In The Window Stands A Red Rose  
(Bobylyovskie Napevy)
Old Tikhvin Melody  
(Starinnye Tikhvinskie Napevy)
Novgorod Lyrical Melody  
(Novgorodskie Lircheskie Pripevki)
Oh, My Sweetheart (Dorogoi Da Dorogo)  
The Young Girl Was Married Off  
(Otdavali Molodu)
Veronezh Round-Dance Chastushki  
(Voronezhskie Khorovodyne Chastushki)
I Will Go To The Swift River  (Podu-Vydu)
By The Seashore  (Kak Po Moriu)
Buchenwald Alarm  (Buchenwalskii Nabat)
Entreaty  (Zaklinanie)
The Sacred War  (Sviashchenia Volina)
Evening In Port  (Vecher Na Reide)
Oh, The Fog  (O, Tumani Moi, Rastumani)
May You All Prosper  (Sud'ye Zdorovy)

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RUSSIAN SONGS

The songs on this record have been selected from the book "Russian Songs" by Jerry Silverman. The particular performances of these songs are taken from disc and tape recordings collected by Mr. Silverman in the Soviet Union.

SIDE 1, Band 1: IN THE WINDOW STANDS A RED ROSE

Oh, na okoshke stoit roza,
Na ney dve rosinochki, da.
Rozu vinet da ot moroza,
Ya ot iagodinochki.

Ox, na okoshke stoit roza,
Na ney dve rosinochki, da.
Rozu vinet da ot moroza,
Ya ot iagodinochki.

Oh, in the window stands a red rose,
And on her, two drops of dew.
Oh, from the frost she is nearly withered,
Just as I for love of you.

Oh, why did you come here,
Unknown lad, why did you come?
For you have dried up my heart completely,
Like a crust upon the stove.

Oh, if, my dear you do not love me,
Quickly, quickly tell me so,
For my heart is bound unto you -
Please untie it ere you go.

SIDE 1, Band 2: OLD TKHVIN MELODY

Etaj pesnya interesna,
Ty poslushai, dorogo, da.
V etoj pesni vse izvestno,
Kak gvalit' my s toboi.

Chyornobrovki stalo malo,
Chyornobrovki ia liubit', da.
U podrushki chyornobrovki,
Postaray's - otob'yu.

Do chego dozavlekal'a
Molodogo paren'ka, da.
Nicchevo evo ne derzhit -
Ni boloto, ni reka.

Esta pesnya interesna,
Ty poslushai, dorogo, da.
V etoj pesni vse izvestno,
Kak gvalit' mi s toboj.

Chernobrovki стало мало,
Chernobrovki я люблю, да.
У подружи чернобровой,
Постараюсь - отосвё.

Do чего дозвалелка
Молодого паренька, да.
Ничего ево не держит -
Ни болото, ни река.

Oh, this song is interesting,
Pay attention, dear, I'm talking
In this song I'll be attesting
How the two of us went walking.

Dark-haired boys are growing scarce now,
Dark-haired boys are my delight -
And since my girl friend has a dark one,
I'll steal him away tonight.

Tell me why, oh, why'd you lure him -
He's my man - I'm all aquiver.
Simply nothing could detour him -
Neither swamp nor raging river.
Я стоїла у порозі, да
Мій сріблястий, колірний год.
Світлень вітер
Люби, понад звітьта.

Мне навітря
Кудинкі, да маленький, да
В осенній погоді -
Я чекаю ченців.

Мне подаруй миль носить,
Люби много говорить, да
Поповіть і попросить:
- Разрешите повторить?

Если надо повторить, да
Что ж об этом говорить?
Ты остановил повторить, да
А потом уже говори.

Ми с подружкой боевая,
Боевая останься, да,
Ох, и будет тому горе,
Кому мы остаемся.

I stood at the garden gate
And my love asked my birthdate.
I told him I'm of age and ready,
While I'm still free to go steady.

They all told me lies about him,
That he's skinny - has no power.
But I can't begin to doubt him,
For he's like a bright red flower.

Well, he brings me presents daily,
Talks without an interrogation.
Kisses me and asks me gaily,
"How about a repetition?"

If you feel you want another,
Don't be a procrastinator.
Conversation is a bother -
Kiss me now and ask me later.

Oh, we girls don't mind a battle,
Fighting spirit is in us.
And we'll make the knee bones rattle
Of the poor guys who will win us.

SIDE 1, Band 3: NOVGOROD LYRICAL MELODY

Ой, ви лёгкі, оголосочки,
По тьмяному лесу.
Ой, не услишити кровиночки,
На витріюти н'ї в тоску.

Ой, у тальніки яскраві плакни,
Золоті боринокі.
Ой, я по голосу узнать,
Что гармонь кровиночки.

Ой, скоро, скоро, снег сойдёт,
По нашей реке лёд пойдёт.
Ой, сяду я на лодочку,
Отправлю кровиночку.

Oh, little echoes, won't you fly
Away from here through the dark wood?
Oh, if my true love hears your message,
Then I'm sure he will feel good.

Oh, look at the accordion,
With bright inlay and golden key.
Oh, I knew by the sound at once
My dear was playing just for me.

Oh, very soon the snows will melt,
The river ice will disappear.
Oh, I'll sit down upon the bank
And lovingly I'll call my dear.

Oh, little cuckoo, don't sing here,
It's sad enough, so please don't start.
Without your mournful little voice
Great sadness has beset my heart.

Oh, you, my girl friend, for his sake
Please don't get angry and don't swear.
Just buy a trunk with iron bands
Then lock him in and keep him there.

I'll throw my ring into the water -
Let it sink or let it swim.
I'll give my sweetheart to my girl friend -
Let her worry over him.

Oh, in the meadow stands a linden,
And its leaves are silvery.
Oh, my dear holds his nose so high,
I really wish he'd look at me.
SIDE 1, Band 4: OH, MY SWEETHEART

Dorogoi da dorogoi,
Ne delai izmenushki.
Chtoby serdce, aha, ne bolelo,
U menia, u devushki.

Gusi, lebedi krilaty -
Vy ne v chym ne vinovaty.
Vy leteli kriakali -
My s podruzhki plakali.

Pod oknochom ya sidela,
Vzhevala ya plastok,
Bo v to stolku smotreila
Kuda skrysha moi drugi.

Ja nadenu belo plat'e,
Stanu lebedinochka.
Polechu ja u tu stironku,
Gde moi igodinochka.

SIDE 1, Band 5: THE YOUNG GIRL WAS MARRIED OFF

Otdaval' molodu,
Na chuzhuu storonu.
Oi, kalina.
Oi, malina.

Na chuzhuu storonu,
Vo chuzhu derevniu.
Vo chuzhu derevniu,
Vo bol'shuiu sem'iu.

Kak v izbu to vedut
Prigorovuvaiut.

Kak i svyohor govori,
"Nerabotnitsu vedut!"

Kak svedrornka govori,
"Neugodnitsu vedut!"

Kak i tetyki govori,
"Neprovodnitsu vedut!"

Oh, garmonist igraet vialo,
On poel', naverko. malo.
Oh, nadu pet' nam pogodit',
Da garmonista pokormit'.

Oh, my sweetheart, oh, my dear one,
Please don't say that we are through.
For if you do, and say that we're done,
My poor heart will break in two.

'Neath the window I was sitting,
Glancing up and looking 'round.
What do I care for my knitting,
When my true love can't be found?

Geese and swans were all a-flying -
You're not to blame, I'm sure you know.
You were flying high and crying -
As we girls wept down below.

I'll put on a snowy white dress
And become a graceful swan.
I will fly off to that place
Where my own true love has gone.

The young girl was married off,
Far from home was carried off.
Oh, snowball tree.
Oh, raspberry.

Far from home was sent away,
In a strange town had to stay.
In a strange town she must be,
With her husband's family.

When her husband brought her in,
All the trouble did begin.

First to speak was father-in-law,
"Laiziest girl I ever saw."

Next to speak was mother-in-law,
"Meanest girl I ever saw."

Then the aunts all had their say,
"Some day she will she will go astray."

Repeat verse one
SIDE 1, Band 6: VORONEZH ROUND-DANCE CHASTUSHKI

A lia li lia, a lia li lia,
A lia li lia, a lia li lia.
A lia li lia, a lia li lia,
A lia li lia, a lia li lia.

Kto priehal knam siuda, 
Ne udet nikogda. 
My do smeny budem pet', 
Chtob na bolechko uspet'.

Devochki, konfechki, 
Oreshchki pokushайте. 
My spoyom chastushchki, 
Tovarishchki, poslushайте.

Priezhali menia svatat', 
S pozolochennoi dagoi. 
Poka pudrili'st', ramanilas', 
Uehali k drugoi.

My s podruzheskoi vduym, 
Poliubili odonovo, 
A on bhodit i boliit'se. 
Kak by ne bylo chevo.

Podruzka moiia, 
My rostynochkom mal'. 
Zato nashi ukhazhory 
Pererostili stoibo.

My liubili povara, 
Ne slykhali govora: 
Tol'ko ustanet na porog - 
Nam i maslo i tvorog.

Kak u nashikh u rebiat 
V golove kruzhhenie: 
V odin uchev semerym 
Datat predlozhenie.

Moi mil postyl, 
Na pechi zastyl, 
A ia krugom begaiu, 
Nichevo ne delaiu.

Chem evo liubit' takovo, 
Luchshe uti v byomnyi les. 
Polma'zaitsa kosovo, 
I to budet interes.

Poliubila ia evo, 
Takuiu detinushku - 
A ia emy pro liubov', 
A on on pro kartinushku.

Net takovo ukhazhora 
Kak milove Senechki: 
On prinosit mne v karmale 
Po popuda senechki. Ohh.

A lia li lia, a lia li lia, 
A lia, li lia, a lia lia, 
A lia li lia, a lia li lia, 
A lia lia lia, a lia lia.

He, who comes here for a day 
Will never, never go away. 
We'll sing all the songs we know, 
Till to the fields its time to go.

Hey, you girls, let's eat some nuts, 
The candy's also mighty good. 
Then chastushki we will sing, 
Please join right in - we wish you would.

They came here to talk of marriage; 
I went in to the self-same guy. 
Now he's worried - what I mean, 
Hoping there won't be a scene.

Oh, my dear girl friend, 
You and I are kinda small. 
To make up for it, our boy friends 
Have grown to be lamp post tall.

We're in love with our cook, 
And we don't care if people look. 
He stands at the kitchen door 
And gives us butter, cheese - galore.

Our boys are really gone - 
Each fellow's head just whirls and whirls. 
In one evening on the town 
They propose to seven girls.

My dear got sore, 
Doesn't love me any more. 
And I'm running all around, 
Just to think - he let me down.

Who would want a love like that? 
You'd better run into the wood - 
Catch a rabbit in a hat, 
And that would be at least as good.

Yes, I fell in love with him, 
That great big guy - what a guy. 
When I speak to him of love 
He can't look me in the eye.

There is not another boy friend 
Like Senka - he knows my needs. 
For he brings me in his pockets 
Eighteen pounds of sunflower seeds. Ohh!
I will go to the swift river,
There I'll sit upon the shore.
Till the night I'll wait and shiver
It's my love I'm waiting for.

In the meadow stands a birch tree,
To the wind it is resigned.
And my heart, oh, how it hurts me
For I have no peace of mind.

Oh, I sat close by the river
And I shook my weary head.
Just remember, oh, my darling,
When we first met, what you said.

Oh, the river rushes freely,
But the shore clings to it tight.
I no longer wait and worry,
My love came to me tonight.
Ах, запевай, подружка, песню,
Запевай, которую живь,
А про любовь только не клянь,
Мой сердце не тревожь.

Ах, балалайка играет,
Слыши - дрозд мой нын,
А моя сердце замерзает -
Про меня песни поют.

Ах, только в доме украшене,
Когда солнышко возвьдет,
А только сердце угравне,
Когда дроздчка прилет.

Ах, два знакомые крьлечка
В памяти остались:
А на одном крьлечке влюбились,
На другом рассстались.

Oh, there are two familiar porches
Which in memory do lie.
Upon the first we lit love's torches -
On the second said goodbye.

SIDE II, BUCHENWALD ALARM

Люди мира, на минуту встаньте.
Слушайте, слушайте: гудит со всех сторон -
Это раздавался в Бухенвалде.
Колокольный звон, колокольный звон.
Это возродился и окреяла
В медном громе преведена кровь.
Это зерны свалили на пепла
И восстали вновь, и восстали вновь!
И восстали, и восстали, и восстали вновь!

People of the world, pause for a moment.
Listen now, listen now: a sound we know too well.
Ghostly Buchenwald is now in foment -
Ringing of the bell, ringing of the bell.
Now returned to life and grown much stronger,
With a warning cry of mortal pain,
Murdered ones in ashes lie no longer.
They arose again, they arose again.
Yes, they rose up, yes, they rose up,
They arose again.
Сотни тысяч замёртвей
сожжённых и умерших.
Строятся, строятся в веренице ряд
и вдоль ряда.
Интернациональные колонны
с нами говорят, с нами говорят.
Слышишь громовые ревы?
Это не гроза, не ураган,
Это вихрь атомных облаков.
Стонет океан, Тихий океан.
Это стонет, это стонет Тихий океан.

Countless hundred thousands were cremated.
Now they form, now they form in ranks row after row.
Men from many lands - how long they've waited.
Hear their voices grow, hear their voices grow.
Can't you hear that terrible commotion,
Neither thunderstorm nor hurricane -
An atomic whirlwind o'er the ocean
Like a cry of pain, like a cry of pain.
O'er the ocean, o'er the ocean, like
a cry of pain.

(Начать с первых 4 строк первой строфы)

... Звон плюют, плюют над
всей землёй,
Я гудит взволновано эфир;
Льют миры, буд'те зорче
стРОе.
Берегите мир, берегите мир!
Берегите, берегите, берегите мир!

... Звон планет, планет над
всей землей,
И гудит взволновано эфир:
Льют миры, будьте зорче
Берегите мир, берегите мир!
Берегите, берегите, берегите мир!

(Begins with first four
lines of verse one)

... Spreading o'er the earth we hear
the pealing,
In the air its volume does increase.
People of the world all know the feeling:
Stand on guard for peace, stand on guard for peace.
Let us stand guard, let us stand guard, stand on guard for peace.

Весенний ночь думай обо мне
и летней ночь думай обо мне,
осенний ночь думай обо мне
и зимней ночь думай обо мне.

In springtime evenings think, oh,
think of me.
In summer evenings think, oh,
think of me.
In autumn evenings think, oh, think of me.
And winter evenings think, oh,
think of me.

Пусть я не там с тобой, а где-то вдоль,
такой далькой, как в другой стране,
на длинной и прокладной простирясь,
слонов в море на спине,
отдающихся медленной волне,
со мной, как с морем, всю наедине.

When I'm not with you here - not near at hand,
So far away - as in some distant land.
Or near to you - exactly as we planned.
At peace, like ocean waves caress the sand -
Like gentle waves, oh, can you understand?
We two together - time and distance spanned.
Я не хочу, чтоб думал ты днем.
Пусть день перережет всё кверху дном,
окутит дымом и запьёт вином,
заставит думать о совсемном неном.
О чем звонят, молча думай днем,
а ночь — только обо мне одном.

Услышь сквозь парообразные сквози,
сквозь ветер, тучи, дождь в носки,
как надо мне, попавшему в тоску,
в тоску, где стены так узки,
ты жмуря глаза счастливо и тоски,
до боли скажи ладонями виски.

Молю тебя — в тихих тихих тихинах,
или под снег, мерцая в тихине,
или под дождем, думая в вышине,
в вышине, где в земле и в земле не в земле —
в природной ночи думай обо мне
и летней ночи думай обо мне,
осенней ночи думай обо мне,
и зимней ночи думай обо мне.

I do not care what thoughts you think by day.
Let days be turned all upside down and blown away,
Obscured by smoke and drenched with wine and play.
Your thoughts of me may wander far astray.
Your daytime thoughts of others — well, O.K.,
But night time only think of me, I say.

You hear the trains a-whistling in the night,
The north wind sending all the clouds to flight,
And I am here, like in a vise held tight.
A tiny room — oh, what a sorry sight.
You shut your eyes in sorrowful delight,
And press your temples hard with all your might.

I pray to you in quiet reverie,
Or in the rainstorm swirling o'er the sea,
Or in the snow, which shimmers crystallly,
Or in a dream — wherever I may be:

In springtime evenings think, oh, think of me.
In summer evenings think, oh, think of me.
In autumn evenings think, oh, think of me.
And winter evenings think, oh, think of me...

Arise, arise, oh, land of might,
Rise for the battle fierce
Against the evil, fascist blight,
Their cursed ranks to pierce.

Our outraged fury knows no pause,
Like storm-tossed waves must soar,
For we are fighters for a cause;
A people's sacred war.

As far apart as are the poles,
We are apart from them.
A war for light and peace, our roles,
Their aim — to conquer men.
We'll put to rout the murderers,
Who would destroy our dreams.
The butchers and the plunderers -
And all their evil schemes.

The black-winged beasts will never dare
To fly across our land;
And on its fields so vast and fair,
No trampling foe will stand.

Into the filthy fascist head
A bullet we will send;
And where the foe inspired dread,
A tomb will be his end.

Advance, advance with all our might,
With all our heart and soul.
For our dear Motherland we'll fight -
For freedom is our goal.

Oh sing, comrades, sing, tomorrow we sail.
We're off to the sea at break of dawn.
Let's strike up a song, brave captain, don't fail,
Before with the tide we are gone.

Farewell, beloved city,
The sea calls us without pity;
And at early morn I'll see far astern
A blue scarf that waves "please return."

The star-studded night, the silver moonlight -
Oh, this night was only meant for song
Of friendship so true, of service in blue,
So friends, let our voices ring strong.

Deep silence reigns o'er the harbor once more,
The mist on the sea is drifting low.
The waves rolling in are kissing the shore,
And strains of bayan softly flow.

Oh, the fog covers all our movements
As through fields and through forests we go.
For our brave partisans are advancing,
On the march, on the march 'gainst the foe. Hey...

At the parting up spoke our heroes,
"There will soon be good news from the west."
And along the Smolensk Road that evening
They met with their most unwelcome guest.

Yes, our guests, they were met with hot fire.
Our foes in the forest were slain
For the sorrow, the suffering they brought us -
For the hot, burning tears of our pain.

Since that time over all of the country
The cruel murderers find no repose.
Day and night our partisan whirlwinds roam
Above our foul, fascist foes.

Oh, the unwelcome German will perish,
And his homeland he never shall see.
Oh, you blessed fog, keep us well hidden,
Till that day our dear homeland is free.

May you all prosper, may good things keep flowing,
For we are now leaving and homeward going.
We had such a good time at your celebration,
We've not seen one better across the whole nation.
Kak v vashek kolhoze
shirokoye pole,
Puska zhe dla schast'ia
tsvetet vasha doliia!
Pust' budat' na rechkah da
soetlye vody,
Pust'发挥作用 na rechkah gusei
khorovery.

Chlob na pole zhito druzhnye
ekolosom!
Chlob salo v klavode vse
vremia vodilos!
Chlob v pechke gorachie
shipela by shkvarka,
A k nei, esli nado, nashlas'
by i charka.

Chlob k vam priezzhali
zhelamnye gosti!
Chlob liudi na vas ne imeli by
zlosti.
Chlob druzhnui rabotou vashe
brigady,
Vse byli dovol'nye, dovol'ny i
rady.

Eshchyo pozhelat' vam
nemnogo ostalos':
Chlob v god po rebyonku u
vas narozhhalos'
A esli po schast'iu i dnoe
pribudet.
Nikto s vas ne sprisot, nikto
ne osudit.

Tak, bud'te zdorovy, zhivite
bogato,
A my uezhaem do domu, do
khaty.

As vast as the fields are in your
great collective,
So let there be joy in your every
objective,
May your streams with clear
waters be ever flowing,
And may flocks of geese on them
be ever growing.

May harvests of plenty reward your
endeavor -
Your storehouse be laden with good
food forever.
Your ovens shall send forth the
smell of good roasting.
And for an occasion a glassful for
toasting.

And let your dear friends to your
homes be invited,
With everyone happy and nobody
sliighted.
May teamwork and peace rule your
working divisions,
And everyone happy with all your
decisions.

One more thing we wish you and we
don't mean maybe,
That by next year each of your
homes has a baby.
And if by good fortune your joys
should be double.
Well, no one will question you or
cause you trouble.

So, may you all prosper, may good
things keep flowing,
For we are now leaving and
homeward are going.

Side One

Traditional Songs Sung By The Fyodor Sisters
(Vocal Quintet)

1. In The Window Stands A Red Rose (Bobyl-
   ovske Napevy)
2. Old Tikhvin Melody (Starinnye Tikhvinskie
   Napevy)
3. Novgorod Lyrical Melody (Novgorodskie
   Liricheskie Pripevki)
4. Oh, My Sweetheart (Dorogoi Da Dorogoi)
5. The Young Girl Was Married Off (Otdavali
   Molodu)
6. Voronezh Round-Dance Chastushki (Voron-
   ezhskie Khorovodnye Chastushki)
7. I Will Go To The Swift River (Poidu-Vyidu)
8. By The Seashore (Kak Po Moriu)
9. Pskov Lyrical Melody (Liricheskie Pskov-
   skie Pripevki)

Side Two

Contemporary Songs

1. Buchenwald Alarm (Buchenwal'dskii Nabant),
   Sobolev - Muradelli sung by George Ots
   (Tape of radio broadcast)
2. Entreaty (Zaklinanie), Evtushenko - Silver-
   man sung by Jerry Silverman
3. The Sacred War (Sviashchenai Voina),
   Lebedev-Kumach - Aleksandrov (sung by
   The Red Flag Ensemble)
4. Evening In Port (Vecher Na Reide), Churkin-
   Sobolov-Sedoi (Sung by The Red Flag
   Ensemble)
5. Oh, The Fog (Oi, Tumani Mol, Rastumani),
   Churkin - Zakharov sung by The Piatnitskii
   Russian Folk Chorus
6. May You All Prosper (Bud'te Zdorovyi),
   Rusak - Liuban sung by The Piatnitskii
   Russian Folk Chorus