De la Alba vine un nor	From Alba comes a cloud
De la Alba vine un nor,	From Alba comes a cloud,
Şi-mi aduce drag şi dor,	And brings me love and longing
Dor de satul de sub vie,	Longing for the village near the vineyard,
Şi de a mea copilărie!	And for my childhood!
Pe cărarea de sub vii,	On the path beneath the vineyard
La poalele pădurii,	At the foot of the forest
Am învățat a cinta,	I learned to sing
Doina lin a trăgăna-(a cinta)!	To sing the doina!
De cu zori și pina - n seara,	From dawn till dusk,
Alergam desculță afara,	I ran barefoot outside,
Pe pajiștea dealului,	On the meadow of the hill
La marginea satului!	At the edge of the village!
Mă alintam cu florile	I was comforting myself with flowers
Cintam cu păsările	Singing with the birds
N-aveam griji, ginduri n-aveam	I had no worries, no thoughts
Fericita mai eram.	I was happy.
Unde ești copilărie,	Where are you, childhood?
Unde ai fugit de mine!	Where have you run away from me?