

## Cossack Lullaby      Казачья колыбельная песня

Spi, mlad'enets moy prikrasny – Спи, младенец мой прекрасный

Lyrics - Mikhail Lermontov, 1838. Music – folklore

Mikhail Lermontov wrote a poem entitled the Death of the Poet, lamenting A. Pushkin's death and claiming that Pushkin fell as a victim of the aristocracy surrounding the Czar. He was immediately exiled to the Caucasus. There he heard an old Terek Cossack woman sing a cradle song, which he transcribed. At that time, the Terek Cossacks defended Russia's southern border against the Ingush and Chechens. Lermontov is said to have actually put the song in music in Voronezh on his way to Saint Petersburg. The song was later sent to Saint Petersburg and Moscow and became popular.

Спи, младенец мой  
прекрасный,  
Баюшки-баю.  
Тихо смотрит месяц ясный  
В колыбель твою.

1. Spi mlad'enits moi  
prekrasnyi,  
bayushki bayu,  
Tikha smotrit m'es'ats yasnýi  
f kalýbyel' tvayu.

Sleep, baby, my dearest,  
Hush a bye baby.  
Quietly the bright moon  
Is looking at you in the  
cradle.

Стану сказывать я сказки,  
Песенку спою;  
Ты ж дремли, закрывши  
глазки,  
Баюшки-баю.

Stanu skazyvat' ya skaski,  
p'esinku spayu,  
ty-zh drimli, zakryfshi glaski,  
bayushki bayu.

I will start telling a story,  
Sing a song;  
You dream a dream,  
closing the eyes,  
Hush a bye baby.

*C* *P*  
Sp'i, mla - d'e - nits      moy pri - kra - snyi,      ba - yu - shki ba - yu.  
Спи, мла - де - нец      мой пре - крас - ный,      ба - юш - ки - ба - ю.

*A.* *P*  
Ti - kha smo - trit      m'e - s'ats yas - nyi      fka - ly - b'el' tva - yu.  
Ти - хо смот - рит      ме - сяц яс - ный      в ко - лы - бель тво - ю.

Sta - nu ska - zy - vat' ya ska - zki,      p'e - sin - ku spa - yu.  
Ста - ну ска - зы - вать я сказ - ки,      пе - сен - ку спо - ю;

Ty zh dri - mli, za - kry - fshy gla - ski,      ba - yu - shki - ba - yu.  
Ты ж дрем - ли, за - крыв - ши глаз - ки,      ба - юшки - ба - ю.