

STEREO

MFS 464

DESIGN: EDWARD BUXBAUM

*Yulya*  
*sings*  
*Russian &*  
*Gypsy*  
*Songs*

**monitor**  
MUSIC OF THE WORLD

# Yulya Sings Russian & Gypsy Songs

**Stereo: MFS 464**  
Electronically Enhanced

## ABOUT YULYA AND THIS ALBUM . . .

I MET YULYA in wartime Moscow in 1944 when I was an American diplomat working in the U. S. Embassy. She was a brilliant young composer of popular songs sung all over the Soviet Union and a recognized performer singing her own songs to her own accordion accompaniment, on Moscow stages. She and I fell in love and her marriage to me was a principal factor in cutting short her musical career in the Soviet Union when the Cold War chilled Soviet-American relations in the years from 1946 on.

The American Embassy was not able to obtain for Yulya permission to leave Russia with me until mid-1953, after

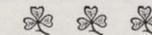
Stalin's death. When we came to America Yulya had high hopes of resuming her musical career. This was not easy since in the atmosphere of the mid-fifties Western hostility to things Russian even extended in degree to Russian popular and folk music. But in 1959 Yulya's first record album of Russian songs was issued in the United States and was a great success. She almost never performed in public — but preferred to work on recordings and on her own original compositions in the seclusion of her apartment-studio. She produced half a dozen albums before her death and also left behind other recordings of songs in Russian and English which will appear in posthumous albums. She was an accomplished composer as well and she has left several dozen original popular songs for which she wrote not only

## COMPLETE RUSSIAN TEXT ENCLOSED

the music but also, for the most part, the lyrics as well in English or in Russian. These too in time will find recognition and not only in America but also in her native Russia.

Harrison E. Salisbury, Assistant Managing Editor of the *New York Times*, said of Yulya at her bier on August 15, 1965. ". . . long, long after we are all gone Yulya's voice and her melodies will echo on down the long corridor of time, making it somehow less lonely."

—Thomas P. Whitney



NOTE:—This album was taped on a home machine in preparation for a studio recording. We at Monitor felt that the passion and sincerity of these recordings more than compensate for any technical deficiencies.

### SIDE ONE:

#### 1. GIDDY-AP, TROIKA! (GAI-DA, TROIKA!)

Giddy-ap, Troika!  
The snow is fluffy,  
The frosty night is all around,  
The silvery moon shines,  
A couple speeds in the troika.

Looking tenderly into her eyes  
He whispers promises.  
She is confused:  
What has love in store for her?

Her thoughts are uneasy as  
The troika rushes into the distance,  
And without knowing  
Her lips meet his lips.

How long will this happiness last?  
Will the endearments  
And the ringing of wine glasses  
Flash by like a dream?

#### 2. A SNOWBALL TREE IS BLOOMING (OI, TSVETYOT KALINA)

A snowball tree is blooming  
In the field near a brook.  
I fell in love with a young lad,  
To my own misfortune.  
I cannot find words to reveal my love,  
He goes around without knowing  
That one girl has him in her thoughts.  
The blossoms of the snowball tree  
Are falling down,  
But the girl's love does not pass,  
It grows stronger with each day.  
I don't dare to talk about it,  
I walk around keeping the words back.  
Please, my darling,  
Can't you guess?

#### 3. THE NIGHTINGALES (SOLOVYI)

Nightingales, nightingales,  
Don't disturb the soldiers,  
Let the soldiers sleep awhile.

Spring came to the front,  
The lads cannot sleep  
Not because of the cannonade,  
But because the crazy nightingales,  
Paying no attention to the battles,  
Sing again all night long.

What does a nightingale care  
about war?  
The nightingale has its own life.  
The sleepless soldier remembers  
a house,  
A green garden with a pond  
Where the nightingales sing  
all night long,  
And in this house someone awaits  
the soldier.

#### 4. A LYRIC SONG (LIRICHESKAYA PESENKA)

Everything around is blue and green,  
The water in the streams  
whirls and sings.  
Life runs according to the  
laws of spring,  
Now there is no place to hide  
from love.

No one can get away from love,  
The nightingales sing at every  
window.  
Love is never without sadness,  
But it's better than sadness without  
love.

The meetings are few, the  
expectations long,  
The glances uneasy and the speech  
inconsistent.  
I would like to call off all partings,  
But without partings there would be  
no meetings.

#### 5. CHRYSANTHEMUMS (KHRIZANTEMY)

In the garden where we met  
Your favorite chrysanthemums were  
in bloom.  
It was then that the feeling of  
tender love  
Began to bloom in my heart.

The chrysanthemums died long ago in  
the garden  
But love is still alive in my  
aching heart.

Our garden is empty, you left long  
ago.  
Alone, all worn out, I wander around,  
And my bitter tears fall  
Over the withered chrysanthemum  
bush.

#### 6. SONG ABOUT A CAPTAIN (PESENKA O KAPITANE)

Once there lived a captain  
Who visited many countries  
And crossed the ocean many times.  
He went down about 15 times,  
The sharks almost got him,  
But not even once did he  
As much as blink his eye.  
When ill-luck came his way  
He just sang his song:  
"Smile, captain, smile,  
The smile is the flag of your ship.  
Pull yourself up, captain,  
Only the daring conquer the seas."  
But once in a faraway land  
The captain fell in love  
Like a very young lad.  
He blushed about 15 times,  
Then turned pale and stuttered,  
But not even once did he smile.  
He was sad, he lost weight,  
And no one in friendship  
Sang him his song:  
"Smile, captain, smile . . ."

### SIDE TWO:

#### 1. IN THE FOREST AT THE FRONT (V LYESU PRIFRONTAVOM)

From the birch-trees  
Yellow leaves fall inaudibly  
The accordion-player plays  
An old waltz, "The Autumn Dream".  
The music sighs, complaining,  
The soldiers sit and listen  
As if in a trance.  
To the tune of this waltz we danced  
On a spring day in our country;  
To this tune we loved our girls,  
And were sad when our loved ones  
were not there.  
Now this waltz is heard again in the  
front-line forest,  
And everyone dreams about something  
very dear to him.  
Thinking of the loved one  
And remembering the spring,  
Each knows that the way back to her  
Leads, through the war.

#### 2. RINGS OF TURQUOISE AND GOLD (BIRYUZOVYIE ZOLOTY KOLYECHIKI)

The turquoise and gold rings  
Rolled on the meadows.  
You went away and your shoulders  
Disappeared in the darkness of  
the night.

The lost rings cannot be gathered  
In the high green grass.  
Good-bye, gay life,  
This is the end of happiness!

Sing and pluck my dear guitar,  
Disperse my sadness, anguish  
and grief,

Oh, my cheerless life,  
I have no more regrets!

#### 3. HOW STRANGE (KAK STRANNO)

I met you calmly and simply,  
In my heart the old wound was  
healed already,  
And between us lay the abyss  
of our parting.  
We are merely acquaintances.  
How strange . . .  
How strange is all this  
Only a short time ago our closeness  
Was infinite and boundless  
And now, so different from the past,  
We are merely acquaintances.  
How strange . . .

The beginning is a fairy tale,  
The end is only suffering.  
To think of him every moment . . .  
unceasingly,  
It cannot be. To what end?  
Goodbye . . .  
We are merely acquaintances.  
How strange . . .

#### 4. THE SEA GULL (CHAIKA)

The sea-gull flew fearlessly  
Over the white wave, dipped  
And came back to circle over  
my head.  
Tell me, sea-gull, are you  
my friend or not?  
Carry my greetings to my beloved.  
He is on the open blue seas.  
Give him my message,  
Tell him that I suffer and await him.  
Tell him to love me and not  
to forget me,  
The sea-gull soared up, circled, and  
sped away.  
That's all.

Don't worry, my dear sailor,  
Believe me, even if you are far away  
Your love is with me.  
Over the sea rises and disappears  
My living message.

#### 5. DARK EYES (OCHI CHORNYIE)

Dark eyes, passionate eyes,  
Fiery and beautiful eyes!  
How I love you, how I fear you,  
Evidently I met you  
At an ill-omened hour.  
I am following the old Russian  
And Petersburg custom  
And cannot live without champagne  
And the Gypsy camp.  
Dark eyes, passionate eyes,  
Fiery and beautiful eyes!  
If we had not met, we would  
not be in love,  
We would not have suffered,  
We would not have to part.

#### 6. COACHMAN, DON'T RIDE THE HORSES SO HARD! (YAMSHCHIK, NYE GONI LOSHADEYI)

Sadness is all around me,  
The road ahead is cheerless,  
The past seems to be a dream  
That torments my sore heart.  
There were only lies and deception,  
Gone are the dreams and peace,  
But the pain of unhealed wounds  
Will stay forever with me.  
Coachman, don't ride the horses  
so hard!  
I have nowhere to rush,  
I have no one to love,  
Coachman, don't drive so fast!

#### CREDITS:

English translations by  
ANNA MICHAELS  
Photo: HAROLD STRAUSS  
Design: EDWARD BUXBAUM

### WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT YULYA:

*High Fidelity Magazine*, Jan. 1962:

"As a vocalist Yulya is superb: her husky, intimate voice raises visions of small, smart, sad little *boites* just off any of the *grands boulevards* of Europe's capitals."

SIRVAT POLADIAN, *Music Journal*, 1962:

"Yulya elevates torch singing onto a superb artistic level."

ROBERT SHELTON in the *New York Times*, May 9, 1965:

"Yulya provides a warm, personalized, almost intimate approach to the folk songs of her native Russia. She has a sensuous, low voice that lingers in almost breathless fashion over sentimental songs, then brightens for bouyant confections . . ."

*High Fidelity Magazine*, March 1965:

"Yulya has done as much for Russo-American musical acculturation as any of the highly-touted artists that have come our way via the cultural exchange program."

HUGH MULLIGAN, *AP*, 1961:

"Her versatility as a composer matches her virtuosity as a performer . . . exquisite artistry."



MP 597 YULYA SINGS MIDNIGHT IN MOSCOW AND OTHER RUSSIAN HITS. Serdtse; Sinii Platachek; Podmoskovnye Vechera; Ogonyok; Tonkaya Ryabina; Tishina; Katiusha; Yesli Volga Razolyetsa; Odinskaya Garmon; Akh Ty Nochen'ka; Tyomnaya Noch'; Zhdi Menya. Russian text and transliteration enclosed. STEREO: MPS 597



MF 422 YULYA SINGS RUSSIAN FOLK SONGS. Bezhit Reka; Odnovuchno Zvyenit Kolokolchik; Kalinka; Luchinushka; Moloda Yeshcho Devitsa Ya Byla; Nye Brani Menya; Rodnaya; My Na Lodochke Katalis; Sama Sadik Ya Sazhala; Pozarastali Styozhki-Dorozhki; Vykhozhu Odnaya Na Dorogu; Nye Velyat Mashe Za Rychenku Khodit; Moi Kostyor; Proshchai Radost; Korobushka. Russian text and transliteration enclosed. STEREO: MFS 422



MP 600 JOURNEY INTO RUSSIA WITH YULYA. Daleko, Daleko; Moskovskaya Lyubov; Tachanka; Zoloty Ogonki; Raskinulos Morye Shiroko; Kakim Ty Byl; Suliko; Svyashchenyi Baikal; Din' — Bom; Kak Za Kamoyi Za Ryekoyi; Na Volge Shirokoyi; Belyie Nochi. Russian text and transliteration enclosed. STEREO: MPS 600

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# YULYA sings RUSSIAN & GYPSY SONGS

  
**monitor**  
MUSIC OF THE WORLD

STEREO: MFS 464

## СТОРОНА № 1.

### 1. ГАЙ-ДА, ТРОЙКА!

Гай-да, тройка!  
Снег пушистый,  
Ночь морозная кругом,  
Светит месяц серебристый,  
Мчитса парочка вдвоём.

Милый шепчет уверенья,  
Ласково в глаза глядит,  
А она полна смущенья:  
Что-то ей любовь сулит?

Припев

Гай-да, тройка! и т.д.

Так с тревожными мечтами  
Вдаль всё мчалася она,  
И не помнит, как с устами  
Вдруг слились её уста.  
Ах, надолго ль это счастье?  
Не мелькнули бы, как сон,  
Эти ласки сладострастья  
И вина бокалов звон!

Припев

### 2. ОЙ, ЦВЕТЕТ КАЛИНА

Ой, цветёт калина  
В поле у ручья.  
Парня молодого  
Полюбила я.  
Парня полюбила  
На свою беду:  
Не могу открыться,  
Слова не найду.

Он живёт - не зная  
Ничего о том,  
Что одна дивчина  
Думает о нём.  
У ручья с калины  
Облетает цвет,  
А любовь девичья  
Не проходит, нет.

А любовь девичья  
С каждым днём сильней.  
Как же мне решиться  
Рассказать о ней?  
Я хожу, не смею  
Волю дать словам...  
Милый мой, хороший,  
Догадайся сам! (4 раза)

## SIDE 1

### 1. GAI-DA, TROIKA!

Gai-da, troika!  
Snyeg pushystyi,  
Noch moroznaya krugom,  
Svyetit mesyats seryebriстыi,  
Mchitsa parochka vdvoiom.

Milyi shepchet uveryenya,  
Laskovo v glaza glyadit,  
A ona polna smushchyenya:  
Chto-to yey lyubov sulit?

Refrain

Gai-da, troika! etc.

Tak s tryevozhnymi mechtami  
Vdal vsye mchalasya ona,  
I nye pomnit, kak s ustami  
Vdrug slilis yeyo usta.  
Akh, nadolgol eto schastye?  
Nye myelknuli by, kak son,  
Eti laski sladostrastya  
I vina bakalov zvon!

Refrain

### 2. OI, TSVETYOT KALINA

Oi, tsvetyot kalina  
V polye u ruchya.  
Parnya malodovo  
Polyubila ya.  
Parnya polyubila  
Na svoyu byedu:  
Nye magu atkrytsa,  
Slova nye nayidu.

On zhivyot - nye znaya  
Nichyevo o tom,  
Chto odna divchina  
Dumayet o nyom.  
U ruchya s kaliny  
Ablyetayet tsvyet,  
A lyubov dyevichya  
Nye prakhodit, nyet.

A lyubov dyevichya  
S kazhdym dnyom silnyey.  
Kak zhe mnye ryeshitsa  
Razkasat o nyey?  
Ya khazhu, nye smyeyu  
Volyu dat slovam...  
Milyi moyi, kharoshyi,  
Dogadaisya sam! (4 times)

### 3. СОЛОВЬИ

Соловьи, соловьи,  
не тревожьте солдат,  
Пусть солдаты немного поспят...

Пришла и к нам на фронт весна.  
Ребятам стало не до сна -  
Не потому, что пушки бьют,  
А потому, что вновь поют,  
Забыв, что здесь идут бои,  
Поют шальные соловьи.

Соловьи, соловьи,  
не тревожьте солдат,  
Пусть солдаты немного поспят...

Но что война для соловья -  
У соловья ведь жизнь своя.  
Не спит солдат, припомнив дом  
И сад зелёный над прудом,  
Где соловьи всю ночь поют,  
А в доме том солдата ждут.

Соловьи, соловьи,  
не тревожьте солдат,  
Пусть солдаты немного поспят...

### 4. ЛИРИЧЕСКАЯ ПЕСЕНКА

Всё стало вокруг голубым и зелёным.  
В ручьях забурлила, запела вода,  
Вся жизнь потекла по весенним законам,  
Теперь от любви не уйти никуда,  
Не уйти никуда, никуда.

Припев:

Любовь от себя никого не отпустит,  
Над каждым окошком поют соловьи.  
Любовь никогда не бывает без грусти,  
А это приятней чем грусть без любви.

И встречи редки, и длинны ожидания,  
И взгляды тревожны, и сбивчива речь.  
Хотелось бы мне отменить расставанье,  
Но без расставанья не было б встреч,  
Ах, ведь не было б встреч никогда.

Припев (2 раза)

### 5. ХРИЗАНТЕМЫ

В том саду, где мы с вами встретились,  
Ваш любимый куст хризантем расцвёл,  
И в моей груди расцвело тогда  
Чувство яркое нежной любви.

Припев:

Отцвели уж давно  
Хризантемы в саду,  
Но любовь всё живёт  
В моём сердце больном.

Опустел наш сад, вас давно уже нет,  
Я брожу одна истомлённая,  
И невольные слёзы катятся  
Пред увядшим кустом хризантем.

Припев:

### 3. SOLOVYI

Solovyi, solovyi,  
nye tryevozhtye soldat,  
Pust soldaty nyemnogo pospyat...

Prishla i k nam na front vesna.  
Ryebatam stalo nye do sna -  
Nye potomu, chto pushki byut,  
A potomu, chto vnov payut,  
Zabyv, chto zdyes idut boyi,  
Payut shalnyie solovyi.

Solovyi, solovyi,  
nye tryevozhte soldat,  
Pust soldaty nyemnogo pospyat...

No chto voyina dlya solovya -  
U solovya vyed zhysn svoya.  
Nye spit soldat, pripomniv dom  
I sad zyelyonyi nad prudom,  
Gdye solovyi vsyu noch payut,  
A v dome tom soldata zhdut.

Solovyi, solovyi,  
nye tryevozhtye soldat,  
Pust soldaty nyemnogo pospyat...

### 4. LIRICHESKAYA PESENKA

Vsyo stalo vokrug golubym i zelyonym,  
V ruchyakh zaburlila, zapyela voda.  
Vsya zhysn potyekla po vesyenim zakonom,  
Tyepier ot lyubvi nye uyiti nikuda,  
Nye uyiti nikuda, nikuda.

Refrain:

Lyubov ot syebya nikovo nye atpustit.  
Nad kazhdym akoshkom poyut solovyi.  
Lyubov nikogda nye byvayet byez grusti,  
A eto priyatnyey chem grust byez lyubvi.

I vstryechi redki, i dliny ozhidanya,  
I vzglyady tryevozhny, i sbivchiva ryech.  
Khotyelos by mnye atmenit rastavanye,  
No byez rastavanya nye bylo b vstryech,  
Akh, vyed nye bylo b vstryech nikogda.

Refrain: (twice)

### 5. KHRIZANTEMY

V tom sadu, gdye my s vami vstryetilis,  
Vash lyubimy kust khrizantem rastsvyol,  
I v moyei grudi rastsvyelo togda  
Chuvstvo yarkoye nyezhnoyi lyubvi.

Refrain:

Atsvyeli uzhdavno  
Khrizantemy v sadu,  
No lyubov vsyo zhyvyot  
V moyom syertse bolnom.

Apustyel nash sad, vas davno uzhe nyet,  
Ya brozhu adna istomlyonaya,  
I nyevolnyie slyozy katyatsa  
Pryed uvyadshim kustom khrizantem.

Refrain:

6. ПЕСЕНКА О КАПИТАНЕ

Жил однажды капитан,  
Он объездил много стран,  
И не раз он бороздил океан.  
Раз пятнадцать он тонул,  
Погибал среди акул,  
Но ни разу даже глазом не моргнул.  
И в беде, и в бою  
Напевал он всюду песенку свою:

Припев:

"Капитан, капитан, улыбнитесь,  
Ведь улыбка - это флаг корабля.  
Капитан, капитан, подтянитесь,  
Только смелым покоряются моря!"

Но однажды капитан  
Был в одной из дальних стран  
И влюбился, как простой мальчуган.  
Раз пятнадцать он краснел,  
Заикался и бледнел,  
Но ни разу улыбнуться не посмел.  
Он мрачнел, он худел,  
Но никто ему по-дружески не спел:

Припев (2 раза)

СТОРОНА № 2.

1. В ЛЕСУ ПРИФРОНТОВОМ

С берёз - неслышен, невесом -  
Слетает жёлтый лист.  
Старинный вальс "Осенний сон"  
Играет гармонист.  
Вздыхают, жалуясь, басы,  
И, словно в забыти,  
Сидят и слушают бойцы,  
Товарищи мои.

Под этот вальс весенним днём  
Ходили мы на круг.  
Под этот вальс в краю родном  
Любили мы подруг.  
Под этот вальс ловили мы  
Очей любимых свет,  
Под этот вальс грустили мы,  
Когда любимых нет.

И вот он снова прозвучал  
В лесу прифронтовом,  
И каждый думал и мечтал  
О самом дорогом.  
И каждый думал о своей,  
Припомнив ту весну,  
И каждый знал - дорога к ней  
Ведёт через войну...

С берёз - неслышен, невесом -  
Слетает жёлтый лист.  
Старинный вальс "Осенний сон"  
Играет гармонист.  
Вздыхают, жалуясь, басы,  
И, словно в забыти,  
Сидят и слушают бойцы,  
Товарищи мои.

6. PESENKA O KAPITANE

Zhyl adnazhdy kapitan,  
On abyezdil mnogo stran,  
I nye raz on barazdil okean.  
Raz pyatnatsat on tanul,  
Pagibal sryedi akul,  
No ni razu dazhe glazom nye margnul.  
I v byede, i v bayu  
Napyeval on vsyudu pesenku svayu:

Refrain:

"Kapitan, kapitan, ulybnityes,  
Vyed ulybka - eto flag karablya.  
Kapitan, kapitan, podtyanityes,  
Tolko smyelym pakaryayutsa morya!"

No adnazhdy kapitan  
Byl v adnoiy iz dalnikh stran  
I vlyubilsya, kak prastoiy malchugan.  
Raz pyatnatsat on krasnyel,  
Zaikalsya i blyednyel,  
No ni razu ulybnutsa nye pasmyel.  
On mrachnyel, on khudyel,  
No nikto yemu pa-druzheski nye spel:

Refrain (twice)

SIDE 2

1. V LYESU PRIFRONTAVOM

S byeryoz - nyeslyshen, nyevesom -  
Slyetayet zholtyi list.  
Starinyi vals "Asyenyi son"  
Igrayet garmanist.  
Vzdykhayut, zhaluyas, basy,  
I, slovno v zabyti,  
Sidyat i slushayut bayitsy,  
Tavarishchi mai.

Pad etot vals vesyenim dnyom  
Khadili my na krug.  
Pad etot vals v krayu radnom  
Lyubili my padrug.  
Pad etot vals lovili my  
Achei lyubimyykh svyet,  
Pad etot vals grustili my,  
Kagda lyubimyykh nyet.

I vot on snova prozvuchal  
V lyesu prifrontavom,  
I kazhdyi dumal i myechtal  
O samom darogom.  
I kazhdyi dumal o svoeyi,  
Pripmniv tu vyesnu,  
I kazhdyi znal - daroga k nyei  
Vyedyot cherez vayinu...

S byeryoz - nyeslyshen, nyevesom -  
Slyetayet zholtyi list.  
Starinyi vals "Asyenyi son"  
Igrayet garmanist.  
Vzdykhayut, zhaluyas, basy,  
I, slovno v zabyti,  
Sidyat i slushayut baitsy,  
Tavarishchi mai.

## 2. БИРЮЗОВЫЕ ЗОЛОТЫ КОЛЕЧКИ

Ах, бирюзовые золоты колечики  
Раскатились по лужку,  
А ты ушёл и твои плечики  
Скрылись в ночную мглу.

Ах, по зелёной травушке-муравушке  
А не собрать растерянных колец.  
Прощай жизнь моя забавушка,  
Видно счастьюцу конец.

Пой, звени моя гитара милая,  
Разгони ты грусть, тоску, печаль.  
Эх ты, жизнь моя унылая, } 2 раза  
А ничего теперь не жаль! }

## 3. МЫ ТОЛЬКО ЗНАКОМЫ. КАК СТРАННО.

Спокойно и просто я встретила с вами,  
В душе зажила уже старая рана,  
Но пропасть разрыва легла между нами...  
Мы только знакомы. Как странно.

Как странно всё это, совсем ведь недавно  
Была наша близость безмерна, безгранна,  
А ныне, ах ныне! Былому не равно,  
Мы только знакомы. Как странно...

Завязка вся сказка. Развязка - страданье,  
Но думать всё время о нём неустанно.  
Не может быть, впрочем: зачем? До свиданья?  
Мы только знакомы. Как странно...

## 4. ЧАЙКА

Чайка смело пролетела  
Над седой волной,  
Окунулась и вернулась,  
Вьётся надо мной.  
Ну-ка чайка, отвечай-ка,  
Друг ты, или нет?  
Ты возьми-ка, отнеси-ка,  
Милому привет.

Милый в море, на просторе,  
В голубом краю.  
Передай-ка, птица-чайка,  
Весточку мою.  
Я страдаю, ожидаю  
Друга моего.  
Пусть он любит, не забудет,  
Больше ничего.

Верь, мой сокол, ты далёко,  
Но любовь со мной.  
Будь спокоен, милый воин,  
Мой моряк родной.  
Чайка взвилась, покружилась,  
Унеслась стрелой.  
В море тает, улетает, } 2 раза  
Мой конверт живой. }

## 5. ОЧИ ЧЕРНЫЕ

Очи чёрные, очи страстные,  
Очи жгучие и прекрасные!  
Как люблю я вас, как страшусь я вас,  
Знать, узнала вас я не в добрый час.

По обычаю петербургскому,  
По обычаю древне русскому,  
Не могу я жить без шампанского,  
И без табора, без цыганского.

## 2. BIRYUZOVYIE ZOLOTY KOLYECHKI

Akh, biryuzovyye zoloty kolyechiki  
Raskatilis pa luzhku,  
A ty ushol i tvoi plyechiki  
Skrylisya v nachnuyu mglu.

Akh, pa zyelyonoyi travushke-muravushke  
A nye sobrat rastyeryanykh kolyets.  
Prashchay! zhyzn maya zabavushka,  
Vidno schastitsu konyets.

Poyi, zvyeni maya gitara milaya,  
Razgoni ty grust, tosku, pyechal.  
Ekh ty, zhyzn maya unylaya } twice  
A nichevo tyepeyr nye zhal! }

## 3. MY TOLKO ZNAKOMY. KAK STRANNO.

Spokoyino i prosto ya vstryetilas s vami,  
V dushe zazhila uzhe staraya rana,  
No propast razryva lyegla myezhdu nami...  
My tolko znakomy. Kak stranno.

Kak stranno vsyo eto, sovsem vyed neyedavno  
Byla nasha blizost byezmyerna, byezgrana,  
A nyne, akh nyne! Bylomu nye ravno,  
My tolko znakomy. Kak stranno.

Zavyazka vsya skazka. Razvyazka - stradanye,  
No dumat vsyo vryemya o nyom nyeustano.  
Nye mozhet byt, vprochyem: zachem? Do svidanya?  
My tolko znakomy. Kak stranno...

## 4. CHAIKA

Chaika smyelo prolyetyela  
Nad sedoyi valnoyi,  
Akunulas i vyernulas,  
Vyotsa nado mnoyi.  
Nu-ka chaika, atvyechay!-ka,  
Drug ty, ili nyet?  
Ty vozmi-ka, atnesi-ka,  
Milomu privyet.

Milyi v morye, na prastorye,  
V golubom krayu.  
Peryedayi-ka, ptitsa-chaika,  
Vvestochku moyu.  
Ya stradayu, azhidayu  
Drug! mayevo.  
Pust on lyubit, nye zabudyet,  
Bolshe nichevo.

Vyer, moyi sokol, ty dalyoko,  
No lyubov so mnoyi.  
Bud spokoyen, milyi voin,  
Moyi moryak radnoyi.  
Chaika vzvilas, pakruzhilas,  
Unyeslas stryeloyi.  
V more tayet, uletayet, } twice  
Moyi kanvert zhyvoyi. }

## 5. OCHI CHORNYIE

Ochi chornyye, ochi strastnyie,  
Ochi zhguchiye i prekrasnyie,  
Kak lyublyu ya vas, kak strashus ya vas,  
Znat uznala vas ya nye v dobryi chas.

Pa obychayu peterburgskomu,  
Pa obychayu drevne russkomu,  
Nye magu ya zhit byez shampanskavo  
I byez tabora, byez tsyganskovo.

Очи чёрные,очи страстные,  
Очи жгучие и прекрасные!  
Не встречались бы,не влюбились бы,)  
Не страдали бы,не простились бы!)2р.

Очи чёрные,очи страстные,  
Очи жгучие и прекрасные!  
Как люблю я вас,как страшусь я вас,  
Знать,узнала вас я не в добрый час.

6. ЯМШИК,НЕ ГОНИ ЛОШАДЕЙ

Как грустно,туманно кругом,  
Далёк,непрогляден мой путь,  
А прошлое кажется сном,  
Томит наболевшую грудь.

Припев:

Ямщик,не гони лошадей!  
Мне некуда больше спешить,  
Мне некого больше любить,  
Ямщик,не гони лошадей!

Всё было лишь ложь и обман...  
Прощай и мечты,и покой,  
А боль незакрывшихся ран  
Останется вечно со мной.

Припев:

Ochi chornyye,ochi strastnyie,  
Ochi zhguchiye i prekrasnyye!  
Nye vstrechalis by,nye vlyubilis by,)  
Nye stradali by,nye prastilis by!)twice

Ochi chornyye,ochi strastnyie,  
Ochi zhguchiye i prekrasnyye!  
Kak lyublyu ya vas,kak strashus ya vas,  
Znat uznala vas ya nye v dobryi chas.

6. YAMSHCHIK,NYE GONI LOSHADEYI

Kak grustno,tumano krugom,  
Dalyok,nyeproglyaden put,  
A proshloye kazhetsa snom,  
Tamit nabalyevshuyu grud.

Refrain:

Yamshchik,nye goni loshadeyi!  
Mnye nyekuda bolshe speshit,  
Mnye nyekovo bolshe lyubit,  
Yamshchik,nye goni loshadeyi!

Vsyo bylo lish lozh i abman...  
Prashchayi i mechty i pakoyi,  
A bol nyezakryvshyhsya ran  
Astanyetsa vyechno so mnoyi.

Refrain:

MF 300 IVAN SKOBTSOV SINGS RUSSIAN FOLK SONGS. Kosy Rusye; Proshchai, Radost'; Razkaz Yamshchika; Ei, Ukhnem! (Song of the Volga Boatmen); Vdol' Po Peterskoi; Vot Na Puti Selo Bol'shoe; Ekh, Dunai Moy Dunai; Sredi Doliny Kovnye; Burlatskaya. Accompanied by an Orchestra of Folk Instruments. Russian text available.

MF 302 RUSSIAN FOLK SONGS. Garmon; Akh, Derevnya Stoyit; Vo Kolodze Voditsa Kholodna; Chorni Voron; Akh, Nastasya; Kak Ivana-to Khozyaika Sobirala; Raskinulos More Shiroko; and other favorite Russian folk songs performed by soloists, choruses and folk instrument ensembles. Russian text available.

MF 310 RUSSIAN FOLK DANCES OF THE MOISEYEV DANCE COMPANY. Ural Quadrille; Variations on Korobeiniki; Trepak; Polka-Kubanka; Ukrainian Folk Dance; and other folk dances. Performed by Folk Instrument Orchestras.

MF 311 DANCES OF THE BERYOZKA AND MOISEYEV COMPANIES. Moiseyev: The Partisans; The Challenge; Melodies of the Volga; The Lark; The Peddler; Village Quadrille. Beryozka: Russian Fantasy; Evening in The Village; Trepak; Beryozka; The Swan; Polka; Beryozka Waltz; Russian Dance; Under The Roof Of The Hut; Village Polka; Spinning Dance. Played by the balalaikas and accordions of the Beryozka and Moiseyev Dance Companies.

MF 318 RUSSIAN SONGS AND DANCES BY THE PIATNITSKY CHORUS AND ORCHESTRA OF FOLK INSTRUMENTS. Molodyozhnaya Plyaska; Pryashenka; Poshli Devki V Les Po Yagodu Gulyat; Oi, Ti Zvezdochka; Okh, Dolga Ti Noch; others. Russian text available.

MF 319 RUSSIAN FOLK SONGS AND DANCES BY THE CHORUS OF THE VOLGA AND ENSEMBLE OF FOLK INSTRUMENTS. Derevenskiye Muzikanty; Step Shirokaya; U Nas V Kuibysheve; Shirokaya Glubokaya Volga; Ei, Ukhnem!; Volzhskaya; Ivushka Zelenaya; Zhaloba Volgi; Yest Na Volge Utes. Russian text and transliteration enclosed.

MF 337 A FESTIVAL OF GREAT RUSSIAN FOLK SONGS. Iz-Pod Kamushka; Vechernii Zvon; Kak U Sokola; Akh, Ty Zimushka; Vniz Po Volge Reke; Vo Pole Shater; Ryabina, Ryabinushka; and others performed by Ivan Skobtsov, The Piatnitsky Chorus, Artur Eisen, Sergei Lemeshev. Russian text and transliteration enclosed.

MF 351 RUSSIAN FOLK SONGS. Chastushki; Akh, Ti Dushechka; Ne Slisno Shuma Gorodskovo; Ne Dumala Ya Plesat; others, featuring Piatnitsky, Ural, Siberian, Voronezh Folk Choruses. Russian text and transliteration enclosed.

MF 358 MOISEYEV DANCES. Hopak; Tropatyanka; Moldavian Dance & other famous Moiseyev dances, played on Russian folk instruments and recorded in the USSR.

MF 371 PLAY BALALAIKA PLAY. Blue Kerchief; Gypsy Dance; Kostya The Sailor; Hobo; She Said Nothing; Serenade; In The Meadow; Silence; Little Meadow; Ukrainian Dance; Gossip; Ukrainian Medley; Forget-Me-Not; Moldavian Dance; Blue Grass; Should I Go?; The Polyanka Russian Gypsy Orchestra. Vocal Soloist: Lonya. Stereo: MF(S) 371.

MF 385 FOLK SONGS OF RUSSIA, Vol. 4. Down Along The Mother Volga; My Darling; Nothing Moves In The Field; Near The Rapid River; The Storm Was Howling!; Mother Woke Me Up At Dawn; On The Hill; The Little Bell; Mother Brought Sergey; Worn Out By Severe Captivity; I Will Go To The Dance Tonight; The Night Is Dark; The Linnet. With soloists and famous choral groups including The Soviet Army Chorus; The Piatnitsky Chorus; The Volga Chorus.

MP 515 VIRTUOSI OF THE ACCORDION, BALALAIKA AND DOMRA WITH ORCHESTRAS OF FOLK INSTRUMENTS. Variations for Balalaika and Folk Instrument Orch.; Variations for Bayan and Folk Instrument Orch.; etc. Featuring the Andreyev Orchestra of Folk Instruments and The Piatnitsky Folk Instrument Orchestra.

MP 560 SONGS OF OLD RUSSIA. Svidaniye; Vishnyovaya Shal; Pesnya Bobilya; Zelyonaya Roshchitsa; Utro Tumanoye, Utro Sedoye; U Vorot, Vorot; Troika; and other nostalgic Russian favorites performed by Sergei Lemeshev, Ivan Kozlovsky, Artur Eisen and Peter Kirichek with Folk Instrument Ensembles. Russian text available.

MP 565 MARUSIA SINGS RUSSIAN GYPSY SONGS, Vol. 1. Ochi Chornye; Net, Net, Ya Ne Khochu; Vasilyochki; Kalinushka; Dve Gitary; Proshchai; Ty Novaya Derevnya; and others. With Sergei Krotkoff, Guitar. Russian text and transliteration enclosed.

MP 566 MARUSIA SINGS RUSSIAN GYPSY SONGS, Vol. 2. Pesnya Yamshchika; Sertse; Bublichki; Vo Pole Beryozka Stoyala; others. With Sergei Krotkoff, Guitar. Russian text and transliteration enclosed. Stereo: MP(S) 566.

MP 590 MOSCOW NIGHTS: RUSSIAN POPULAR HITS. Podmoskovni Vechera; Tuchi Nad Gorodo Vstali; Odinskaya Garmon; Katiusha; others. Performed by popular vocal soloists and orchestras. Russian text available.

MP 591 POPS A LA RUSSE: RUSSIAN POPULAR HITS, Vol. 2. The sequel to "Moscow Nights." Pesnia Pervoi Liubvi; Gde Zhe Tut Liubov?; Schastye Prishlo; Nasha Ulitsa; Dobroie Utro; others. Russian text and transliteration enclosed.

MP 592 MOSCOW BY NIGHT: RUSSIAN POPULAR HITS, Vol. 3. Little Star; Silence; Have Some Feeling For The Lad; Blue-Eyed Boy; Siberian Waltz; Oh, You Maidenly Heart; Good-Bye, Girls!; Who Are You?; My Friend; Starry Evening; Beloved Village; Trains; A Song To My Son; Guitar Strains Over The River. MP 599 YULYA SINGS RUSSIAN SONGS FROM THE REPERTOIRE OF ALEXANDER VERTINSKY. Tango Magnolia; Snilsya Mnye Sad; Vashy Paltsy Pakhnut Ladanom; Tolko Raz Byvayut V Zhizni Vstrechi; Madame, Uzhe Padayut Listya; V Styepe Moldavanskoi; Nad Razovym Moryem; Tri Yunykh Pazha; Ya Syevodnya Smyeyus Nad Soboi; Buinyi Vyeter; Zhenulyechka Zhenya; Molis, Kunak. Russian text and transliteration enclosed.

MP 600 JOURNEY INTO RUSSIA with YULYA. Daleko, Daleko; Moskovskaya Lyubov; Tachanka; Zolotyie Ogonki; Raskinulos' Morye Shiroko; Kakim Ty Byl; Suliko; Svyashchenyi Baikal; Din'-Bom; Kak Za Kamoyi Za Ryekoyi; Na Volge Shirokoyi; Belyie Nochi. Russian text and transliteration enclosed. Stereo: MPS 600

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