

# Tzamaika

Lyrics: L. Papadopoulos  
Music: M. Loizos

♩ = 240

6

11

16

22

27

31

36

42

Ka-the-pro-i pou ki-na-ga na pa-p sti dou-leia  
A7 A7

fev-ga-ne sa pou-lia ta psa-ro-ka-i-ka ka-the pro-i ska-

ro-na-me ma-zi me to Mi-na ta-xi-dia ma-kri-

na os ti Tza-ma-i-ka Kiar-me-ni-za-me sta

pe-la-ga a-ga-pi mou pa-lia

kiy-ste-ra to vra-da-ki me-thy-sme-na-ki sta ka-pi-leia

46

G D A7 D (Αφου γίνει η επανάληψη)

s'e - pi - na ko - ri - tsa - ki san to kra - sa - ki gou - lia gou - lia

50

D D.C. al Coda D D

lia. lia.

### Tzamáika

Kathe proï pou kinaga na pao sti douleia  
 fevgane san poulia ta psarokáika  
 kathe proï skaroname mazi me to Mina  
 taxidia makrina os ti Tzamáika.

Ki armenizame sta pelaga  
 agapi mou palia,  
 ki ystera to vradaki  
 methysmenaki sta kapileia  
 s'epina koritsaki  
 san to krasaki goulia goulia.

Chronia sto merokamato kopidi kai sfyri  
 eftiaxa ena skari gia to chatiri sou  
 skalisa stin prymatsa tou gorgona thalassia  
 ki egina mia vradia karavokyris sou.

### Jamaica

Every morning on my way to work  
 the fishing boats were departing like birds  
 every morning we were dreaming with Minas  
 distant trips to Jamaica.

And we were sailing in the open sea  
 my old love  
 and then in the evening  
 drunk in the taverns  
 I was drinking you little girl  
 like wine sip by sip.

Working every day for years with the cutter and the hammer  
 I built a boat to please you  
 I carved on the stern a blue mermaid  
 and I became your captain for one night.