

Áis Giórgis

Kátou ston Ái Giórgi, stò kryo tò neró, Skotosan tò Giannaki, tòn ákrivòn ygió. La-la, la-la, la-la la-la, Skotosan tò Giannaki, tòn ákrivòn ygió.

Toũrki tòn eskotosan, Romji tòn 'klegane, Tà dyo tou t' áderfákia, tòn egyrevane.

Síko more Giannáki, nà 'pãme spíti mas, Pou kleí i áderfí mas, kleí k' i nyfi mas. Down by St. George, by the cold water,
They killed Johnny, the one and only son.
La-la, la-la, la-la la-la,
They killed Johnny, the one and only son.

The Turks killed him, the Greeks mourned him, His two little brothers searched for him.

Get up Johnny, let's go home, Our sister and sister-in-law are crying.