

## **PART ONE**

### **Scene one**

#### *The bride*

Braid of mine, brai ...  
Kosal' moia ko ...

Braid, my blond braid! ...  
Kosa, moia kosynka rusaia! ...

In the evening mother plaited you, sweet  
braid,  
Vechor tebia kosynka matushka pliala,

Into a silver knot mother twisted,  
Serebrianyom kolechkom matushka vila,

O-o-ho-ho! Woe is me!  
O-o-ho-ho! Ioshcha okhti mne!

#### *Bridesmaids*

I am combing, I'll keep combing  
Chesu, pochesu

Naslasya's braid,  
Nastas'inu kosu

I am combing, I'll keep combing  
Chesu pochesu,

Timofeevna's blond [braid],  
Timofeevnu rosu,

and again I'll comb [it]  
a eshchio pochesu,

and the braid I'll plait,  
a i kasu, zapletu,

A crimson ribbon I'll weave in.  
Alu lentu upliatu.

I am combing, I'll keep combing  
Chesu, pochesu

Naslasya's braid,  
Nastas'inu kosu,

I am combing, I'll keep combing  
Chesu, pochesu

Timofeevna's blond [braid],  
Timofeevny rusu,

I am combing, I'll keep combing,  
Chesu pochesu,

The blond braid I am combing,  
rusu kosu chesu,

With a fine comb I'll part [the hair].  
Chastym grebnem raschesu

#### *The Bride*

There came the matchmaker unmerciful,  
Priekhala svashen'ka nemilostliva

unmerciful and uncompassionate!  
chto ne milostliva i ne zhalostliva!

Began the braid to pull and tug  
Nachala kosyo'ku [i] rvat' i shchipat'

To pull and tug, to plait into two  
I rvat' i shchipat' na dve zaplelat'

O-o-ho-ho! Woe is me  
O-o-kho-kho! Ioshche okhti mne!

#### *Bridesmaids*

I am combing, I'll keep combing  
Chesu, pochesu'

Naslasya's braid,  
Nastas'inu kosu,

I am combing, I'll keep combing  
Chesu, pochesu

Timofeevna's blond [braid],  
Timofeevnu rusu,

And again I'll keep combing;  
a ioshche pochesu,

and I'll finish combing the braid,  
a i kosu zapliatu,

A crimson ribbon I'll plait in,  
Alu lentu upliatu,

A blue [ribbon] I'll interweave!  
Goloboiu perev'iu!

*The Bride*

Braid of mine sweet blond braid ...  
Kosal' moia kosyn'ka rusaia ..

*Bridesmaids*

Don't shriek, don't shriek sweet swan,  
Ne klich', ne klich' lebedushka,

Don't cry, don't grieve, Nastasyushka  
ne plach' ne tuzhi, Nastas'iushka,

Don't cry, don't mourn, sweetheart  
Timofeevna!  
Ne plach' ne grusti dusha Timofeevna

For [your] father, for [your] mother,  
Po batiushke, po matushke,

For the resounding nightingale in the  
garden.  
Po gromkom solov'e vo sadu.

Won't the father-in-law, like your father,  
Kak svekor li batiushka

be merciful to you,  
k tebe budet milostliv

And won't the mother-in-law, like your  
mother  
Uzh kak svekrov' li matushka

be merciful to you.  
k tebe budet milostliva

be sympathetic to you.  
k tebe budet zhalostliva.

Fetis, lord Pamfilevich  
Khvetis, sudat' Pamfil'evich

you have a nightingale in the garden,  
u tebia solovei vosadu,

In the tall tower,  
Vo vysokom teremu,

In the tall lavishly decorated [tower]  
Vo vysokom izukrashennom

In the daytime it whistles  
Deniochek on svistit

and all night it sings  
i vsiu nochen'ku poiut

It is you, you Nastasyushka  
Tebia li, tebia li Nastas'iushka

luminary Timofeevna  
tebia li, svet Timofeevnu

It will entertain, it will comfort  
Zabavliaet uteshaet,

It will not hinder you from sleeping long;  
spat' dolgo ne meshaet

It will awaken [you] in time for mass.  
k obedne razbuzhaet.

Play, play. oh bold skomorokh [go]  
Rai, rai udalyi skomoroshek

from village to village,  
s sela do sela,

Play, play so that our Nastasyushka,  
Rai" rai ! Chtob nasha Nastas'iushka,

will be merry. Play!  
chtob byla vesela Rai !

So she be so forever.  
Uzh chtob byla zavsegda.

From under the stone from under the  
white [stone]  
S pod kamushka s pod belova

a brook flows.  
rucheek bezhit.

From under the stone from under the  
white [stone]  
S pod kamushka s pod belova

The cimbalom is struck  
Tsybalmami b"iut,

and they drink and pour [wine]  
i p'iut i l'iut

Beat on the cymbals  
V tarelki b"iut

This must mean our Nastyushka,  
Vot znat nashu Nastiyushku,

this must mean our Timofeevna  
znat' nashu Timofeevnu

is being led to the wedding  
k venchan'iu vedut.

*The Bride and the Mother*

Finish plaiting my blond braid  
Zapletitko mne rusu kosu

And lightly at the root,  
Uzh ty iz komiu tugokhon'ko,

In the middle tiny plaits  
Sredi kosu me liokhon'ko

at the end a crimson ribbon  
pod konets toalu lentochku

Most pure Mother  
Prechistaia Mater',

Come to our hut  
khodi k nam u khat'

to help the matchmaker.  
sva khe pomogat'.

Come, come to our hut  
Khodi, khodi k nam u khat'

to help the matchmaker  
svakhe pomogat'

unplait the braid  
kosu raspletat'

Nastasyushka' braid  
Nastas'iushki kosu

Timofeevna's blond [braid]  
Timofeevny rusu

*Bridesmaids*

I am combing, I'll keep combing  
Chesu, pochesu

Nastasya's braid,  
Nastas'inu kasu,

I am combing, I'll keep combing  
Chesu pochesu

Timofeevna's blond [braid],  
Timofeevny rusu,

Again I'll keep combing  
loshchio pochesu

Timofeena's blond [braid],  
Timofeevny rusu,

And again I'll keep combing,  
A loshche pochesu,

and the braid I'll finish plaiting,  
A I kosu zapletu,

A crimson ribbon I'll plait in.  
Alu lentu, upletu,

I am combing, I'll keep combing  
Chesu, pochesu

Nastasya's braid,  
Nastas'inu kosu

I am combing, I'll keep combing  
Chesu pochesu

Timofeevna's blond [braid]  
Timofeevny rusu,

I am combing, I'll keep combing  
Chesu, pochesu,

The blond braid I am combing  
Rusu kosu chesu

With a fine comb I'll part [the hair],  
Chastym grebnem raschesu.

And you ribbon my sweet ribbon,  
Uzh ty lenla moia lentochka

Crimson ribbon so colorful  
Ala lenla bu ketova

Colorful, violet...  
Buketova, sfialetova...

**Scene Two**  
*Bridegroom's Friends*

Oh, purest Mother  
Prechistaia Mat

come to our hut,  
khodi k nam u khat',

to help the matchmaker  
svakhe pomogat'

comb the curls,  
kudri raschesat',

Fetis' curls  
Khvetis'evy kudri,

curls to comb  
kudri raschesat',

Pamfilich's blond [curls]  
Pamfil'lcha rusy

Come, come to our hut,  
Khodi, khodi k nam u khat',

Come to our hut to comb the curls.  
khodi k nam u khat' kudri raschesat'.

With what to comb, with what to oil  
Chem chesat', chem masli!

Fetis' curls?  
da khvetis'evy kudri?

With what to comb, with what to oil  
Cham chesat; chem maslit'

Come, come to our hut,  
Khodi, khodi k nam u khat;

to help the matchmaker  
svakhe pomogat'

comb the curls.  
kudri raschesat'.

Let us hurry, let us rush,  
Kinemsia, brosimisia,

to three market towns;  
vo tri torga goroda;

Let us buy, let us buy  
Kupim my; kupim my

Paravan oil,  
paravanskago masla,

Let us part [his hair]; let us oil  
rascheshem, razmaslim

Fetis' curls!  
Khvetisovy kudri!

Let us part, let us oil  
rascheshem, ruzmaslim

Pamfilich's blond [curls]  
Pamfil'icha rosy!

Oh, purest Mother,  
Prechistaia Mat',

come to our hut  
khodi k nam u khat'

to help the matchmaker  
svakhe pomogat'

part the curls.  
kudri raschesat'.

Night after night  
Vichor sa vichoru

Fetis sat in the tower.  
sidel Khvetis vo tiriomu.

*Father*

Pamfilich sat and  
Sidel i Pamfil'ich

combed the blond curls  
chesal rusy kudri

*Parents*

Who, curls, will get you?  
Vy komu kudri dostadi tes'?

Will a pretty maid, curls, get you?  
Dostanetes', kudri krasnoi devitse

Oi, who, blond [curls] will get you?  
Oi, vy komu to rusy dostanites'?

Will a pretty maid, curls, get you?  
Dostanetes', kudri krasnoi devitse?

Who, blond [curls], will get you?  
Vy komu-to rusy dostanetes'?

Nastasya Timofeevna.  
Chto Nastas'e Timofeevne.

Well now you, Nastyushka, cherish the  
curls!  
Uzh ty, Nastiushka, polelei kudri!

You cherish the blond [curls]!  
Ty polelei rusy!

You, Timofeevna cherish the blond [curls]!  
Ty, Timofeevna polelei rusy!

Kvas, fine as raspberry;  
Kvas, chto malinoe'

Poured ten' times 'over!  
desiat'iu nalivan!

There wound, there curled  
Uzh vilis; povilis'.

the curls on Fetis,  
na Khvetlsu kudri,

There wound, there curled  
vilis, povilis'

the blond [curls] on Pamfilich.  
na Pamfil'ichu rusy.

Mother twisted them.  
zavivala ikh matushka.

She twisted the [curls] and said:  
zavivala Da prigovarivola:

"Be, my child  
"Bud' ty moe diliatko

Fair and rosy, rosy and untouched by the  
evil eye!"  
Belo rumiano, rumiano i neurochlivo!

The guelder rose steamed!  
Kalinoe parilo

The raspberry cleaned!  
Malinoe stiralo!

On whom are the curls, on whom the  
blond [curls]  
Na kom ku dri, na kom rusyia?

On Fetis are blond curls,  
Na Khvetisu kudri rusyia,

on Pamfilich are perfectly combed [curls],  
na Pamfil'ichu poraschesannya,

combed, having been curled in paper!  
poraschesannya razbumzhennya!

Glory. glory, to father, mother,  
Spalat' . Spalat' ottsu materi,

well have they raised the child  
khorosho dilia vosporodili

bright and intelligent  
Umnago i razumnago

obedient and dutiful.  
pokumago i poslovnago

### *Bridegroom*

Lie, blond curls  
Prilegaite, kudri rusyia

on my white face  
k moemu litsu belomu

to my mind reason  
k moemu umu razumu

to my young man's ways.  
da chto k obych'iu molodetskomu.

You must get used to, darling  
Nastasyushka  
Privykai, dusha Nastas'iushka

to my mind reason  
k moemy umu razumu da

To my young man's ways.  
Chto k obych'iu molodetskomu.

### *Chorus*

And in Moscow at these curls they  
marveled  
A v Moskve-to tem kudriam  
vzdivovalisia.

Most pure Mother,  
Prechistaia Mat'

come to our hut,  
khodi k nam u khat'

to help the matchmaker  
svakhe pomogat'

comb the curls,  
kudri raschesat'

Fetis' curls  
Khvetis'evy kudri,

to part the curls,  
kudri raschesat'

Pamfilich's blond [curls].  
Pamfil'icha rusy.

and you Mother of God,  
I ty Mater' Bozh'ia,

the Madonna herself  
sarna Bogorodicha

Come to the wedding,  
Pod' na svad'bu,

And with all the Apostles!  
I so vsemi Postolami!

And with all with the Angels  
I so vsemi s angeliami

Bless [me] God, sweet God  
Boslovi Bozha, Bozhun'ka

Come to the wedding!  
Pod' na svad'bu!

*The Bridegroom*

Bless [me] father  
Boslovite otech'

and mother, your child,

s mater'iu svavo tsadu,

To approach the capital  
ko stol'nu gradu pristupit'

to smash the slone wall  
kamennu stenu razbit'

My betrothed to take  
Svoiu suzhenuiu poniat

Into the cathedral, the church to go,  
V sobor cherkov' skhodit'

The silver cross to kiss.  
Serebrian krest potselovat'.

Where the lord Fetis sits.  
Gde sidit lam Khvetis gosudor'.

The light finds the candles.  
Tak svechei svetik naidet

Divine, kind Madonna!  
Bozh'ia miIost' Bogorodicha!

*First Bridesmaid*

Onlookers, observers  
Smotrel'shchiki; gliadel'shchiki,

idlers and squabblers  
zvaki i palosliny koliubaki

To ride on the path road,  
V put' dorozhen'ku ekhati,

the betrothed tie promised [one] to take!  
suzhenno riazhenno vziat'!

Bless the newlywed prince!  
Boslovite tko vse kniazia novobrashnava!

To stand benealli I lie golden crown!  
Pod zolotoi venets stoiat'!

*Chorus*

Oi! A swan's feather has fallen!  
Oi!! Lebedinoe pero upadalo!

Ivan has fallen!  
Ivan palo!

Before the tower [he] has fallen!  
Pered teremom upadalo!

Ivan has fallen!  
Ivan palo!

Fetyis has fallen before his own father:  
upadal Khvetis pered rodnym batiushkoi:

Pamfilich has fallen before his own  
mother:  
upadal Pamfil'ich pered rodnoi matuskoi:

forgive me  
prosit i mene

and bless [me]  
i boslovi

to go to God's judgment,  
ko Bozh'iu sudu ekhati,

to the holy wedding ceremony.  
k sviatomu venchanitsu

As God brought [me] under the cross"  
Kak privel Bog pod krestom

and so he'll bring [me] under the crown.  
i tak by pod ventsom.

Bless all from the oldest to the youngest!"  
Baslavite vse at starava da malava!

Let Cosmas Damian perform!  
Kuz'mu Demianu sygrat'!

God bless the two parents  
Baslavi Bozha do dvukh porozliden

And allow us to perform the wedding! Oi!  
Da stol'ko zhe nam svad'bu sygrat'! Oi!

God bless the two parents,  
Baslavi Bozha do dvukli porazliden,

God bless the godparents,  
Baslavi Bozlia do dvukli posazhen

God bless St Nikita the Traveller  
Baslavi Bozha Mikita poputchik,

Michael the Archangel!  
Mikhala Arkhan"el!

God bless the birth of Christ,  
Baslavi Bozha Rozhdestvo Khristova,

God bless the Christians to be blessed,  
Baslavi Bozha khrestyn' baslavliati,

to be led to the crown.  
k ventsu atpushchati.

God bless, dear God!  
Baslav Bozlia, Bozhun'ka!

Come to the wedding! Come to the  
wedding!  
Pod' na svad'bu! Pod' no svad'bu!

Saint Luke, come to the wedding,  
Sviatyi Luka, pod'na svad'bu,

Saint Luke, pair off the wedding  
Sviatyi Luka, slutsi svad'bu

the two young ones,  
dvukli molodyonykh,

pair off the two godparents  
Slutsi dvukli posazlienykh



Pair off the wedding of the two betrothed  
Slutsi svad'bu dvukli suzlienykh

And the first born!  
I pervyi mladen!

### **Scene Three**

*Chorus*

Blessed was the shining moon  
blagosloviaisia svetiol, mesiats

near the bright sun,  
okolo iasnago solnushka

blessed was the princess  
Blagosloviaias' knlaginiuslika

at the lord's at the father's  
u gosudaris u batusliki,

at the lady's mother's.  
u gosudarynl matusliki.

*Bride*

Bless me father  
Blagoslovi menia batuslika

[to go] to a strange land.  
da na chuzhuiu storonushku

*Father and Mother*

The pure waxen candle melted  
Pritapelas' svetsa vosku iarago

Standing a long time before the icon  
Pered obrazom dolgo stoiutsi

The princess' quick feet grew tired  
standing.  
Pristolaia kniaginia skory nozhen'ki.

*Chorus*

And then they blessed the maiden  
Uzh kak boslovili oni devitsu

Who was bitterly weeping before father  
Pered batsuskoi gor'ko platsutsi

[To bow] to the four to the sides  
Da chto na chetyre na storonushki

With bread and salt, with the icon of the  
Saviour.

Khlebom sol'iu Spasom obrazom.

Saint Cosmas come to the wedding  
Sviatyi Kuz'ma pod' na svad'bu

in the gornitsa, in the svetlitsa,  
Vo gornilse, vosvialitse,

Two doves on the cupboard ...  
Dva golubia na tiablitse ...

Saint Cosmas, come to the wedding  
Sviatyi Kuz'ma, pod' na svad'bu

Saint Cosmas forge us a wedding,  
Sviatyi Kuz'ma skui nam svad'bu,

strong, finn,  
krepku, tverdu,

long lasting,  
dolgovetnu,

everlasting  
vekovetnu

from youth to old age.  
S mladosti i do starosti.

Mother Cosmas Demian  
Matushka Kuzma Dem'iana

was walking along the hallway  
po seniam khodila

and gathered nails ...  
gvozdi sobirala...

... from youth to old age.  
... s mladosti i dostarosti.

And to the little children.  
I do malykh detushek.

In the gornitsa, in the svetlitsa.  
Vo gornitse va svetlitse.

Two doves on the cupboard.  
Ova golubia na tiablitse.

They drink, and pour [wine],  
Oni pint, i l'iut,

They beat the tympani,  
v politiry b'iut

and play the cimbalom.  
v tsimbaly podygryvaiut.

Saint Cosmas come to the wedding;  
Sviatyi Kuz'ma pod' na svad'bu

Saint Cosmas pair off the wedding  
Svyatyi Kuz'ma slutsi svad'bu

from youth and to old age.  
s mladosti i do starosti

And to the little children.  
I do malykh detushek.

Cosmas Demian  
Kuz'ma Dem'ian

was walking along the hallway,  
po seniam khodila,

gathered nails,  
gvozdi sobirala,

forged a sweet wedding.

svad'ebku kovala.

And you, the Mother of God herself,  
I ty, sama Mat' Bozh'ia

the Madonna herself  
sama Bogorodicha

Come to the wedding,  
Pod' na svad'bu,

pair off the wedding.  
slutsi svad'bu.

pair off the strong [wedding].  
slutsi kreпку.

And with all with the Apostles  
I so vsemi s Postolami

And with all with the Angels.  
I so vsemi s Angeliami.

And, as the hops entwine around the  
stamen,  
I, kak v'yotsia khmel' po tyts'iuu,

so let our young ones  
tak by nashi molodye

entwine around each other  
vilis' drug kola drugu

My dear child, my sweet,  
Rodimoe moio ditiatko, moio miloe,

Don't abandon me, the sad one.  
ne pekin' menia goremychnuiu.

Come back, my sweet child,  
\bratis', moia ditiatka,

come back my sweet [child].  
vorotis' moia milaia

My own child,  
Rodimoe maio ditiatko,

I have given you drink, I have fed you  
polla bylo ia kormila tebia.

Come back my sweet.  
Vorotis' moia milaia

You forgot sweet child  
Zabyla ty, diliatko

on the peg golden keys  
na stopke zoloty kliuchi

on a silken belt.  
oa shelkovom poiase.

My own sweet child ...  
Rodimoe ditiatko . . .

## **SECOND PART**

### **Scene four**

#### *Chorus*

A berry rolled up to a berry  
Iagoda s iagodoi sokatilasias

The berry to the berry bowed  
Iagoda iagode poklonilasias

Ai liuli, liuli, liuli! Liushen'ki, ai liuli!  
Ai liuli, liuli, liuli! Liushen'ki, ai liuli!

Pretty [red] berry!  
Iagudka krasna!

Ripened Strawberry!  
Zemlianichka spela!

Ai liushen'ki, liuli!  
Ai liushen'ki, liuli!

The berry to the berry uttered a word,  
Iagoda iagode slovo molvila

The berry from the berry did not grow far,  
Iagoda ot iagody ne vdali roslo,

Merry, merry walks  
vesiol, vesiol khodit

Fedor Tikhnavich  
i Fedor Tikhnavich

He found, found a golden ring,  
Nashel, nashel zolot perstin

golden with a precious with a stone.  
zolot s dorigim sy kamenem.

One berry is Fetisushka lord  
Odna-to iagoda Khvetisushka sudar

And the other berry Nastasyushka dear.  
A drugaia iagoda Nastas'iushka  
dusha.

Despondent, despondent walks  
Iunyv, iunyv khodit

Palagei Spanovich  
Palagei Spanovich

Lost the golden ring  
Poterial zolot perstin

Palagei Spanovich  
Palagei Spanovich

Lost the golden ring  
Poterial zolot perstin

golden with a precious with a stone.  
zolot s daragim sy kameniam.

Despondent, despondent Palagei  
lunyv, iunyv Palagei,

Despondent Palagei walks Spanych,  
Iunyv Palagei khodit Spanych,

Walks Palagei, walks Spanych.  
khodit Palagei, khodit Spanych.

He lost a golden ring  
Poterial zolot perstin

with a precious with a stone  
z daragim sy kameniam

There flew a goose, there flew!  
Letala gusinia, letalal

There flew a gray [goose], there flew! ...  
Letala seraia, letala! ...

And a berry bowed to a berry  
A iagoda iagode poklonilasia

The berry to the berry uttered a word,  
Iagoda iagode slovo molvila

Go away  
U liu liu liu liu liu

go away, dogs!  
u liu liu, soboki!

go away; borzoi [dogs]  
u liu liu, borzyia,

go away, scowling [dogs]  
u liu liu, kosyia

Go away go away flew away!  
U liu liu liu liu liu letalala...

Go away go away flew away!  
U liu liu liu liu liu letalala...

go away go away go away  
liu liu liu liu liu liu liu ...

Oi, liai!  
Oi, liai!

There flew a goose, there flew!  
letala gusinia, letalal

There flew a gray [goose], there flew! ...  
Letala seraia, letala! ...

Oi! Oi! [It] waved its wings.  
Oi! Oi! Kryl'ia primakhala.

She rubbed her bones.  
Mazoli potirala.

She shook the pillars.  
Stolby skolykhala.

Wakened the Boyars.  
Boyar probuzhdala.

Oi, liai! Oi, liali liai!  
Oi, liai! Oi, liali liai!

*Bride's Father*

Here is a wife for you!  
Vot tebe zhana!

By God created,  
ot Boga sazhdana.

*Chorus*

Sow the flax yes the hemp.  
Sei len da kanapli.

Ai, we said to you Nastyushka!  
Ai, my tebe Nastiushka govorili!

Ask of her shirts and pants!  
Sprashivai s neyo rubashki da portki

Oi, we said, to you sweet [Nastyushka]  
Oi, my tebe, milaia govorili!

*Bride's Mother*

Son-in-law my dear,  
Zialik moi liubeznyi,

I hand over to you [my] daughter dear..  
vruchaiu tebe docheriu liubeznuiti.

*Chorus*

Sow flax and (hemp),  
Sei lion, da zamashki

Ask from her shirts  
sprashivai s neyo rubashki,

give drink, feed and clothe [her]  
poi, kormi da odevai

and send her off to work.  
da na rabotu otpravliai

*Father*

Cut wood,  
Rubi drova,

ask [her] for Cabbage soup  
sprashivai Shch(i)

Love [her], like [your] soul  
Liubi, kak dushu,

shake [her], like a pear tree  
triasi, kak grushu.

The Boyars arose  
Boiare vstavali

filled the goblets,  
v charki nalivali

went around to all the guests  
gostei obkhodili,

offered drink to Maria!  
Mar'e podnosili

'Drink up mother,  
"Vypei matushka,

eat, Kharitonovna"  
skitshai Kharitonovna."

I won't drink, I won't eat,  
"Ne p'iu, ne kushaiu

I won't heed the boyars"  
boyar ne slushaiu"

'and if it were Simeon?"  
"Ka by byl Simeon?"

'I would drink, I would eat,  
'Ia by spila, skushala,

I would heed the boyars.  
boyar poslushala.

Oi, you goose  
Oi, ty gusinia

noisy, Chinese!  
zvonkaia, kitaiskaia!

And where noisy goose,  
Uzh ty gde gusinia zvonkaia,

Where have you been and what did you  
see?  
gde pobiyvala i chto videla?

"I was on the blue on the sea, on the lake,  
"I ia byla na sinem na mori, na 'zere,

Liuli, liuli! On the sea, on the lake.  
Liuli, liuli! Na mori, na 'zere.

On that on the sea on the lake  
Na tom li na mori na 'zere

a white swan was bathing,  
lebiad' belaia kupalasia,

Liuli, splashing until white.  
Liuli, na bela palaskalasia”

"Oi, were you white swan  
"Oi, bylli beloi lebiad

on the sea?  
na mori?

Oi, did you, white [swan] see  
Oi, videlli ty, beloi

a female swan?"  
lebiodka?"

'and how could I on the sea,  
"Da i ka.k zhe mne da na mari,

not be,  
ne byvat’,

and how could I the female swan  
da i kak zhe moe lebyodushki

not see?"  
ne vidat'?"

The female swan is under the male swan's  
wing.

U lebedia lebedushka.Pod krylom

the darling [female swan] is under the  
male swan's wing  
u lebedia kosataia pod krylom

Nastasyushka is under Fetis' arm,  
U Khvetisa to Nastas'iushka pod bochkom,

Timofeevna is under Fetis' wing."  
u Khvetisa Timofeevna pod krylom:'

Two swans, two white [swans] swam,  
Dva lebeclia, dva belykh plavali

on the sea [they] swam  
na marl plavali,

### *First Bridesmaid*

Oi, Nastasyushka what makes you the  
best?

Oi, chem zhe ty Nastas'iushka udala?

### *Bride*

I wound gold around my waist  
Ia po poias vo zolote obvilas'

pearl fringe to the ground  
zhemchuzhoye makhorchild do zemii

### *Chorus*

Matchmakers, turn around,  
Svariushki, povorashivailes

hand over the bride,  
podavaite nevestu,

the groom is bored!  
zhenikh skuchaet!

Oh, drunkard, drunkard!  
Okh, poinik, propoinik"

Nastias father  
Nastin batiushka

Drunk away his child  
Propil svoiu chadu

for a goblet of wine.  
za vinnuiu charu.

For a goblet of wine,  
Na vinnoi charochke,

for a goblet of mead!  
na medovoi stopochke!

Pretty maids,  
Krasny devitsy,

pastry cooks,  
pirozhny iamasteritsy,

pot smashers,  
gorshechnyia pagubnitsy,

arrogant wives,  
zhenushki possivya,  
stooping wives,  
zheny podkhilya,

small boys,  
malye rebiata,

pea thieves,  
gorokhovy tali,

destroyers of carrots!  
markovnye pagubniki!

sing songs!  
poite pesni!

Fetisushka will say: "I want to go to bed:"  
Khvetisushka skazhet: "spat' khochu"

Nastasyushka replies: 'and I with you:'  
Nastas'iushka molvit: " i ia s toboi:'

Fetisushka will say: "The bed is narrow"  
Khvetisushka skazhet: "korovat' tesna"

Nastasyushka replies: "It will do for us:"  
Nastas'iushka malvit: "budet s nas"

Fetisushka will say: "The blanket is cold:"  
Khvetisushka skazhet: "'de ialo kholodno."

Nastasyushka replies: "It will be warm:"  
Nastas'iushka malvit: "budet teplo:'

For Fetis a song,  
To Khvetisu pesenka,

yes for the bright falcon

da chto iasnomy sokolu

and with the white swan,  
i so beloi lebiudukoi,

dear Nastasya Tiunofeevna  
svet Nastas'ei Timofeevnoi

Do you hear Fetis Lord?  
Slyshish' Ii Khvetis Gospodin

Do you hear Pamfil'evich  
Slyshish' Ii Pamfil'evich

We are singing you a song,  
My vam pesniu poiom

we are giving you honor  
my vam. chest' vozdaiom

Don't lie  
Ne lezhi

by the steep shore.  
u krute berege.

Don't sit, Savel'iushka  
Ne sidi, Save!'iushka

In the summer house  
va besedushke

Prepare the wedding  
Sriazhai svadebku

Fetis'.  
Khvetisavu.

*Guests*

Oh, in the hut there is drink,  
Okh,.naizbe zeria

in the hut is merriment.  
uvyzbe vesel'ia.

At the table the boyars  
za stalom boiare,

mead, wine they drank,  
ani med, vino pili,

speeches they gave:  
reehi govorili:  
my wedding  
u menia svadebka

is wonderfully prepared,  
na diva swiazhena,

nine kinds of beer cooked  
deviati varov pive vareno

And the tenth kind vodka.  
A desiatyi var zelena vina.

They are leading Nastasyushka to a  
strange land.  
Vedut Nastas'iushku na chuzhu  
Storonu

To a strange land where the maid will  
learn how to live!  
Na chuzhoi storone umeiuchi devke  
umeiuchi zhit'!

To all the maid must be obedient, to all  
obedient will be  
Vse pokomoi devke, vaio pokomoi byt'

The obedient head will live well  
everywhere.  
Pokomoi golovushke vezde Hubo  
khorosho.

Both to the old [man] and to the young  
[man] to all a low bow  
I staromu i malomu vse nizkii poklon

To the young women even lower.  
Molodym molodushkam ponizhe

etogo.

Around the green garden, along  
Nastasya's tracks,  
Po zelenom sadu, po Nastinam sledam,

gazed looked Fetisushka at his Nasliushka:  
gliadel smotrel Khvetisushka na  
Nastiushku svoiu:  
My Nastyushka has a quick gait  
U meei, u Nasliushki pokhodochka chastaia

a new fur coat beaver lining,  
shubochka novaia opushka bobrovaia,

### *Friends*

Nastya black browed!  
Nastia chemobrovaia!

Along the street, the street  
Po ulitse, iulitse

yes along the wide street  
da po shimkoi iulitse

walked, strolled a young man.  
khodil, gulial molodets

young so young.  
Molod molodoi.

Covered his head  
Sviazal svoiu golovu

with a downy cap.  
shliapoi pukhovoii.

### *One of the Friends*

Well, my father,  
Nu-ka, rodimyi baliushka,

drink a glass of wine!  
riumochku vypivai!



*Men, Friends, and Women*

To our young [couple] give gifts  
Nashikh molodykho dariail

Our young [couple] have many needs,  
Nashim molodym mnogo nado,

they want to live in a nice home,  
ani khotiat domishkom zhit',

to be in a nice home,  
domishka pribavit',

On the corner put a bath house  
na uglu banii postavit'

You'll come visit and steam yourself  
Ty zaidiosh' da popariah'sia

and then you'll brag:  
a poslei togo pokhvalish'sia:

this is how our young [couple] live!  
vat kak stall nashi molodye to zhit'!

Well then, well; drink a glass of wine,  
Nu-zhe, nu; riumochku vypivai,

and to our young [couple] give gifts  
a nashikh molodykh 'darlai

Let it be so,  
Khot' by tak,

let it be rubles  
khot' by rublikov

let it be five  
khot' by piat'

But when it's your honor,  
A kogda budet tvoia chest',

Let it be rubles

khot' by rublikov

let it be six.  
khot' by shest'

Bitter! Oh, bitter!  
Gor'ko! Okh, gor'ko!

Oh, it's impossible to drink!  
Okh, nel'zia pit'!

*Chorus*

This one, this one, no matter where you  
go,  
Eta, eta, eta khot' kuda,

she's now worth a ruble,  
eta i taper' stoit rublia,

and when her sides expand,  
a kak ei, ei boka nadut'

For one like this, two, two [rubles] they'll  
give.  
za etaku i dva, dva dadut'.

The river Volga overflows...  
Volga reka razlivaetsia...

a son-in-law is grieving at the gate:  
ziatik u vorot ubivaetsia:

"Oh, mother-in-law of mine, mother-in-law  
so sweet!"  
"Akh, tyoshsha moial tyoeshsha  
Laskovaia!"

Ai, you best men are blind,  
Ai, vy druzhki slepy,

[don't you see] that the wench girl  
chto devka detinke

pushed toward her fellow ...  
boku protolkala ...

[she] called [him] into the storeroom?  
... u kletochku zvala?

You gave us the wench,  
A otdali nam devku,

now give [us] the bed!  
otdaitia postel'ku!

*All*

Bed of mine, dear bed!  
Pastel'ia maia, karavatushka!

On the dear bed a down quilt,  
Na karavatushke perinushka,

on the down quilt a pillow,  
na perinushke uzgolov'itsa,

. yes on the down quilt a pillow,  
da na perinushke u'zgolov'itsa

next to the pillow a blanket,  
u'zgolovitsa odialitsa,

under the blanket a fair young man,  
pod 'dialitsom dobryi molodets.

The fair young man Fetisushka  
Dobryi molodets Khvetisushka

Fetis Pamfil'evich  
Khvetis Pamfil'evich

The male sparrow pairs with the female  
sparrow,  
Vorobei vorobku paruet,

sitting [her] on the bed Fetisushka kisses  
Nastasyushka  
posadivshi na karavat' Khvetisushka  
Nastas'iushku tseluit'

'Ah, you darling, sweet wife  
'Akh, ty dushka, zhionushka

given to me to behold,  
dannaia moia pogliaden'ia,

my nightly pleasure  
nochnaia moia zabava

we will live so well together,  
pazhivynom my s toboi kharashenichka,

so that people will envy us!  
chtoby liudi narn zavidyvali"

He kisses caresses,  
Ion tselint' miluit',

puts [his] hand on hers,  
na ruchku kladyot,

presses [her] to [his] heart.  
ky serdechku zhmio.