Hajji Baba (Persian Lament)

Nat King Cole

(Hajji, Hajji, Hajji Baba, Hajji Baba Hajji Baba, Hajji Baba, Hajji Baba

He was always in love, in love, in loveCome to my tent, oh my beloved

Bring me your lips, warm as the sun

Hear my lament, oh my beloved

Come to my arms, oh wonderful oneEnter my heart and stay there forever

Lost in the spell of stars up above

And we'll be like the man Hajji Baba

Always in love, always in love(Hajji, Hajji, Hajji, Hajji, Hajji, Hajji, Hajji, Hajji)

Hajji, Hajji, Hajji, Hajji Baba, Hajji Baba

Hajji Baba, Hajji Baba, Hajji Baba

He was always in love, in loveDeep in each soul, carefully hidden

There's a desire to be indiscreet

Hajji has said when love is forbidden

Love is so sweet, love is so sweetHajji, Hajji, Hajji, Hajji Baba, Hajji Baba, Hajji Baba, Hajji Baba

He was always in love, in love, in loveCome to my arms, oh my beloved (Hajji, Hajji, Hajji, Hajji, Hajji, Hajji, Hajji, Hajji, Hajji, Ifade]

Songwriters

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