

## 22 Pjotr Iljitsch Tschaikowsky

### Čto skažet on? / Gospod' moj, esli grešen ja (*Iolanta*)

Čto skažet on?

Kakoj otvet proiznesët ego nauka?

Uvidit Iolanta svet,

il' suždena mne večno muka

znat' doč' moju

ob''jatoj t'moju?

O, bože, sžal'sja nado mnoju!

What will he say?

What will be the answer of his science?

Will Yolanda see the light,

or will the verdict be a never ending torture for me,

to know that my daughter

is embraced by darkness?

Oh Lord, have mercy on me!

Gospod' moj, esli grešen ja,

za čto stradaet angel čistyj?

Za čto poverg izza menja

vo t'mu ty vzor eë lučistyj?

O, daj mne radostnuju vest',

uteš' nadeždoj iscelen'ja!

Ja za neë gotov prinest'

koronu, vlast', moi vladen'ja ...

Liši menja vsego: pokoja, sčast'ja –

ja vsë smirenno preterplju,

za vsë tebja blagoslovlju!

Smotri, gotov vo prache past' ja,

vsego lišit'sja, vsë odat',

no tol'ko dai mne ne vidat'

moë ditja ob''jatym t'moju!

O, bože, sžal'sja nado mnoj,

pered toboj gotov vo prache past' ja,

o, bože, bože moj, sžal'sja nado mnoju!

My Lord, if it is me who is unworthy,

why must the pure angel suffer?

What for have you thrown her radiant gaze into the  
darkness because of me?

Oh give me the glad tidings,

comfort me with the hope for healing!

I am ready to sacrifice for her

the crown, the power, my belongings ...

Take all from me: peace, happiness –

humbly, I bear it all,

for everything I bless you!

Look, I am ready to fall into the dust,

to lose everything, to give everything away,

only keep me from seeing my child

embraced by the darkness!

Oh Lord, have mercy on me,

before you, I am ready to fall into the dust,

oh Lord, my Lord, have mercy on me!