

Let me go to the fountain

Mother, let me go to the fountain
and I will bring cold water
if it is not cold enough
may I never be happy.

Mother, let me go to the fountain
an I will bring clean water
let me go, mother
and if I don't bring the water
you can punish me.

Mother, I stumbled
mother, I stumbled
mother, I stumbled
and I broke my jug.

This is not a stumble
this is not a stumble
this is not a stumble
this is from a young man's hug.

Beautiful like a basil

My beautiful basil
my beautiful basil
you are going to take me away
from my mother.

Come at the window
come at the window
so I can see your face
that is so beautiful.

Come at the window
in secret from your mother
and pretend you are watering
the basil in the pot.

When I hear
the sound of you approaching
my heart breaks
into pieces.