

Lume lume**Moldavia**
(Fanfare Ciocărlia)

1. // Lume, lume soră lume. //
 C-aşa-i lumea trecătoare.
 Unul naşte şi altul moare.
 Lume soro lume.
 Cel ce naşte chifueşte
 Cel ce moare petrezeşte
 Lume, soră lume.
2. // Lume, lume, soră lume. //
 Caci de mama şi de tata
 nu te sături niciodată.
 Lume, soră lume.
 Şi de fraţi si de surori
 nu te sături pînă mori.
 Lume, soră lume.

(1) Welt, Welt, Schwester Welt. So ist unsere Welt – vergänglich. Einer wird geboren, der Andere stirbt. Welt, Schwester Welt. Der, der geboren wird, feiert das Leben. Der, der stirbt, zergeht zu Staub. Welt, Schwester Welt. (2) Nach deiner Mutter und deinem Vater stillst du nie deinen Hunger. Welt, Schwester Welt. Und nach deiner Schwester und deinem Bruder stillst du nie deinen Hunger, bis du stirbst. Welt, Schwester Welt.

(1) World, world, sister world. That is how our world is – transient. One is born, the other dies. World, sister world. The one who is born celebrates life. The one who dies turns to dust. World, sister world. (2) World, world, sister world. You will never get tired of your mother and father. World, world, sister world. And you will never be weary of your brothers and sisters until you die. World, sister world.