

BINGEOL – CITY IN TURKEY

Yerb bats yelan garnan kanach lerner
Weradarnan aghbyurnere Bingeoli
Sharwe sharan antsan zugwats orer
Yars el mnats heyraner Bingeoli

Angin yaris lus yeresin karot em
Nazuk mejki otsanelin karot em
Kaghtsr lezwin anush hotin karot em
Sew acherov yelnem piti Bingeoli

Molorwats em tjampanerin tsarotche
Hoghin jrin tari tsanot chem.
Yes pandught em es tegherin tsanot chem.
Kujrik asa worn e tjampan Bingeoli

When the green spring hills were awaken
When the spring of Bingeol comes back
Little by little blossom days went away
But my beloved stayed in the hills of Bingeol

I miss the nice face of my beloved
I miss her slender waist and smell
I miss her sweet tongue and lovely allure
I miss her black eyes so I go up from Bingeol

I lost my way, I don't know the way
I have forgotten the places, I don't know
the earth and water any more
I am a stranger I don't know these places
any more
Sister tell me the road to Bingeol