

АХ, САМАРА-ГОРОДОК АХ SAMARA GORODOK АН, SAMARA TOWN

According to some, this is a folk song, according to others it was written by Andrei Kostin, a teacher of Roza Baglanova – a Soviet/ Kazakh soprano opera and pop music singer (1922 – 2011). Specialists in Samara folklore claim that the song was born from the Volga comic refrains, which was usually performed to the bayan by the townspeople on street festivities, during feasts. Yet others claim that it was composed at the beginning of the 20th century, during the years of New Economic Policy under Lenin, when urban song folklore was actively developing. The former choirmaster of the Volga folk choir claimed that the song had many versions, one of which was sung by the Volga fishermen.

1 Платок тонет и не тонет,
Потихонечку плывет, -
Милый любит и не любит,
Только времечко ведет.

1 Platok tonit i ni tonit,
Patikhonichku plyv'ot,-
Milyi l'ubit i ni l'ubit,
Tol'ka vr'emichka vid'ot.

My handkerchief sinks or floats,
then slowly floats, -
Does he love me or not,
Or just wasting time.

Ах, Самара-городок,
Беспокойная я,
Беспокойная я, -
Успокой ты меня!

Akh, Samara-garadok,
Bispaکوynaja ya,
Bispaکوynaja ya,
Uspakoy ty min'a!

Ah, Samara- town
I am restless,
I am restless
Can you calm me?

2 Я росла и расцветала
До семнадцати годов,
А с семнадцати годов
Крушит девушку любовь.

2 Ya rasla i rastsitala
Da simnatsati gadof,
A s simnatsati gadof
Krushit d'evushku l'ubof'.

I grew up and blossomed
At seventeen years old,
At seventeen years old
Love torments a girl.

3 Милый спрашивал любви,
Я не знала, что сказать, -
Молода, любви не знала,
Ну и жалко отказать.

3. Milyi sprashival l'ubovi,
Ya ni znala, shto skizat',
Malada, l'ubvi ni znala,
Nu i zhalka atkazat'.

My darling asked for love,
I didn't know what to say,
I am young, I don't know love
Thought it would be a shame to refuse.

4 Понапрасну небо ясно,
Одна звездочка горит,
Понапрасну милых много, -
Об одном сердце болит.

4 Panaprasnu n'eba yasna,
Adna zv'ozdachka garit,
Panaprasnu milykh mnoga,-
Ab adnom s'ertse balit.

In vain the sky is clear,
Yet only one star burns
All of them are wasted
I only have a heart for him.

Pla - tok to - nit i ni to - nit, pa - ti -
Пла - ток то - нет и не то - нет, по - ти -
A7 D B7
kno - nich - ku plu - v'ot, mi - myi l'u - bit i ni
- хо - неч - ку пла - вет, ми - мыи лю - бит и не
Em A7 D *Припев*
l'u - bit, tol' - ka vr'e - mich - ka vi - d'ot. Akh, Sa -
лю - бит, толь - ко вре - меч - ко ве - дет. Ах, Са -
Em A7 D
ma - ra - ga - ra - dok, bi - spa - коу - на - ya ya, bi - spa -
ма - ра - го - ро - док, бес - по - кой - на - я я, бес - по -
B7 Em A7 D
коу - на - ya ya, u - spa - коу ты mi - n'a! Ya ras -
- кой - на - я я, у - спо - кой ты ме - ня! Я рос //