

Irish Doctors Choir Extra learning aids for Cork 2019

1. Borodin Polovtsian Dances

Midi tracks for all 4 voices in email or this link:

https://1drv.ms/u/s!AoOMODiL_ztugYdvl_s0UjhfYxG9Hw?e=CwA22A

Audio Pronunciation guide – courtesy of Ralph. He notes that from 07:24 he ‘articulates the text in the rhythm of the principles voice part for each set of lyrics. He has also provided notes – see below.

https://1drv.ms/u/s!AoOMODiL_ztugaZoLbXl6ey3tooeMg?e=bML2Dg

2. Rachmaninov Three Russian Songs – Brian’s link to Gryaznoff arrangement for 2 pianos

<https://gryaznoff.com/en/scores/piano-and-choir>

Below are also translations and transliterations

3. West Side Story - Alex’s very helpful YouTube Playlist (includes scrolling score arr. Mac Huff)

<https://youtu.be/OrcNjDCKcD0>

Ralph’s notes on Russian Pronunciation and Borodin Polovtsian Dances

I found a useful audio pronunciation guide for the Polovtsian dances! The Russian speaker first reads out the text normally. What's particularly useful is that from 07:24, he articulates the text in the rhythm of the principal voice part for each set of lyrics.

I think this is quite useful because the transliteration system used in the Rutter version is quite strange and, in my opinion unclear, particularly as regards its use of the letter "y". Usually it seems to use "y" to indicate that the consonant preceding it is soft (pretty much the exact same thing as slender Irish consonants). But I've noticed that bizarrely the "y" occasionally is used for "broad"/hard vowel sounds. For example, here's a section from the third line:

"Gdye myi tyebya..."

"где мы тебя..."

The "y" after g in "gdye" and t in "tyebya" indicate a slender d and t (such as the d in "deoch" or the t in "tír"). But the "y" in "myi" bizarrely has the opposite effect. The Russian vowel *и* is broad - so "Мы" is pronounced exactly like the beginning of the Irish "maoin" not the vowel in "mín". (Interestingly Russian and Irish are some of the only European languages to have that particular vowel apparently: https://en.m.wikipedia.org/wiki/Close_central_unrounded_vowel)

Three Russian Songs, op. 41

Brian's notes: K = almost h (kh)
'-zjon' – short

Translation from: <https://lyricstranslate.com>

Transliteration by Brian

1. O'er the rushing river

See! A wooden bridge is jutting
o'er the rushing river's bed.
Lo! the berries blue and red!

Ch-rez re-chku, 're- chku by- stru
Po mó-sto-chku ka-li-na
Po kru-to-mo ma-li-na

O'er the bridge, the drake is strutting
proudly with uplifted head.
Lo! the berries blue and red!

Se-lé-zjon-at pe-re-kho-dit
po mó-sto-chku ka-li-na
Per-re-kho-dit ma-li-na

There's a grey wild duck beside him,
he escorts her gently so,
helps her o'er the bridge to go!

sje-ryj ut-ku pe-re-vú-dit,
sje-ryj ut-ku ka-lin-na
Pe-re-vú-dit ma-li-na!

But the duck is shy and frighten'd,
flies along the river's bed,
Woe! the berries blue and red! Ah! —

Sje-ryj ut-ku i-spu-ga-las
i-spu-ga-las, ka-li-na
u-lye-tye-la, ma-li-na!

Now the drake stands lone and crying,
sadly weeping bends his head.
Woe! the berries blue and red!

Se-lé-zjon sto-it, pla-chet!
Sto-it, pla-chet, ka-li-na
Sto-it, pla-chet, ma-li-na!

2. Oh! My Vanj-ka! ('Johnny' 😊)

Oh! my Johnny! bold and headstrong, thou knowest no fear, Oh!
None can daunt thee, none can bend thy will, my Johnny dear!
Why art thou leaving, faraway departing? Johnny, my John, Oh!
Who shall befriend me? Who shall care for me, when thou art gone?
Woe! there'll be no brother, there will be no faithful friend of thine, Oh!
Only thy father, grim, old rascal who'll make me weep and pine!
Who will be with me when the icy winter will hold its sway? Oh!
Who will help me shorten the drear dark night, John, when thou'rt away?

Ah, ty Vanj-ka, ra-zu-dá-la go-ló-va, da!

Ra-zu-da-la-ja go-ló-vush-ka, Vanj-ka tvo-ja!

Skoly da-lé-che ot-je-zha-jesh ot-mee-nya da-na kó-vo-ty po-ki-da-jes, mi-ly
drug mee-nya?

Akh-ni na brata, ni-na druga svo-je-vo, da!

A-na svio-kra na-zlo-d(j)e-ja, da, Vanjka mo-je-vo

Skia-mtya o-stra-nus' e-tu zi-mu zi-mo-vat', da!

Skia-mtya bu-du tiom-nu no-chku va-njka, ko-ro-tat'?

3. Quickly, quickly, from my cheeks, the powder off!

That my face be white and not betray the tale.
For I hear my jealous husband stepping near.
Ai liu-li, ai da, liu-shenj-ki, li!

For I hear my jealous husband stepping near.
Lo! he brings, he brings a costly gift to me!
Ai, da! Ai, da!

Lo! he brings, he brings a costly gift to me.
What a gift, a precious woven whip of silk!
Ai Ai liu-li, ai da, liu-shenj-ki, li!
What a gift, a precious woven whip of silk!
Ho! he longs, he longs to lash his little wife!
Ai liu-li! Ai liu-li!

Ho! he longs, he longs to lash his little wife,
And I do not know nor guess the reason why.
O! Ai li, liu-li ai liu-shenj-ki liu-li!

And I do not know nor guess the reason why,
For what evil or for what misdeed of mine?
A! A!

Only one offence that I can think of now:
To our neighbour's feast I stole myself alone.
Opposite the bachelor they seated me.
To my handsome beau, a cup of mead I brought,
And with gracious smile, he took the foaming cup
Joining his white hands with mine upon its rim.
Then, before all folk, he call'd me beautiful Ah! — Ah! —

Hi! my mistress! Hi! My lovely little swan!
How I like thy graceful bearing and thy walk!
Quickly, quickly, from my cheeks, the powder off,
And the rosy paint remove without delay.
For I hear my jealous husband stepping near!
Ho! he longs, he longs to lash his little wife!
Lo! forsooth! He yearns to beat his lovely spouse,
And I do not know nor guess the reason why!

Bie-ly- li-tsy, ru-mia-ni-tsy vy mo-i!
So-ka-ti-ties' so li-tsa bie-la do-loi,
So-ka-ti-ties' so li-tsa bie-la do-loi,
Je-diet, je-diet moj nef-ni-vyj muzh do-moi
A! Ai liu-li, ai da, liu-shenj-ki, li!

Je-diet, je-diet moj nef-ni-vyj muzh do-moi.
On vi-ziot, vi-ziot, po-da-rok do-ro-goj
Ai, da! Ai, da!

On vi-ziot, vi-ziot, po-da-rok do-ro-goj,
Pli-tio-nu-ju, shel-ko-vu-ju ba-to-zhu!

Ai Ai liu-li, Ai liu-li, da, liu-shenj-ki-li!

**Pli-tio-nu-ju, shel-ko-vu-ju ba-to-zhu!
Kho-chet, kho-chet meenja mo-lo-du po-bit'
Ai liu-li! Ai liu-li!**

**Kho-chet, kho-chet meenja mo-lu-du po-bit!
Ja-zh nie zna-ju i nie vie-da-ju za shto
O! Ai li, liu-li ai liu-shenj-ki liu-li!**

**Ja-zh nie zna-ju i nie vie-da-ju za shto!
Za ka-ka-ju, za ta-ku-ju za bie-du.
A! A!**

**Tol'ko by-lo fsej mo-jej-to tut-bie-dy:
U so-sie-da, na bie-sie-die ja by-la,
su pro-ti-vu kho-lo-sto-vo si-die-la,
Kho-lo-stoj sta-kan mio-du pon-ies-la.
Kho-lo-stoj sta-kan mio-du pri-ni-mal
A! A!**

**Ko sta-ka-nu bie-ly ru-ki pri-zhi-mal,
pri na-ro-die su-da-rush-koj na-zy-val.
A! A!
Ty su-da-rush-ka, lie bio-dash-ka mo-ja,
po-na-ra-vi-las' po-kho-dush-ka tvo-ja.**

**Bie-ly-li-tsy, ru-mia-ni-tsy vy mo-i!
So-ka-ti-ties' so li-tsa bie-la do-loj,
Je-diet, je-diet moj rievni-vyj muzh do-moj.
Khochet, khochet meenja mólo-du, po-bit'.
Pra-vo slovo, khochet on mee-nja po-bit, ja-zh nie zna-ju i nie vie-da-ju za shto!**