

MFS 597

STEREO

**YULYA** sings

# MIDNIGHT IN MOSCOW

and other Russian Hits / sing-along text enclosed

**monitor**  
music of the world



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# YULYA sings MIDNIGHT IN MOSCOW

and other Russian Hits/sing-along text enclosed

RETURN TO ARCHIVE

CENTER FOR FOLK LIFE PROGRAMS  
AN ETHNOLOGICAL STUDIES  
MITSUBISHI INSTITUTE

SOME CRITICAL ACCLAIM FOR YULYA:

... relaxed assurance . . . she sings in a low-keyed, slightly breathless manner that is effectively expressive and quite winning . . . simplicity and directness."  
John S. Wilson, *The New York Times*  
" . . . a husky-voiced temptress who can put the torch to any . . ."  
*The Associated Press*  
"The Russian-born Yulya reveals a voice of depth, tenderness, and genuine emotion . . ."  
Hi-Fi  
" . . . a proficient and sometimes genuinely exciting performer."  
*The Saturday Review*

## YULYA

Born and musically educated in Moscow after the Bolshevik revolution, Yulya (Julie) married the American news correspondent, Thomas P. Whitney, then covering the Moscow scene for his wire service. It took nine years for Yulya to get permission to leave the Soviet Union and come to the United States. Once in New York, which she has completely adopted and calls home, Yulya resumed her many faceted career as singer, composer, lyricist, and arranger. On this recording Yulya has selected to sing, in her own intimate style, some of the best loved hit tunes of her native Russia, including "Moscow Nights," which achieved much popularity in this country under the title of "Midnight in Moscow."

\* \* \*

### Side One

#### 1. MY HEART — SERDTSE

How many sweet and tender maidens,  
How many sweet and lovely names.  
But there is only one that thrills you,  
robbing you of calm and sleep,  
When you're in love.  
Then suddenly love comes upon you,  
And uninvited it is here,  
And ev'ry evening turns into  
a wond'rous fairyland  
And then you start to sing:

#### CHORUS

My heart, you seem to want to be excited  
My heart, how grand it is to be alive!  
My heart, because you're you  
I'm so delighted.  
Oh, thank you, my heart,  
that you can love the way you do!

#### 2. THE LITTLE BLUE KERCHIEF — SINII PLATOCHEK

The little blue kerchief slipped  
From drooping shoulders.  
You told me that you won't forget  
Our tender and affectionate meetings.  
My beloved, though you are not with me  
I still lovingly keep the dear tiny kerchief  
Under my pillow.

#### 3. MIDNIGHT IN MOSCOW (Moscow Nights) PODMOSKOVNYE VECHERA

Stillness in the grove, not a rustling sound,  
Softly shines the moon clear and bright.  
Dear, if you could know how I treasure so  
This most beautiful Moscow night.

Lazily the brook, like a silvery stream,  
Ripples gently in the moonlight;  
And a song afar fades as in a dream  
In the spell of this summer night.

#### 4. THE LIGHT — OGONYOK

A young soldier and maid are sad,  
Soon he'll leave for the war.  
Dark the night when they said good-bye  
On the steps at her door.  
As he walked away he could see,  
Through the dark misty night,  
Like a beacon from her window  
Shining brightly, a light.

At the front he met all his friends,  
Fellow soldiers were they.  
All about him were his comrades,  
Side by side night and day.  
But the dear, old familiar face  
Ever was in his sight:  
"Where, oh, where are you, my dear one?  
Where is my little light?"

#### 5. THE SLENDER MOUNTAIN ASH — TONKAYA RYABINA

Why are you abowing,  
Slender mountain rowan,  
Bending your head down  
To the very ground?

And across the highway,  
Over the wide river,  
Standing just as lonely,  
A tall oak hope does give her.

How can I, oh, rowan,  
Get to that great oak tree,  
Then I would not have to  
Bow and sway so lonely.

#### 6. SILENTLY — TISHINA

At the window beats the stormy night,  
White and ever shifting snow.  
You are many worlds away, you've quite  
Cut me out of ev'ry thought I know.  
I know that I'll never hear from you.  
You don't need that memory,  
Through the city I will wander, blue —  
Silently.

It's been long since you were standing near,  
There is no more path to you.  
Happiness comes only once, my dear;  
Only I did not know what to do.  
Nighttime brings me pain instead of rest;  
Conscience hurts me bitterly.  
I look out my window hoping for the best —  
Silently.

### Side Two

#### 1. KATIUSHA

Apple trees and pear trees were a-flower,  
River mist was rising all around.  
Young Katiusha went strolling by the hour  
On the steep banks, o'er the rocky ground.

By the river's bank she sang a love song  
Of her hero in a distant land.  
Of the one she'd dearly loved for so long,  
Holding light his letters in her hand.

#### 2. SHOULD THE VOLGA'S BANKS BE FLOODED — YESLI VOLGA RAZOLYETSA

How much sorrow, how much torment  
Can one's heart in love endure?  
When he tells you, "See you later,"  
It's "Farewell," your heart is sure.  
You can't guess but only ponder  
What your destiny will be:  
Love and grief, they go together  
Then you sing this melody:

#### CHORUS

Should the Volga's banks be flooded,  
'Twould be hard to swim across,  
If your sweetheart knows no laughter,  
All your love would be a loss.  
With no moon the sky is hazy;  
Sharp the frost with moon above.  
Without love how hard the living,  
Harder still when you're in love.

#### 3. LONELY ACCORDION — ODINOKAYA GARMON'

Once more night drops its curtain of stillness,  
Not a door scrapes, no friendly light rays  
Can be seen, but somewhere in the distance  
Someone's lonely accordion plays.  
Through the night, somewhere off in the distance,  
Someone's lonely accordion plays.

Now it strays through the gate to the meadow,  
Now it comes wandering back again,  
As if seeking someone in the darkness,  
Seeking, searching, but always in vain.  
Seeking, searching, but always in vain.

#### 4. OH YOU DEAR LITTLE NIGHT — AKH TY NOCHEN'KA

Oh, you dear little night.  
Oh, you dark little night.  
Oh, you autumn night.  
Oh, you dark autumn night.

With whom on this night,  
With whom on this dark night,  
With whom this autumn night,  
Oh, shall I pass the time?

I have no father,  
I have no mother,  
And I only have  
One to call my own.

But we do not live  
Peacefully as one,  
Peacefully as one,  
And there is no joy.

#### 5. DARK IS THE NIGHT — TYOMNAYA NOCH'

Dark is the night, only bullets whine over the field,  
Only winds o'er the trenches do howl,  
and the stars twinkle dimly.  
On this dark night, darling, I know that you are awake,  
And while gently the cradle you rock,

you hide all signs of weeping.  
How I adore the caress of your beautiful eyes;  
Oh, if I could for a moment press my lips to them.  
But the black night, oh, my love, keeps us so far apart.  
And the dangerous, perilous field is a wide gulf between us.  
I'll come back to you safely.

#### 6. WAIT FOR ME — ZHDI MENYA

Wait for me and I'll come back.  
Wait! Have faith and wait.  
Wait when gloomy autumn rains,  
Sadness, sorrow mate.  
Wait when snows will fiercely blow,  
Wait through summer's blaze.  
Wait, though some will ne'er come back,  
Just like bygone days.

Wait when I am far away  
Letters don't appear.  
Wait, though others wait no more,  
Wait, be of good cheer.

Wait for me and I'll return;  
Do not grieve for me.

Listen not to those who sigh  
And weep mournfully.  
Let my son, my mother think  
I lie deep in mire;  
Let all those who hope have lost,  
Sitting 'round the fire,  
Sadly drink of bitter wine,  
And for my soul pray.

But, dear, hasten not to drink —  
I'll be back one day.

Wait for me, I'm coming back;  
Death will not win me.  
Those who would not wait will cry:  
Fortunate is he!  
They will never understand  
How through battle's hell,  
By your steadfast waiting, dear,  
My life you held well.  
How this happened just we two  
Know the secret great.  
And the secret simply is:  
You knew how to wait.

monitor

MPS 597

All English lyrics by Jerry Silverman, except *The Little Blue Kerchief*, reprinted from *A RUSSIAN SONG BOOK* by permission of Random House, Inc., ©Copyright 1962 by Rose N. Rubin and Michael Stillman, editors of the book.

Due to space limitations only one or two stanzas are given for most of the songs. For the complete English text consult "A Russian Song Book."

This is a stereophonic recording. It should be played only with cartridges designed for stereophonic reproduction. The use of a monaural cartridge may permanently injure this recording.

For complete "Music of the World" catalog write:

#### MONITOR RECORDS

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For the care of your records check the needle periodically;  
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For playback on wide-range equipment use RIAA curve.

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### 3. ПОДМОСКОВНЫЕ ВЕЧЕРА

Не слышны в саду даже шорохи,  
Всё здесь замерло до утра.  
Если б знали вы, как мне дороги  
Подмосковные вечера. } 2раза

Речка движется и не движется,  
Вся из лунного серебра.  
Песня слышится и не слышится  
В эти тихие вечера. } 2раза

Что ж ты, милая, смотришь искоса,  
Низко голову наклона.  
Трудно высказать и не высказать  
Всё, что на сердце у меня. } 2раза

А рассвет уже всё заметнее.  
Так, пожалуйста, будь добра,  
Не забудь и ты эти летние  
Подмосковные вечера. } 2раза

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### 4. ОГОНЕК

На позиции девушка  
Провожала бойца,  
Тёмной ночью простилась  
На ступеньках крыльца.  
И пока за туманами  
Видеть мог паренёк,  
На окошке на девичьем  
Всё горел огонёк.

Парня встретила славная  
Фронтальная семья.  
Всюду были товарищи,  
Всюду были друзья,  
Но знакомую улицу  
Позабыть он не мог:  
"Где ж ты, девушка милая,  
Где ж ты, мой огонёк?"

И подружка далёкая  
Парню весточку шлёт,  
Что любовь её девичья  
Никогда не умрёт.  
Всё, что было загадано,  
В свой исполнится срок,  
Не погаснет без времени  
Золотой огонёк.

И просторно и радостно  
На душе у бойца  
От такого хорошего,  
От её письма.  
И врага ненавистного )  
Крепче бьёт паренёк ) 2раза  
За советскую родину, )  
За родной огонёк. )

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### 5. ТОНКАЯ РЯБИНА

Что стоишь, качаясь,  
Тонкая рябина,  
Головой склоняясь  
До самого тьма? } 2раза

А через дорогу,  
За рекой широкой,  
Так же одиноко  
Дуб стоит высокий.

Как бы мне, рябине,  
К дубу перебраться,  
Я б тогда не стала  
Гнуться и качаться. } 2раза

Тонкими ветвями  
Я б к нему прижалась  
И с его листьями  
День и ночь шепталась. } 2раза

### 3. ПОDMOSKOVNYE VECHERA

Nye slyshny v sadu dazhe shorokhi,  
Vsyozhde zhamerlo do utra.  
Yesli b znali vy, kak mnye dorogi  
Podmoskovnye vechera. } twice

Ryechka dvizhetsa i nye dvizhetsa,  
Vsyozh lunnovo syeryebra.  
Pyesnya slyshitsa i nye slyshitsa  
V eti tikhiye vechera. } twice

Chto zh ty, milaya, smotrish iskosa,  
Nizko golovu naklonya.  
Trudno vyskazat' i nye vyskazat'  
Vsyozh, chto na syertse u menya. } twice

A rassvyet uzhe vsyo zametneye.  
Tak, pozhalusta, bud' dobra,  
Nye zabud' i ty eti lyetniye  
Podmoskovnye vechera. } twice

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### 4. OGONYOK

Na pozitsii dyevushka  
Provozhala boitsa,  
Tyomnoi nochyu prostilasya  
Na stupyen'kakh kryl'tsa.  
I poka za tumanami  
Videt' mog paryenyok,  
Na okoshke na dyevichyem  
Vsyozh goryel ogonyok.

Parnya vstryetila slavnaya  
Frontovaya semya.  
Vsyudu byli tovarishchi,  
Vsyudu byli druzya,  
No znakomuyu ulitsu  
Pozabyt' on nye mog:  
"Gdyez zh ty, dyevushka milaya,  
Gdyez zh ty, moi ogonyok?"

I podruga dalyokaya  
Parnyu vvestochku shlyot,  
Chto lyubov' yevo dyevichya  
Nikogda nye umryot.  
Vsyozh, chto bylo zagadano,  
V svoi ispolnitsa srok,  
Nye pogasnyet byez vremeni  
Zolotoi ogonyok.

I prostorno i radostno  
Na dushe u boitsa  
Ot takovo khoroshevo,  
Ot yevo pismyetsa.  
I vraga nyenavistnovo )  
Kryepche byot paryenyok ) twice  
Za sovyetskuyu rodinu, )  
Za rodnoi ogonyok. )

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### 5. TONKAYA RYABINA

Chto stoish, kachayas,  
Tonkaya ryabina,  
Golovoi sklonyayas  
Do samovo tyna? } twice

A cheryez darogu,  
Za ryekoi shirokoi,  
Tak zhe odinoko  
Dub stoit vysokii.

Kak by mnye, ryabinye,  
K dubu pyerebratsa,  
Ya b togda nye stala  
Gnutsa i kachatsa. } twice

Tonkimi vyetyami  
Ya b k nyemu prizhalas  
I s yevo listami  
Dyen' i noch' sheptalas. } twice

Но нельзя рябине  
К дубу перебраться...  
Знать судьба такая }2раза  
Век одной качаться. }

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## 6. ТИШИНА

Ночью за окном метель, метель,  
Белый беспокойный снег.  
Ты живёшь за тридевять земель,  
Ты не вспоминаешь обо мне.  
Знаю я, ни строчки не придёт,  
Память больше не нужна.  
По большому городу бредёт  
Тишина...

Я тебя не жду давным-давно  
Так, как много лет ждала.  
Счастье у людей всего одно,  
Только я его не сберегла.  
Ночью мне покоя не даёт  
Горькая моя вина.  
Ночью под окном звенит, поёт  
Тишина...

Верю, улыбнёшься - всё пройдёт,  
Молча станем у окна.  
Как она сегодня мне нужна,  
Тишина...

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## СТОРОНА № 2.

### 1. КАТЮША

Расцветали яблони и груши,  
Поплыли туманы над рекой.  
Выходила на берег Катюша, }2раза  
На высокий берег, на крутой. }

Выходила, песню заводила  
Про степного сизого орла,  
Про того, которого любила, }2раза  
Про того, чьи письма берегла. }

Ой ты, песня, песенка девичья,  
Ты лети за ясным солнцем вслед,  
И бойцу на дальнем пограничье }2раза  
От Катюши передай привет. }

Пусть он вспомнит девушку простую,  
Пусть услышит, как она поёт,  
Пусть он землю бережёт родную, }2раза  
А любовь Катюша сбережёт. }

А любовь Катюша сбережёт!

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### 2. ЕСЛИ ВОЛГА РАЗОЛЪЕТСЯ

Много горя и страданья  
Сердце терпит невзначай.  
Милый скажет: "До свиданья",  
Сердце слышит "...И прощай".  
Наперёд не угадаешь,  
Где судьбу свою найдёшь,  
Коль полюбишь, пострадаешь  
Эту песню запоёшь:

Припев:

Если Волга разольётся,  
Трудно Волгу переплыть.  
Если милый не смеётся,  
Трудно милого любить.  
Без луны на небе мутно,  
А при ней мороз сильнее.  
Без любви на свете трудно,  
А любить ещё трудней.

Но nzelzya ryabinye  
K dubu pyerebratsa...  
Znat' sud'ba takaya }twice  
Vyek odnoi kachatsa. }

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## 6. TISHINA

Nochyu za oknom metyel, metyel,  
Belyi bespokoinyi snyeg.  
Ty zhivyosh za tridevyat' zemyel',  
Ty nye vspominayesh obo mnye.  
Znayu ya, ni strochki nye pridyot,  
Pamyat' bol'she nye nuzhna.  
Po bol'shomu gorodu bryedyot  
Tishina...

Ya tebya nye zhdu davnym-davno  
Tak, kak mnogo lyet zhdala.  
Schastye u lyudei vsyevo odno,  
Tol'ko ya yevo nye sberegla.  
Nochyu mnye pokoya nye dayot  
Gor'kaya moya vina.  
Noch'yu pod oknom zvyenit, poyot  
Tishina...

Vyeryu, ulybnyoshsya - vsyo proidyet,  
Molcha stanyem u okna.  
Kak ona syevodnya mnye nuzhna,  
Tishina...

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## SIDE 2.

### 1. KATYUSHA

Rastsvetali yablони i grushi,  
Poplyli tumany nad ryekoi.  
Vykhodila na byereg Katyusha, }twice  
Na vysokii byereg, na krutoi. }

Vykhodila, pyesnyu zavodila  
Pro styepnovo sizovo orla,  
Pro tovo, kotorovo lyubila, }twice  
Pro tovo, chyi pisma byeregla. }

Oi ty, pyesnya, pyesyenka dyevichya,  
Ty lyeti za yasnym solntsem vslyed,  
I boitsu na dalnyem pogranychye }twice  
Ot Katyushi peryedal privyet. }

Pust' on vspomnit dyevushku prostuyu,  
Pust' uslyshit, kak ona poyot,  
Pust' on zyemlyu byerezhot rodnuyu, }twice  
A lyubov' Katyusha sbyerezhot!

А lyubov' Katyusha sbyerezhot!

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### 2. YESLI VOLGA RAZOLYETSJA

Mного gorya i stradanya  
Syertse tyerpit nyevznachai.  
Milyi skazhet: "Do svidanya",  
Syertse slyshit "...I proshchai".  
Naperyod nye ugadayesh,  
Gde sud'bu svoyu naidyesh,  
Kol' polyubish, postradayesh  
Etu pyesnyu zapoyosh:

Refrain:

Yesli Volga razolyetsa,  
Trudno Volgu peryeplyt'.  
Yesli milyi nye smeyotsa,  
Trudno milovo lyubit'.  
Byez luny na nyebe mutno,  
A pri nei moroz sil'nei.  
Byez lyubvi na svyete trudno,  
A lyubit' yeshchyо trudnei.





OTHER RECORDINGS OF RUSSIAN MUSIC AVAILABLE ON MONITOR

MF 300 IVAN SKOBTISOV 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 Slishno 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 Brough 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.

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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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