Havoun-Havoun (The Fowl)

Melody of Resurrection

The Fowl

The fowl, the fowl is awake,

Watching the heathens.

Screeches, screeches of the turtle-dove,

That is love imparted.

L'oiseau

L'oiseau, l'oiseau en éveil,

Observant les nations,

Criait, criait vers sa chère tourterelle,

L'élue de son amour.













