

Song of the Decembrists – Песня Декабристов
ВПЕРЕД, ДРУЗЬЯ! – Vper'od, Druzja – Forward

Lyrics by A. Vermishev. Music – unknown. Second half of XVIII century

The song has no title and the time of its creation is unknown; A record from the archives of the Pushkin House is accompanied by a note: “Music and the words of the Decembrists”. The Decembrist uprising took place in Imperial Russia on 14 December 1825. Russian army officers led about 3,000 soldiers in a protest against Tsar Nicholas. The uprising, which was suppressed by Nicholas I, took place in Peter's Square in Saint Petersburg. This is the only widely known song from that period of Russian history that is still sung at family and community gatherings and is widely performed by choirs, soloists and even Russian rock stars.

Угрюмый лес стоит стеной кругом;
Стоит, задумался и ждет.
Лишь вихрь порой в его груди взревет.
Вперед, друзья, вперед, вперед, вперед.

Ugr'umyi l'es stait stinoy krugom,
Stait, zadumals'a I zhd'ot.
Lish vikhr' paroy v jevo grudi vzriv'ot.
Vpir'od, druzja, vpir'ot, vpir'ot, vpir'ot.

В глубоких рудниках металла звон,
Из камня золото течет...
Там узник молотом о камень бьет: —
Вперед, друзья, вперед, вперед, вперед.

V glubokikh rudnikakh mitalla zvon,
Iz kamn'a zolota tichot...
Tam uznik molotam o kamin' b'ot, -
Vpir'od, druzja, vpir'ot, vpir'ot, vpir'ot

Иссякнет кровь в груди его златой,
Железа ржавый стон замрет...
Но в недрах глубоко земля поет:
Вперед, друзья, вперед, вперед, вперед.

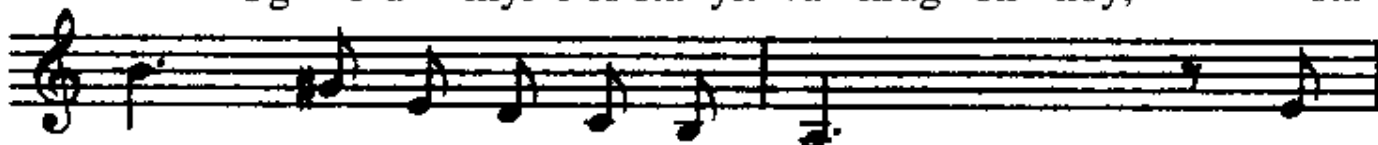
Iss'aknit krov' v grudi jivo zlatoy,
Zhil'eza rzhavyi ston zamr'ot...
No v n'edrah glubako ziml'a pajot:
Vpir'od, druzja, vpir'ot, vpir'ot, vpir'ot

Кто жизнь в бою неравном не щадит,
С отвагой к цели кто идет,
Пусть знает: кровь его тропу пробьет, —
Вперед, друзья, вперед, вперед, вперед.

Kto zhuzn' v baju niravnam ni shadit,
S atvagay k tseli kto id'ot,
Pust' znajet' krov' jivo tra-pu prabjot, -
Vpir'od, druzja, vpir'ot, vpir'ot, vpir'ot



Уг - рю - мый лес сто-ит во - круг сте - ной, сто -
 Ug - r'u - myi l'es sta - yit va - krug sti - nou, sta -



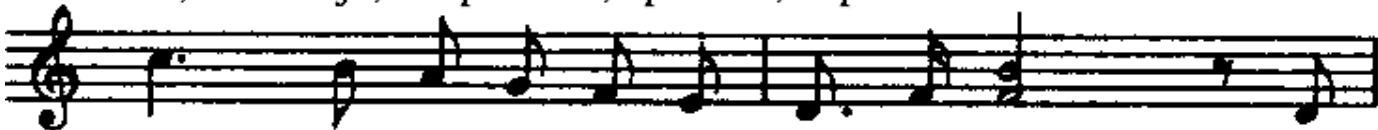
- ит, за - ду - мал - ся и ждет. Лишь
 - it, za - du - mal - s'a i zhd'ot. Lish



вихрь в гру-ди е - го взре - вет по-рой: впе -
 vikhr' v gru - di yi - vo vzri - v'ot pa - roy: vpi -



- ред, друзь - я, впе-ред, впе-ред, впе - ред! Лишь
 r'od, dru - zja, vpi - r'ot, vpi - r'ot, vpi - r'ot! Lish



вихрь в гру-ди е - го взре - вет по-рой: впе -
 vikhr' v gru - di yi - vo vzri - v'ot pa - roy: vpi -



- ред, друзь - я, впе-ред, впе-ред, впе - ред!
 r'od, dru - zja, vpi - r'ot, vpi - r'ot, vpi - r'ot!

A gloomy forest stands all around like a wall;
 It stands thinking and waiting.
 From time to time a whirlwind breaks out in its chest:
 Forward, friends, forward, forward, forward.
 From time to time a whirlwind breaks out in its chest:
 Forward, friends, forward, forward, forward.

The blood in its chest will run out of gold
 The rusty moan of the iron will freeze.
 But deep in the mantle the Earth sings:
 Forward, friends, forward, forward, forward.
 But deep in the bowels of the earth sings:
 Forward, friends, forward, forward, forward.

Deep in the ore the metal rings
 Gold flows out of stone.
 There a prisoner hits the rock with a hammer,
 Forward, friends, forward, forward, forward.
 There the prisoner hits the stone with a hammer,
 Forward, friends, forward, forward, forward.

He who doesn't spare himself in an unequal battle,
 And heads fearlessly to their goal,
 Let them know: their blood will break through,
 Forward, friends, forward, forward, forward.
 Let them know: their blood will break through,
 Forward, friends, forward, forward, forward