

Sarah Brightman, Fileuse (English - Spinner)

When I was a young girl I tended the sheep,
Tirouli, Tiroula, Tirouli, Tiroulou.
Tirouli, Tiroula, Tirouli, rouli, roule.
I never dreamt in solitude upon the mountainside.
Tirouli ...
But other young shepherdesses would talk with me.
Tirouli ...
Sometimes a shepherd would play the musette for our delight.

Tirouli ...
He would play pretty love dances for us.
Tirouli ...
Yet now I am old, and still on my own.
Tirouli ...!