Hars em Gnoom (Traditional)

Hars em Gnoom danits heranoom Dasnuyot daregan, nani jan, siro diranoom

Indz perel es, sirel, koorkoorel, Emegut dzov arel, nani jan, im yarin dvel

Anoush gatut hallal indz ara, Orhnankut togh lini, nani jan, mishd el indz vra

I'm Going as a Bride (Traditional)

I am going as a Bride, far away from home I am seventeen, nani dear, owning love for the first time

You brought me into this world, loved me, nurtured me, Raised me with oceans of effort, nani dear, and now you're giving me to my love

May I be deserving of the sweet milk you raised me with May your blessing, nani dear, always be upon me