Kalinka



Kalinka, Kalinka, my dear, Your name in the whisper of pines I can hear, Kalinka, Kalinka, Kalinka my dear, Your name in the whisper of pines I can hear. Oh, underneath the pine tree, Green and shady pine tree, Let me linger there and dream. Lullay, lullay, Lullay, lullay, Let me linger there and dream.

Oh, green and ruslting pine tree, Green and tufty pine tree, Let not your murm'rings disturb my dream. Lullay, lullay, Lullay, lullay, Let not your murm'rings disturb my dream.

Oh, hush, you restless pine tree, Noble dark, and fine tree, Draw your green coverlet over me. Lullay, lullay, Lullay, lullay, Draw your green coverlet over me.