poertha na se vro
me dachtilidi ke stavro
ine toe kosmoe ke toe kosmoe i xasterja
Kjap to paljo mas to krasi
dos moe na pjo ke pjes kisi

na mino agapi moe jia panta, sti pikri sterja

Kalimera ilie

Manos Loizos



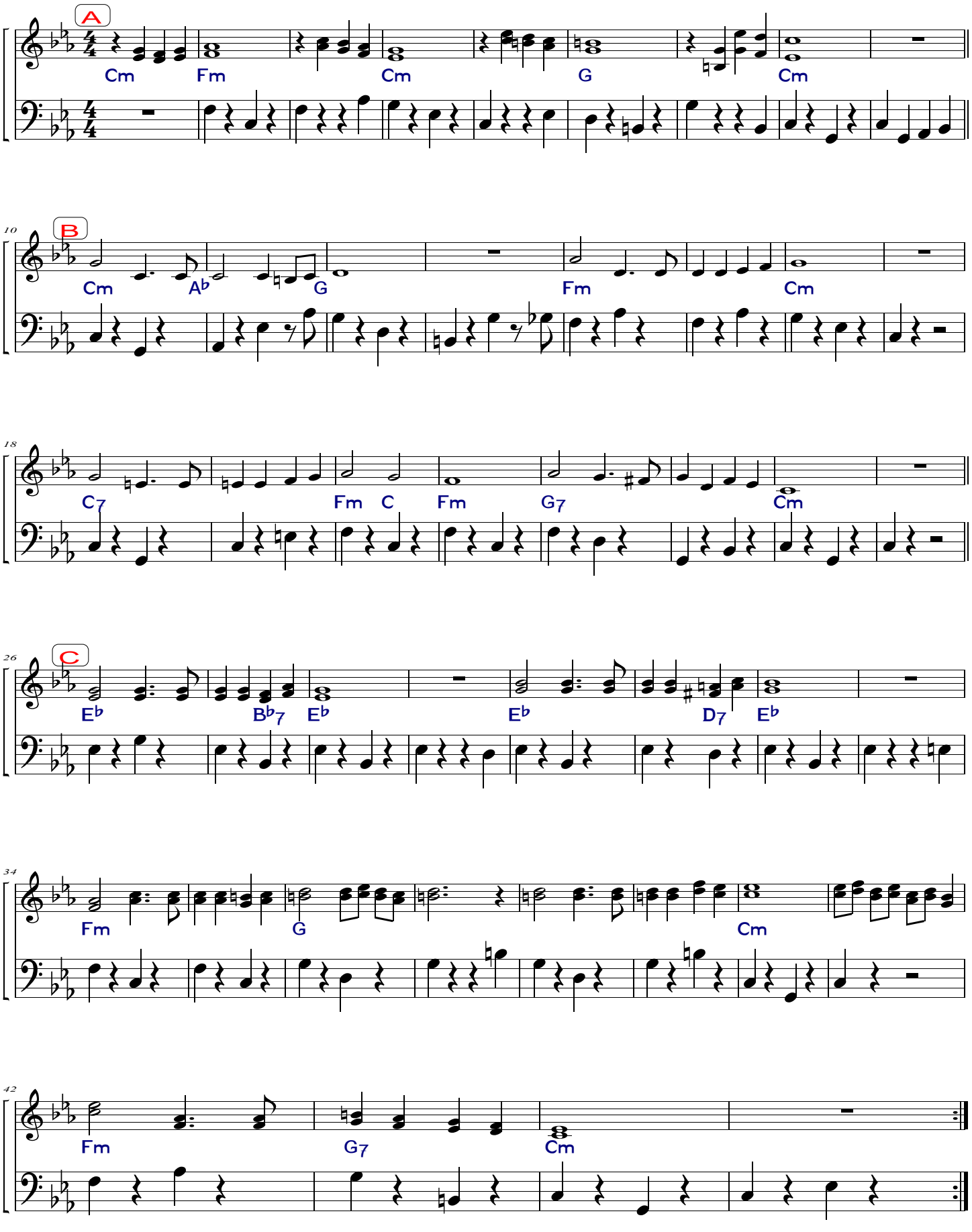
Kathe limane ke kaimos

Κάθε λιμάνι και καημός

Giorgos Katsaros

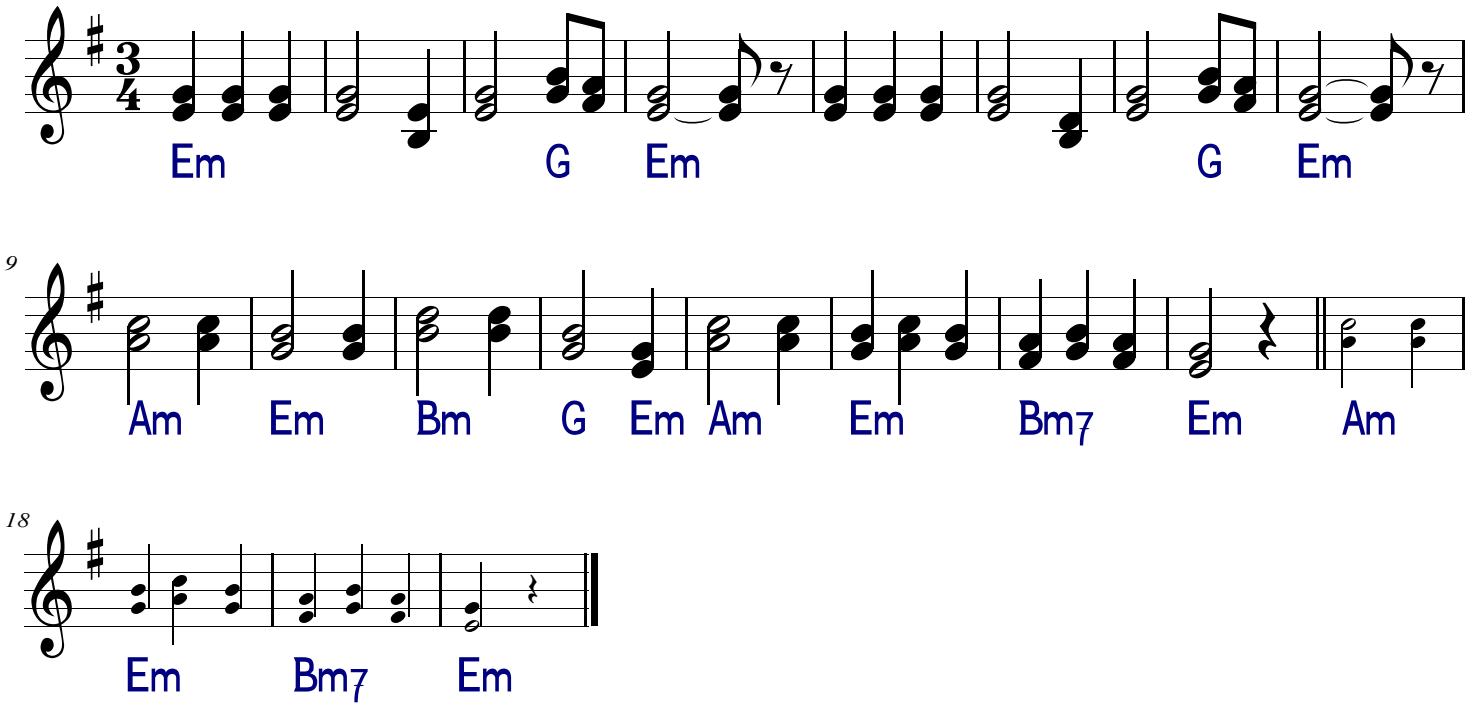
Iedere haven z'n verdriet

Bas:Trudi Broekema



Kato stou Valtou ta choria

Intro +ZZIZZI

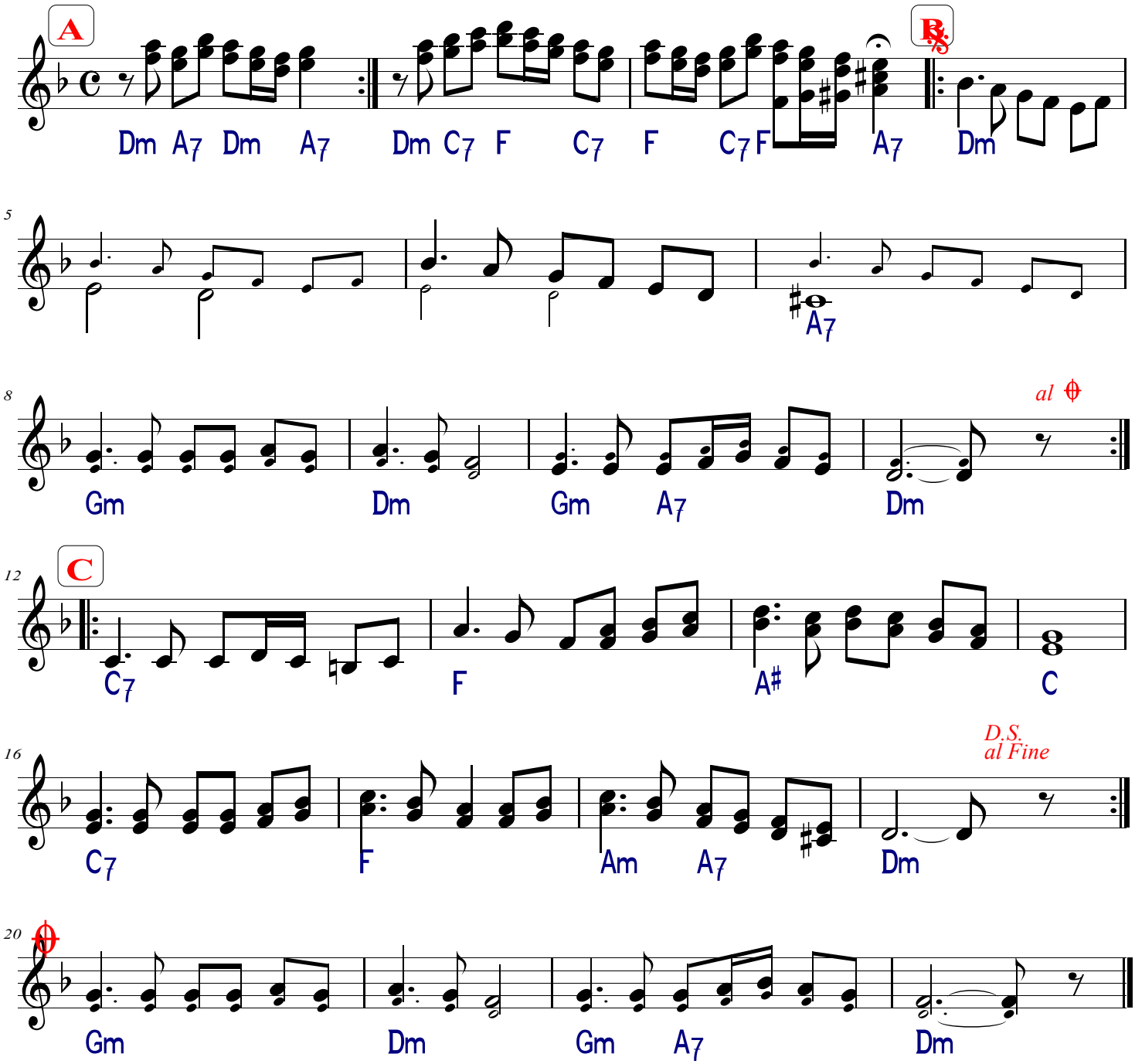


Kato stou Valtou ta xoria
Xeromero and Agrafa
kai sta pente vilaetia
fate, piete mor' aderfia

Kourasmeno pallikari

N. Gkatsou

Manos Hadzidakis

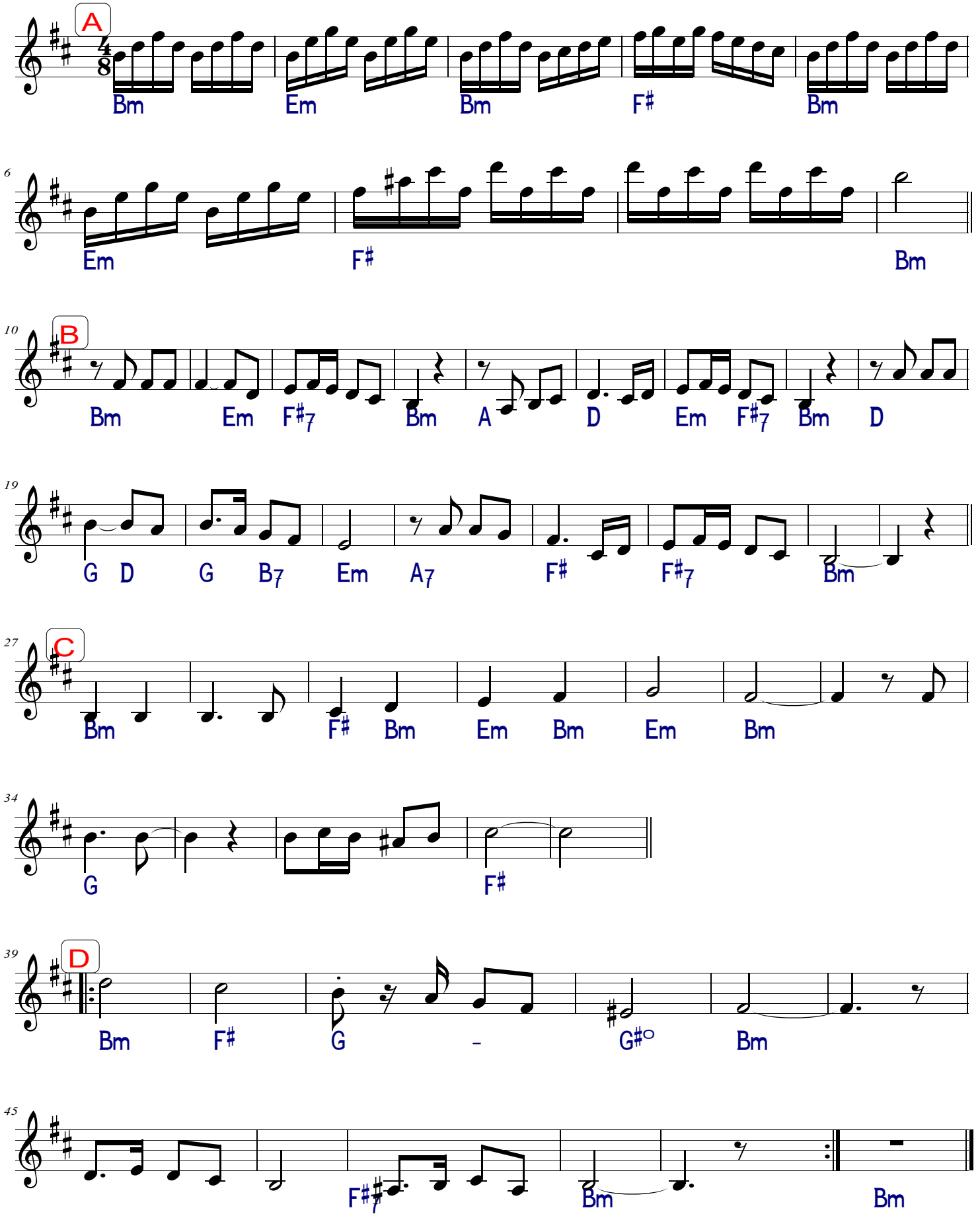


Koerasmenno pallikaari, toora poe den magha pas
pare to chriso fenghaari, ston paraadiesso na pas
  Iesoen lipimeno kiema den iches, aa krojali na sta thies
  stis aagapiemoe to mnie-ma karteroo n'ar thies na kiemie thies
Koerasmenno pallikaari, Jie ne fostarjerienoe
K'jas tie niechta naase paarie, sto per volietoeranoe.
K'jas tie niechta naase paarie, sto per volietoeranoe.

Mana mou kai Panagia

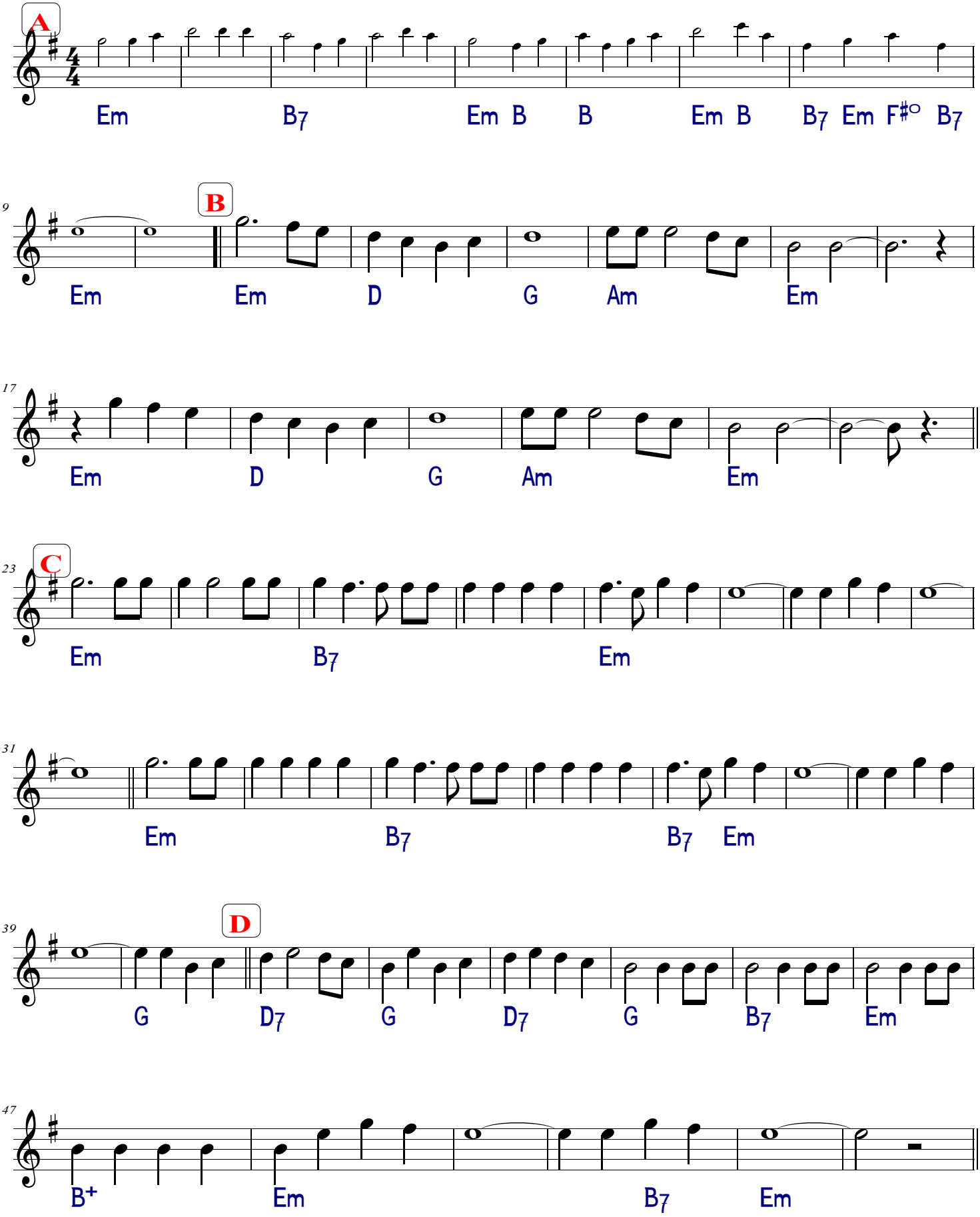
Μανα μου και Παναγιά

Mikis Theodorakis



Manoula mou

Hadjidakis



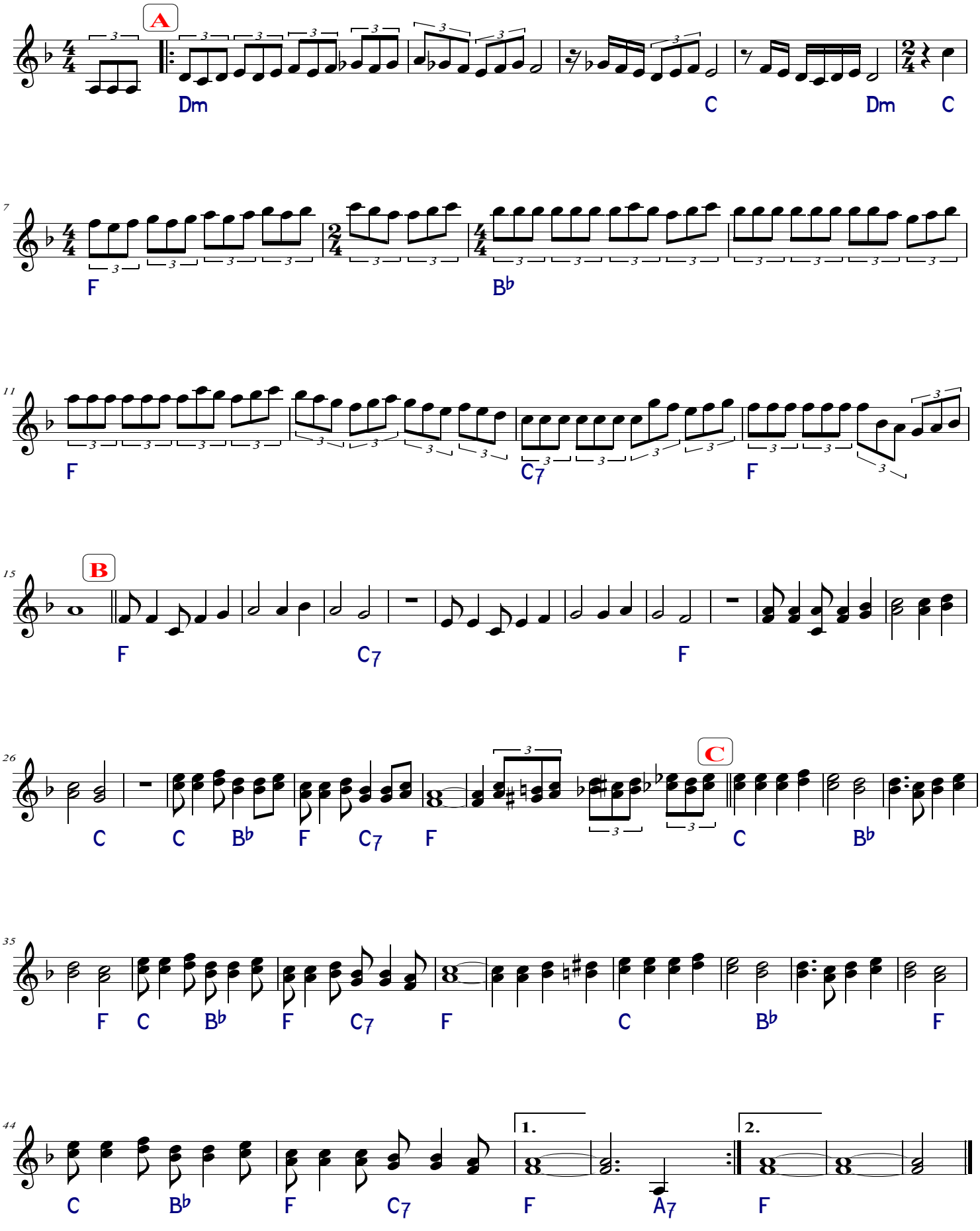
Matia Vourkomena

Μάτια βουρκωμένα

Nikos Gkatsos

Stavros Xarhakos

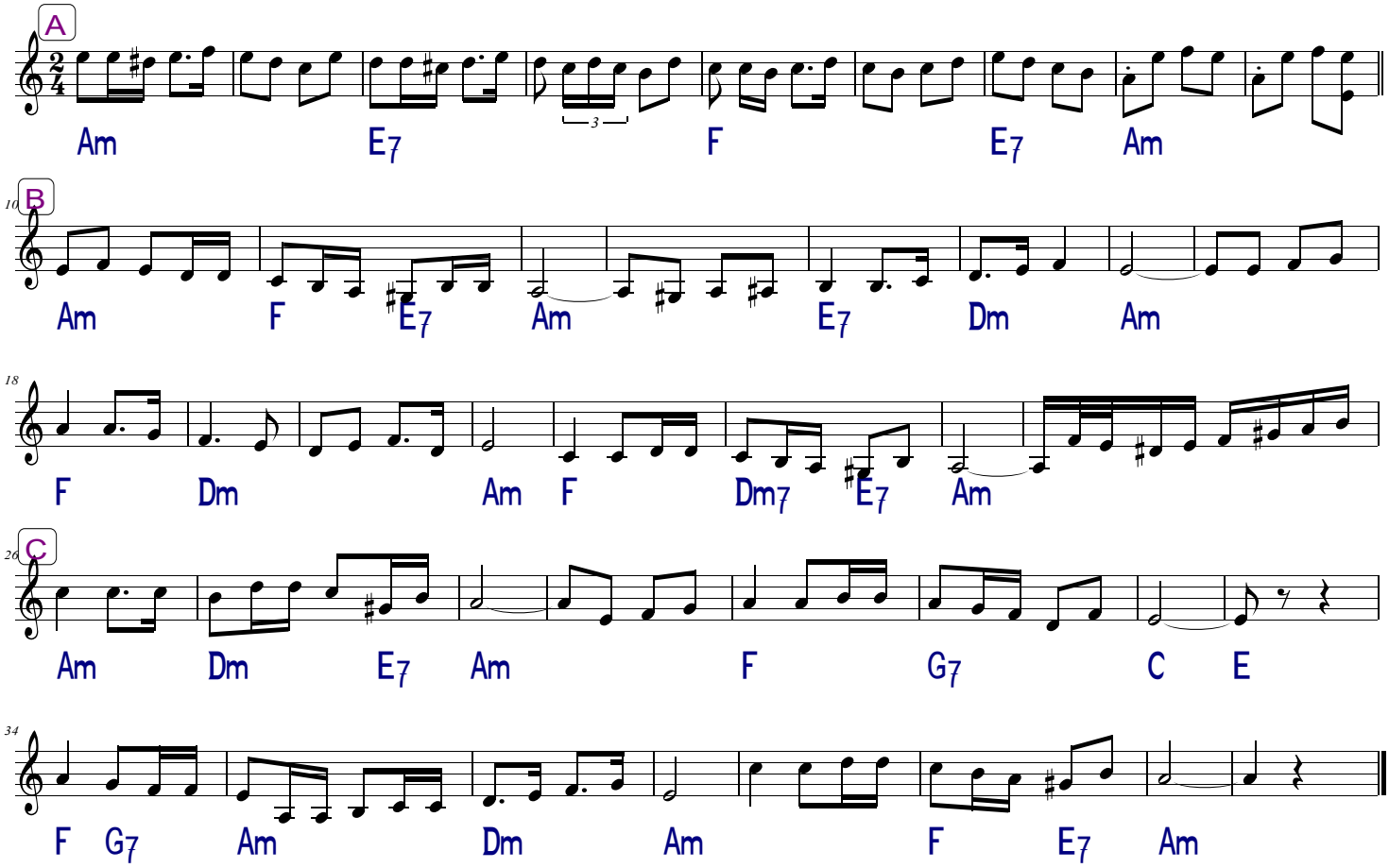
Mistige ogen



Mi mou thimonis matia mou

Μη μου θυμώνεις μάτια μου

Stavros Kougioumtzis

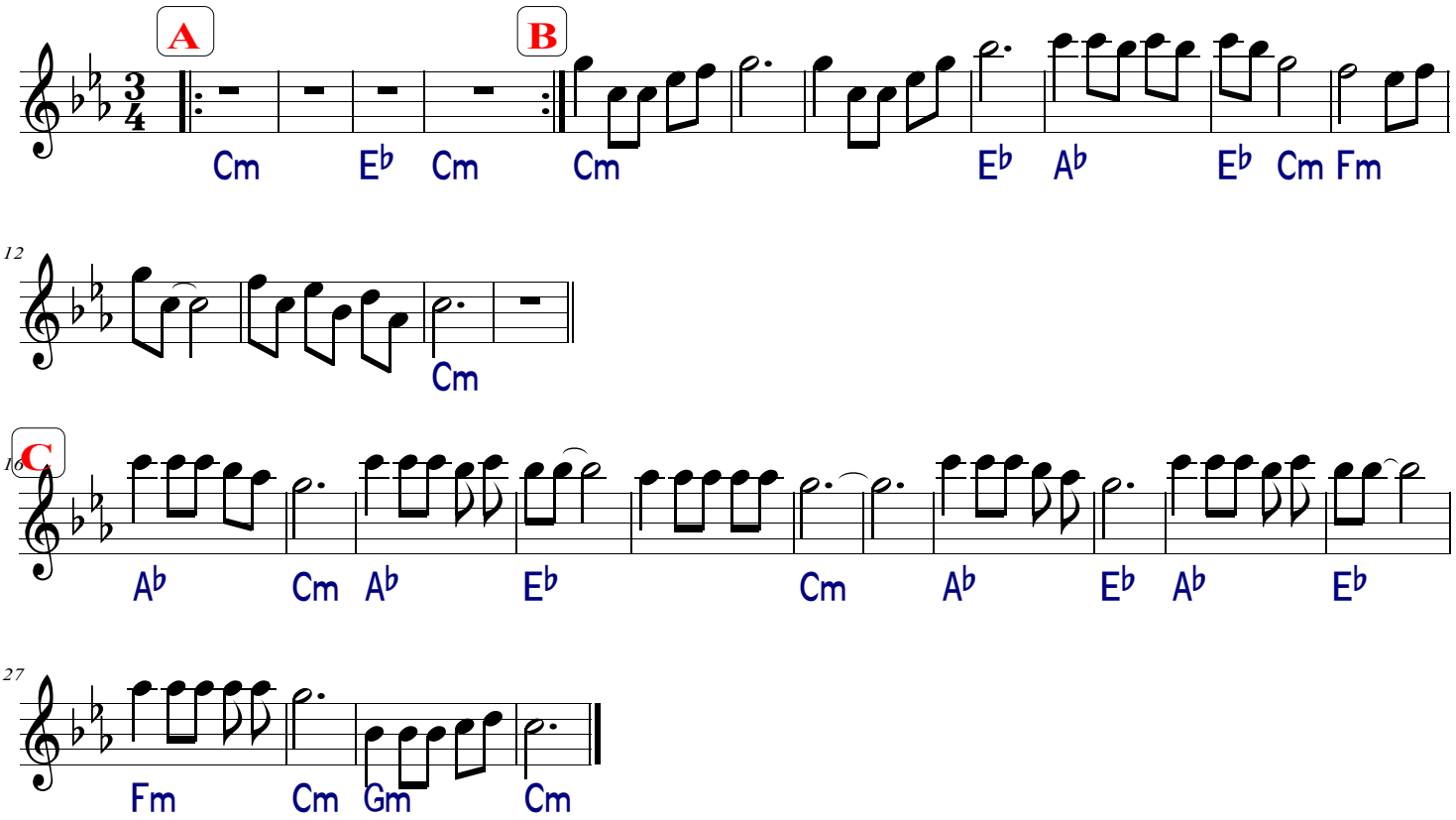


Mie-ie moe thiemo-onis matja moe,
poe fèjoja ta ksè-èna.
Poelie thagie no kè-è-è-è thartho,
palie konda-a-a sè sè-èna.
Anieksto paratie-ierie soe,
ksantè-è vasielièkè moe.
Kjè mè glieko chamo-ojelo-o-o,
mja kalienie-iechta pè-ès moe.

Mi-ie moe thiemo-onis matja moe,
tora poetha s'afie-ieso.
Kjèla na liego na-a-a sè do,
na sapo chè-èretie-ieso.

Mia thalassa mikri

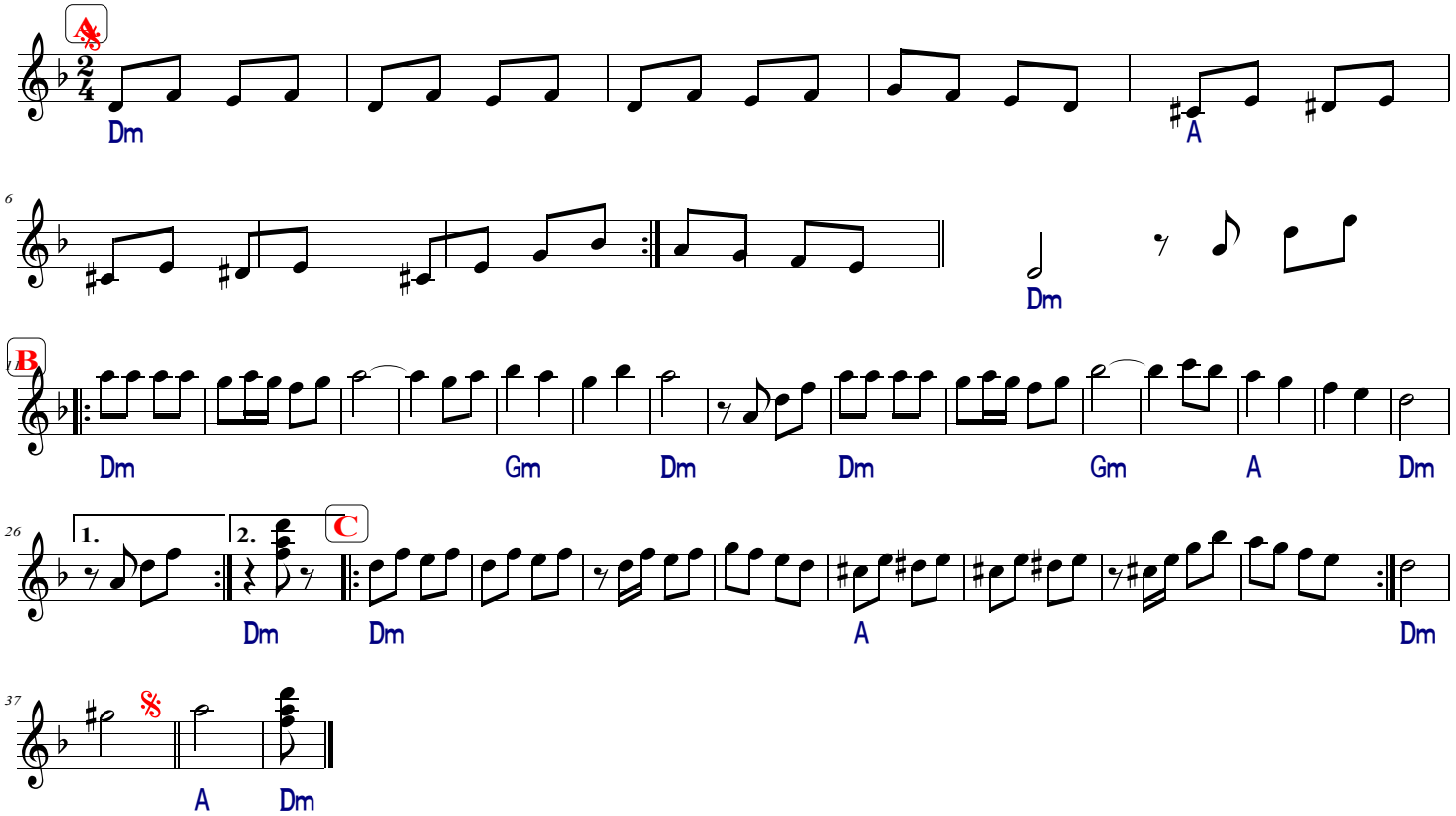
Dionisos Savvopoulos



Milise mou

Praat met me

Manos Hadzidakis



Aniksa ston kipo mou pigadi, na potizo ta poulia
Na 'rchesse ki esy proi ke vradie, sa mikri drossostalia
Irthes mia vradia me ton agera, anastenakse i kardia
Sou 'pa me lachtara "kalispera", ke mou eipes "eche geia"

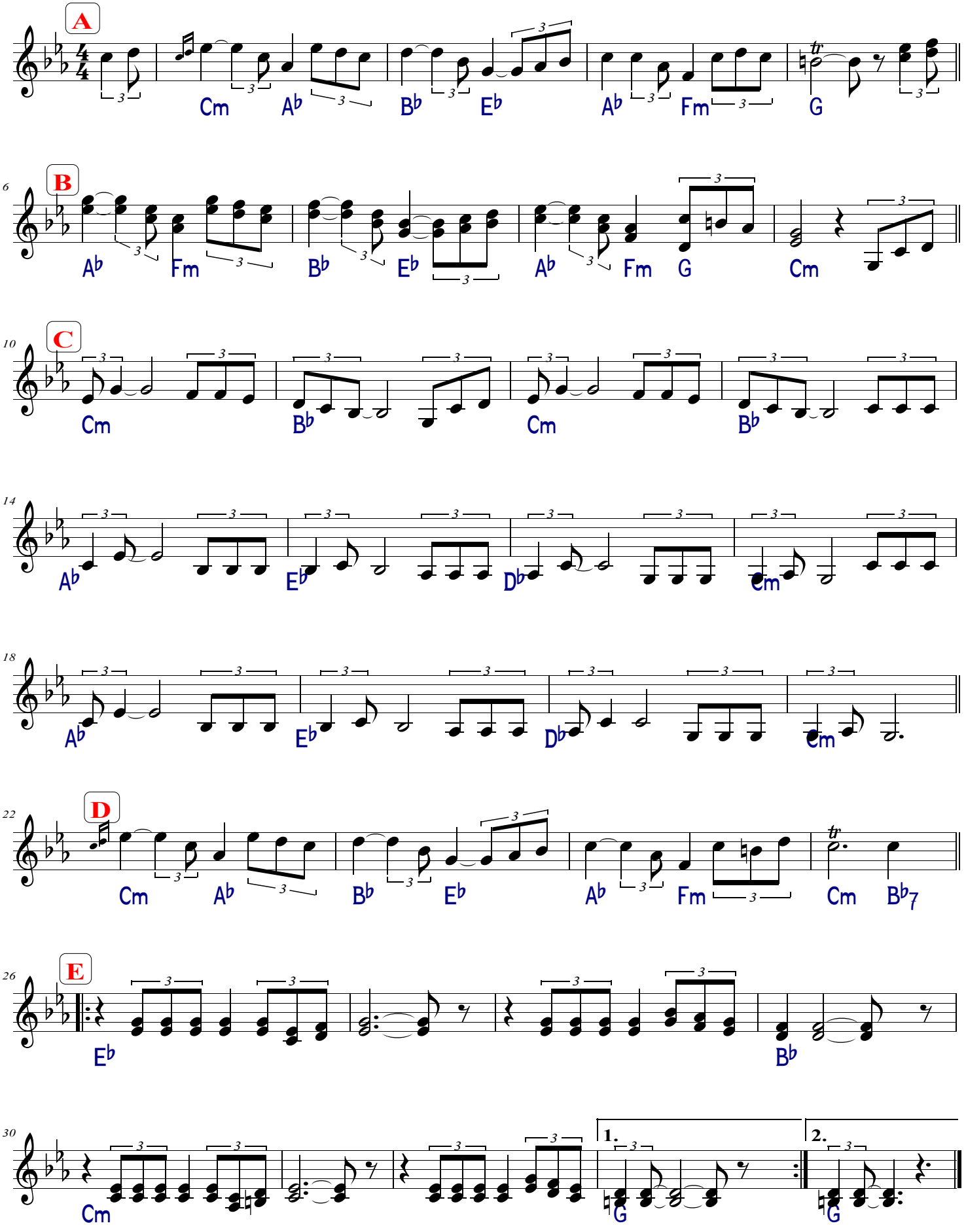
Milisse mou, milisse mou
De se filissa pote mou
Milisse mou, milisse mou
Pos na se ksechaso thee mou
Milisse mou, milisse mou
De se filissa pote mou
Milisse mou, milisse mou
Mono st'oniro mou se filo

Fideksa stin porta sou xortari, na 'chis iskio kai drosia
Ki irtha prin allaksi to fengari, na sou fero zestasia

S' evyala stou ilioi t' anifori, sta sokkakia ta platia
Ma irthe tagonia kai kserovori, kai de manapses fotia

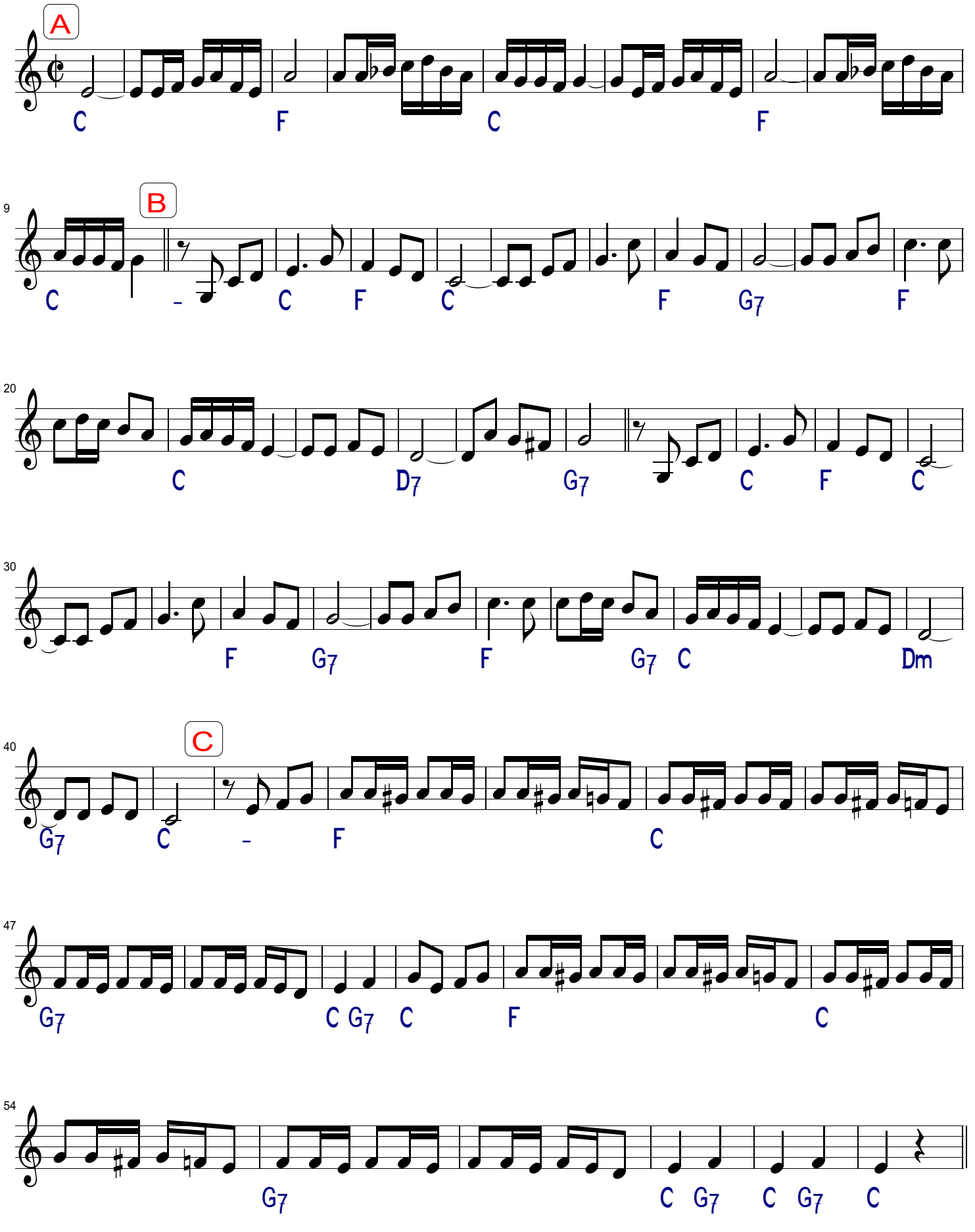
Min ton rotas ton ourano

I Ioannides

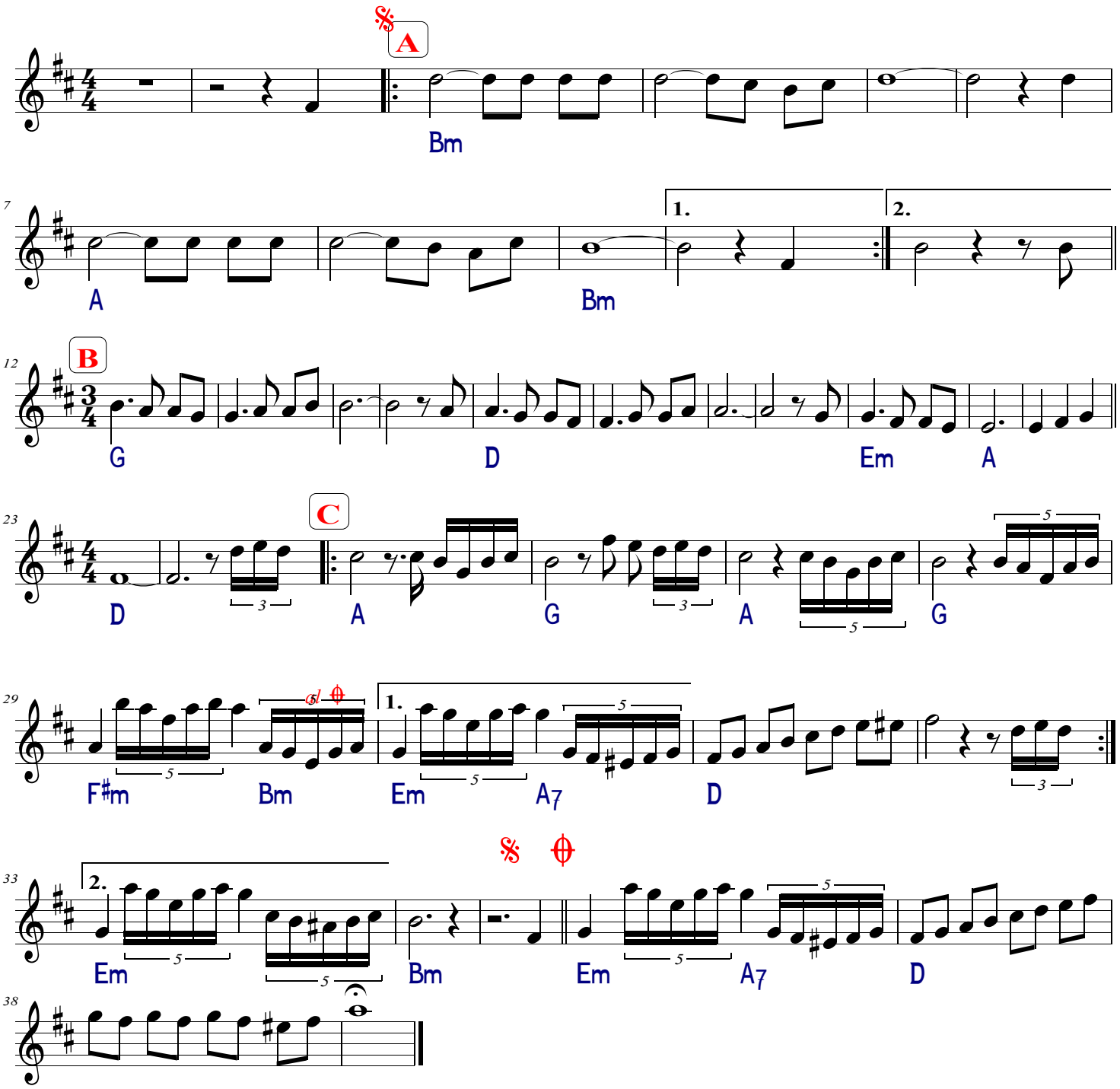


My Friend The Wind

Demis Roussos



Na me thimase



Sta matja p\`ezi tastro tis avjis
o iljos pl\`eni t'oniro tis jis
Plati potami agapi k\`e vathi
poerastiki k\`e pa-i na kimithi
Ja poj taxidi kinis\`es na nas
na m\`e thimasi k\`e na magapas
soe kl\`evi i anatoli - mikro fili

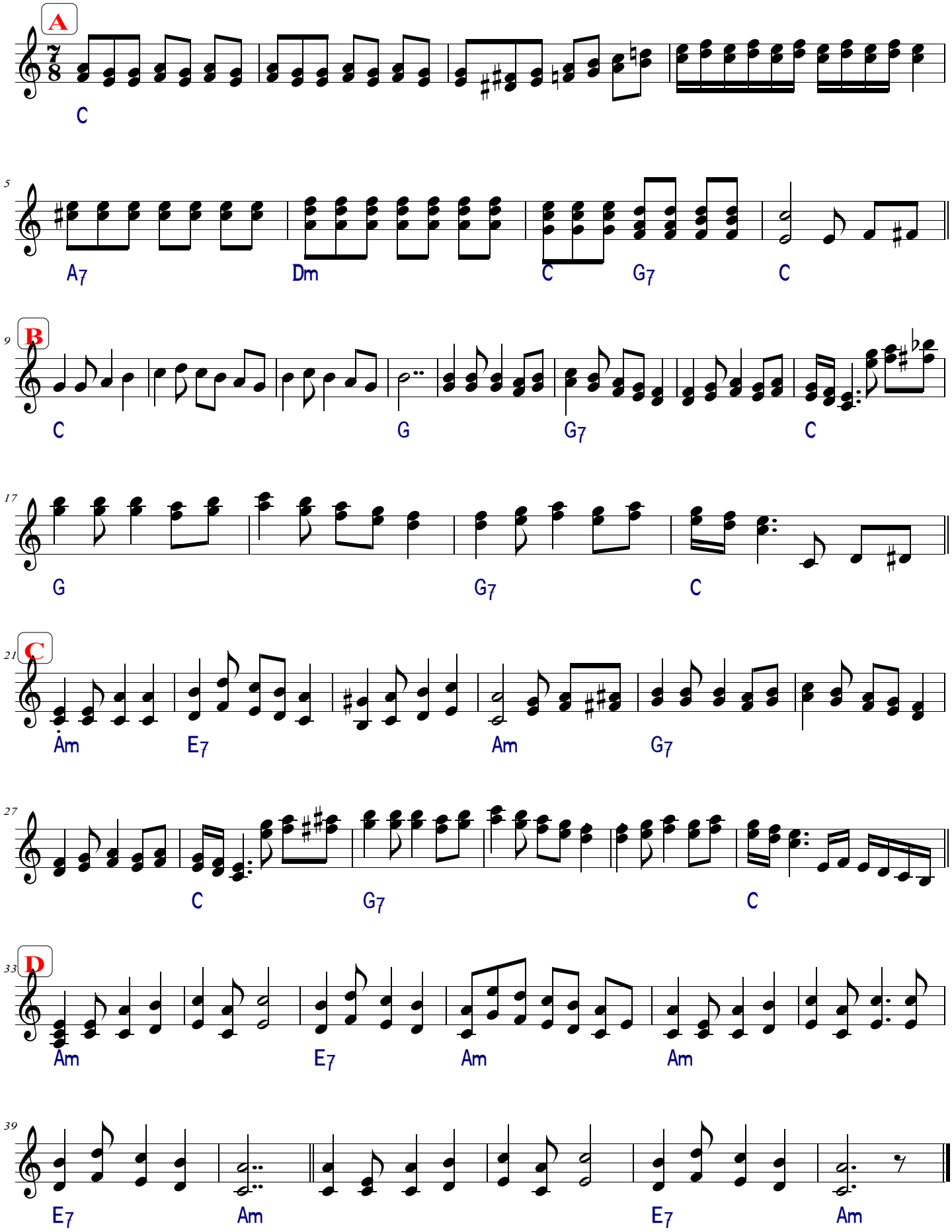
Eta chili k\`e-i mikro fili

pjo makrino taxidi de kali
Tha fijis xini aspra ta panja
paramoen\`e-i i lismonja

Nitsa Elenitsa

Kleine Helena

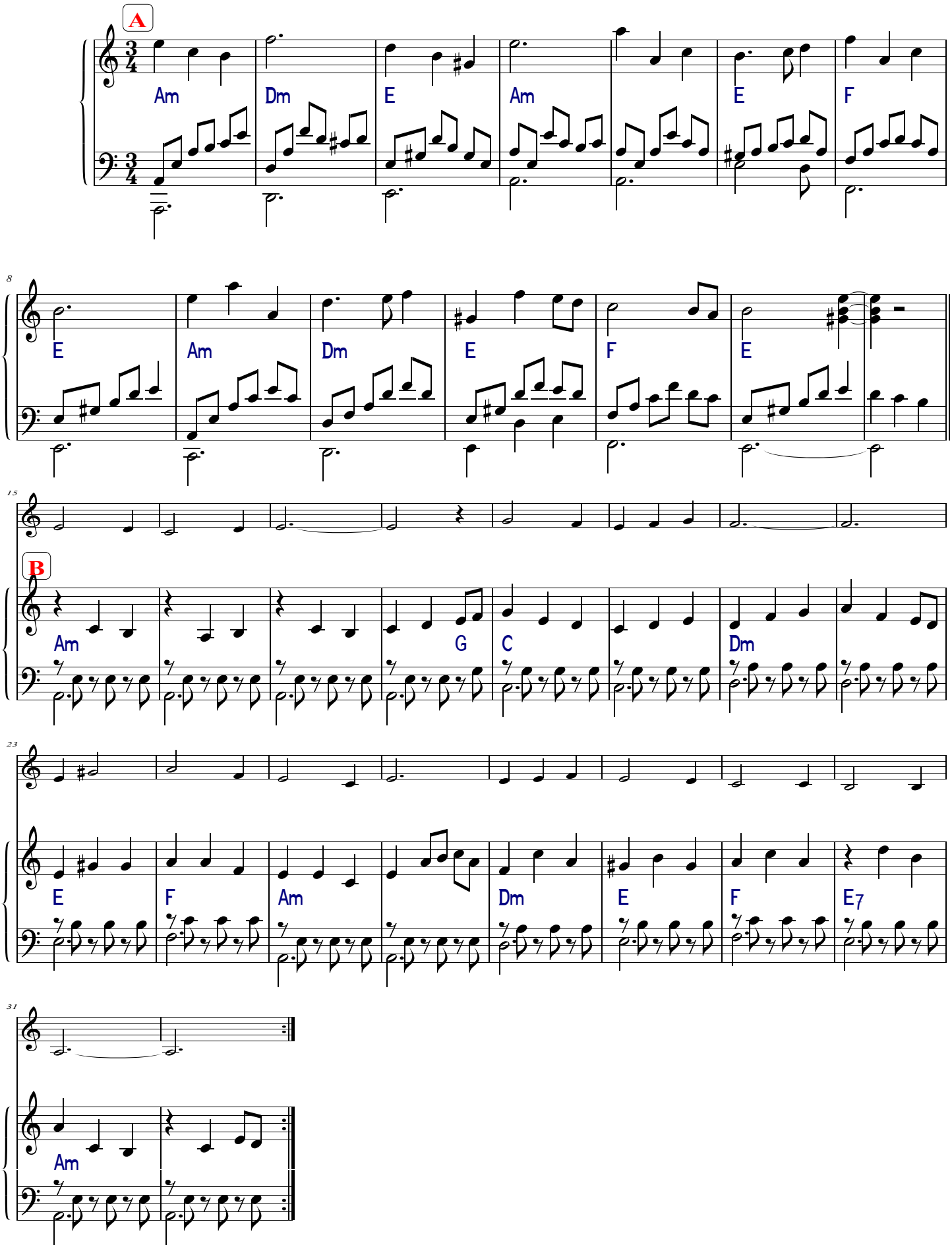
Giorgos Mitsakis



Nichta magikja

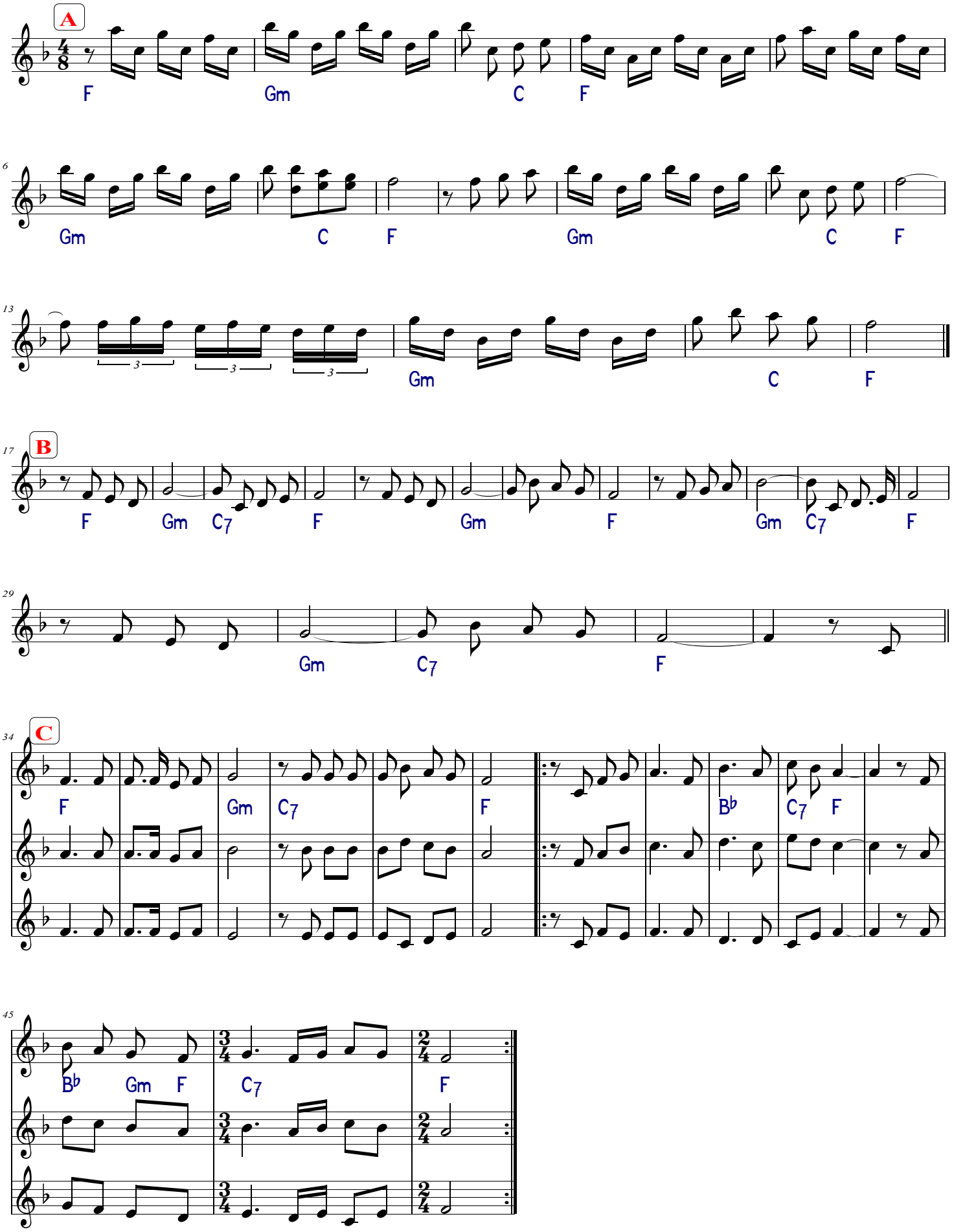
Νύχτα μαγικιά

Mikis Theodorakis



O Kaimos

Hartepijn

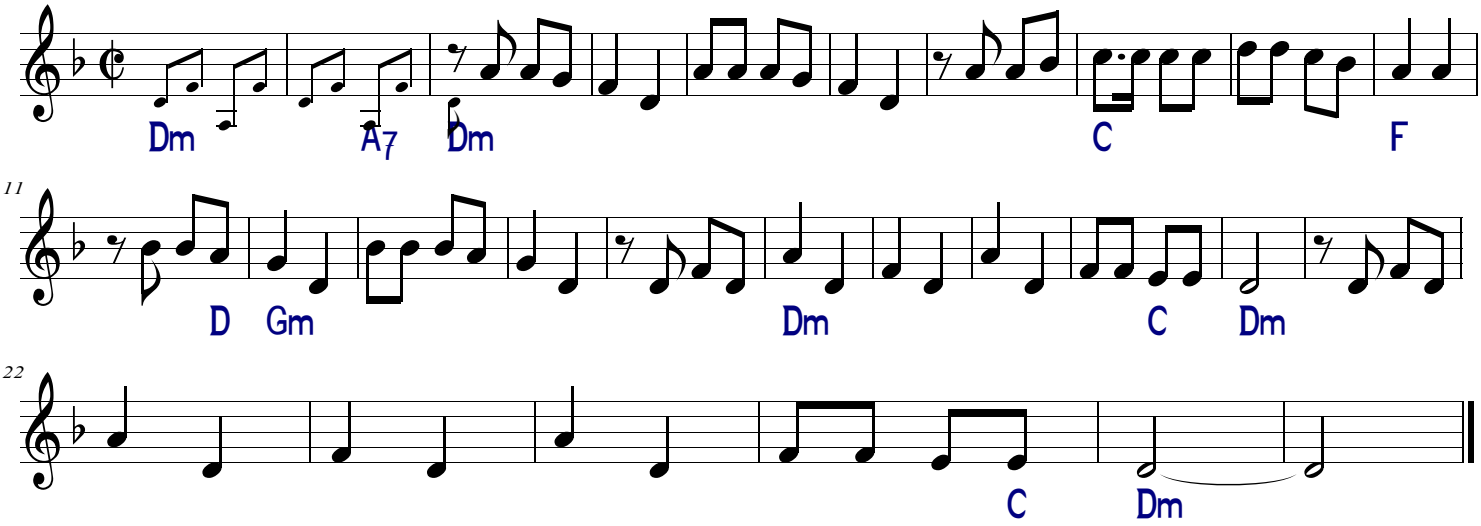


O leventis

de dappere

Mikis Theodorakis

Tussenspel: Dm Do Dm Bb Dm



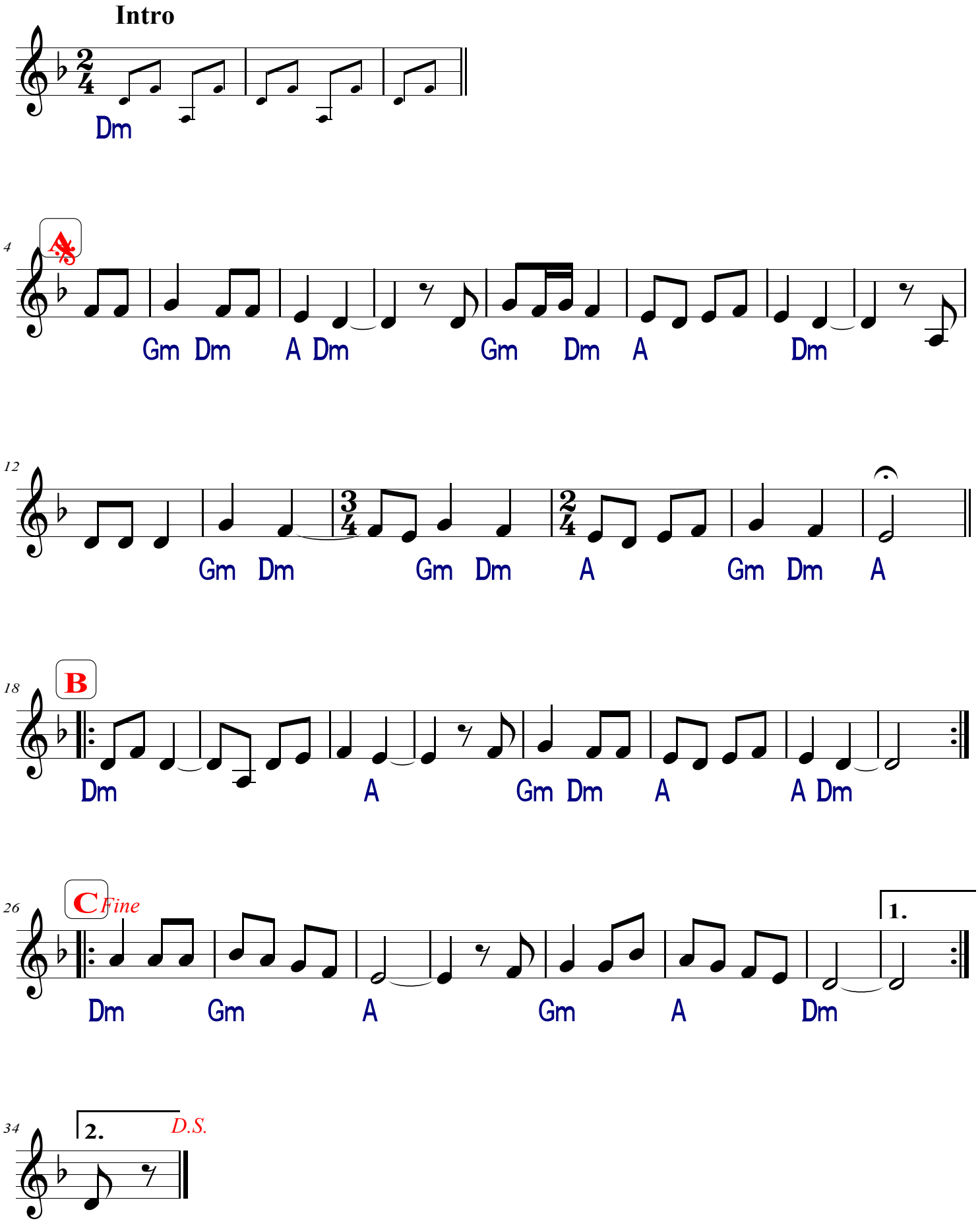
San ton ai-to fteroewaje sti strata,
ton kamaronie jietonja sta parathierja.
Me chamielja ta mavra toe ta maatja,
leventis e-e-e-erovolajè.

Sta matja twena, ena sinnefo-o,
mèstien kardja, kardja toe sithero.
Kielaj to ema, skepase ton ieljo,
kjo Charos e-e-e-erovolajè.

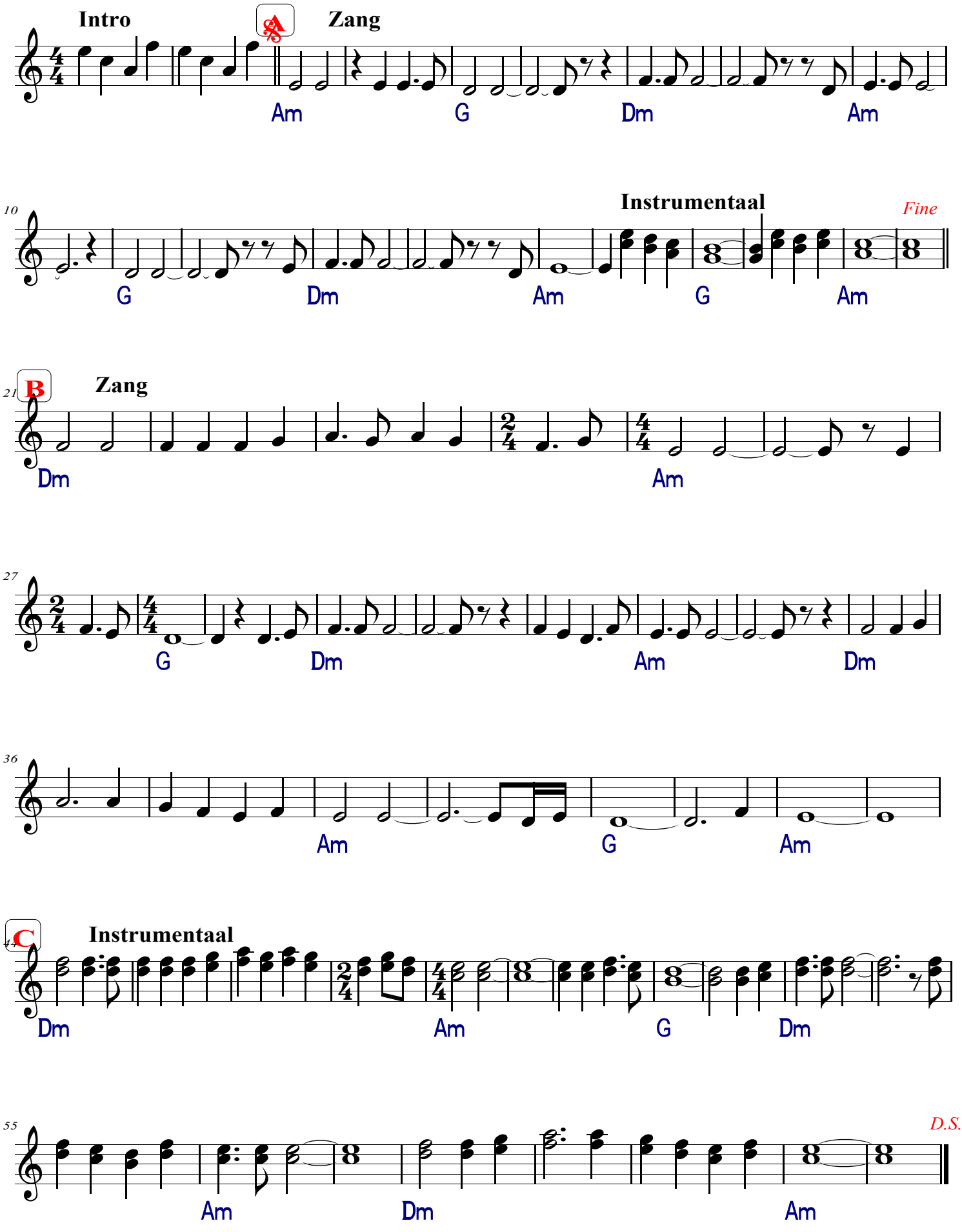
Sfaloen ta matja, matja kie kardie-ès,
sfaloen ta pa-, ta parathierieja.
Meta chiema o charontas kavala
ki ekinos cha-a-a-chamojelajè.

Pjos katevèni simèra ston Athi?
pjon koeventjazjie jietonja kjan antarjazi?
Jati voevani ta voena ki kambi?
leventis e-e-e-erovolajè.

O ponos logia den echei

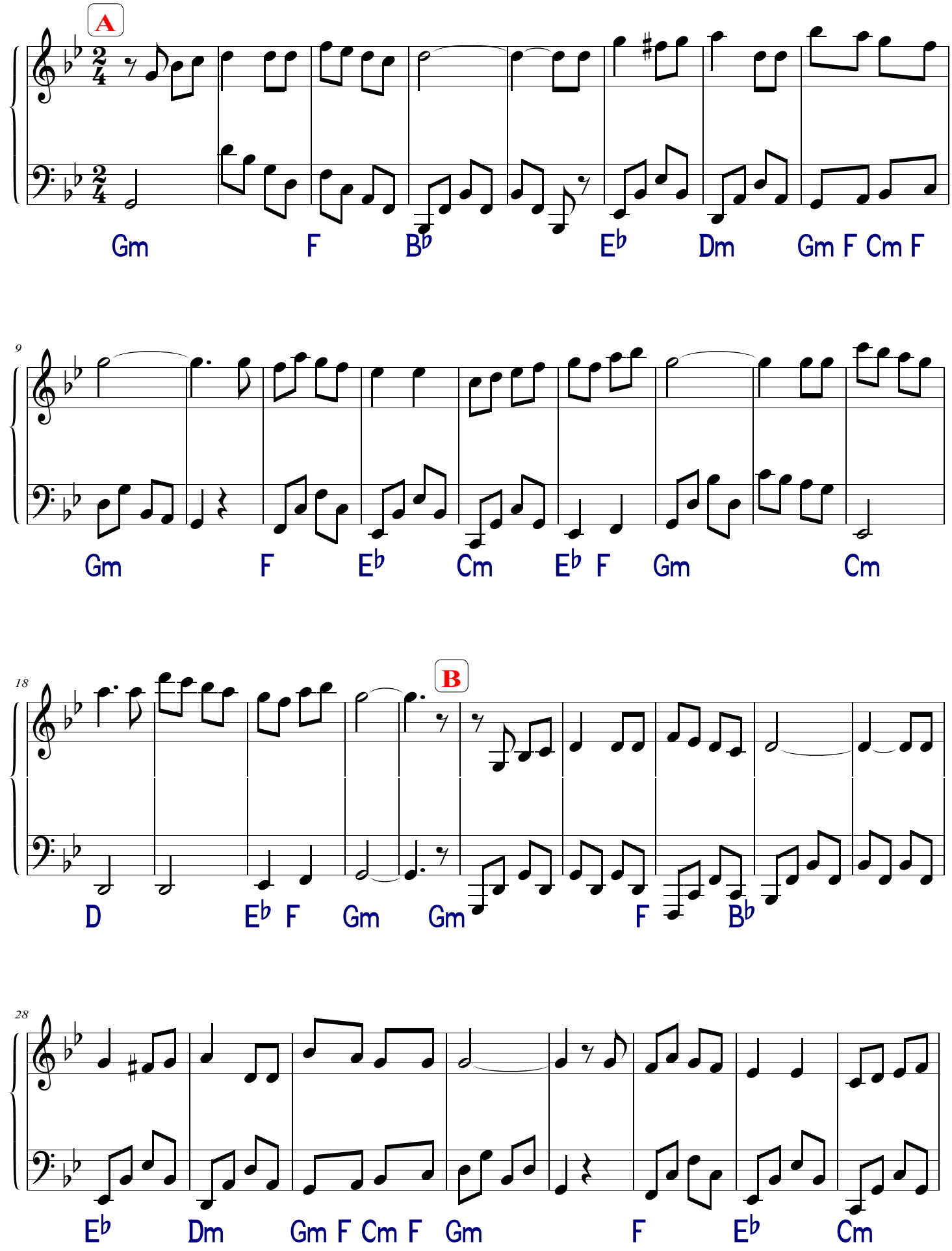


Ola ta Kiparissia

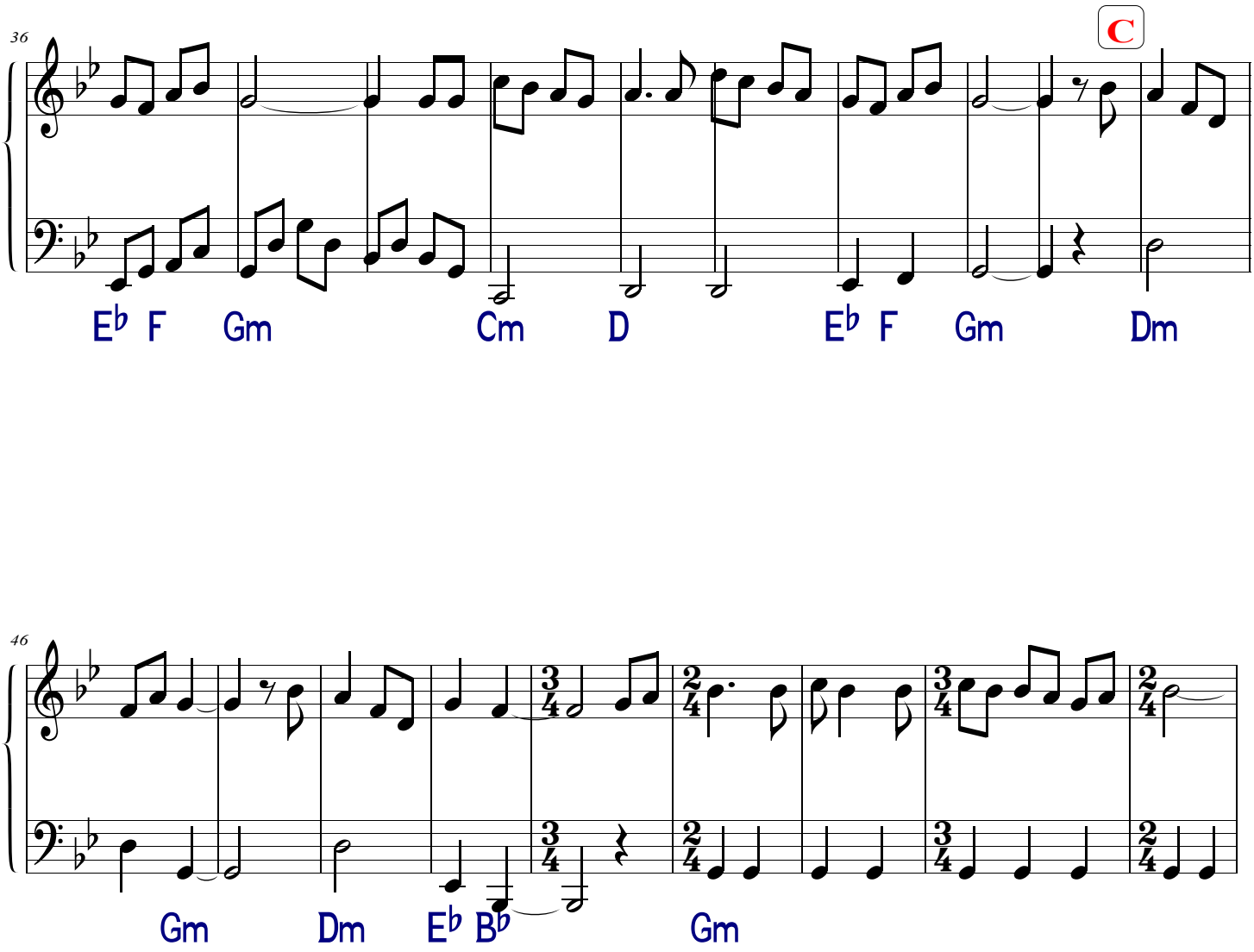


Omorfi poli

♩ =60



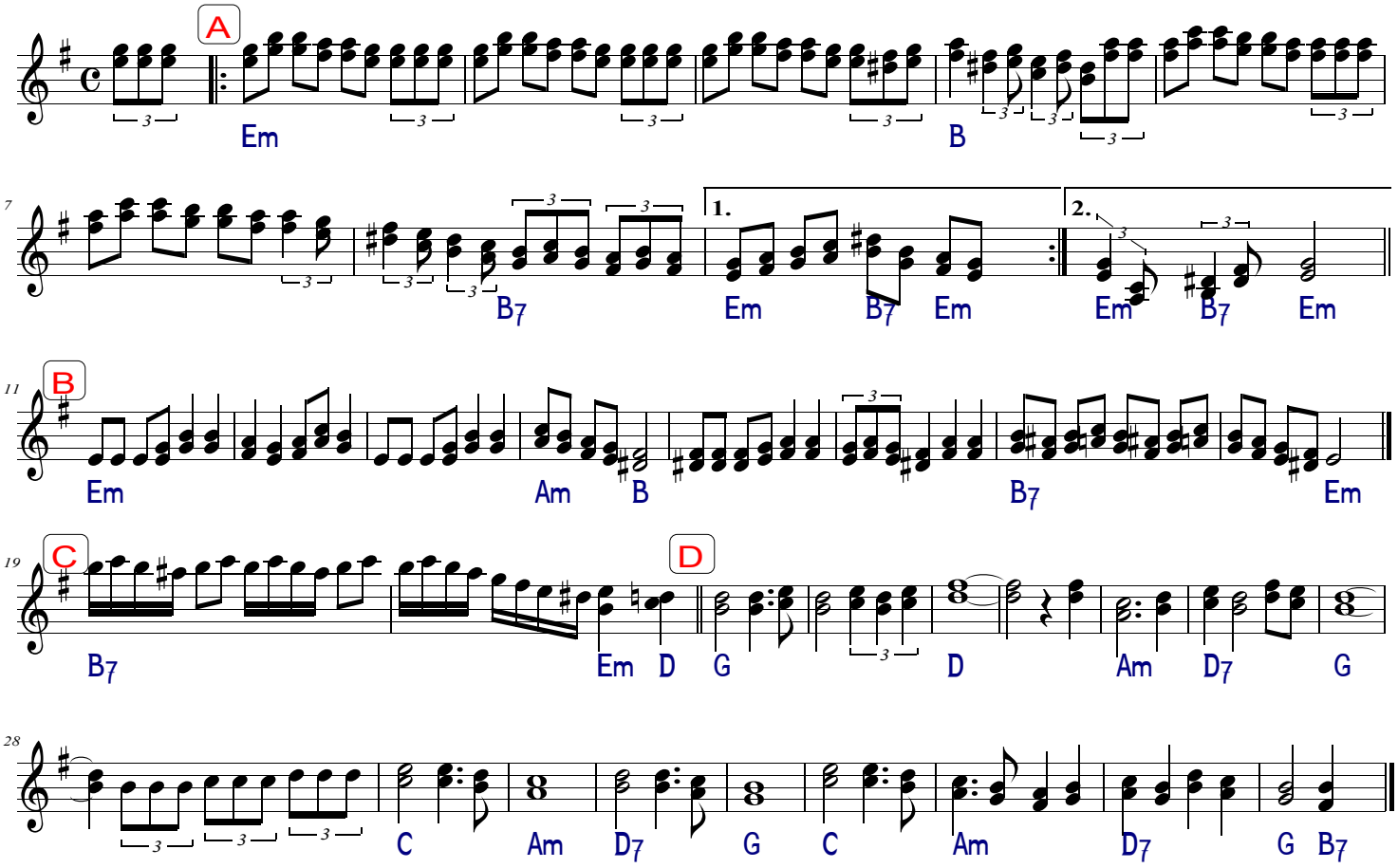
Omorfi poli



Oniro demeno

Όνειρο δεμένο

Stavros Xarhakos



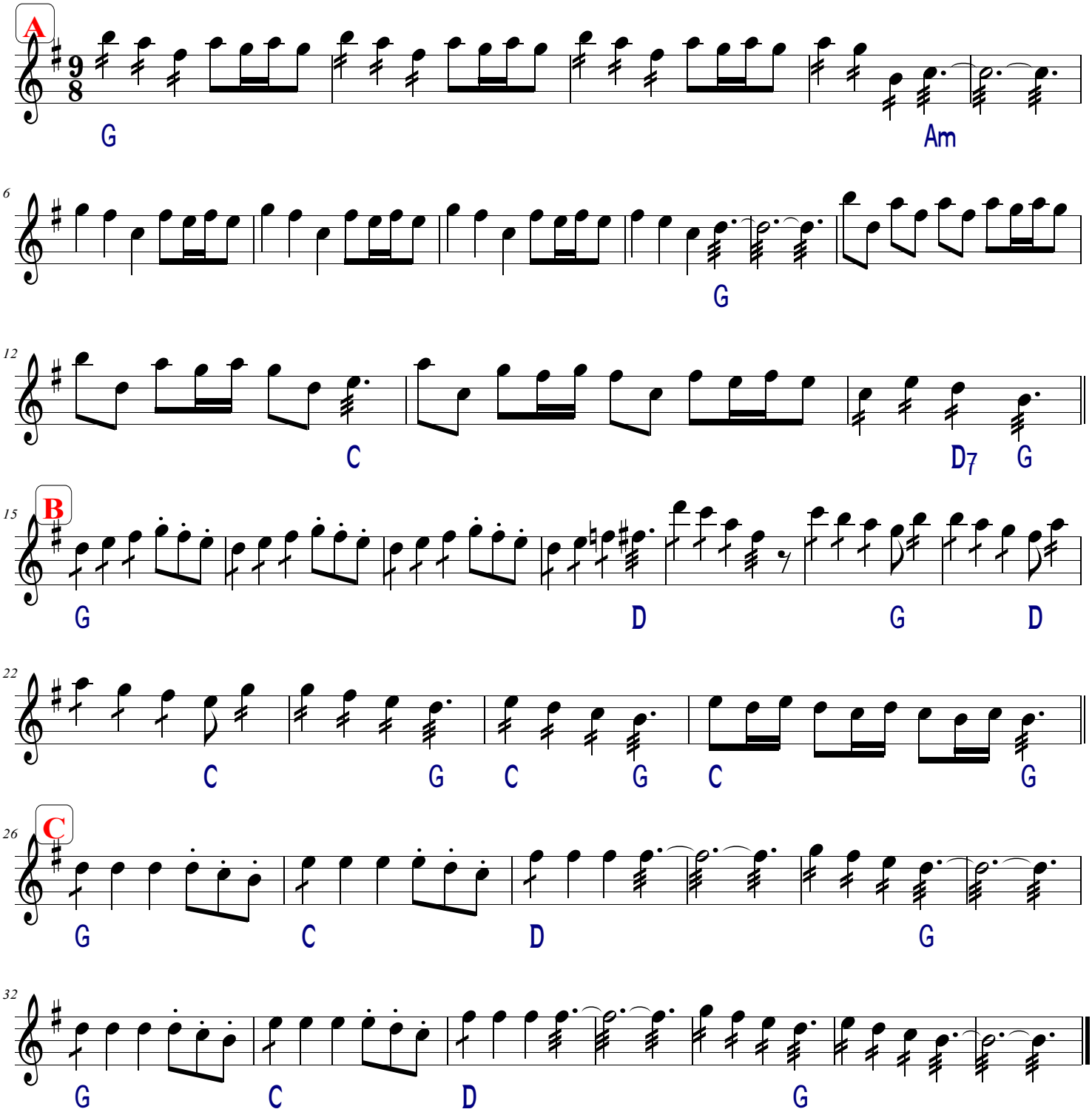
\239\187\191Oniro dem\`eno sto moeragjo
porta moe klism\`eni sto-o no-otja
Ekana toe pono moe koeragjo
stien agapi m\`e eva-ala-a fo-otja

Mavros varies o oeranos
apopse poe rthes na m\`e vries
ien\`e mega-los o kaimos
na to ant\`ena toe ant\`exies d\`en bories

Stien agapi m\`estisan kart\`eri
Kjapo tastra kl\`epsan\`e-\`e to-o fos
astraps\`e stien nichta to mach\`eri
kjo kaimos moe gin\`e a-ad\`e-\`elfos

Pai-Pai

Giorgios Zampetas Griekenland



Ta fòta svisanè, ta spitja klisane
I niechta epese poli varja
Kati i me pliegi, poe echies figi
Se alla mèrie san ta poelja
Pai pai pai pai, (3x)
Kè de girizi-i-i pja-a-a

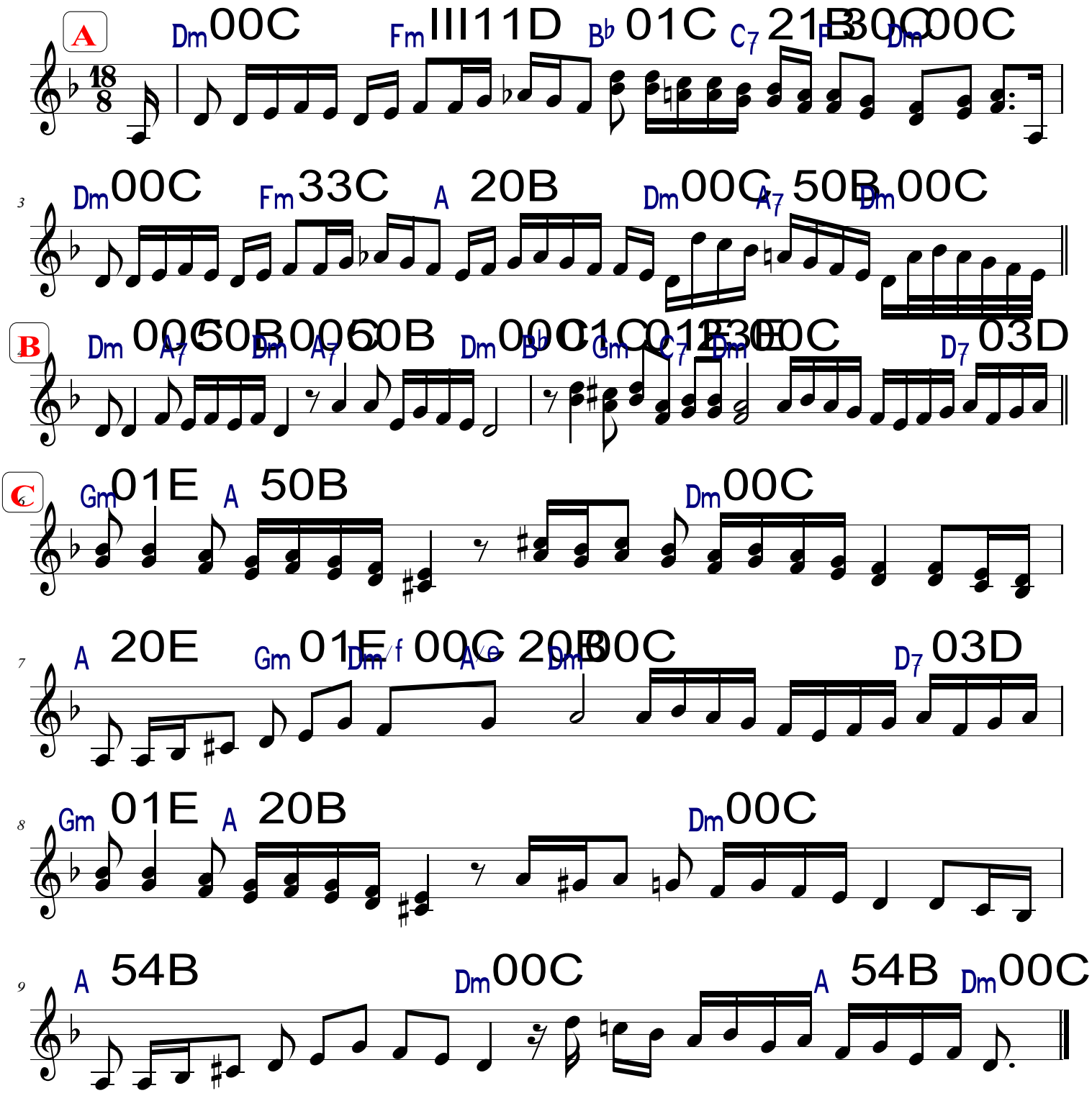
Kaimi mè pligosan i drômjè rimosan

kai den akoekjetè, foni kamja
èmina moni kje iemè tora
dentri xameno sien èriemja-a-a

Prin to charama

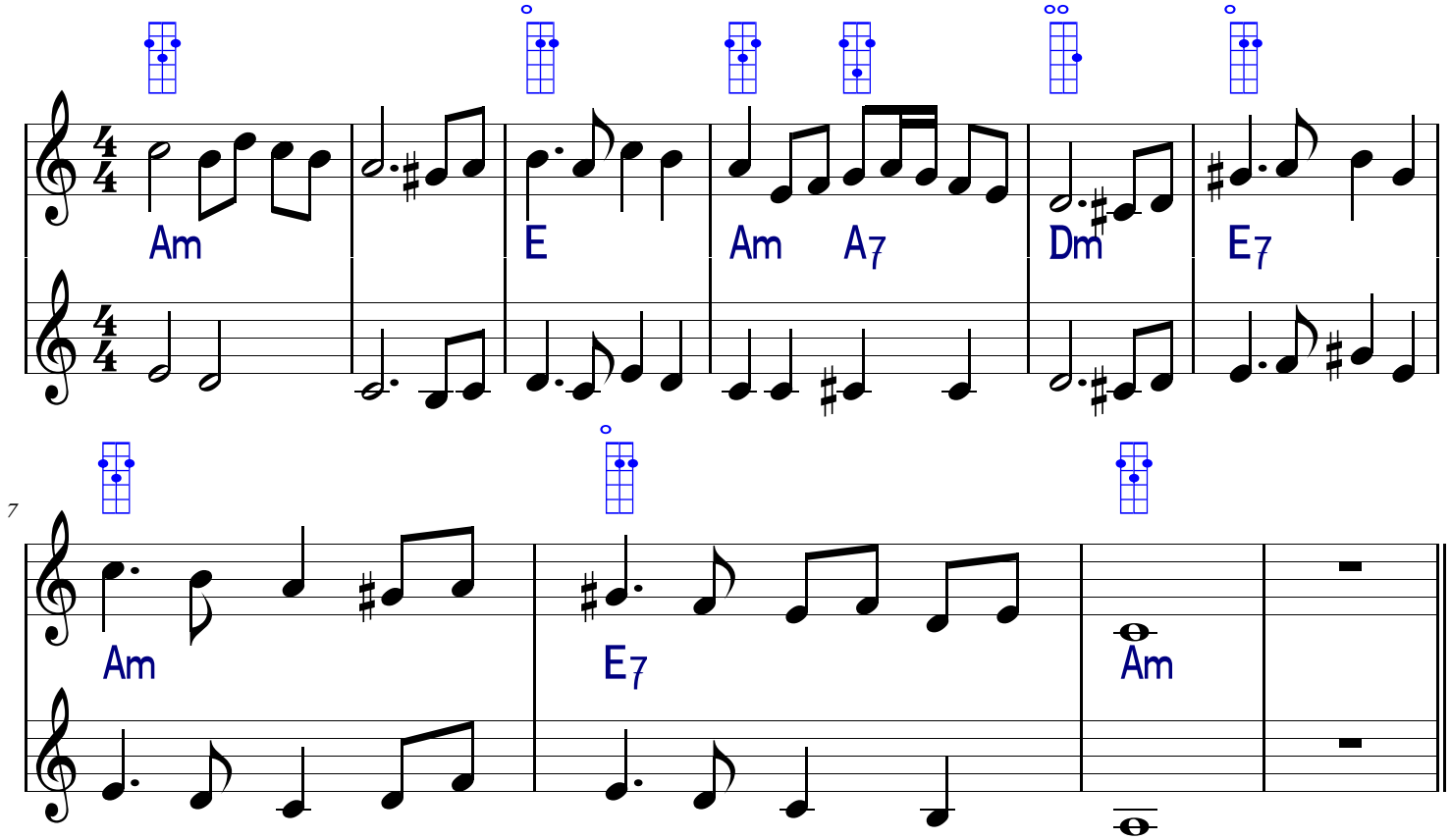
Zeimbekiko

Giannis Papaioannou (1913-1972)



S 'agapo giati ise oreia

Ik hou van je omdat je mooi bent



S'aga-a-apo, s'agapo gjaties'orei-ei-ei-ei a.
S'agapo gjatieseorei-eia, s'agapo gjatie-ie se-esie.

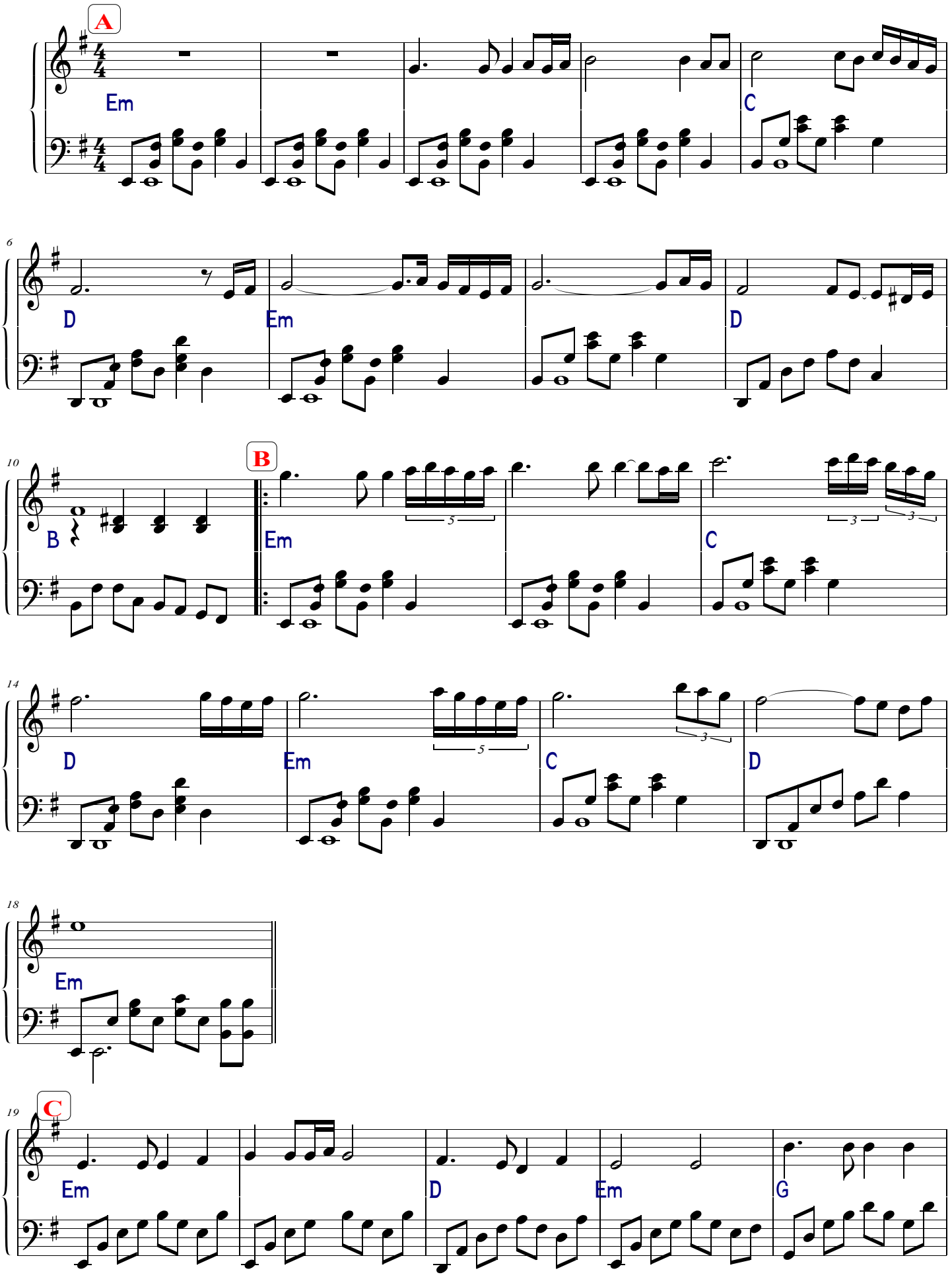
Aga-a-apo,agapo kjolo to ko-o-o-smo,
agapo kjolo to ko-o-smo, gja-ati zis ke-esie mazie.

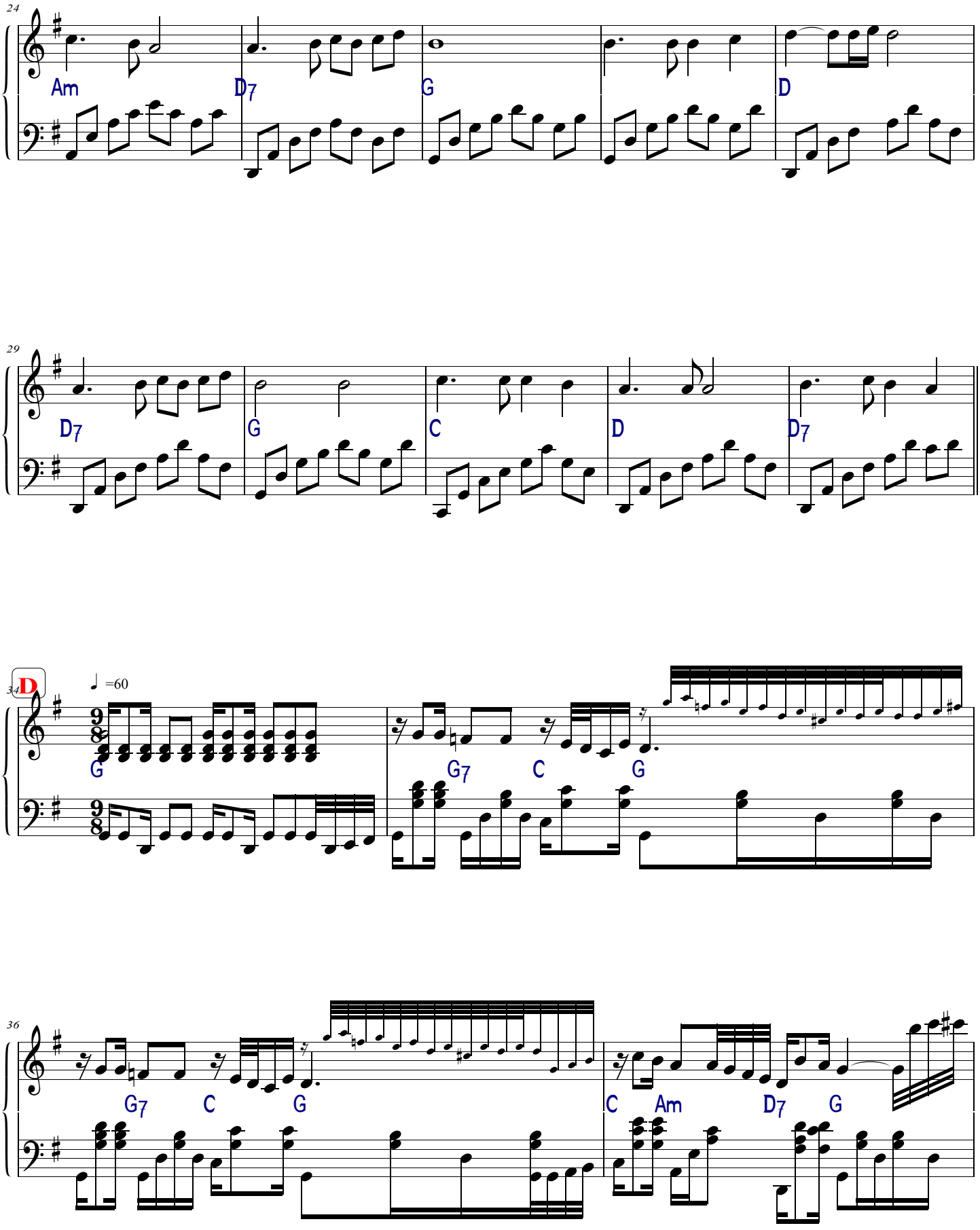
To pa-a-ara, to parathiro klisme-e-e-e-no,
to parathiro klisme-eno, to parathiro-o klie-iesto.

Anie-ie-iekse, aniekse to ena fie-ie-ie-ie-lo,
anikse to ena fie-ielo, tin iekona soe-oe na-a do.

S'aga-a-apo, s'agapo gjaties'orei-ei-ei-ei a.
S'agapo gjatieseorei-eia, s'agapo gjatie-ie se-esie.

Savvatovrado stin kesariani

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Am
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♩ =60
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G7
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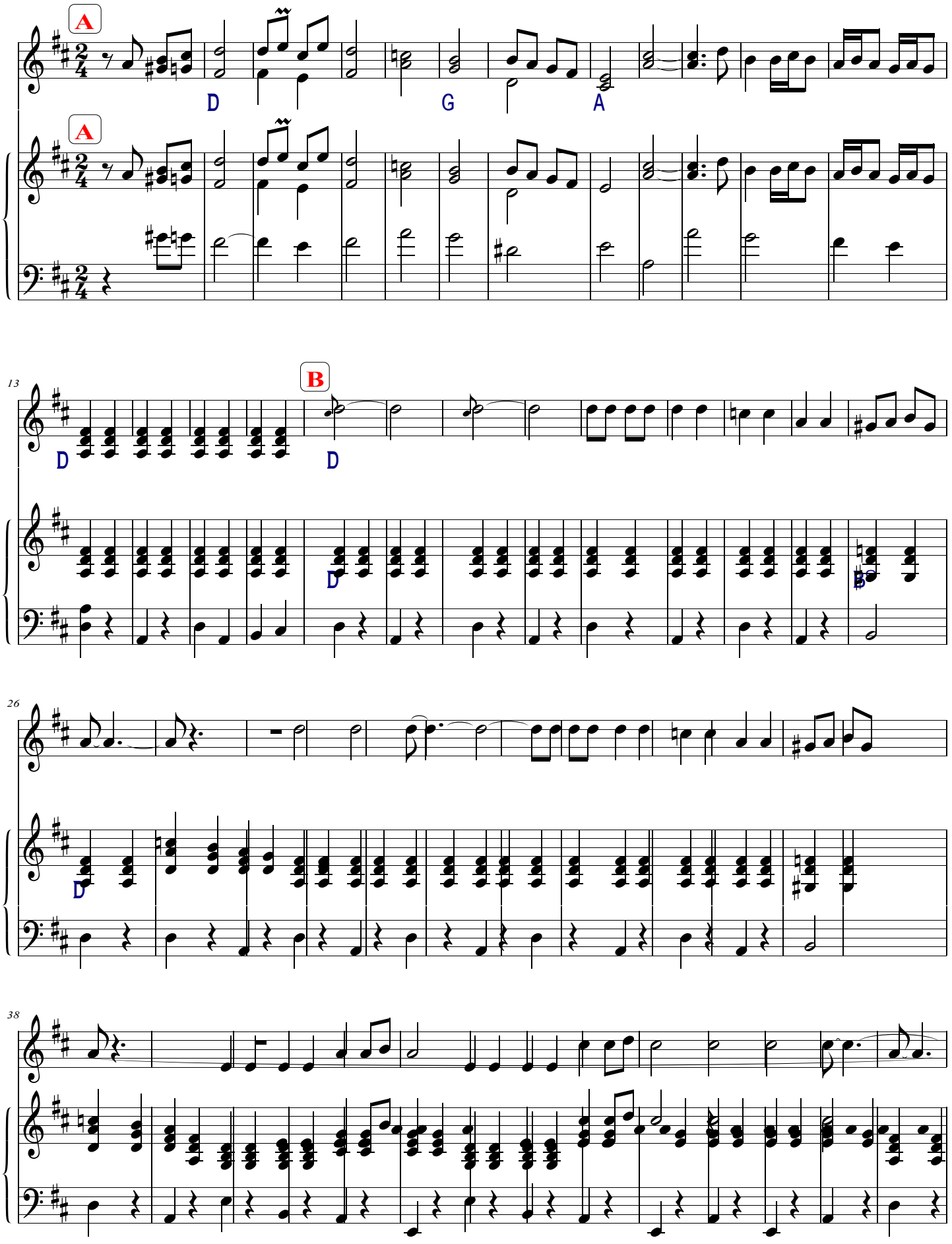
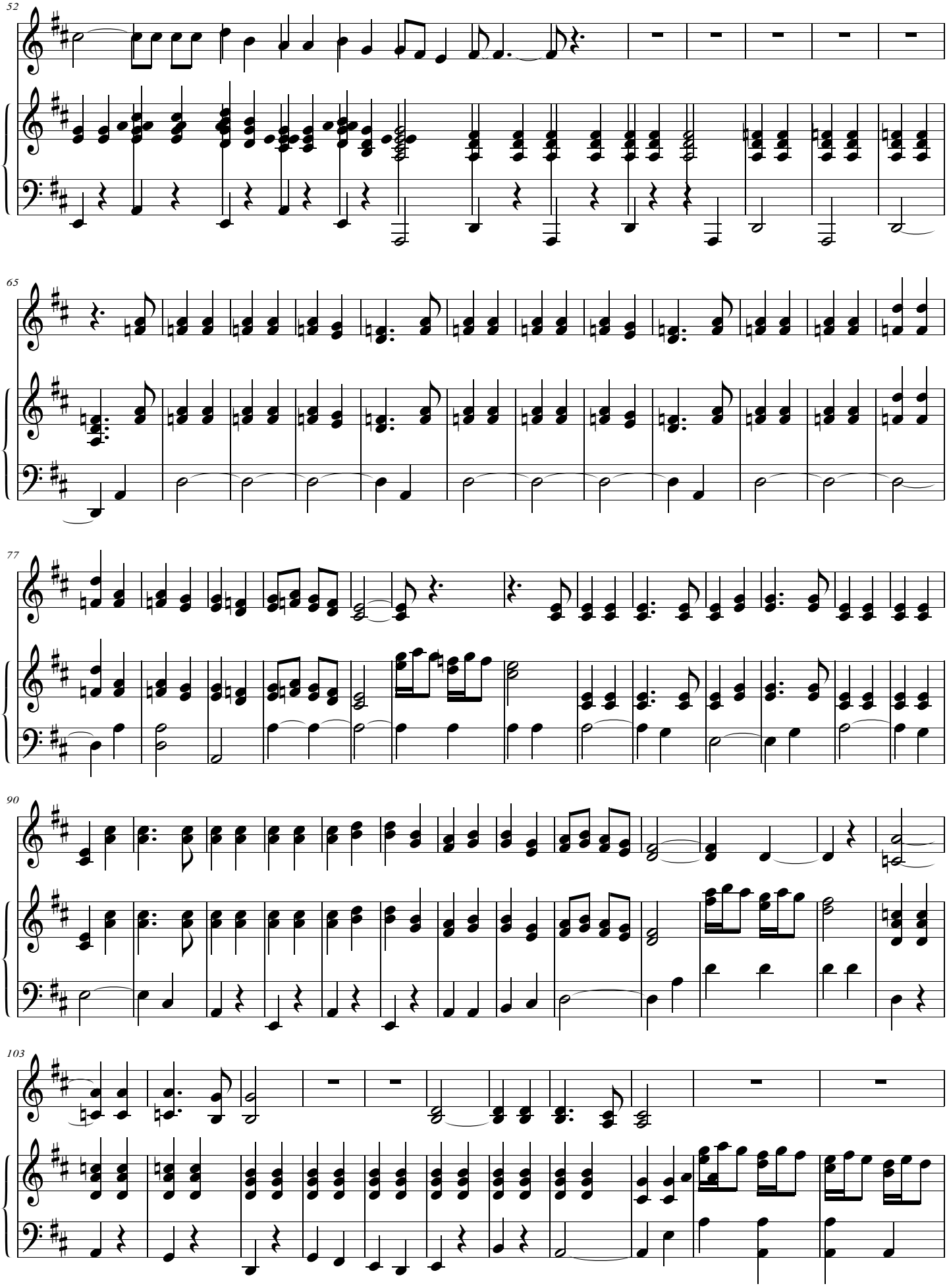
C
Am
D7
G

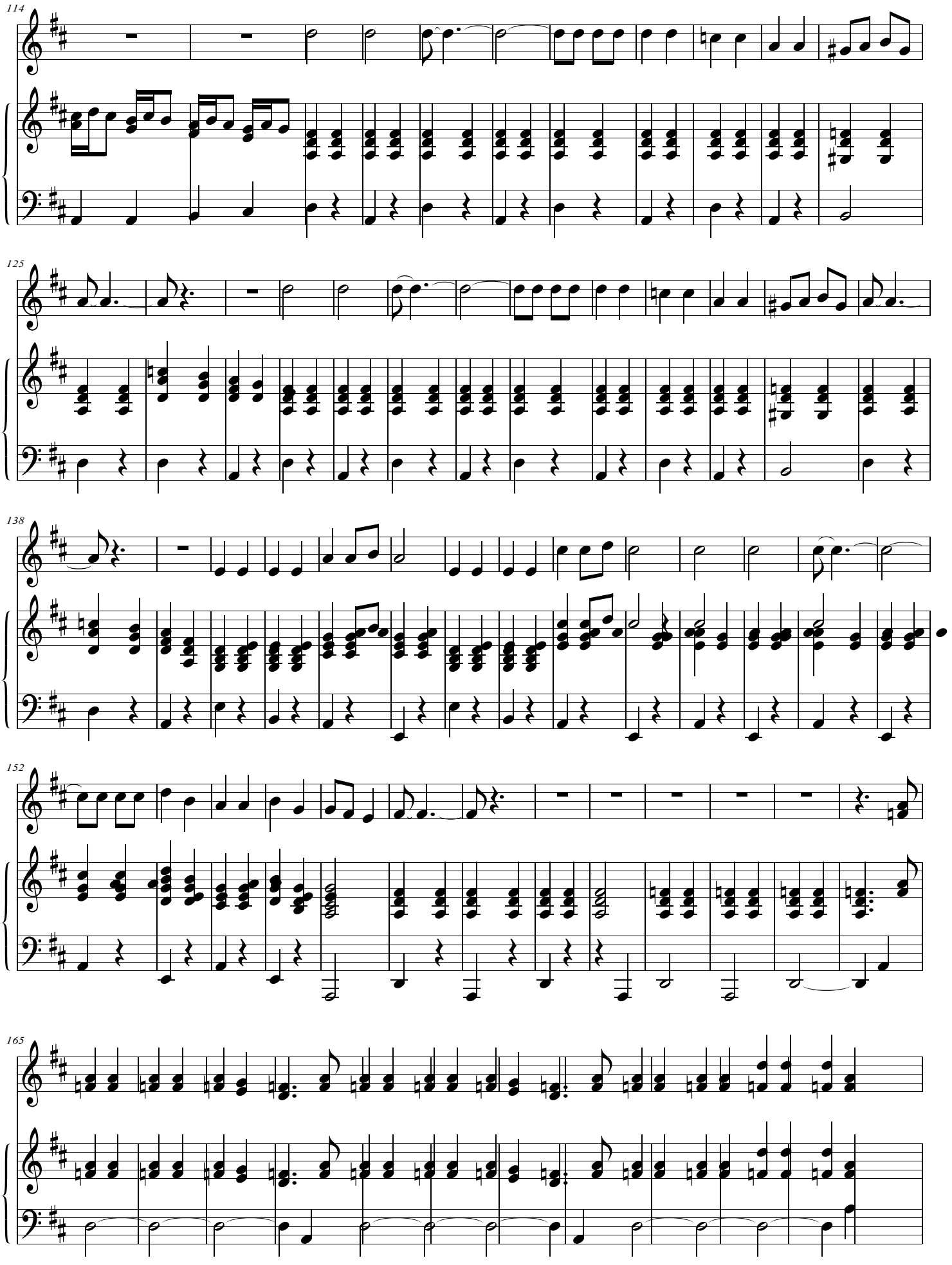
Stroei-voei

Annie M.G. Schmidt

Harrie Bannink



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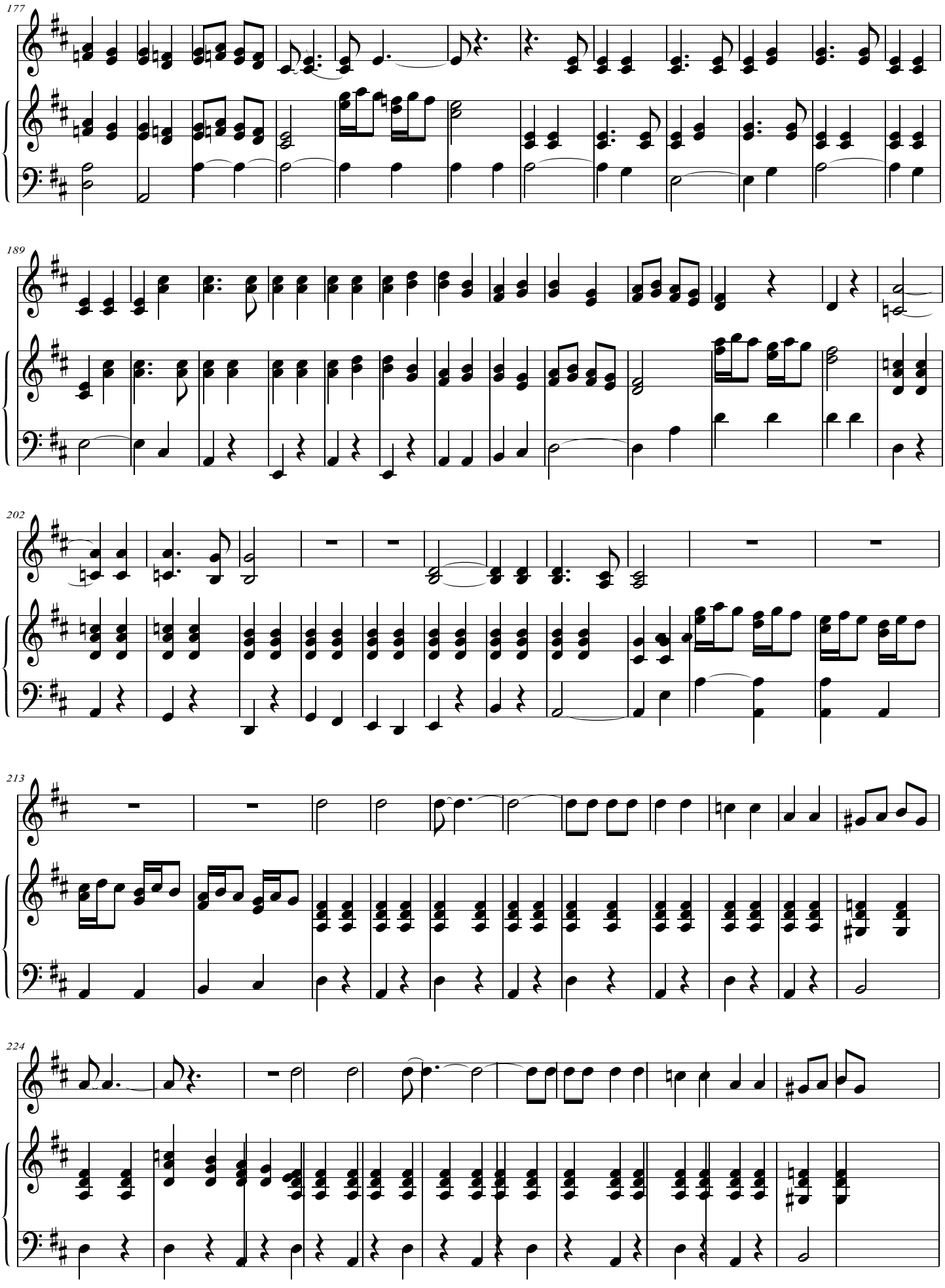
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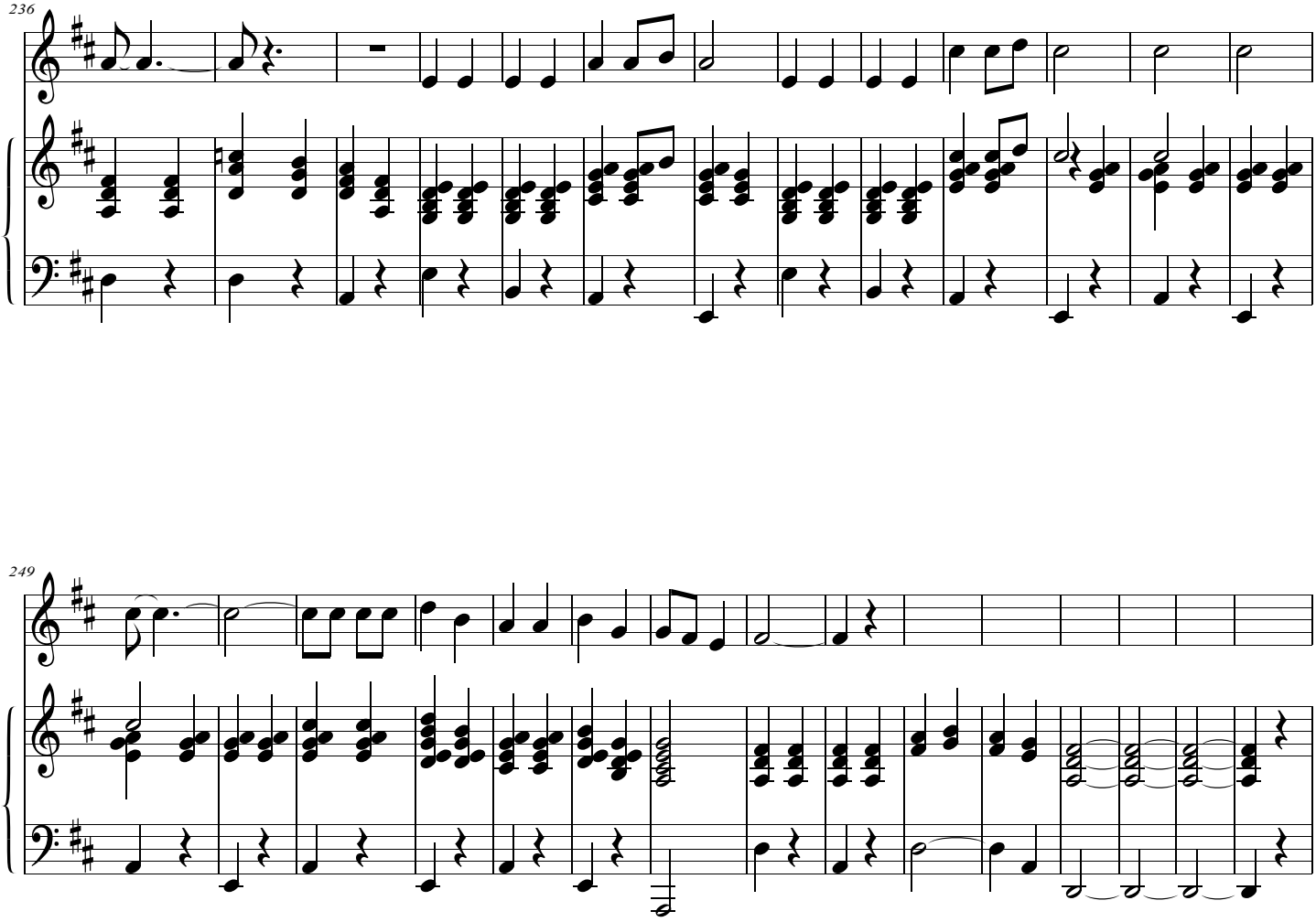
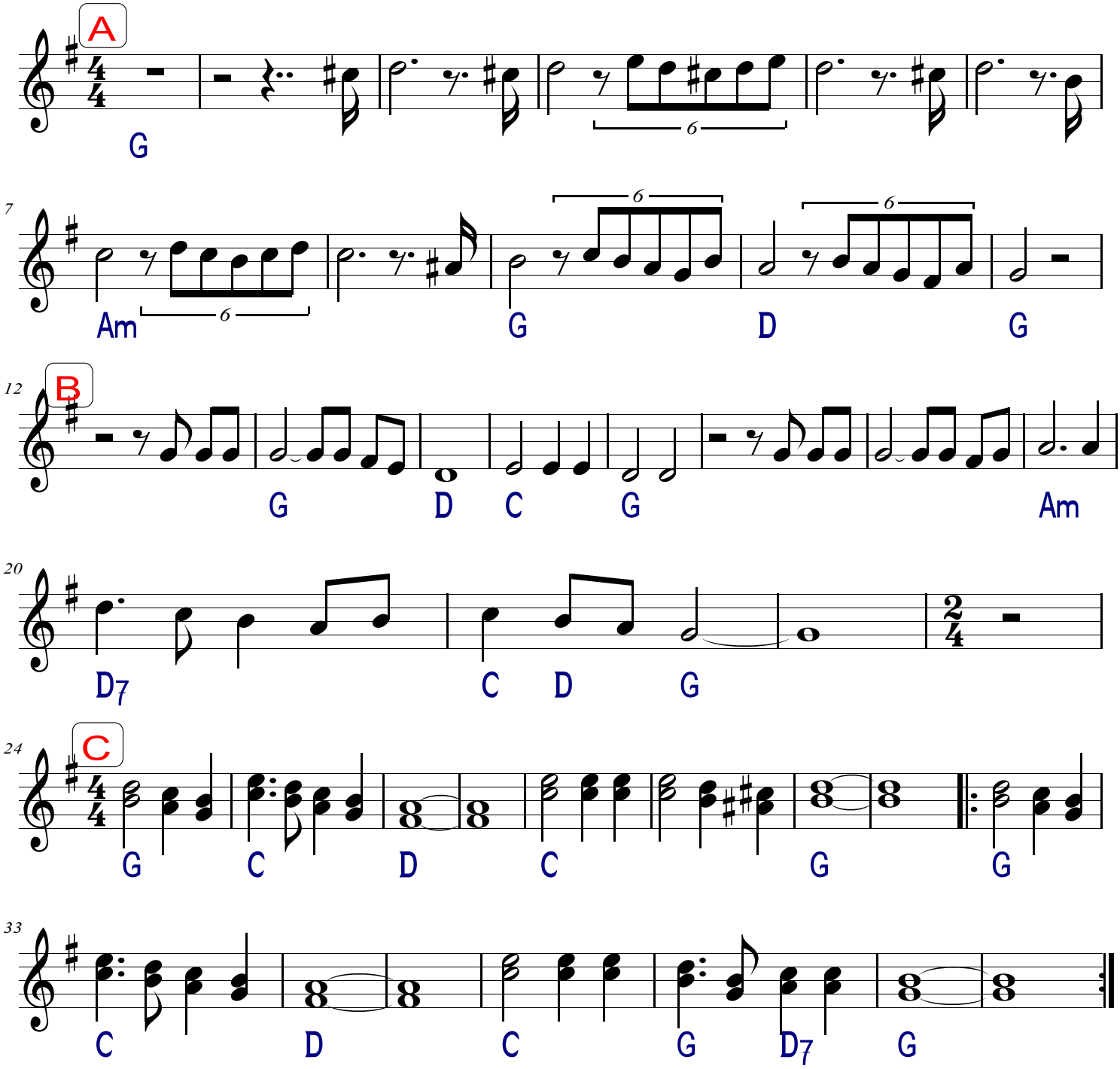
Stroei-voei



Strose to stroma sou gia dio

Zorba

Mikis Theodorakis



O dromos in\`e skotinos, ospoe na s'andamoso.
Xeproval\`e m\`esostratis, to h\`eri na soe dosoo.
Str\^ose to str\^oma soe ja djo, Ja s\`ena k\`e ja m\`e-\`ena
N'a kaljastoem' ap' tien arxie, Na 'n ola anastiem\`ena
N'a kaljastoem' ap' tien arxie, Na 'n ola anastiem\`ena

S'angaliasa, m'angaliases, mou pires ke soe piera.
Hathieka m\`es sta matia soe, k\`e stie diekie soe miera.

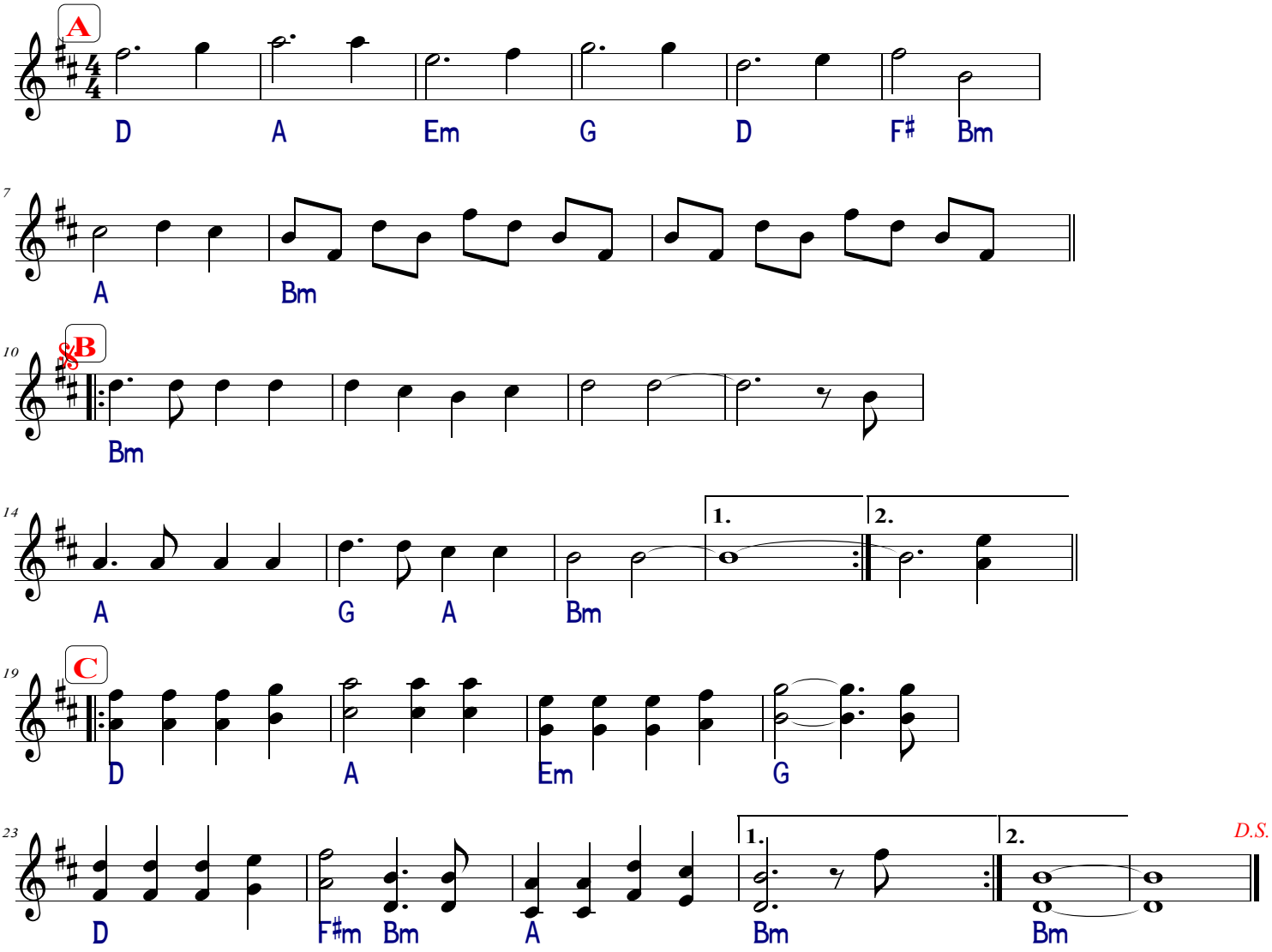
Mesa sties idies giton\`ees, erimos zitian\`evo.
O, tie mazie soe skorpiesa, gierno k\`e to gier\`evo .

T' oniro kapnos

T' όνειρο καπνός

Mikis Theodorakis

De liefde is stof en de droom is rook



Espira stoe kiepo soe chortari
naar chonde to vradi ta poelja
Tora pjo feggarie sechie parie
Kja djase toe kosmoe jankalja

|: Sties niechtas to balkoni
pagonjo oeranos
Kie nie agapi skoni
kjè t'oniro kapnos :|

Kilisan ta njata sto potami
egino kairos aniforja
Imoena stoe anemo kalami

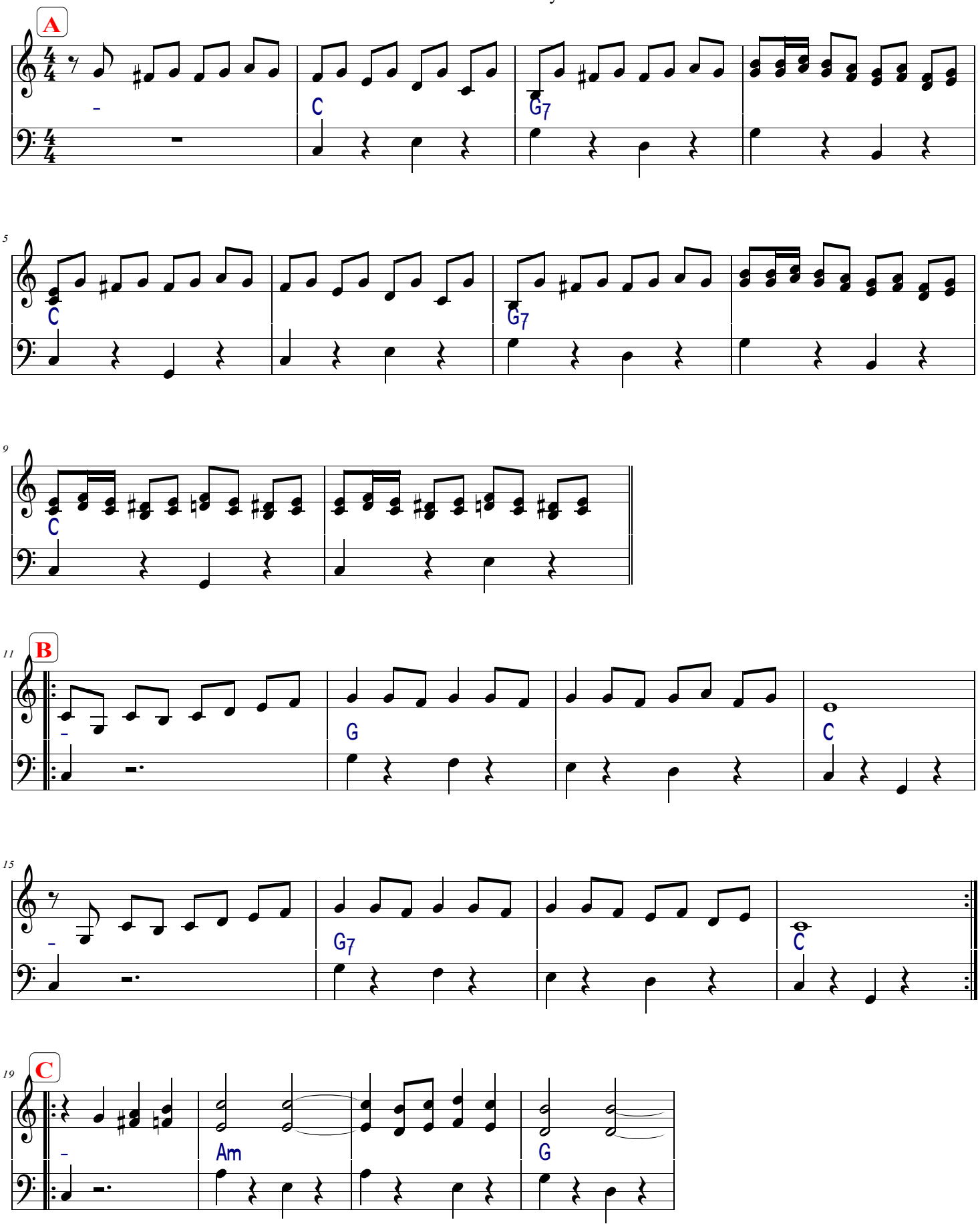
isoena stien bora ligarja

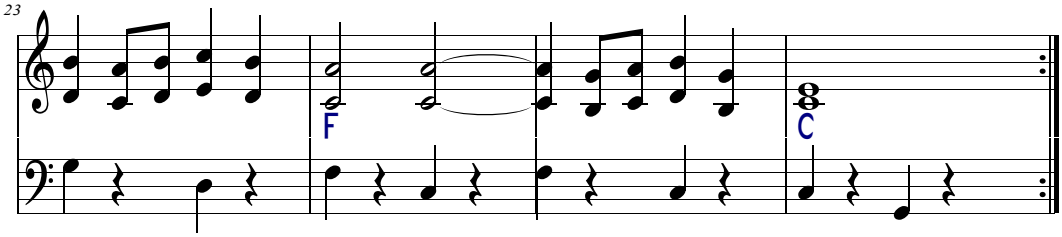
Ta paidia tou Peiraia

Kinderen van Piraeus

Manos Hadjidakis

Never on sunday

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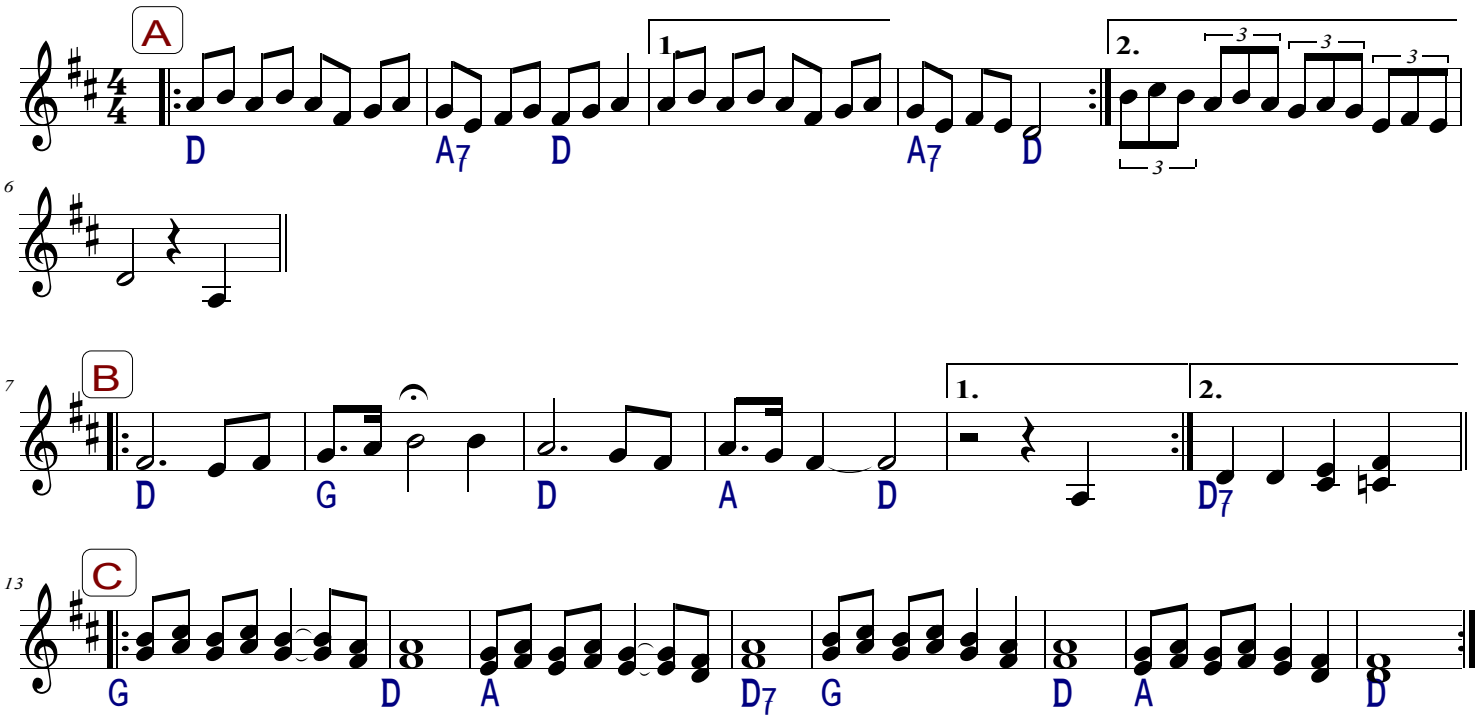
Ta traina pou figan

Τα τραινα που φυγαν

Stavros Xarhakos

De treinen die weggaan



Ta trè-na-a poe fiegan, aga-pes mou pierane.
Aga-pes ke kle-e-ne, pja mi-ra ties mierane

Dos moe cheriena pjasto,
na pjastona kratietho.
Ena jeljo mja matja,
kj'anastenet ie kardja.

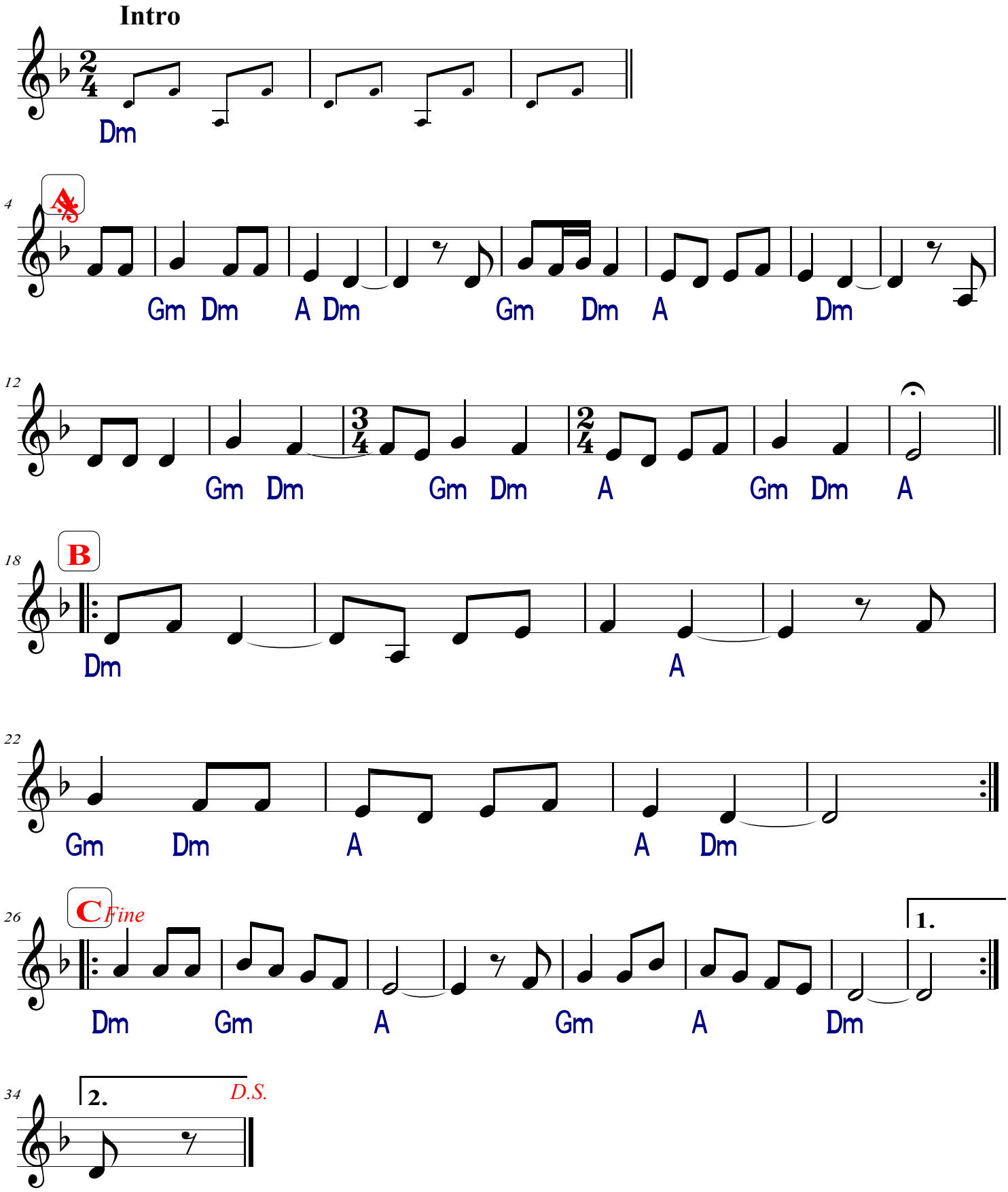
To trè-no se piere, poelie cheliedonie moe.
Se tieliex ie niechta, kj'orfanepsa monie moe.

Thrinos tis manas tou Anastasidi

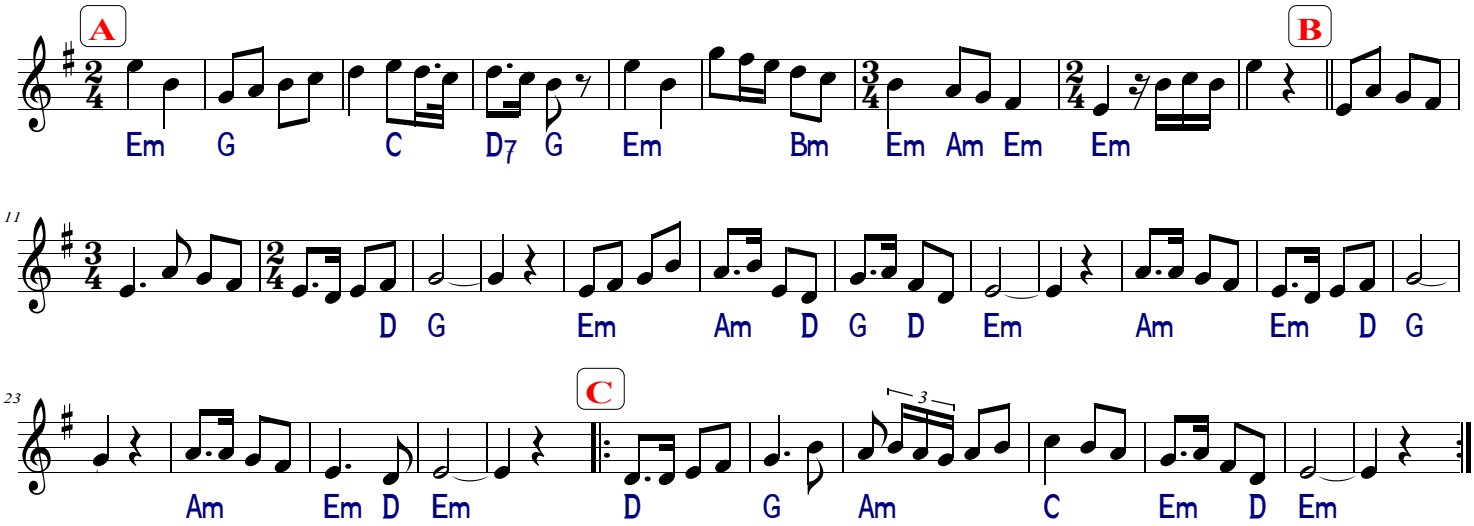
O ponos logia den echei

Mikis Theodorakis

Klaagzang van de moeder van Anastasidi



Tis dikeosinis ilie noite



Ties diekjosinies ielie no-o-etie
K\232 mirsnie esie-ie doxa-a-astiekie
Mi parakalo-o-o sas mie
Mi parakalo sas mie
Mi parakalo sas mie lismonata tie chora mou

A-etomorfa ta exie ta psiela voela
sta efiestja kl\232mata-a-a siera
kj\232 ta spietja pjo-o-e leka
kj\232 ta spietja pjoo leka
k\232 ta spietja pjo-o leka-a stoe gliekoe to-o gieo-onema

Ta pikra moe cherja me toe Ke-e-erano
ta giriezie pie-ieso aptoe-oe kiero
toes paljoes moe fie-ieloes kalo
toes paljoes moe fieloes kalo
toes paljoes moe fie-ieloes kalo-o me fov\232res kj\232 memata

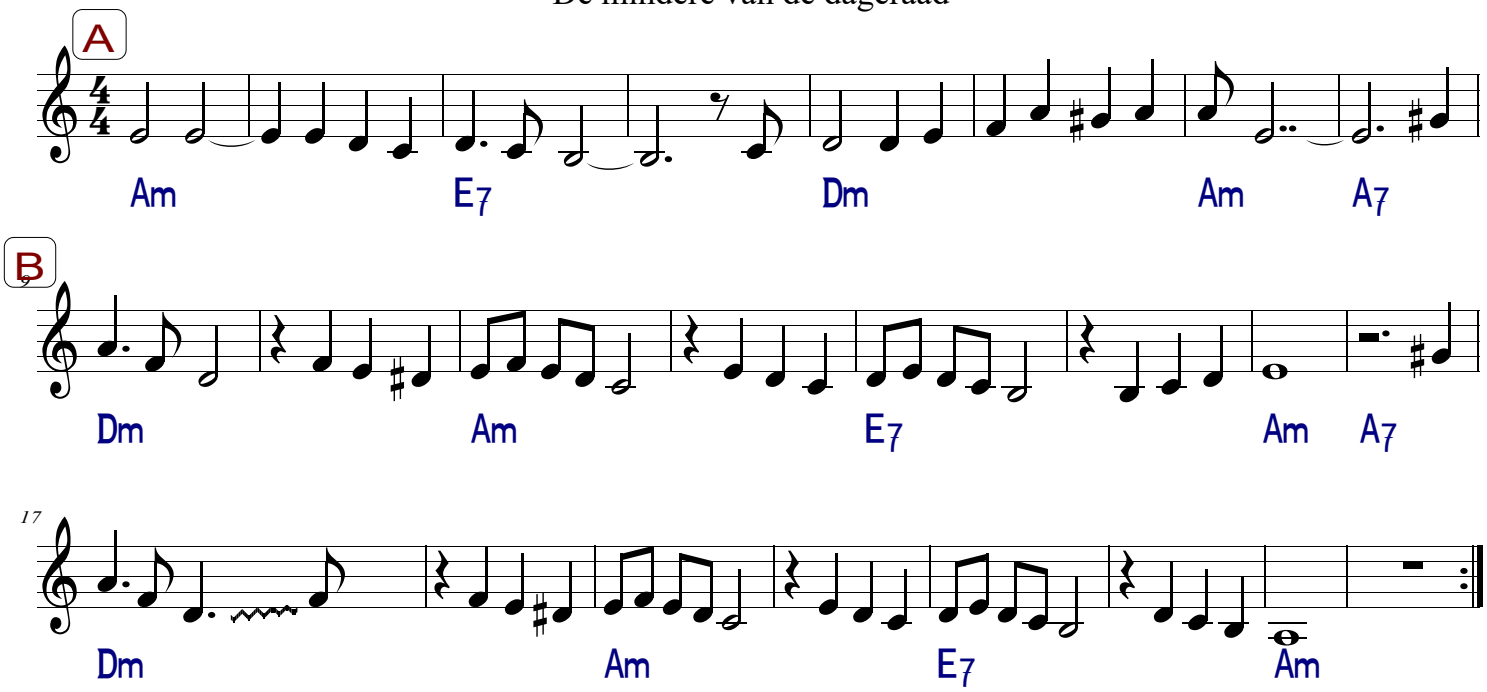
Ties diekje-osies ielie no-o-it\232
K\232 mirsnie esie-ie doxa-a-astiekie
Mi parakalo-o-o sas mie
Mi parakalo sas mie
|: Mi parakalo, sas mie-ie liesmonate tie chora mou :|

To minore tis avgis

Το μινόρε της αυγής

Markos Vamvakaris

De mindere van de dageraad

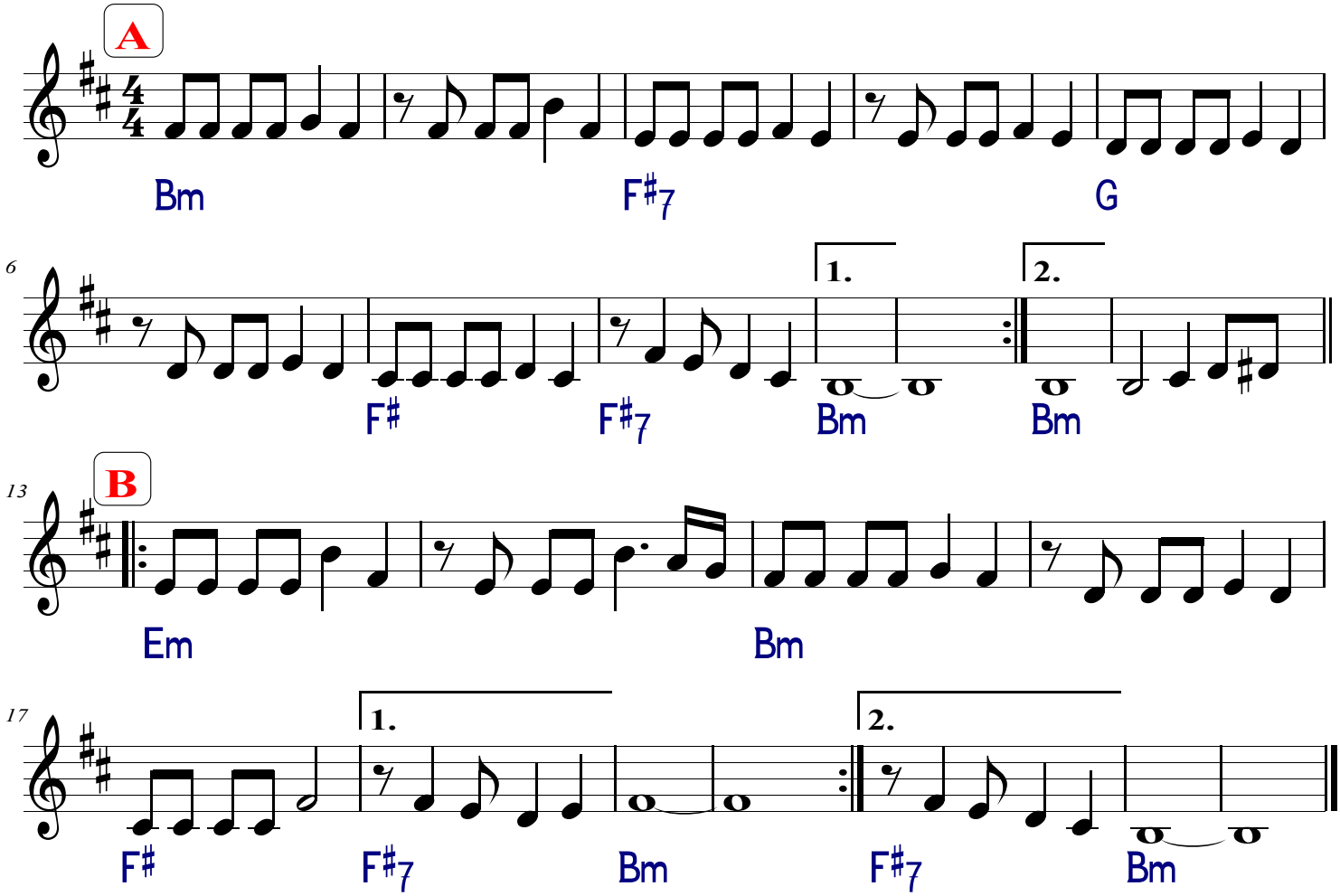


Am E7
Ksiepna, miekro moe kja koese,
Dm E7 Am A7
ka-pjo mienore ties avjies.
Dm Am
|: Ja sèna ne-, ienè chram mè-è-è-èno,
E7 Am A7
apo to kla-a-a-ama, kapjas psie chies. :|

To pa- rathierie soea-nieksè,
riekse moe mja gliekja maatja.
|: Kjas svieso pja, to-te miekro-o-o-o moe,
brosta sto spie-ie-tie-ie soe, sè mja chonja. :|

To tango tis Nefelis

Haris Alexiou — Loreena McKennitt



To chrieso koerèllie, poe sta malja, tis forajie Nefèlli, na ksèchoriezja
polloes mè stampellie, ierthanè djo miekrie, miekrie ajèllie, kè to klepsan?

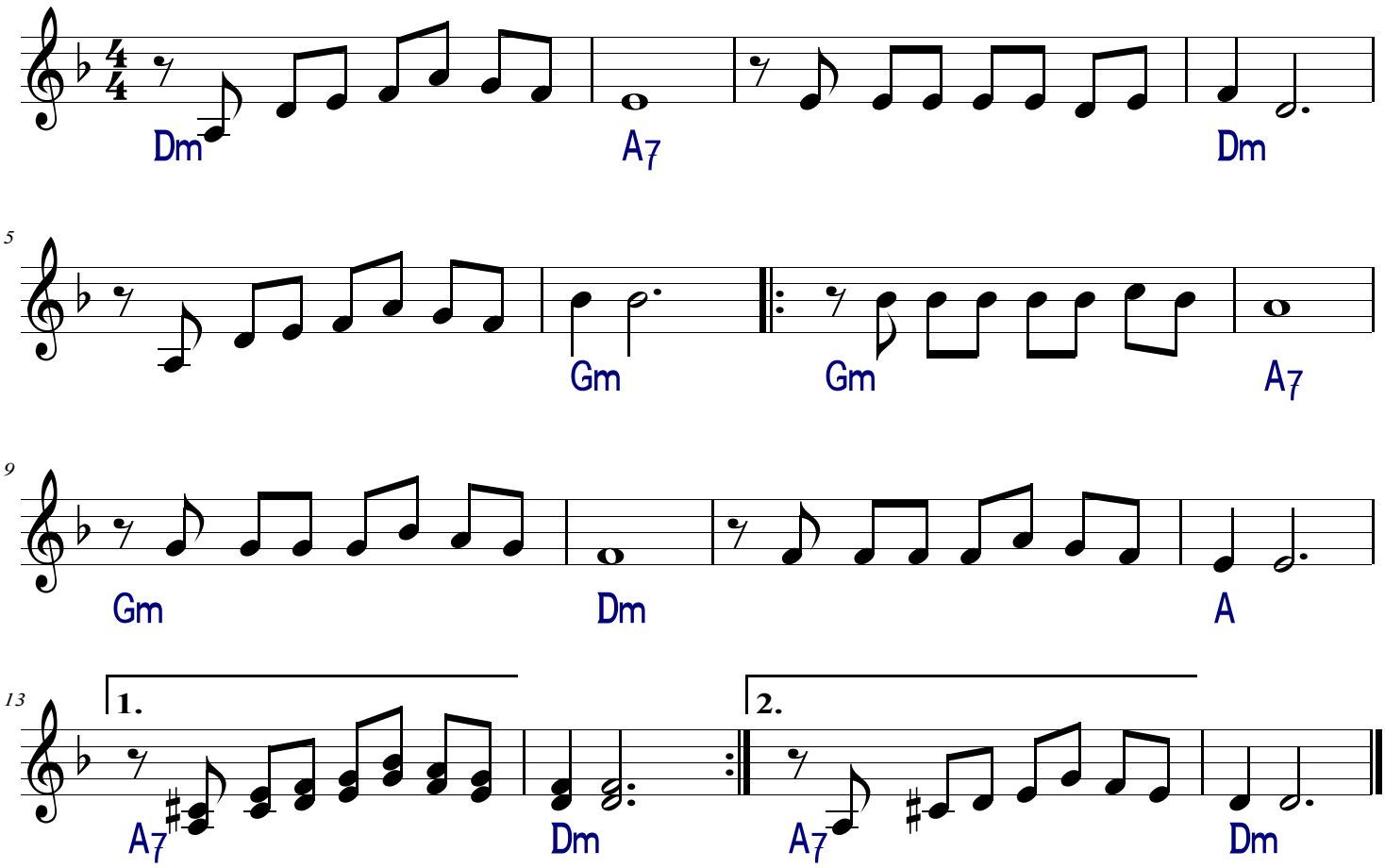
Djo mikri ajèllie, poe staniera, toes thelan tie Nefèllie, na tien ta-iezoe
nè rodie kè mèllie, na mie thiemate, na ksèknai tie thèlli, tien planepsan?

Jakinthie ke kriena, tis klepsan toa, roma ke to forannè
ki i erotes, petondas sa-ietjès, tien periejeloen

Mao kaloso Dieas, ties pernie to, nero ties efiebiejas
tien kannie sie-nèfo kè tienskorpa, jia na mien tie vroen

To treno fevji stis ochto

Manos Eleftheriou M. Theodorakis



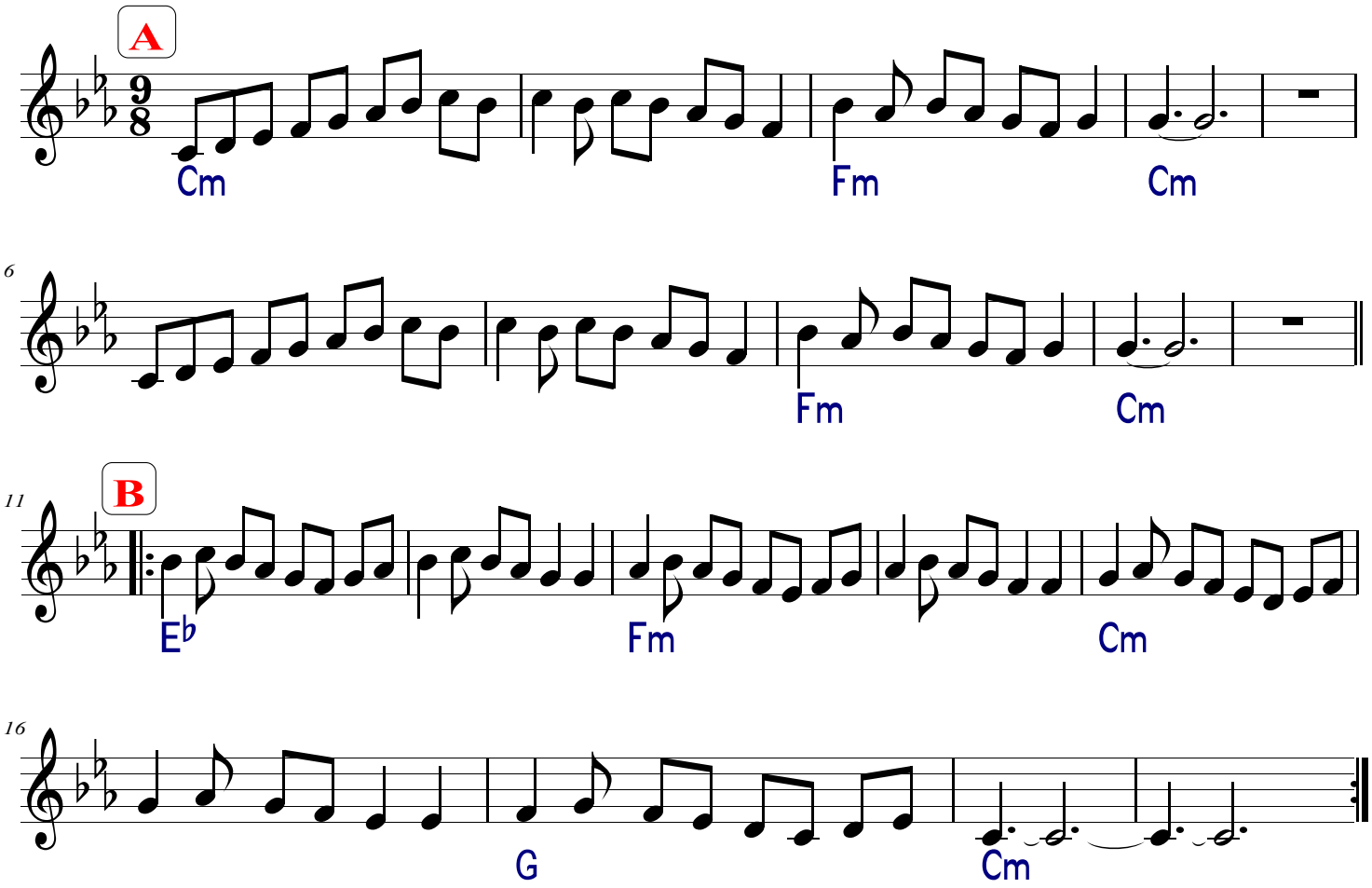
To treno fevji stis ochto, taxidi jia tin Katerini
Noëmbris minas den tha mini, na mi thimasi stis ochto.
Na mi thimasi stis ochto, to treno jia tin Katerini,
Noëmbris minas den tha mini.

Ze vrika pali xafnika, na pinis oezo stoe Lefteri
nichta de tha 'rthi s'alla meri, na 'xis dika soe mistika
na 'xis dika soe mistika, kè na thimase pjos to xeri
nichta de tha 'rthi s'alla meri.

To treno fevji stis ochto, ma esi moenaxos soe exis mini
skopja filas stin Katerini, mes stin omixli pentochto
mes stin omixli pentochto, maxèri sti kardja soe ejini
skopja filas stin Katerini.

Tora pou pas stin xenetia

Manos Hadjidakis

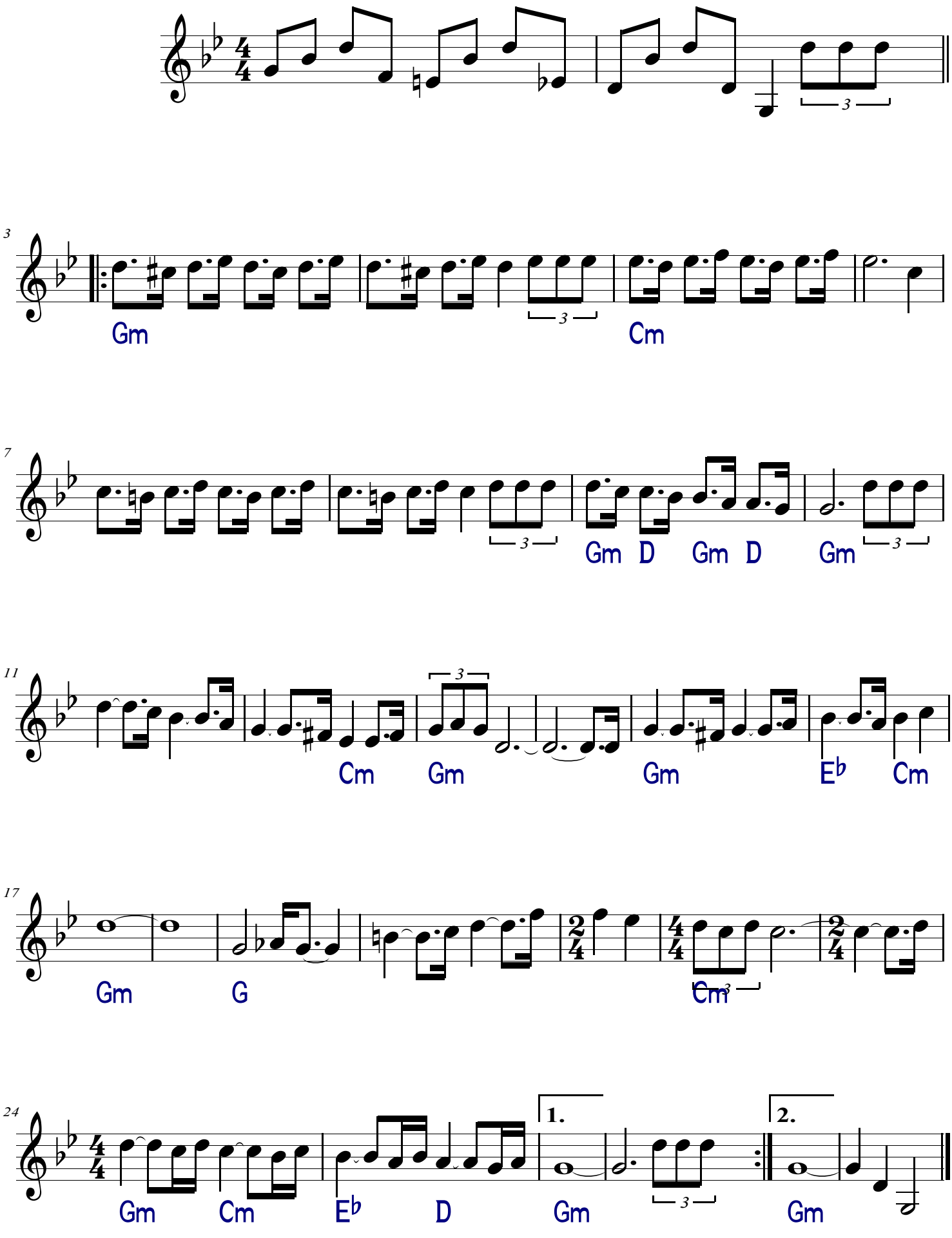


Tora poe pas stien xenietja, poeli tha gino toe notja
Griegora na s'aptamoso.
Ja na soe to staoero poe moe parggieles no vro
Daxtieliedie na soe doso

Iesoen kiparissa stien aoelie agapiemeno
Pjos tha moe chariesie to fielie moe perimeno
St'omorfo akrojali kartero na moe'rthis pali
san mikro charoemeno poelie

Chriesie moe agapi, exe ja na nie mazie soe ie Panaja
Kis otan'rthieto peristeri
Tha'cho kremasie filachto sto parathierie t'anoichto
tin kardja moe san asterie

Trelli

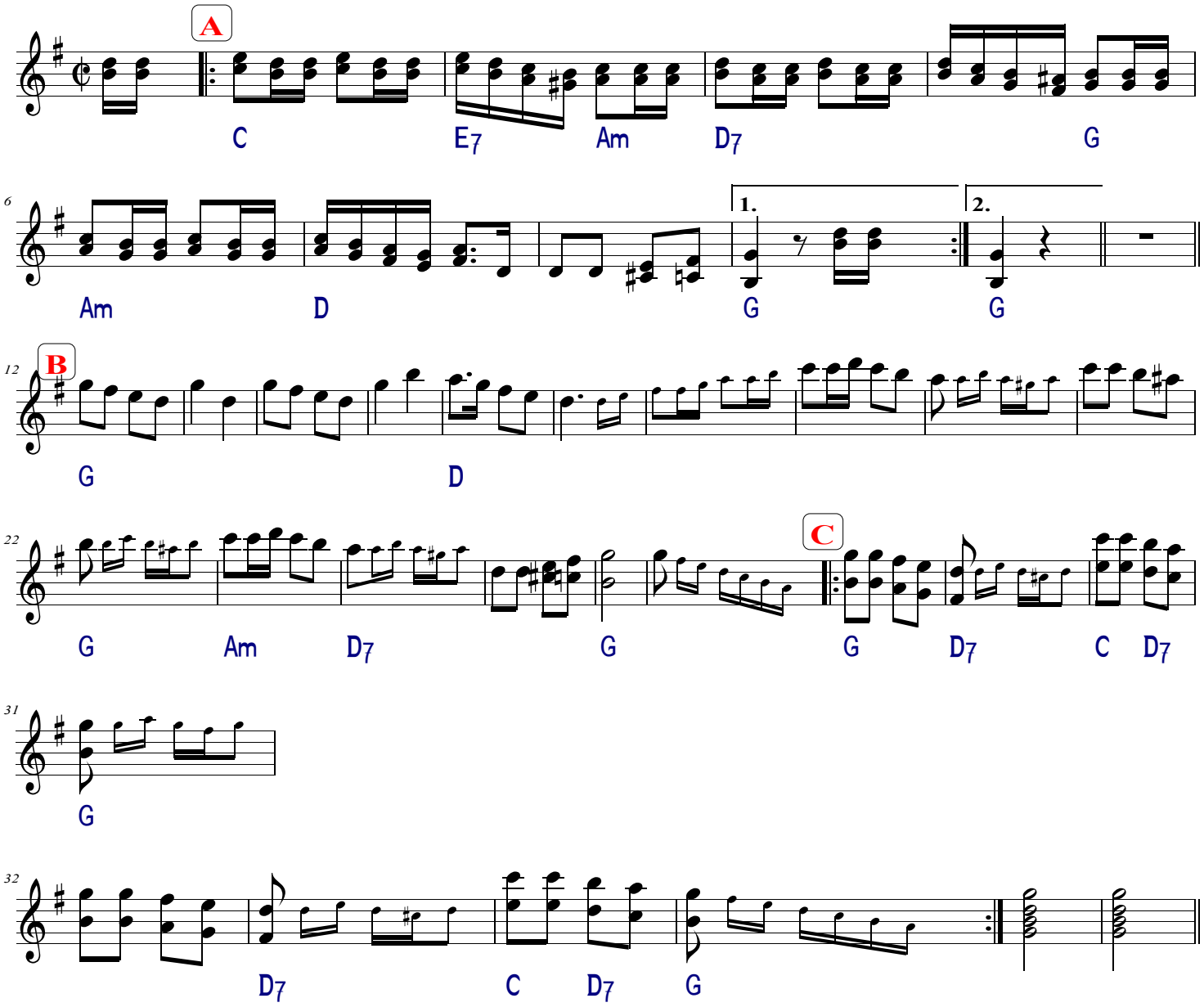


Varka sto gialo

Pente pente deka

Βάρκα στο γιαλό

Mikis Theodorakis



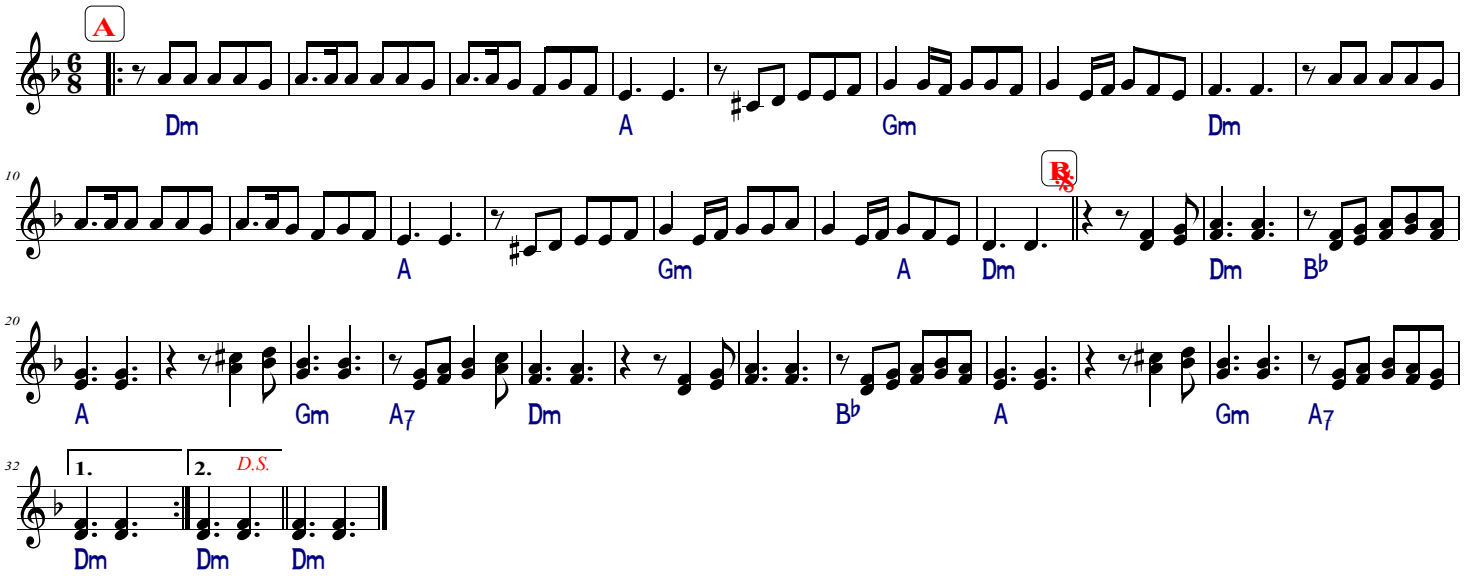
Pènte pènte dèka, dèka dèka aane veeno taskalja
ja ta djo soe maatja ja ties djo fotjès
potan me koitazoen njotho maherjès
Varka sto jalo, varka sto jalo,
glastra me zoempoe-li, kè vasielieko

Pènte pènte dèka, dèka dèka tha soe die-no ta fielja
k'otanne se methieso kjotan tha se pjo
tha se nanoerieso me glieko skopo

Pènte pènte dèka, dèka dèka kaatee vee-no taskalja
fev jojata ksee-na ja tie ksenietja
kèmienkljes ja mè-na gapie moe gliekja

Vima vima

Βήμα-βήμα



Ola apopse, mieloen kè se parakaloen, na jieriesies fonazoen.
Kjotie ziesame chtes san paljes moeziekes, niotho na m'angkaljazoen.
Ola popse mieloen ja paljes mas stieghmes, poe dhe lene na swiesoen.
Kjego palie zieto miestieka ke fielja, poe ta pieres mazie soe.

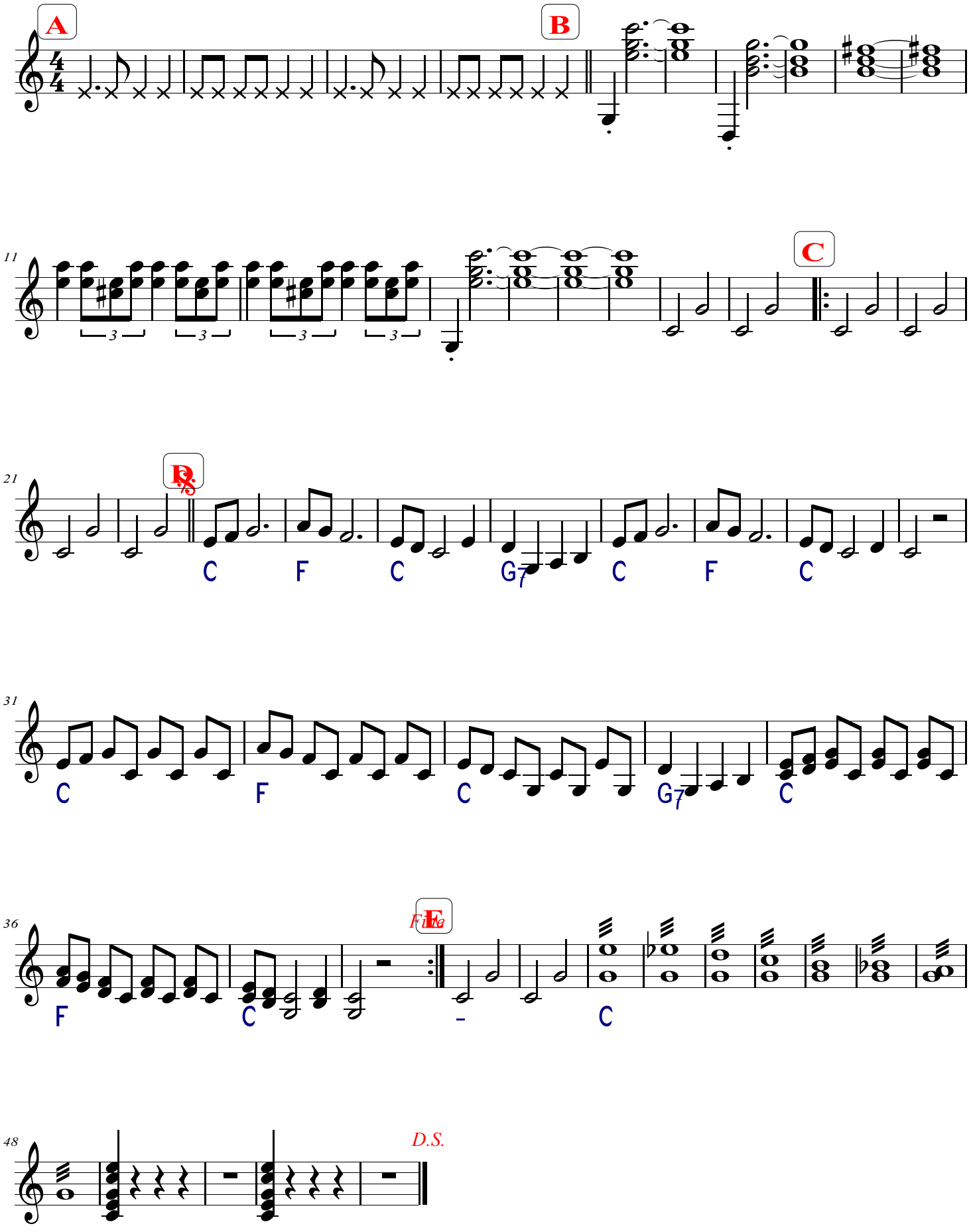
Viema viema, mo thopos tha jieriesies,
san to kiema, na me nanoeriesies.
Ma ta vraadja olla sto iedje chroma,
ghrieza panda ke den ierthes a koma.

Tie orejes stiegmes namde njo thopandoe, jiero na s'anaseno.
Palie na moe jèlas, ja zoie namielas kè ego na-a sopeno.
Tie orejes stieghmes name vleppo xana st'adhjo speitie na benies.
Kjotan tha mè fielas liegha na moe zietas ke polla na moe pèrnies.

Όλα απόψε μιλούν και σε παρακαλούν, να γυρίσ
κι ό,τι ζήσαμε χτες σαν παλιές μουσικές, νιώ?
Όλα απόψε μιλούν για παλιές μας στιγμές, που
κι εγώ πάλι ζητώ μυστικά και φιλιά, που τα πή

Βήμα-βήμα νιώθω πως θα γυρίσεις
σαν το κύμα να με νανουρίσεις
μα τα βράδια όλα στο ίδιο χρώμα
γκρίζα πάντα και δεν ήρθες ακόμα.

Τι ωραίες στιγμές να σε νιώθω παντού, γύρω ν?
πάλι να μου γελάς, για ζωή να μιλάς, και εγώ ν
Τι ωραίες στιγμές να σε βλέπω ξανά, στ' άδειο
κι όταν θα με φιλάς λίγα να μου ζητάς, και πο?

Who pays the ferryman

Yannis Markopoulos