

24 Nikolaj Rimskij-Korsakow
Zabylasja / Ne dumal (*Carskaja nevesta*)

Zabylasja ...

avos' polegče budet.

Stradalica!

Tak vot kakoe gore poslal gospod'

mne za grechi.

Ne dumal, ne gadal ja:

doč' carevna,

ja sam bojarin,

synov'ja bojare; čego ž eščě?

Vo sne-to daže sčast'e,

sčast'e takoe ne prisnitsja nikomu.

A tut inoe!

gde b veselit'sja,

a ty gorjuj,

na doč' svoju bednjažku gljadja,

i serdce nadryvaj,

pomoč' ne znaja,

ne znaja čem.

She's asleep ...

things might get better.

Sufferer!

Well, such grief was sent to me by God

because of the sins.

I did not think so, did not presume:

the daughter is a Tsar's bride,

I'm a Boyar myself,

the sons are Boyars, what else?

There's no happiness even in dreams,

nobody can dream of such happiness.

But here it is different!

where you could be merry,

you suffer,

look at your poor daughter

and tear your heart,

I do not know how to help,

I do not know with what.