

Songs you don't seem to have I managed to find

1.

Never on Sunday Lyrics  
Ap'to parathiro mou stelno ena dio  
Ke tria ke tessera filia  
Pou ftanoun sto limani ena ke dio  
Ke tria ke tessera poulia  
Pos tha 'thela na iha ena ke dio  
Ke tria ke tessera pedia  
Otan tha megalosoun ola na ginoun  
Leventes yia hari tou Pirea

Oso ki an psazo  
Den vrisko allo limani  
Trelli na m' echi kani  
Apo tou Pirea  
Pou otan vradiazi  
Tragoudia m' aradiazi  
Ke tis pennies tou allazi  
Yemizi apo pedia

Apo tin porta mou san vgo  
Den iparhi kanis  
Pou na min ton agapo  
Ke san to vradi kimitho  
Xero pos xero pos  
Pos tha ton onirefto  
Petradia vazo sto lemo  
Ke mia ha ke mia ha  
Ke mia hantra filachto  
Yiati ta vradia kartero  
Sto limani san vgo  
Kapion agnosto na vro

Oso ki an psazo  
Den vrisko allo limani  
Trelli na m' echi kani  
Apo tou Pirea  
Pou otan vradiazi  
Tragoudia m' aradiazi  
Ke tis pennies tou allazi  
Yemizi apo pedia

Pos tha 'thela na iha ena ke dio  
Ke tria ke tessera pedia  
Homa pou gennithika  
Pote mou de s'arnithika

Spiti mou spitaki mou  
Ayiatrefto meraki mou  
Ki an ton kosmo yirisa  
Konta sou xanayirisa  
(English)  
Oh, you can kiss me on a Monday, a Monday,  
A Monday is very very good.  
Or you can kiss me on a Tuesday, a Tuesday  
A Tuesday, in fact I wish you would.  
Or you can kiss me on a Wednesday, a Thursday,  
A Friday and Saturday is best.  
But never, never on a Sunday, a Sunday,  
A Sunday, 'cos that's my day of rest.

Most any day you can be my guest.  
Any day you say, but my day of rest.  
Just name the day that you like the best.  
Only stay away on my day of rest.

2.

Odis Orinon  
Kathe dromos echi mia kardia yia ta pedia  
Kathe kipos echi mia folia yia ta poulia  
Ma kira mou esy, san ti na les me tin avyi  
Ke kitas t' asteria pou olo peftoun sa vrohi  
Dos mou ta mallia sou na ta kano proseichi  
Yia na xanarhiso to tragoudi ap' tin arhi

Kathe spiti kryvi ligi agapi sti siopi  
Ke ena agori echi tin agapi yia dropi

Ma kira mou esy, san ti na les me tin avyi  
Ke kitas t' asteria pou olo peftoun sa vrohi

Dos mou ta mallia sou na ta kano proseichi  
Yia na xanarhiso to tragoudi ap' tin arhi

La la la la, la la la la  
La la la li, la la la la  
La la la li, la la la la  
La la la li, la la la la

La la la la, la la la la  
La la la li, la la la la  
La la la li, la la la la  
La la la li, la la la la

3.  
Melisse Mou  
Il ne manque pas une hirondelle  
Au dessus de mon jardin  
Et les moulins ont encore des ailes  
Dans le pays d'o