

## Syrto - Dhio Mavra Matia

Dhio mavra ma-, dhio mavra matia aghapo  
Se pione hri- , se pione hrise na to po

Mia vlahopou-, mia vlahopoula aghapo  
Pou 'hi tou vounou ti hari, ke ti lampsi ap' to feggari

Dhio mavra ma- dhio mavra matia aghapo  
Stamata I- stamata ilie na sto 'po

Iliam mia ko- , ilie mia kori lahtaro  
Me dhio hili floghismena, pio therme ke'apo sena

Dhio mavra ma- dhio mavra matia aghapo  
to emoth' o, to emoth'(e) olo to horio

Ki'ap tin plati, ki'ap tin plateia san perno  
I levendes me kamari, lene bravo palikari

I love two black eyes  
To what worthy person can I tell this  
I love a Vlahopoula  
who has the grace of the mountain and the glow of the moon

I love two black eyes  
Stop, sun, so I can tell you  
Sun, I relish a girl  
with two flaming lips, hotter even than you

I love two black eyes  
The whole village learned of it  
And when I pass in the square  
the levendes with admiration say "Bravo" young man