English Text to the Russian Vocals

Sing, Gypsy!

MONITOR PRESENTS ZINA PAVLOVA IN RUSSIAN GYPSY SONGS

1. a) DON'T BE ANGRY (Nye Serdis)
   Why torment yourself in vain?
   Why be jealous without cause?
   It's nicer to enjoy caresses
   And coo together like doves.
   Don't be angry, don't be jealous.
   Hug me, kiss me!

   b) GYPSIES (Tsiganochki)
   Oh, my dark-tanned gypsy girls,
   Where are you, my lovely birds?
   I love you, proud free daughters
   Of the open fields!
   In a gay noisy crowd
   We used to ride to Samarkand
   Where with smiling gypsy girls
   We drank till morning.

2. THE GATE (Kalitka)
   When the blue of the evening descends,
   And the stars begin to blink in the sky,
   When the dew on the silvery flowers
   Looks like pearls,
   Quietly open the gate,
   And like a shadow,
   Come into the dark garden,
   Don't forget to put on a dark cloak,
   And some lace on your head.
   Near the arbor,
   Where the branches are dense,
   I will wait for you,
   And there I will take off
   The lace from your face.

3. THE GATE
   Of Quielly open
   Come i
   Oh.
   When the blue of
   And like li
   Or reakin
   There is the mighty
   And the smell of pies.
   Candies and pretzels,
   The sleigh looks like a swan,
   Oh, you fast horses,
   The coachman sings!
   Pink-cheeked school girls,
   Intoxicated by the frost,
   Remove with grace
   The loose snow from their heels.
   I remember the dashing troika,
   flashes of summer lightning,
   The trembling of your long eyelashes.
   Everything has passed,
   Has gone never to return,
   Nothing is left
   But sadness and sorrow.

4. ALL THAT HAS BEEN (Vsyo Chto Bylo)
   Years pass by,
   The road of life gets shorter,
   It's time for me and my tired heart
   To lie down and rest for a short while.
   All that was dear to my heart
   Went away long ago,
   My lips are tired of kisses,
   My heart is tired of fun.
   All the songs and things that thrilled me,
   Have long since disappeared.
   Only you, my guitar,
   Keep your old resonance.
   Last night, you reminded me
   Of my old, forgotten dream...
   Dear friend, don't awaken the past in me,
   Not by words nor even hints.

5. CANDIES AND PRETZELS (Konfetki-Baranochki)
   Golden-domed Moscow,
   The bells are ringing,
   There is the mighty king-cannon,
   And the smell of pies.
   Candies and pretzels,
   The sleigh looks like a swan,
   Oh, you fast horses,
   The coachman sings!
   Pink-cheeked school girls,
   Intoxicated by the frost,
   Remove with grace
   The loose snow from their heels.
   I remember the dashing troika,
   Flashes of summer lightning,
   The trembling of your long eyelashes.
   Everything has passed,
   Has gone never to return,
   Nothing is left
   But sadness and sorrow.

6. THE FLOWERS ARE LOVELY IN THE SPRING (Khoroshi Vesnoi V Sadu Tsvetochki)
   The flowers are lovely in the spring,
   The girls are even lovelier.
   You meet your darling
   At night in the garden,
   And life is different right away.
   My joy is nearby,
   I go and knock on her window,
   "Come out on the porch,
   I feel miserable without you!"
   Things happen in our life,
   There are storm-clouds,
   But the clouds disappear,
   The wind calms down,
   And the sky is blue again.

7. THE FLOWERS ARE LOVELY IN THE SPRING
   The winter windknocks at the door,
   My heart is cold.
   My beloved went away,
   He is not coming back.
   I won't hear ringing songs
   And speeches anymore,
   He went away, he went away,
   Tears are running from my eyes.
   People say that spring returns,
   And all will bloom anew,
   But love won't be coming back.

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   I feel miserable without you!"
   Things happen in our life,
   There are storm-clouds,
   But the clouds disappear,
   The wind calms down,
   And the sky is blue again.

13. AUTUMN (Osyen)
   Transparent autumn morning.
   The sky is misty,
   The cold sun is far away
   Where is our first wonderful, mysterious meeting.
   That memorable evening.
   When everything happened as by chance?
   Do not leave, I beg you,
   I shall repeat the words of love a hundred times.
   I know that autumn is at the door,
   But do not leave!
   Our little corner is never too small for the two of us,
   When you are in it the spring is also there.
   Do not leave,
   There are yet so many songs to be sung,
   The strings of the guitar are ringing still.

14. SING GYPSIES! (Poite Tsyganey!)
   Today we are filled with joy and happiness,
   There is no sorrow in our hearts,
   We do not care at all!
   Don't cry in vain,
   He doesn't love you - so what!
   You cannot bring the old love back,
   But you can find new happiness!

SING gypsies!
   With you I forget my sadness and sorrow,
   Let the strings of the guitar ring louder,
   I don't regret my broken life!

15. THE CORNFLOWERS (Vasiliyochki)
   Do you remember the sunny field,
   Where we walked in the early morning together.
   That field looked like blue velvet,
   I picked cornflowers

Spring will not bring me joy,
   As winter is still in my heart.
   He went away, he went away,
   Tears are running from my eyes.

16. THE CORNFLOWERS (Vasiliyochki)
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   Where we walked in the early morning together.
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Spring will not bring me joy,
   As winter is still in my heart.
   He went away, he went away,
   Tears are running from my eyes.
And you were near me.

And then we parted,
The happy days are gone
And the only remembrance left to me,
Are the dry cornflowers.

Oh, blue cornflowers,
Where are you now?

19. BOWS AND RIBBONS (Chastushki) (Bantiki)
Don't come to see me,
Don't get me excited,
Your heart is like a sieve,
Love doesn't stay in it!

My dear girl friends,
I know it sounds silly,
But my heartache is so deep
That it reaches my liver.

Bows and ribbons, ribbons and bows!
My boyfriend overdresses
And sprays himself with cologne!

21. a) BY THE FIREPLACE (U Kamina)
You sit alone by the fireplace
And sadly watch the fire go out.
Sometimes the flames flare up
And then they die again.

Love is just like that fireplace
Where our best dreams turn to ashes,
When the fire of love goes out
The heart is chilled
And there is nothing left
But bitter tears.

b) WHY FALL IN LOVE (Zachem Bylo Vlyublyatsa)
Why fall in love, why be in love?
You decided to get married
And ruined my life.
Why fall in love,
Better to be free,
To sing endless songs!

22. SNOW STORM (Buran)
There will be rain,
There will be a snow storm,
Who is going to walk me home?

Oh, little midnight star,
I am a chaste girl!

There will be rain,
There will be a snow storm,
And then the end comes,
We will be ready to die!

English translations by
ANNA MICHAELS

THE MUSICIANS
BEN JAFFE, Piano
HOWARD FRYE, Mandolin
DOMINIC CORTESE, Accordion
BENNY MORTELL, Guitar
JERRY SILVERMAN, Guitar
PAUL WINTER, Violin
MIKE SPIVAKOVSKY, Violin
CHARLES GALAZAN, Bass

All musical arrangements by
BEN JAFFE
who also conducts the Instrumental Ensemble

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SING, GYPSY!
Zina Pavlova Sings Russian-Gypsy Songs
and the BALALAIKA OF SASHA POLINOFF
with the Russian-Gypsy Ensemble of Kostya Poliansky

1. a) DON'T BE ANGRY (Nye Serdis) 2:50
   b) GYPSIES (Tsyganochki)
2. KARAPET (Russian Two-Step) 1:45
3. THE GATE (Kalitka) 3:15
4. LOVE HAS PASSED (Lyubov Proshla) 2:20
5. CANDIES AND PRETZELS (Konfetki-Baranochki) 3:30
6. FAREWELL, GYPSY CAMP (Proshchaj
   Moy Tabor) 1:35
7. ALL THAT HAS BEEN (Vsyo Chto Bylo) 3:03
8. KAZBEK 5:35
   a) Kazbek
   b) Allah Verde
   c) Shamil's Prayer and Lezginka
9. THE FLOWERS ARE LOVELY IN THE SPRING (Khoroshi Vesnoi V Sadu
   Tsvetochki) 1:45
10. STENKA RAZIN 2:15
11. HE WENT AWAY (On Uyekhal) 3:05
12. IN THE FOREST AT THE FRONT
    (V Lyesu Prifrontovom) 3:20
13. AUTUMN (Osyen) 3:45
14. MEDLEY OF OLD RUSSIAN SONGS 4:15
   a) Where is the Street (Gde eta ulitsa, gde etot dom)
   b) Snow Flurries (Metelitsa)
   c) Dark Night (Nochka Tyemnaya)
15. SING, GYPSIES (Poite Tsyganye) 2:55
16. a) RED BRICKS (Kirpichki) 4:25
    b) STREET LIGHTS (Fonariki)
17. THE CORNFLOWERS (Vasilyochki) 3:00
18. TWO RUSSIAN TANGOS 3:00
   a) Oh, Those Dark Eyes (Akh, Eti Chorniye Glaza)
   b) My Heart (Serdtsa)
19. BOWS AND RIBBONS (Chastushki) (Bantiki) 2:35
20. DAYS OF OUR LIFE (Dni Nashey Zhizni) 3:05
21. a) BY THE FIREPLACE (Dni Nashey Zhizni) 4:50
    b) WHY FALL IN LOVE (Zachem Bylo Vlyublyatsa)
22. SNOWSTORM (Buran) 1:35

*These selections are vocals by ZINA PAVLOVA
The other selections are performed by the Russian-Gypsy Ensemble of Kostya Poliansky featuring the Balalaika of SASHA POLINOFF.

Total Playing Time: 68:57