

Song of the Tergi

Ken Walker

I come out of the mountains of Kazbegi
Down the vales of Dariali

I run at the rapids and split at the rock
Accept my bed, narrow or wide
And flee from folly on every side

I hurry to reach the sea
Far from the mountains of Kazbegi
Far from the vales of Dariali

I take my children to the sea
Down the mountains of Kazbegi
Through the vales of Dariali

I take them to gain wisdom
And return to Georgia's bosom
Full of knowledge
Ready to transform Georgia

High over the mountains of Kazbegi
Around the vales of Dariali

I take my children to wisdom
By Khevi and Gergeti
The rushes cry Stay! Stay!
The ferns and grass say Don't! Don't!

But I take my children to the sea
Down the mountains of Khevi
Through the vales of Dariali

My children!
Go! Go!
Come with me!
Rebuild Georgia
Renew Georgia
All down the mountains of Kazbegi
All through the vales of Dariali.

Inspired by and modeled after works by Ilia Chavchavadze, Sidney Lanier & Abraham Lincoln