

LYRICS:

Pote tha nixome pania / na katso sto timoni, (2x)

Na do tis Leros ta vouna / na mou diathoun i poni? (2x)

A-ah, vratsera mou ella yia tho / pou'echo dyo
loyia na sou po.

Ximerose, Anatoli / to kosmo na fotisi, (2x)

Ke ti vratsera pou'erchete / na tin kalosorisi. (2x)

A-ah, paï o brouzos sta fountari / kio keros de sioundari.

Pafse Vouria mou na fisas / ta kimata n'afriasis (2x)

Ke ti vratsera pou'erchete / na mi ti foverisis. (2x)

A-ah, paï o brouzos sta fountari / ke tou spasi to kontari.

O-oh.....

When will we set sail/ so I can sit at the tiller,

So I can see the mountains of Leros/ so that my pains will
subside?

A-ah, my little fishing boat come here/ since I have
something to tell you.

Bring the dawn, oh Eastern Sky/ and shine your light
on the world,

And welcome my little fishing boat that is approaching.

A-ah, the breeze is getting stronger/ and the weather is not
subsiding.

Oh North Wind stop blowing/ and make foam on the waves,

And do not frighten my little fishing boat that is approaching.

A-ah, the Breeze is getting stronger/ and it will break
the mast.

O-oh....