

Ambee Dageets (Under the Clouds)

Ambee Dageets joor e galee Dosh e dalee prrprroom En oom yarun e nustadz lalee Hongoor hongoor en saroom

Aee bagh jurer zoolal jurer Vor galees ex jarereets Galees antsnoom hand oo choler Yarus el khumets ed jureets

Aghcheek koyarun yegav antsav Varvadz darvadz ko seerov Ervadz jeegyarun yegav antsav Chu hovatsav bagh juro Rain drops from under the clouds Creating bubbles in the form of a breast It seems someone's beloved is sitting and crying That sound of crying on the mountain

That clean, clear water Which is coming from the mountain Which runs through the pasture and meadow My love could have drunk from that water

Your beloved came and went She was burning, inspired by your love It was affecting her internally Even the cold water didn't help

ARMENIA