

# To ne veter vetku klonit

To ne veter vetku klonit - That's not the wind bowing a branch

Lyrics - Semyon Stromilov

Music - Russian folk

The musical score is written in a single system on a treble clef staff with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature (C). The melody is primarily composed of eighth and quarter notes, often beamed together. The lyrics are written below the staff, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The score is divided into three lines of music, with measure numbers 4 and 7 indicated at the beginning of the second and third lines respectively. The first line ends with a double bar line. The second line contains a repeat sign with first and second endings. The third line concludes with a final double bar line.

To ni v'e - tir v'e - tku klo - nit, ne - dub - ra - vush -  
4 ka shu-mit. To ma - jo, ma - jo sir - dech - ka sto - nit,  
7 kak a - sen - nij list dra - zhit. list dra - zhit.

To ne veter vetku klonit,  
Не дубравушка шумит -  
То моё, моё сердечко стонет,  
Как осенний лист дрожит.

Извела меня кручина,  
Подколотная змея!  
Ты гори, гори, моя лучина,  
Догорю с тобой и я!

Не житье мне здесь без милой -  
С кем пойду теперь к венцу?  
Знать, судьба теперь с могилой  
Обвенчаться молодцу

To ne veter vetku klonit,  
Ne dubravushka shumit -  
To majo, majo sird'echka stonit,  
Kak asennii list drazhit.

Izvila min'a kruchina,  
Patkalodnaja zmiya!  
Ti gari, gari maja luchina,  
Dagar'u s toboj I ja.

Ni zhitjo mn'e zdes' biz milaj -  
S kem pajdu tiper' k vintsu?  
Znat', sud'ba tiper' s magilaj  
Abvinchat'sa malatsu.

That's not the wind bowing a branch,  
Not an oak grove rustling -  
That's mine, my poor heart groaning,  
Trembling like an autumn leaf.

Torment has worn me out,  
That snake in the undergrowth!  
Burn, burn my spill light,  
I shall burn out too with you!

There's no life for me here without my  
sweetheart -  
With whom shall I now go to the wedding  
crown?  
It seems now the fate of me, young man,  
is to be wed to the grave.