

# Tis agapis aimata

Lyrics: Odysseas Elytis  
Music: Mikis Theodorakis

% Em D Em D Em D Em Fine

11 D C D Em

Tis a - ga - pis ai - ma - ta\_\_\_\_\_ me por - fy - ro - san\_\_\_\_\_  
Kai cha - res a - nei - do - tes\_\_\_\_\_ me ski - a - sa - ne\_\_\_\_\_

20 Bm A m C G

O - xei - do - thi - ka mes sti no - tia\_\_\_\_\_ ton an - thro -

30 A m D G A m C

pon\_\_\_\_\_ Ma - kri - ni Mi - te - ra\_\_\_\_\_ Ro - do

40 G A m G Em D Em

mou\_\_\_\_ Ro - do\_\_\_\_\_ A - ma - ran - to\_\_\_\_\_

51 D C D Em

Ton I - ou - li - o ka - po - te\_\_\_\_\_ mi - sa - noi - xa - ne\_\_\_\_\_

62 D C D Em

Ta me - ga - la ma - tia tis\_\_\_\_\_ mes sta spla - chna mou\_\_\_\_\_

71                      B m                      A m                      C                      G

81                      A m                      D                      G                      A m                      C

91                      G                      A m                      G                      Em                      D                      E m

### **Tis agapis aimata**

Tis agapis aimata me porfyrosan  
 kai chares aneidotes me skiasane  
 oxeidothika mes sti notia ton anthropon  
 makrini mitera rodo mou amaranto

St' anoichta tou pelagou me karteresan  
 Me m pom pardes trikatartes kai mou rixane  
 amartia mou na' cha ki ego mian agape  
 makrini mitera rodo mou amaranto

Ton Ioulio kapote misanoixane  
 ta megala matia tis mes sta splachna mou  
 tin parthena zoi mia stigmi na fotisoun  
 makrini mitera rodo mou amaranto

### **Bloods of love**

Bloods of love turned me crimson  
 and unseen joys shaded me  
 getting old and rust in the humidity of the people  
 distant mother, my undying rose

In the open sea they ambushed me  
 with three-sail bombard ships they shot me  
 my sin, if only I had one love  
 distant mother, my undying rose

Once in July her big eyes  
 were half opened inside me  
 a pure life for a moment to enlighten  
 distant mother, my undying rose