



NABO FOKU MUSIKALA

Triste Bizi Naiz Eta

Triste bizi naiz eta
hilko banintz hobe.
Badaukat bihotzian
hainbat atsekabe.
Maite bat maitatzen det
bainan haren jabe
sekula izateko
esperantzik gabe. (Bis)

Bihotz baten lekuan
mila banituzke
zuretzako maitia
izango lirake.
Baina milan lekuan
bat besterik ez det
har zazu ba maitia
bat hau mila bider. (Bis)

Nere maite polita,
nola zera bizi?
Zortzi egun hauetan
etzaitut ikusi.
Uste det zabiltzala
nigandik igesi.
Ez didazu ematen
atsekabe gutxi. (Bis)

Because I Live a Lonely Life

I live sadly and
I'd rather die.
In my heart,
I have many displeasures.
I love a dear one,
but I don't have hope
that I will ever have them. (x2)

In the place of one heart,
if I had a thousand,
it would be for you, dear.
But instead of a thousand,
I only have one.
Take it, my dear,
a thousand times. (x2)

My beautiful love,
how do you live?
These eight days
I haven't seen you.
I believe you are
hiding from me.
You give me
a lot of displeasure. (x2)
*(Literally: You don't give me a little
displeasure.)*