

MUSIC / RUSSIA

Sretensky Monastery Choir

Texts and Translations

Choir

Regent of the Choir Nikon Zhila

1st Tenors

Ivan Leonov (soloist)

Nikita Blaset Kastro

Andrei Bashkov

Petr Lomakin

2nd Tenors

Ivan Skrylnikov (soloist)

Alexey Zakatov (soloist)

Yevgeny Nesterov

Sergey Barykin

Mark Kachankin

Baritones

Mikhail Turkin (soloist)

Mikhail Miller (soloist)

Andrey Antarinov

Vladimir Sereda

Basses

Vadim Zaripov (soloist)

Dmitriy Lazarev

Nikolay Sharapov

Maxim Kapyrin

Ilya Tatakov

Administrator

Andrey Petrov

Manager

Fedor Stepanov

Part 1

1.

Now All The Heavenly Powers

Ancient Chant

Harmonization by Grigory Lvovsky

Now all the heavenly powers unseen, serve with us.

For here, the King of Glory cometh in (come's).

Here, the Offering, that is sacramental and perfect, is accompanied by them.

Let us draw unto God with faith and love, to become partakers of eternal life.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

2.

Bless The Lord O My Soul

Music by Viktor Kalinnikov

Arranged by Archimandrite Matthew (Mormyl)

Bless the Lord, o my soul, and all my inner His Holy name. Bless the Lord, o my soul, and do not forget all His benefits, which purify all your iniquities, which heals all your diseases which save from deterioration your stomach, which crown you with mercy and bounties, which grant your wishes: will your youth renew. Do your benefactions Lord, and the fate of all offended. The tale of the way of Moses, son of Israel: a generous and merciful God, forbearing and all-merciful. Not angry, forever at war, not in the lawlessness of our made us, gave us for our sins. Gave us His mercy as much as from ground to heaven. He has removed transgressions from us as far as the East is from the West. As much as father lavishes his son, the Lord, lavish the people who are afraid of You. Man like grass, like flowers will finish blooming as his spirit will pass away and he will not know his own place. The Lord's mercy forever extends on the

people who are afraid of Him, and His truth extends on His sons who save His covenant. In paradise the Lord made His throne ready, and everyone has His kingdom. All angels, who build His castle and say His words, bless the Lord and hear His voice. All His strengths bless Him, His servants who do His bidding. Bless the Lord O My Soul.

3.

Mother Was Known To Be More Than Nature

Dogmatist of 7th voice, echoes chant

Harmonization by Aleksander Kastalsky

Mother was known to be more than nature, O Virgin Theotokos, thou art more than words and reason,

And the miracle of thy birth can not speak the tongue,

Glorifying the whole conception,

Pure, unfathomable is the image of birth;

God wants God, the nature is defeated.

The same, the Mother of God is leading,

We pray diligently, pray to our souls.

4.

Council of the Eternal

Music by Pavel Chesnokov

The Council of the Eternal, revealing to Thee, Otrkovice,

Gabriel is present,

To you, kissing and prophesying:

Rejoice, unsaddled,

Rejoice, the burning bush,

Rejoice, deeply inordinate,

Rejoice, Bring the bridge to heaven,

And the lozenge is high,

Rejoice, divine stamna of manna,

Rejoice, permission to swear,

Rejoice Adam's proclamation,

With You is the Lord.

5.

The Hail Mary Prayer

Music by Sergey Rachmaninov

Arranged by Dmitry Lazarev

Hail Mary, full of grace.
Our Lord is with Thee.
Blessed art
Thou amongst women and blessed
Is the Fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners
now and at the hour of our death.
Amen.

6.

Praise The Name Of God

Kiev chant

Harmonization of Aleksander Kastalsky

Praise ye the name of the God! Praise, o ye
the servants of the Lord!
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah!

Blessed be the God out of Zion, which
dwelleth at Jerusalem.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah!

O give thanks unto the God, for He is Good,
for His mercy endureth for ever.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah!

O give thanks unto the God of Heaven, for His
mercy endureth for ever.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah!

7.

Seeing The Resurrection Of Christ

Kiev chant

Harmonization of Pavel Chesnokov

Having beheld the Resurrection of Christ, let
us worship, the holy Lord Jesus, the only
Sinless One! We venerate Thy Cross, O
Christ, and Thy Holy Resurrection we praise

and glorify; for Thou art our God, and we know
no other than Thee; we call on Thy name.
Come, all you faithful, let us venerate Christ's
Holy Resurrection! For, behold, through the
Cross joy has come into all the world. Let us
ever bless the Lord, praising His
Resurrection. By enduring the Cross for us,
He destroyed death by death!

8.

Having Beheld A Strange Nativity

Music by Georgy Sviridov

Arranged by Anton Viskov

Having beheld a Strange Nativity, let us
estrangle ourselves from the world,
And transport our minds to Heaven; transport
our minds to Heaven.
For the Most High God appeared on earth as
a lowly man,

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah,
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah.

The Most High God appeared on earth as a
lowly man.

Having beheld a Strange Nativity, let us
estrangle ourselves from the world
And transport our minds to Heaven; transport
our minds to Heaven.

For the Most High God appeared on earth,
Because He wished to draw to the heights
them that cry to Him,

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah,
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah.

The Most High God appeared on earth as a
lowly man,

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah.

9.

He That Dwelleth In The Help Of The Most High

Music by Dmitry Bortnyansky

Arranged by Maksim Kotogarov

He that dwelleth in the help of the Most High*,
Dwell in the shelter of heaven God,
Saith unto the Lord:
Thou art my defense and my refuge,
My God, I trust in Him!

10.

God Is With Us

Music by Pavel Chesnokov

Arranged by Andrey Poltorukhin

God is with us, understand, ye nations,
and humble yourselves before God:
For God is with us.

Hear ye all, and ye the most pitiful ones who
dwell on earth:
For God is with us.

Ye the powerful ones, humble yourselves
before God:
For God is with us.

For if you, anew, are able to,
you shall, anew, be overcome:
For God is with us.

And whoso deviseth [mischief],
he shall be overthrown by the Lord:
For God is with us.

Your fear shall not terrify us,
not shall we be troubled:
For God is with us.

Let us put our trust in the Lord, our God,
and He shall be our fear:
For God is with us.

And if I lay my hope on Him,
it shall aid my righteousness:
For God is with us.

And, trusting in Him,
I shall be saved:
For God is with us.

For the Child was born to us,
the Son was given to us:
For God is with us.

And His origin was on His shoulders:
For God is with us.

And His world hath no bounds:
For God is with us.

And His name is hailed,
by the Great Heaven of Hosts:
For God is with us.

The Counsellor is Wonderful:
For God is with us.

God is mighty, the King,
the Lord of the world:
For God is with us.

Father of the world to come:
For God is with us.

Part 2

1.

Ah, My Steppe Wide

Russian Folk Song

Arranged by Aleksander Sveshnikov

Ah, my steppe, you lie wide, you lie wide and stretch far away,
Ah, my Mother Volga, chainless Volga!
Ah, my steppe, you lie wide, my steppe, you stretch far away,
Ah, my Mother Volga, chainless Volga!
Heigh, it is not an eagle of steppe rising up to the sky,
But it is a bargeman making merry.
Do not fly low, close to earth, you eagle of steppe,
Do not make marry close to the riverside, you bargeman.

Ah, my steppe, you lie wide, you lie wide and stretch far away,
Ah, my Mother Volga, chainless Volga!

2.

On The Meadow, Meadow Green

Ukrainian Folk Song

Arranged by deacon Aleksander Amerkhanov

On the meadow, meadow green
In the field of pasture
In the herd of his own kin
Hey, a stallion ran free
In the herd of his own kin
Hey, a stallion ran free

Go free, my horse, until
I come soon to this field
I'll go lasso you and give
You a good silk bridle

Here, the Cossack caught the horse

Bridled him with his reigns
Gave the sides of horse good spurs
And shot off like arrow

Fly ahead, ahead, my horse
My horse, never falter
And by Sasha's house court
Please, come to a halt, hey

So the horse came to a halt
Hoofed it on the ground
For a beauty to come to door
Beauty with black eyebrows

But the beauty stayed indoors
Out came her mother
Welcome, welcome, son-in-law
Welcome to the parlour

No, the parlour's not for me
I'll head for the bedroom
And wake up the girl in sleep
From her sound sweet dream

But the girl was not asleep
Waiting for her lover
She embraced with her right arm
Firmly kissed and cuddled
She embraced with her right arm
Firmly kissed and cuddled

On the meadow, meadow green
In the field of pasture
In the herd of his own kin
Hey, a stallion ran free
In the herd of his own kin
Hey, a stallion ran free

3.

I Come Out To The Path, Alone

Music by Elizaveta Shashina

Lyrics by Mikhail Lermontov

I come out to the path, alone,
Night and wildness are referred to God,
Through the mist, the road gleams with stone,

Stars are speaking in the shining lot.
There is grave and wonderful in heaven;
Earth is sleeping in a pale-blue light...
Why is then my heart such pined and heavy?
Is it waiting or regretting plight?

I expect that nothing more goes,
And for past I do not have regret,
I wish only freedom and repose,
I would fall asleep and all forget...

I would like to fall asleep forever,
But without cold sleep of death:
Let my breast be full of dozing fervor
For the life, and heave in gentle breath;

So that enchanting voice would ready
Day and night to sing to me of love,
And the oak, evergreen and shady,
Would decline to me and rustle above.

4.

Lovely, Brothers, Lovely

Cossack Song

Arranged by deacon Aleksander

Amerkhanov

At the early dawning, 'cross the rolling hillside
Legionnaires of Russia rode their shining,
stoic steed
Horses fell to bullets, heroes pierced and
rended
Stormy river runs red as a thousand soldiers
bleed.

Lovely, brothers, lovely, lovely 'tis to live.
With our brave lieutenant who has time or will
to grieve?
Lovely, brothers, lovely, lovely 'tis to live.
With our brave lieutenant, who has time or will
to grieve?

The first bullet whistles, the first bullet's
nearing

The first bullet wounded my proud steed right
in his feet
And the second bullet, in a second's fury
And the second bullet carves a scorching
void in me

Lovely, brothers, lovely, lovely 'tis to live.
With our brave lieutenant who has time or will
to grieve?
Lovely, brothers, lovely, lovely 'tis to live.
With our brave lieutenant, who has time or will
to grieve?

Leave no man behind you, commandant
commands us
"Fall back to the line!" – but they've forgotten
me behind
In the hills a swallow sings them of tomorrow
As for me, about this cold and bitter earth I
die

Lovely, brothers, lovely, lovely 'tis to live.
With our brave lieutenant who has time or will
to grieve?
Lovely, brothers, lovely, lovely 'tis to live.
With our brave lieutenant, who has time or will
to grieve?

My sweetheart she mourns me, tears to fill a
river
Mends her heart, forgets me and embraces
my old friend
Pity that my country must fight on without me
Pity my old mother and the stallion that lies
dead.

Lovely, brothers, lovely, lovely 'tis to live.
With our brave lieutenant who has time or will
to grieve?
Lovely, brothers, lovely, lovely 'tis to live.
With our brave lieutenant, who has time or will
to grieve?

And my raven tresses, my alabaster face
All will shrivel, crumble, feed the grass that
takes their place.

And the eyes that shot sharp, bold heart
ripped apart
Falcons, crows, hyenas will devour all that's
there.

Lovely, brothers, lovely, lovely 'tis to live.
With our brave lieutenant who has time or will
to grieve?
Lovely, brothers, lovely, lovely 'tis to live.
With our brave lieutenant, who has time or will
to grieve?

5. **It Is Not A Night Yet**

Cossack Song
Arranged by Andrey Poltorukhin

It's not the night yet, nor the evening.
I had a little sleep tonight.
Had a little sleep tonight,
I had a vision of my plight...
Had a little sleep tonight,
I had a vision of my plight...

I saw in my vivid dream,
That my trusty raven steed
Started playing, started dancing,
Oh, started sporting under me.
Started playing, started dancing,
Oh, started sporting under me.

But our captain had quick wits,
He deciphered my wild dreams.
And he said: the woe awaits [me],
You'll lose your brash head, it seems.
And he said: the woe awaits [me],
You'll lose your brash head, it seems.

Then the evil winds came roaring,
They came from the eastern side,
And they ripped off my black headdress
From the rowdy head in stride.
And they ripped off my black headdress
From the rowdy head in stride.

It's not the night yet, nor the evening.

I had a little sleep tonight.
Had a little sleep tonight,
I had a vision of my plight...

6. **Kalinka** Russian Folk Song *Arranged by Dmitry Lazarev*

Kalinka, Kalinka, Kalinka mine
In the strawberry garden, raspberry,
raspberry mine
Oh, Kalinka, Kalinka, Kalinka mine
In the strawberry garden, raspberry,
raspberry mine

Under the pine, under the green pine
Let me to sleep
Ai, liuli, liuli,
Ai, liuli, liuli,
Let me to sleep

Kalinka, Kalinka, Kalinka mine
In the strawberry garden, raspberry,
raspberry mine
Oh, Kalinka, Kalinka, Kalinka mine
In the strawberry garden, raspberry,
raspberry mine

Ah, little pine, green pine,
Do not fuss over me
Ai, liuli, liuli,
Ai, liuli, liuli,
Do not fuss over me

ka, Kalinka, Kalinka mine
In the strawberry garden, raspberry,
raspberry mine
Oh, Kalinka, Kalinka, Kalinka mine
In the strawberry garden, raspberry,
raspberry mine

Beaty with soil of a virgin,
Do love me!
Ai, liuli, liuli,
Ai, liuli, liuli,

Do love me!

Kalinka, Kalinka, Kalinka mine
In the strawberry garden, raspberry,
raspberry mine
Oh, Kalinka, Kalinka, Kalinka mine
In the strawberry garden, raspberry,
raspberry mine

7.

The Waves Of Amur

Music by Max Kyuss

Lyrics by Seraphim Popov

Arranged by Andrey Poltorukhin

Amur carries its waves smoothly,
Siberian wind sings songs to them.
Taiga rustles quietly over Amur,
Foamy wave flows,
Foamy wave splashes,
Majestic and free.

Where the scarlet sun rises
A seaman sings a song about Amur.
The song flies over the wide river,
The song flows far,
The song flows far
And flies far away.

Full of beauty and strength,
Waves of Amur are fair.
Waves glisten like silver,
Waves glisten like silver,
Full of glory of the Motherland.
Splashing, splashing, full of strength,
Waves reach out for sea.
Waves glisten like silver,
Waves glisten like silver,
Proud of the Russian glory.

A wave of Amur is beautiful,
It breathes freedom.
The wave knows –
Its peace is secured.
The river banks are quiet,

The golden taiga rustles.
The waves bears
Its miraculous beauty.

Iron-grey Amur is majestic,
We secure its peace.
Ships sail on and on,
Waves keep on flowing:
Don't be quiet, dear Amur,
Let your iron-grey waves roar,
And bring glory
To our Soviet free land
With your rampant running wave.

Amur carries its waves smoothly,
Siberian wind sings songs to them.
Taiga rustles quietly over Amur,
Foamy wave flows,
Foamy wave splashes,
Majestic and free.

8.

Blaze Blaze My Star

Music by Petr Bulakhov

Lyrics by Vasily Chuevsky

Arranged by Fedor Stepanov

Blaze blaze my star,
The welcoming star of love,
You are my only sacred star,
There never will be another one like you.

The star of love, magic star.
The star of the days of my past.
You will be forever in my soul which suffered
a lot.
You will be forever in my soul which suffered
a lot.

The mysterious power of your rays is
spreading light over my whole life. When I die,
my star, please blaze and shine over my
grave.

9.

Katyusha

Music by Matvey Blanter

Lyrics by Mikhail Isakovsky

Arranged by Andrey Poltorukhin

Apple trees and pear trees went into
blooming,
River mists began a floating flow,
She came out and went ashore, Katyusha!
On the lofty bank, on the steeply shore.

She came out and sang she song about
Her young friend, the bluish eagle from
steppe
All about the one she dearly loved,
The one whose letters she treasured and
kept.

Hey, a song, the song of the young girl,
Fly and go after the bright Sun,
Find a soldier on the distant borderlands
Say hello from Katya waiting long for him.

Let him remember the young and simple
maiden,
Let him hear the song she now sings,
Let him protect his Motherland for sure,
And their love Katyusha will protect.
Apple trees and pear trees went into
blooming,
River mists began a floating flow,
She came out and went ashore, Katyusha!
On the lofty bank, on the steeply shore.

10.

When We Were At War

Music by Viktor Stolyarov

Lyrics by David Samoilov

Arranged by Dmitry Lazarev

When we were at war
When we were at war
There everyone used to think about their
Beloveds or about their wives

There everyone used to think about their
Beloveds or about their wives

And I could certainly think
And I could certainly think
About the times when I looked at a pipe
In her blue smoke
About the times when I looked at a pipe
In her blue smoke

Like when she lied to me sometimes
Like when she lied to me sometimes
But the his girl's heart gave love
to someone else for a long time
But the his girl's heart gave love
to someone else for a long time

But I didn't think about them at all,
But I didn't think about them at all,
I just smoked a pipe
with bitter Turkish tobacco,
I just smoked a pipe
with bitter Turkish tobacco,

I just shoot bullets faithfully
I just shoot bullets faithfully
hoping to appease my pain
and to set a limit to our hostility
hoping to appease my pain
and to set a limit to our hostility

When we will be at war,
When we will be at war,
to meet the bullets flying
on our black horse
to meet the bullets flying
on our black horse

But it looks like death it's not for me
But it looks like death it's not for me
and my black horse
carries me away from the fire again
and my black horse
carries me away from the fire again

11.

On The Hills Of Manchuria

Music by Iliya Shatrov

Lyrics by Aleksey Mashistov

Arranged by Yuriy Slonov and Andrey Poltorukhin

The night has come,
The twilight lays on the ground,
Drowning in dark desert hills,
The clouds close the Orient.

Here, under the ground,
Our heroes sleep,
The wind sings a song about them,
The stars look down from heaven.

There wasn't flying volley from the fields -
This thunder rumbled from far away.
And everything goes peacefully around,
All is quiet in the silence of the night.

Sleep fighters,
Sleep a peacefully dream!
May you dream of home fields,
Of your paternal home.

If you die in battles with enemies,
Let your struggle calls us to fight!
The banner is wet with people's blood
We will move forward!

We will go towards a new life,
We'll reset the burden of slave shackles!
And the people and the Fatherland
Will not forget the courage of their sons!

The night has come,
Only the sorghum rustle.
Sleep heroes, Motherland preserves
The memory of you.

12.

Enchanted Distance

Music by Aleksandra Pakhmutova

Lyrics by Nikolay Dobronravov

Arranged by deacon Aleksander Amerkhanov

We are left so little,
We are still sad.
A protected road -
Enchanted distance.

Here everything is familiar to the pain,
Here are native shores.
And leads the road to the house,
Through adversity and centuries.
And leads the road to the house,
Through adversity and centuries.

At the birth threshold
Again the cherry blossoms.
Here everything is best from God,
Here I am awaited as a god.
Here everything is best from God,
Here I am awaited as a god.

Again the music will rise again,
The forest grand piano will revive.
And our song will rise again
And our song will rise again
Enchanted distance.
Enchanted distance.

House native, the edge of the forest,
Way home and light and sadness.
The reserved Russia,
The reserved Russia,
Enchanted Russia.
Enchanted Russia.