

Oh, in the grove, at the Danube
Nightingale is singing.
It's calling its chicks
To the nest.
Chirp, chirp, chirp
Nightingale is singing.
It's calling its chicks
To the nest.

Oh, in the grove at the Danube
There's music playing.
Bass is buzzing, violin is weeping
My darling is enjoying himself
Chirp, chirp, chirp
There's music playing.
Bass is buzzing, violin is weeping
My darling is enjoying himself.

Oh, in the grove, at the Danube
I am suffering of loneliness.
Crying, longing and sobbing
for you, my love.
Chirp, chirp, chirp
Nightingale is singing.
It's calling its chicks
To the nest.