Proshchai
(Gene Raskin & Lou Gottlieb)

Proschai Ty Staraya Derevnya..Proschai!
[Proschay ty novaya derevnya
Proschay tsyganskaya lyubov]?????
Proschay proschay podruga dorogaya
Bog znayet uvizhul'ya tebya

Proschay proschay podruga dorogaya
Ba, ba,ba, ba ya bog znayet uvizhul'ya tebya
Proschay proschay podruga dorogaya
Ba, ba, ba, ba ya bog znayet uvizhul'ya tebya

Proschai...Dear friends it is time to leave you. (Proschai)
The time has come to say good bye.
Proshchai, proschai
No matter what the country or the land
Proshchai is one word they always understand

CHORUS
Proshchai, proshchai
Adieu, arrivederci, adios, shalom, aloha, auf wiedersehen, so long

Perhaps we'll meet in San Francisco, in Paris, Hong Kong, or New York
The world is small and growing smaller every single day
You'll meet tomorrow, the friends you leave today
You'll see us all and ere the dust has settled in our tracks
You'll turn around and you will see us coming back

CHORUS

Proshchai, it's really tough to leave you, Proshchai
We wish that you would come along
Around this world we've lots of friends we know you'd like to know
We'll sing together from Maine to Mexico

CHORUS (Russian)
Proschay proschay podruga dorogaya
Ba, ba, ba, ba ya bog znayet uvizhul'ya tebya

Proschai...We're getting sentimental
So here's to when we meet again
For auld lang syne, we'll sing a little song or two or three
And drink a toast to our global jamboree

CHORUS (Russian)
Proschay proschay podruga dorogaya
Ba, ba, ba, ba ya bog znayet uvizhul'ya tebya
CHORUS (English)
CHORUS (Russian)