

## Lucaciu's song

The blackbird sings in the forests, of, of, of  
Lucaciu is the foreigners' slave  
For the holly freedom  
That we all enjoy

Oh, Blackbird, do not be upset  
Slavery is not forever  
The sunny spring will come  
And Lucaciu will be free again

Do not sigh in vain, of, of, of  
Go to Satmar  
Where Lucaciu lays in jail  
Doesn't see the sky or the sun

Go and stay, of, of  
By the locked window  
And pray  
To the entire nation

The wind blows, leaves are falling , of, of  
My heart is teared apart  
From pain and sorrow  
Because Lucaciu is in jail