

ROMANIAN LANDSCAPE IN SONGS

OUR COUNTRY IS OUR COUNTRY

Our country is our country
A sweet blue meadow
A wing which is carved in longing
By the light of the eyes.

If there is longing, you cannot put it out with water
If there is time, you cannot compete with it
If there is thought, you cannot get through it
We are Romanians
We are Romanians!

We are Romanian like the fir trees
We are Romanian like the wheat
We are Romanian like the fire
We are Romanians!

Our country is ours
Peak of sorrow and of longing
Sweet blue heat
Like the light of the eyes.

ȚARA NOASTRĂ-I ȚARA NOASTRĂ

Țara noastră-i țara noastră
Dulce pajiște albastră
Aripă sculptată-n dor
De lumina ochilor.

Dacă-i dor nu-l stingi cu apă
Dacă-i timp nu-l poți întrece
Dacă-i gând nu-l poți străbate
Noi suntem români
Noi suntem români!

Noi suntem români ca brazii
Noi suntem români ca grâul
Noi suntem români ca focul
Noi suntem români!

Țara noastră e a noastră
Vârf de jale și de dor
Dulce arșiță albastră
Ca lumina ochilor.

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A sweet blue meadow
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In this song the author shows his admiration and his attachment for the old land which he was born in. This love of his country is not just his own, it is of all the inhabitants, as it shown from the title where the noun our country is repeated in order to emphasize this feeling.

As we find in all the songs where Romanians describe the beauties of their homeland, here the nature is wonderful, full of elements that are delightful to the look at, for example the meadow which represents peace and beauty, the fir trees that are the symbol of eternity and the wheat that represents this country's richness and nature's revival.

The author wants to highlight the Romanians' endless love for their beloved country, comparing the inhabitants of this country, the Romanians, on the one hand, with the fir trees that are as resistant as towers in their steady, unbroken affection, and with the wheat which represents the basis of humans' food and therefore the existence deeply rooted in the ground of this country, and on the other hand, with the burning fire which is never going to die from their hearts, symbolizing the continuous desire to achieve more, to know more, the relentless quest for knowledge and perfection. (We are Romanians like the fir trees, We are Romanians like the fire).

In the song's lyrics Romania is compared to a beautiful blue meadow, so we understand that the described country is peaceful, loving and very beautiful, a place where the inhabitants want to live in harmony with all the creatures and all the elements of this blessed land.

The author compares his country with a wing which is carved in longing by the light of the eyes, considering it the sunlight and the freedom of his soul, thinking that it represents a wing which will enable him to fly to accomplish his dreams, to reach his ambitions and desires that he has set his heart on, so, the horizon that his eyesight and mind want to explore will contribute to this search of knowledge that will empower the Romanians to acquire wings that will make them blossom in this fresh and sweet territory.

Our homeland is compared with this feeling of longing specific to our nation, a feeling that can be seen as a yearning desire to be here and that cannot be extinguished with water or anything else, but with the actual presence here, an implacable native understanding of what destiny is and of the fact that you cannot compete with the passing of time or with the comprehensive thought.

All in all, this song expresses the Romanians' love for their homeland which is highly presented in all forms of art .

EVE ON THE HILL

Dreary the horn sounds in the eve on the hill,
Sheep flocks return, stars on their way twinkle still,
Water springs weep murmuring clear, and I see
Under an acacia tree, dear, you are waiting for me.

Holy and pure passes the moon in the sky,
Moist seem the stars born from the vault clear and high,
Longing thine eyes look from afar to divine,
Heaving thy breast, pensive thy head doth recline.

Corn-fields bright flooded with beams by the clouds steeply drifted,
Old cottage gables of thatch to the moonlight uplifted,
The tall wooden arm of the well in the wind softly grating,
And the shepherd-boy's pipe from the sheep-pen sad doina relating.

Tired with their toil, peasants come back from the field,
From the old church, labourer's comfort and shield,
Voices of bells thrill the whole sky high above;
Struck is my heart, trembling and burning with love.

SARA PE DEAL

Sara pe deal buciumul sună cu jale,
Turmele-l urc, stele le scapăra-n cale,
Apele plâng, clar izvorând în fântâne;
Sub un salcâm, dragă, m-aștepți tu pe mine.

Luna pe cer trece-așa sfântă și clară,
Ochii tăi mari caută-n frunza cea rară,
Stelele nasc umezi pe bolta senină,
Pieptul de dor, fruntea de gânduri ți-e plină.

Nourii curg, raze-a lor șiruri despică,
Streșine vechi casele-n luna ridică,
Scârțâie-n vânt cumpăna de la fântână,
Valea-i în fum, fluiera murmura-n stână.

Și osteniți oameni cu coasa-n spinare
Vin de la câmp; toaca răsună mai tare,
Clopotul vechi împlă cu glasul lui sara,
Sufletul meu arde-n iubire ca para.

Ah! very soon quietness steals over all,
Ah! very soon hasten shall I to thy call,
Under the acacia tree, there I shall sit the whole night,
Telling thee, love, thou art my only delight.

Cheek pressed to cheek, there in sweet ecstasy we,
Falling asleep under the old locust-tree,
Smiling in dream, seem in a heaven to live,
For such a night who his whole life would not give?

Ah! În curând satul în vale-amuțește;
Ah! În curând pasu-mi spre tine grăbește:
Lângă salcâm sta-vom noi noaptea întreagă,
Ore întregi spune-ți-voi cât îmi ești dragă.

Ne-om răzima capetele-unul de altul
Și surâzând vom adormi sub înaltul,
Vechiul salcâm. Astfel de noapte bogată,
Cine pe ea n-ar da viața lui toată?

This song shows the singer's feelings in the evening of a spring day. He is waiting for his loved woman and he presents the quiet and enchanting atmosphere of that moment of the day. He is sitting on a hill and he is contemplating the creations of the nature. He is fascinated by the profoundness and melancholy of nature: the rivers are crying and the horn sounds mournful. When the people's work stops, it makes room for the silent activity of the night: the ripple of the river, the silence of the hills and the purity of the valleys. All these are enveloped in the night sky which becomes mysterious and unknown for the singer. The night is the moment when the borders between the real and the fantastic life and between the realm of life and death disappear. However, the singer sees the splendour of the night, even though the source of its charm is the steal of death: the moon. The view returns to life when people come back from their work. They are tired, but they go to their homes to relax and to rest. The bell announces their coming and it brings a lot of happiness and sadness in the singer's soul, as life itself is made up of two main parts that cannot form unity unless they mingle: good and bad .

In this song, the hill is thought to be a mysterious, but special and unique place. As a form relief, the hill is a high surface, lower than the mountains, but taller than the field. It is a rich surface in fruits and vegetables and a friendly home for people. In this place the winter is not too cold and the summer is kind. This song presents the hill as a safe place for musing on life while contemplating the view of the valley. At the same time, it is a remarkable place for admiring the moon and the stars. The song's first part of the verse grows in intensity while the second part decreases in intensity just like the light of the stars. This element of the sky is a charged sphere light which resists in the sky just for a short period of time. Its light can be seen on Earth after a long period of travelling. In some cases, its light arrives and becomes visible on our planet after the star has died. This song has the same structure: it goes back to where it begins. This composition transposes us in a quiet atmosphere and we can see the magic light of the stars in our imagination.

Also, we are drifting slowly on the enchanting melody like the water of the river. The singer sees a small part of sadness in it, but it quickly transforms in a relaxing and pleasant element. This song has a lot of auditory images which help us transpose in the world described, like: the tragic sound of the horn, the sad song of the river and the song of the whistle. The atmosphere of the song grows in intensity. At first, the singer is afraid of the power and the symbols of the night and, in the end, he is reconciled that he understood all the beauty and the meanings of the night.

This song is a sensitive composition about love. It can immerse us in the singer's world and we can understand together with the singer, the profound meaning and power of the night. Nature is the best comparison with these feelings, being a strong way of expressing and inspiring the people.

EDELWEISS

Silver dream and of petals
Your nest is up on the crests
Your ray is coming down crossing my path
More beautiful than in a fairy tale

You, edelweiss,
Wonder under bolts
Fragile star,
My lover / sweetheart!

Snowed flower on the rock summit
Beyond the clouds and stars
Who could really reach you?
Only my longings

Flower of living light,
Warm morning smile,
I've been waiting for you for an eternity
I am meeting you once in a life

FLOARE DE COLȚ

Vis de-argint și de petale
Cuibul tău e sus pe creste
Raza ta-mi coboară-n cale
Mai frumos ca-ntr-o poveste.

Tu floare de colț
Minune sub bolți
Fragedă stea
Iubita mea!

Floare ninsă-n vârful de stâncă
Mai presus de nori și stele
Cine oare să te-ajungă?
Numai dorurile mele!

Floare de lumină vie
Zâmbet cald de dimineată
Te aștept de-o veșnicie
Te-ntâlnesc o dată-n viață.

The mountain is a part of the Romanian landscape that has offered us its wealth, but also its specific beauty. It is looking at itself in the mirror which lies all around its cliffs: rivers, lakes and waterfalls. Its rocky cliffs, steep slopes and green, sunny meadows have been home and refuge for us since ancient times.

A very rare and precious flower grows on the Romanian top of the mountains. It is the edelweiss which represents for us a symbol of the eternal love. Being a rare flower, it became the treasure of the Romanian folklore.

The flower with starry petals is the queen of the heights and keeps alive in our souls the nostalgia of the mountain. It is a symbol of the energy that springs from the high ridges of the mountains. This flower is indeed gracious and we can only admire it if we take a hike on the highest mountain peaks.

Its white colour reminds us of the snow that never melts on the mountain crests that touch the clouds. It is very difficult to get to it. You are said to be lucky to find this delicate, tender and noble flower, called the Queen's Flower, on the unblemished paths of the mountains. Probably this can happen once in a lifetime; that's why the edelweiss together with its starry, pearl-coloured shape gives you the feeling that you touched the sky with your fingers when you live the joy of admiring with your own eyes high up in the mountains.

Wild and rare, this noble flower keeps alive in our souls the love for hiking in the mountains, where sometimes we feel free to reach the sky with our fingertips. The singer is very proud of his song as we, the Romanians are used to sing about nature and about the love we have for our landscapes. We glorify everything is around us in different forms of art, especially in songs and we do our best to keep nature alive and pure.

This flower is also a symbol of love, and men show their love by venturing on the rocks of the mountains to pick it up and then offer it to the girl they love the most. The edelweiss, in fact, embodies in this song the beloved one. It's the delicate, natural girl, of a rare beauty, like the one of the flower, for which the man has to make a huge effort to find and keep it for himself.

"Who will get to you? / Only my longings". The longing is strong and the desire to touch fast her "silver petals" is growing stronger. Love conquers everything, the heart does not give you peace and everything is "more beautiful than in a fairy tale."

The landscape of the mountain is considered a painting in which the creator, using the divine force, managed to paint the gentleness, naturalness and uniqueness of this flower. Its name is representative for the mountain areas, the edelweiss being, by its position, the „necklace” of the mountain, a very precious jewelry that the Romanians are very willing to keep untouched. It is the treasure of our folklore and of our landscape and we are very proud to host it in our mountains which have shared with us its beauty and uniqueness.

I RETURN TO YOU, THE BLUE SEA

I return to you, the blue sea
The sky is melting slowly into the sea
My soul is filled with your love.
Like an albatross with a broken wing
I return to your shore today.

I return to you again and again, the blue sea
As your wave always returns to the shore
I return to you again and again, the blue sea
and I'd love to be your only wave.

You are mine
I am yours
The one who just once hears your scream
falls in love and never forgets your charm

I return to you again and again, the blue sea
as your wave always returns to the shore

On your field, my dreams
Seem like big ships
Flowers that bloom
You are to my life
The big love
Your trembling is an eternal song.

MĂ ÎNTORC LA TINE, MARE ALBASTRĂ

Mă-ntorc la tine, mare albastră
Se topește blând cerul în mare,
De iubirea ta sufletu-i plin,
Ca un albatros cu aripa frântă,
Eu la țărmul tău astăzi revin.

Mă-ntorc la tine iar și iar, mare albastră,
Cum se întoarce valul tău veșnic la mal.
Mă-ntorc la tine iar și iar, mare de soare,
Și-aș vrea să-ți fiu doar eu mereu unicul val.

Tu ești a mea,
Eu sunt al tău,
Cine-ți aude o dată doar strigătul
Se-ndrăgostește și nu-ți uită farmecul.

Mă-ntorc la tine iar și iar, mare albastră,
Cum se întoarce valul tău veșnic la mal.

Pe câmpia ta visele mele
Par corăbii mari,
Flori ce se cern,
Vieții mele ești
Marea iubire,
Frământarea ta-i cântec etern.

I return to you again and again, the blue sea
As your wave always returns to the shore
I return to you again and again, the blue sea
and I'd love to be your only wave.

I return to you again and again, the blue sea
As your wave always returns to the shore
I return to you again and again, the blue sea
and I'd love to be your only wave.

Mă-ntorc la tine iar și iar, mare albastră,
Cum se întoarce valul tău veșnic la mal.
Mă-ntorc la tine iar și iar, mare de soare,
Și-aș vrea să-ți fiu doar eu mereu unicul val.

Mă-ntorc la tine iar și iar, mare albastră,
Cum se întoarce valul tău veșnic la mal.
Mă-ntorc la tine iar și iar, mare de soare,
Și-aș vrea să-ți fiu doar eu mereu unicul val.

“I return to you, the blue sea” is a sensitive composition about love. The singer expresses his feelings for the woman he loves, using the comparison with the sea. He is in nature, next to the sea, an infinity of pure water. He finds this element as the best symbol of love. It can be, as well as love can, warm and welcoming or harsh and foreboding. Being in a continuous movement, the sea symbolises a situation of uncertainty, of doubt, which can end either well or badly. It has the power of giving and taking away human life. When it is turbulent, it becomes the uncertain area which has a dangerous crossing.

As a form of relief, the sea has the smallest altitudes and it becomes a unique objective. Its waves always return to the seashore, no matter how much they travel. In the same way, the singer returns to the woman he loves. This song is the proof that nature is more than an interesting place to spend time in, it is a source of inspiration for humans in all their work. In nature, people can find their own identities. In this song, the singer expresses his feelings in nature and he makes it so special to him.

This song is slow in the first part and it resembles the quiet sea. Its music transposes you in a quiet atmosphere and it reminds you of the sound of water and waves. It is the sensitive and shy way of the singer to express his feelings. But, nevertheless, the refrain brings a lot of energy and power which shows the freedom and freshness of the sea. It is not associated with the out of control actions of the sea, it is the confidence and courage of the singer.

Also, the singer highlights the colour of the sea, blue. This is the symbol of purity and sincerity. It is the symbol of spirituality, too. In the past, people thought that the sea was an abstract element which had fantastic powers. That is the reason why the representative colour of it is blue. At the same time, blue is the colour of the sky which shows simplicity, joy and innocence. In our life, blue is associated with the spiritual relaxation, the quiet way of life, which is easy and temperate.

In this song, the sea is accompanied by the sun rays. At some time, the singer says “the sea of sun” which means the unique appearance of the sea. It transforms into a large place for transposing the light of the sun. The water has the property to reflect images. That is the reason why the water takes the power of the sunlight. It becomes the large area of light which brings joy and hope in the singer’s soul. It becomes a magical area of water.

ACACIAS WENT CRAZY

The acacias have gone crazy
From all the spring
They walk naked in the skies
With all their souls in exterior

And they took it out from morning
White and loaded with dew
With strong odours from the sky
Pulled out from a new mistery

The acacias have gone crazy
And with their sickness all together
It seems something happened
And with all this world

Raving birds
Take out their souls from them
Wandering from many longings
Travelers between the stars

AU ÎNNEBUNIT SALCÂMII

Au înnebunit salcâmmii
De atâta primăvară,
Umblă despuiați prin ceruri
Cu tot sufletu-n afară.

Și l-au scos de dimineață
Alb și încărcat de rouă
Cu miresme tari de ceruri
Smulse dintr-o taină nouă.

Au înnebunit salcâmmii
Și cu boala lor odată
S-a-ntâmplat ceva îmi pare
Și cu lumea asta toată.

Păsările aiurite
Își scot sufletul din ele
Pribeind de doruri multe,
Călătoare printre stele.

The green forest got fuddled
It's not so calm anymore
It hold the moon longish
Like a heart in the palm

You don't see my soul how it gets out
In chaotic words
The acacias have gone crazy
And you want me to behave?
And you want me to behave ?

S-a-mbătat pădurea verde
Nu mai e așa de calmă,
Ține luna lunguiață
Ca pe-o inimă în palmă.

Nu-mi vezi sufletul cum iese
În haotice cuvinte,
Au înnebunit salcâmi
Și tu vrei să fii cuminte?

We all heard of the miraculous bond that exists between a mother and her child. This type of bond is invincible considering that nothing could ever stop a mother from protecting her baby.

Similar to this mother-child connection is the human-nature one. Even though these two are different in many ways, we cannot deny that they are both as strong, as special and as unique.

This connection with the environment has been praised for a very long time now through songs and dances.

Romanians are also quite familiar to all sorts of songs that celebrate the communion. One of the songs I am talking about is named “The acacias went crazy”. The melody is interpreted by Tudor Gheorghe, a very famous Romanian singer. He is mostly known for the wide range of nature-themed songs he has sung since the beginning of his successful career . This particular song is about spring. Spring means life, hope , joy and optimism. All this feelings or concepts are expressed through the lyrics of the song and also the enjoyable, merrily rhythm. For instance the melody begins with whistling sounds that could only mean happiness.

On the other hand, there are a lot of sequences that support the human nature communion. “Acacias went crazy” is a metaphor that is used predominantly in our song. It actually symbolizes the blooming of trees and the rebirth of the nature. Lyrics like” The acacias went crazy / And along with their sickness/ It seems something happened/ With this whole world “suggest that not only the trees come back to life, but also every other form of life, including humans. The sickness of the trees is also an interesting metaphor because this word is usually used with its negative meaning. In this song, though, it is suggested the idea of rebirth, renaissance.

The relief of Romania is also presented within the lyrics which suggest the fact that our country is extremely “rich” when it comes to green, beautiful forests. What offers the landscape dynamism are the little birds that somehow manage to express their joy and tenderness through their delicate trills. The dynamism of the nature is also a specific element when it comes to spring.

The title of the song is of significant importance because it puts acacias in the foreground. Acacias are quite common in Romania and they are also well-known because of their great flavour when used to prepare donuts. It is true that acacia flower donuts are not as popular as they used to be, but that is exactly what makes these trees even more interesting- they became this way a sort of symbol of our nation s past. Therefore, acacias are not only a specie of trees which is widespread in Romania ’s forests, but also a memento which brings us and the new generations closer to our ancestors way of living and habits.

At the same time, acacias are, as I said before, a species of trees .But there is more to this type of trees than one could ever imagine. In Greek mythology acacias were sacred. That was because they were believed to be some sort of nature element which represented beauty, purity, friendship and love. Therefore, the fact that in the mentioned song acacias become a symbol of not only our relief, but our past as well, is not to be ignored. Because through comparisons like:” The acacias have went crazy.../ And so did this hole world” the author characterizes our people and our relief, “our nature” by taking into consideration what acacias represent in different cultures and mythologies of numerous countries and regions of this world.

All in a nutshell, the beautiful melody has an optimistic , colorful allure which perfectly illustrates spring and everything this season represents, highlighting, at the same time, through its meaningful lyrics that there is a very strong connection between man and nature, man and landscape , a strong bond as old as the hills.

YET, AUTUMN IS COMING

It's still green grass on the hills
And the days weren't fully shortened
Someone with a sack on his back climbs down
From the top of mountains, like from a plot.

Corn still has milk teeth
The bees reach still some flowers
It's raining every night
And crickets sing until they die.

Yet, Autumn is coming ... and yet, Autumn is coming
And you know it and whisper it
Yet, Autumn is coming ... and yet, Autumn is coming
And ... Oh we are old.

The sheepskin coats were not taken from lofts
Loves didn't get out from dreams
Quinces ripen in many ways
To biting them is still prohibited.

ȘI TOTUȘI VINE TOAMNA

E încă verde iarba pe coline
Și zilele nu s-au scurtat de tot
Și cineva cu-n sac în spate vine
De sus din munți ca de la un complot.

Porumbul are încă dinți de lapte
Albinele se-ngreunează-n zbor
Văratec plouă în fiecare noapte
Și greierii mai cântă până mor.

Și totuși vine toamna, și totuși vine toamna
Și tu o știi și o îngâni
Și totuși vine toamna, și totuși vine toamna
Și vai: suntem bătrâni.”

Cojoacele n-au coborât din poduri
Iubirile n-au coborât din vis
Se coc gutui în foarte multe moduri
A le mușca e încă interzis.

În clai de fân miroase a foc de floare
Cerboaicele nu caută mascul
În aburii de vifor cerul moare
Mai este până la nuntă timp destul.

In haystack smells as fire flower
The hinds are not looking for male
In the steams of blizzard the sky dies
There is enough time till the wedding.

Yet, Autumn is coming ... and yet, Autumn is coming
And you know it and whisper it
Yet, Autumn is coming ... and yet, Autumn is coming
And ... Oh we are old.

În clai de fân miroase a foc de floare
Cerboaicele nu caută mascul
În aburii de vifor cerul moare
Mai este până la nuntă timp destul.

Și totuși vine toamna, și totuși vine toamna
Și tu o știi și o îngâni
Și totuși vine toamna, și totuși vine toamna
Și vai: suntem bătrâni.

Folk music is iconic for Romania. The nice guitar strings vibrating along some lyrics about picturesque locations take you to those places full of beauty and the most intricate feelings of the human's soul.. People are praising the beautiful landscapes like mountains and forests, but this song is a little different. It's talking about how those landscapes influences the citizens 'lives through its cycle.

Romanian people are very attached to nature in general, because they are surrounded by it. They consider nature a peaceful being that shares the same emotions as them or it has a big influence on their feelings.

So, this song talks about time. Time is passing by and we are rapidly getting older. This fact is illustrated through nature. The end of the summer and the beginning of Autumn express the dying nature. Outside is getting colder and the vegetation starts withering, there are still sings of summer but autumn is still coming. A lot if fruits are ripening but all crops are gone, there are still bees in the air but flowers are withering, there are still leaves in the trees but they are going to fall. The atmosphere is changing, it becomes more cheerless and the nature gets another colour. Autumn is the balance between summer's crops and the coming of winter. Autumn means maturity, it's the middle age phase of a human, it's the balance between youth and old age. It is a time of melancholy for some. The end of the summer's warmth and light has come, and the prospect of cold and darkness lay ahead for many months. It is a season that inspires you to look inward, to reflect and consider the choices you have made, and the options still open to you. Autumn also comes a sense of balance, abundance now, leanness to come; equal hours of daylight and darkness, feelings of warmth and of chill. All these powerful contrasts stand for the life cycle both of nature and humans. Clouds, of course, are a mixture of the four elements that play a prominent role in our lives: air and water, along with a measure of fiery energy and dust from the earth.

In this part of the year there are a lot of clouds in the sky. The clouds are the symbol of fully metamorphosis. The white clouds can be seen as the perfect nature source ready to sacrifice and the clouds that bring rain are eager to offer their gift of bringing life ,of their fertility.

Rain is a very common phenomenon during this season beautifully depicted by this ballad. It is descending from the sky to earth and it means a clear mind. In religion, God is sending his angels through rain, and it's considered a gift from gods. The rain is a periodic purification and a vitality symbol. It's a divine sign and it is associated with a melancholic feeling because it is often considered as a revenge from nature or a punishment from the sky. It is known that water represents life, being born, purity, cleansing or in spiritual matters – washing away sins. In life, water comes as a very vital requirement. Often, people refer to water as life or a source of life. It is associated with life and growth regarding birth and rebirth.

In conclusion, it is clear to see that rain is a fantastic element that writers, singers have at their disposal. From sadness, to anger, to tragedy, to rebirth, to renewal, it is fascinating to see how a weather event so seemingly straightforward and singular in nature can be taken and twisted into multiple different meanings on both ends of the symbolic spectrum.

THAT'S WHERE MY COUNTRY IS

Where the oaks are high
And as high as the oaks grow
Strong- chested lads,
Who fear no death

Where there are rocks and mountains
And as the mountains do not cling
Those gray hair lads,
Longing for their country, for their ancestors.

That's where my country is
And my Romanian people,
That's where, to die I want,
That's where I want to live.

There where the sky is clear
And as the clear sky smile,
Women who hold to their breast,
Children who grow up to fight.

And where there you meet,
As far and wide as the country is,
Old and brave traces
And the bones of those who fought.

ACOLO ESTE ȚARA MEA

Acolo unde-s 'nalți stejari
Și ca stejarii 'nalți îmi cresc,
Flăcăi cu piepturile tari,
Ce moartea-n față o privesc.

Acolo unde-s stânci și munți
Și ca și munții nu clintesc,
Voinicii cei cu peri cărunți,
În dor de țară, strămoșesc.

Acolo este țara mea
Și neamul meu cel românesc,
Acolo, eu, să mor aș vrea,
Acolo vreau eu să trăiesc.

Acolo unde-i cer senin
Și ca seninul cer zîmbesc,
Femei ce poartă l-al lor sân,
Copii ce pentru lupte cresc.

Și-acolo unde întâlnești,
Cât ține țara-n lung și-n lat,
Bătrâne urme vitejești
Și osul celor ce-au luptat.

That's where my country is
And my Romanian people,
That's where, to die I want,
That's where I want to live.

And where one sees thousands of piles,
Under which there are deeply buried
A crowd of hostile armies,
That tried to turn us into their slaves

And where the longing for the country,
Always stood up
And the male bravery,
Got in every man.

That's where my country is
And my Romanian people,
That's where, to die I want,
That's where I want to live.

Acolo este țara mea
Și neamul meu cel românesc,
Acolo, eu, să mor așa vrea,
Acolo vreau eu să trăiesc.

Și unde vezi mii de mormane,
Sub care adânc s-au îngropat
Mulțime de oștiri dușmane,
Ce cu robia ne-au 'cercat

Și unde dorul de moșie,
Întotdeauna drept a stat
Și bărbăteasca vitejie,
A-ncunurat orice bărbat.

Acolo este țara mea
Și neamul meu cel românesc,
Acolo, eu, să mor așa vrea,
Acolo vreau eu să trăiesc.

That's where my country is a very popular song in the Romanian territory, where the author confesses his pride of being and living here. The ancestral plains mean everything to him, it is the place where his life began, and the place where he wanted to die. (There to Die I Want / There I Want to Live).

The earth is the symbol of an ancient history, it keeps the traces of the passage of all generations, it has been the steady and silent witness of the important events that have taken place. here (And where one sees thousands of piles/Under which there are deeply buried/A crowd of hostile armies.). The landscape is taken from an idyllic place, it's a story of the oak, a symbol of pride and eternal life, and the mountains that suggest the idea of power, stability and connection with divinity (and the mountains do not cling). Above this world that lives in perfect harmony with nature there lies a blue sky, which is a witness of the battles fought in order to defend their freedom (There where the sky is clear). It is a protective place where everything that is evil has disappeared, a place which provides balance and whose elements can ,also, be identified in its inhabitants' features. (Where the oaks are high/And as high as the oaks grow /Strong- chested lads/Who fear no death/Where there are rocks and mountains/And as the mountains do not cling/Those gray hair lads/Longing for their country, for their ancestors). People grow tall as oaks, they are strong like they are, and at the same time they are steadfast like the mountains in front of those who have tried to steal their freedom or conquer these lands.

All these elements that make up the Romanian land and landscape presented in this song played an important role in the struggle to defend the country's borders, homeland. The oaks are the ones which have provided the material needed to make weapons, and those which have protected the soldiers from the rival armies, providing them shelter and protection. The mountains also contributed to these defensive actions, making it a difficult task to those who wanted to advance in order to conquer the Romanian territories. Nature has always been close to the Romanian people, it has been their ally, their friend, it has given us food from its richness, and therefore we have felt this need to mention and talk about it in our songs, to show our respect for it, to show our gratitude and to show its beauty to the world.

LET'S GO HOME

Let's go home, come with me
Come with me, let's go!

Our sweet home awaits us,
The green grass and trails,
Mountains and valleys, (mountains and valleys)
Wind mills, (wind mills)
Rapid rivers, (rapid rivers),
Passes (passes).

They' re waiting for us, (they' re waiting for us)
Our mother, our father, (our mother, our father)
Old friends, (old friends),
Our brothers and sisters,(our brothers and sisters)

I often listen to the sweet voice that's calling me
To see my parents' house once again
And to carress my mother's gray hair again,I'll come

HAI ACASĂ

Hai acasă, hai cu mine
Hai cu mine să pornim la drum.
Ne așteaptă casa noastră dragă
Iarbă verde și poteci de drum

(Munți și văi) munți și văi
(Mori de vânt) mori de vânt
(Râuri repezi) râuri repezi
(Trecători) trecători

(Ne asteaptă) ne asteaptă
(Mama, tata) mama tata
(Prietenii vechi) prietenii vechi
(Frați și surori) frați și surori

Ascult adesea glasul dulce ce mă cheamă
Casa părintească să-mi revăd mai curând
Și să mângâi părul alb al mamei

My beloved, (my beloved),
Precious memories are coming back to me
From the childhood of the years that passed
Of the old school, of golden fields,
Of neighbours mowing and of lively girls.

Mountains and valleys, (mountains and valleys)
Wind mills, (wind mills)
Rapid rivers, (rapid rivers),
Passes (passes).
They' re waiting for us, (they're waiting for us)
Our mother, our father, (our mother, our father)
Old friends, (old friends),
Our brothers and sisters,(our brothers and sisters)

Dragii mei, dragii mei
Amintiri dragi îmi revin
Din copilăria anilor trecuți
De bătrâna școală, lanuri aurii
De vecini la coasă și fete zglobii.

(Munți și văi) munți și văi
(Mori de vânt) mori de vânt
(Râuri repezi) râuri repezi
(Trecători) trecători
(Ne asteaptă) ne asteaptă
(Mama, tata) mama tata
(Prietenii vechi) prietenii vechi
(Frați și surori) frați și surori

This song is a journey back in time. A grown up man starts remembering his childhood years that had a strong connection with nature. The most clearly memories that he got are the ones about the relief of the village where he grew up in. Mountains, valleys, forests, rivers, he grew up in the middle of nature.

Also his memories are about occupations at that day . People were doing agriculture and mowing crops like wheat, corn. The picture is completed by the wind mills that had an important role in Romania's agrarian development.

The home is our first world, it's the beginning of our life. It has a protecting role, from home it starts a road through life but our roots will stay there for eternity. The road will grow ramifications that will lead us back home, but it's up on us if we will return or continue to walk forward. It doesn't matter if he is thousands kilometers away from his home, he will still come back to that fresh air that made his childhood a beautiful one. Childhood can be regarded as the most beautiful period in life that gives you a nostalgic feeling

The forest is a mysterious, and mythic space. It's a pure form of nature. Even if it's a place dominated by shadows it symbolizes happiness and the paradise because it's a quiet and peaceful place. The forest is the easiest way for humans to reunite with nature. It's a symbol of eternity that goes beyond death.

Wind mills are symbolizing the passing time. Wind mills are rotating in one direction like the time only goes forward. Valleys are the connection between mountains and rivers. This connection point is the best for planting crops on the one hand, on the other hand is the path to life with its stages that one has to face in order to become a good ,strong ,beautiful man who leaves something to his children from one generation to another.

Mountains are inspiring ascending thinking, they are tall, piercing the sky with their peaks. The mountain is an inaccessible place, almost like a labyrinth having a lot of paths and hidden caves. This fact gave birth to a lot of legends and unusual beings that stirred one's imagination and creativity.

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