

Aleksandr Borodin

Polovetiske danse fra operaen Fyrst Igor

Sopran

Ulyetai na kryilyakh vyetra

Fly away on gentle breezes,

tyi vkrai rodnoi, rodnaya

fly swiftly, songs of love

pyessnya nasha

to greet our homeland,

tuda, gdye myi tyebya

where once we lived in hope

svobodno pyeli

and knew no sorrow,

gdye bylo tak privolno nam stoboyu

where once we sang,
rejoicing in our freedom.

nyegoi vozdukh polon.

(There beneath the burning sky)
languid breezes cooled us,

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Alt

(Ulyetai na kryilyakh vyetra,

Fly away on gentle breezes,

nasha pyessnya,

songs fly homeward

vkrai rodnoi,

to our land.)

22 Her begynder alterne i vores version:

gdye pod znoinyim nyebom

There beneath the burning sky

nyegoi vozdukh polon.

languid breezes cooled us,

gdye pod govor morya

there the cloud capp'd mountains

dryemlyut goryi voblakakh

dream above the silver sea.