

Yeşilim (Turkish folk song)

Yeşilim Yeşilim Yeşilim aman
Yeşil yaprak altında üşüdüm aman

Entarisi al basma alıp duvara asma
Sen benimsin ben senin ellere kulak asma

Entarisi mor benli verem ettin sen beni
Nasil verem olmayım eller sarıyor seni

Entarisin ben biçtim ateşine ben düştüm
Keşke düşmez olsaydım hayırsız yare düştüm

My green-dressed sweetheart,
I'm growing cold here under these green leaves.

She has a cotton dress; don't hang in on the wall.
You are mine and I am yours, don't listen to what others tell you!

She has a purple dress with white polka dots; you've made me pine
away with consumption!
How can I not pine away, when strangers are with you?

I made the pattern of her dress; I fell into the fire.
I regret that I loved her, because she has been unfaithful to me.