

Seven Songs

Alexander Porfiryevitsj

Borodin

(1833-1887)

Parts in English language for voice rehearsal with piano covering the arrangements
for low male voice, 11 winds and double bass by Arie van Hoek

	range	duration	page
1. The sea princess (1867) <i>To Alexandra Yegorovna Makrovskaya, text: A. Borodin</i>	A-d'	2 min. 45 sec.	1-3
2. Song of the dark forest (1868) <i>To Lyudmila Ivanovna Shestakova, text: A. Borodin</i>	A-es'	3 min. 15 sec.	4-5
3. For the shores of your far homeland (1881) <i>To Ekatarina Sergejevna Borodina, text: A. Pushkin</i>	A-e'	3 min. 50 sec.	6-8
4. Pride (1884-1885) <i>To Anna Alexandrovna Bachurina, text: A.K. Tolstoy</i>	G-d'	3 min. 35 sec.	9-11
5. The sleeping princess (1867) <i>To Nikolay Andreyevich Rimsky-Korsavov, text: A. Borodin</i>	BES-d'	4 min. 55 sec.	12-15
6. My songs are poisoned (1868) <i>To César Cui, text: H. Heine</i>	G-dis'	1 min. 20 sec.	16
7. The haves at home (1881) <i>To Darya Mikhaylovna Leonova, text: N. Nekrasov</i>	FIS-d'	3 min. 30 sec.	17-19
	Total	25 min.	

Voice A-d'

The sea princess

Alexander Borodin

Moderato

Voice

Piano

p *sempre legato*

p Come

4 here to - me in dar - kest - night, *cresc.* o tra - ve-ler young - and

pp *cresc.*

7 *mf* fair. *dim.* *p* Here un - der sea - - - , it is chil - ly and se -

mf *dim.* *p*

10 rene. *p* Here

13

8

you shall find rest, here you shall find peace, the rip - ples shall rock you to

13

p

16

8

sleep - - . *pp* Where bliss - ful - ly waves just - man - age to beach, *ppp* on

16

pp

19

8

shores and, bar - ren sands.

19

ppp

22

8

p On

22

cresc. *cresc. poco a poco*

Più animato

24

rol - lic - king swells, the sea nymph her - self, swims

cresc. poco a poco

26

clo - ser to sweep you a - way - - - ! She sings to - you, she

rall. **Tempo I**

p *mf* *p*

29

calls to - you she car - ries you - a - way - - - .

pp

32

dim. e rall. *ppp*

Voice A-es'

Song of the dark forrest

Alexander Borodin

Molto moderato e pesante

Voice

Piano

p

p

8

5

10

14

The dark

for - rest purred the dark for - rest whirred, sang a song, sang an age - less song, dark and an - cient song,

told a tale; how there in the woods lived a will - ful sole, free and bold, how there

ga - thered and grew this sole hear - ty and hale, loose and strong, how that

rall.

Piu animato

rall.

cresc.

18 *cresc.*
will-ful soul swept the firs a-side, how that migh-ty force knocked the bir-ches down, *ff* and the

18 *Più animato*
f ff
mf

22 soul went wild, pil-lag-ing and the po-wer burst forth, sack-ing towns taunt-ing chal-len-gers, mock-ing

22 *mf cresc.*
mf

27 e - ne - mies, drink-ing wine and blood of its mor - tal foes to the dregs. *rall.* Free and

27 *f ff*
mf cresc. ff

33 *Tempo I*
will-ful soul, hale and migh-ty force.

33 *p*

For the shores of your far homeland

Voice A-e'

Andante con moto

Alexander Borodin

Voice

Piano

ff *mf* *cresc.*

marcato

7

8

p

For the shores of your far home-land you left for

7

f *dim.* *p*

marcato

13

8

cresc. *f* *dim.*

good this fo - reign place, and in that sad, un-en - ding mo - ment, I weeped and weeped o-ver your

13

cresc. *f* *dim.*

18

poco rit. *a tempo*

8

p cresc. poco a poco

face - - . Your arms, al - rea - dy slow - ly coo - ling,, they tried to hold me, ten - der -

18

poco rit. *a tempo*

p cresc. poco a poco

22 *appassionato*

ly, the ter - ri - ble lan - guor of leav - ing, your wail that beg - ged to pro - long. You

f *dim.*

27 *p cresc. poco a poco*

tore your lips sud - den - ly a - way - , from our long pas - sion - ate em - brace, and from this land of end - less ex -

appassionato

p cresc. poco a poco *f*

32 *poco rit.* *a tempo*

ile - - - , you called me to an - o - ther place. You could still whis - per; "It's our - ap -

dim. *dim.* *p* *cresc.*

poco rit. *a tempo*

dim. *p* *cresc.*

36

point - ment, at blue and e - ver a - zure sky, in shade of o - live trees, and myr - tles, we'll

f *dim.*

f *dim.*

41 *poco rit.* *poco rit.* *a tempo*

8 kiss, my friend you and I - ." But there, a-las, calm in the hea - vens, shine in their a - zure, glo-ry

p *cresc. poco a poco*

41 *poco rit.* *poco rit.* *a tempo*

dim. *p* *cresc. poco a poco*

marcato

46 *poco rit.*

8 deep, where un-der cliffs nod gen - tle wa - ters, you're drif-ting in - to your last sleep.

mf *dim.*

46 *poco rit.*

mf *dim.*

51 *a tempo*

8 Your beau - ty - , and suf - fe - rings - , have dis - ap-peared in-to the

p *cresc.*

51 *a tempo*

p *cresc. poco a poco*

56 *sempre rall.*

8 grave - , and va-nished, too, your kiss of gree-ting... I'll wait for you, you owe it me!

mf *dim.* *p*

56 *sempre rall.*

mf *dim.* *pp* *sf*

Allegro moderato, marziale

Voice

8 *p* Pride pa - rades, puffed up, pran - cing til - ting side to side and dan - cing

Piano

p

11

8 *mf* Pride pa - rades - . *p* Pride is just two and a half feet tall. but his be - ret is

11 *cresc.* *mf* *p* *cresc.*

22

8 *f* se - ven feet wide - . *mf* Pride pa - rades, puffed up, pran - cing til - ting side to side and

22 *f* *dim.* *mf*

32

8 *f* he is jol - ly dan - cing Pride - pa - rades - . *p* At his gir - dle round pearls are rich - ly glea - mng,

32 *f* *p*

42

 on his back the lau-rels gold and sil-ver blin-king. *p* Pride would vi-sit mom and dad - ,

54

 but the fence nee-ded to be pain - ted for quite a while. Pride would go to church on

64

 Sun - day, but the floor at home nee-ded, be swept ur - gent - ly. *f* Pride pa - rades,

74

 he is ent-hu-sias-tic mar-ching side-to-side and pran-cing puffed up ar-ro-gant.ly Pride pa - rades

85 *p* Pride pa - rades, then he sen - ses slight rain threat - 'ning *mf* *Lento* *mf risoluto* *Tempo I* Pride stops right there, and turns

96 *p* back ful - ly con vinced: "It's not fit - ting for me, now to bow - me down!". Pride pa - rades, puffed up

110 *p* pran - cing til - ting side to side and dan - cing Pride pa - rades - !

The sleeping princess

Andantino

Voice

p A lonesome prin - cess sleeps,

pp *sempre legato*

6

ma - gic sleep in haun - ted woods, un - der co - ver of dark night - sleep has shut her eyes so tight -

12

Sleep - , sleep .

dim. *mf* *dim.* *pp* *rall.* *cresc.*

Più mosso

rall. *cresc.* Sud - den - ly the

18

si - lence break - ing laugh - in, shout - ing, mer - ry - mak - ing, through the gloom the wood - nymphs sweep,

f

23 *rall.* *più rall.*

8 *dim.* yet they do not break her sleep. *p*

23 *dim.* *p* *pp* *cresc.* *f*

più rall.

29 **Tempo I**

8 *p* Pale and wan, as dead she were, sleeps the prin - cess e - ver there. Sleep - ,

29 *p*

legato

34 **Più animato**

8 sleep - . *p* *cresc. poco a poco* Then a ru - mour shocks the for - rest, comes a brave and

34 **Più animato**

mf dim. *p* *cresc. poco a poco*

40 *f* dar - ing war - rior he shall break the spell by force, van - quish sleep for e - ver - more,

40 *f*

45 *rall.*
 and re - lease the prin - cess from her dead - - - - - ly sleep.

50 *Più lento*
p But the days and weeks keep pas - sing, and the

50 *Più lento*
dim. *p*

55 *rall.*
 months and years keep pas - sing. Not a liv - ing soul ap - pears - , gent - le peace is all a -

55 *rall.*

60 *Tempo I*
p round - - Fast a - sleep the prin - cess lies, wrapped in mys - te - ry her eyes,

60 *Tempo I*
p
sempre legato

66

8

by a fair - y charm en - chan - ted, doomed to dream in for - est haun - ted. Sleep - , sleep - .

66

dim.

72

8

pp

No one knows, and none can au - gur, when the

72

mf *mp* *p* *pp*

77

8

hour will toll for wak - ing.....

77

mf *p* *pp*

My songs are poisoned

Alexander Borodin

Voice G-dis'

Appassionato

Voice

8 *p* My songs are full of poi-son and *f* how can it o-ther-wise *rall.*

Piano

f *capriccioso* *p* *cresc.* *f* *rall.*

6 *a tempo* *p* be? You, dear - est, by fa - tal ver - nom, have poi-sened the whole of my life. *rall.*

6 *p* *cresc.* *f* *rall.*

11 *a tempo* *p* *cresc.* *f* *rall.* *a tempo* *f* My songs are full of _ poi - son and how can it o - ther-wise be? So ma - ny - snakes in my

11 *a tempo* *p* *cresc.* *f* *rall.* *a tempo* *f*

16 *dim.* heart where in - stead you should for - e - ver be.

16 *dim.* *mf* *f* *p*

Notice of any performance will be very much appreciated.

The haves at home

Voice FIS-d'

Alexander Borodin

Allegretto (♩ = 100)

Voice

Piano

p

At the homes of the haves it is

♩ = 80

5

Tempo (♩ = 100)

Tempo I (♩ = 100)

clean and so nice, but at our hou-ses close and cramped, lice are craw-ling all a-round - .

pp

p

9

♩ = 80

p

In the stew pots of haves there's plen - ty mut - ton and beef, but in

9

♩ = 80

p

pp

13

rall.

Tempo I

our dai - ly pots, you'll find just some fleas and roa - ches!

Tempo I

rall.

p

pp

17 $\text{♩} = 80$ *rall.*
pp
 The old grand - dads of haves they beat the chil - dren so of - ten, but our grand-dads eat all bread and they

17 $\text{♩} = 80$ *rall.*
pp

21 *Tempo I* $\text{♩} = 80$ *p*
 gob - ble up our por-ridge - ! *Tempo I* For the

21 $\text{♩} = 80$ *p*

haves on - ly sor-row is just che - wing the fat but we just think a - bout our grief, is there some - thing to eat? Ekh -

25 *pp*

29 *Vivo* ($\text{♩} = 144$) *sempre cresc. e più animato*
f mp p
 ! If we lived just like them, we would light up the world: with some cash in the purse, and some corn in the

29 *Vivo* ($\text{♩} = 144$) *pp sempre cresc. e più animato*

33 *rall. e dim.*
 8 *f*
 barn, buy a har - ness with bells, and a fan - cy ox - bow, and some shirts made of silk, not of ir - king rough

33 *mf rall. e dim.*

37 *Allegretto, come prima*
riten. maestoso
 8 *mf* *f* *più lento (maestoso)*
dim. poco a poco
 flax sack-cloth, and then we would earn some res - pect, from the haves, and the priest would stop by, and the

37 *Allegretto, come prima*
riten. mf maestoso *mf* *p*

41 *più lento* *maestoso e lento*
 8 *p dolce* *f*
 kids learn to read, they would have a lot of joy, with a plea-sant span of toys, and the wife of the

41 *più lento* *p dolce* *f* *maestoso e lento*

45 *Vivo (♩ = 120)*
 8 *dolce*
 house, would be hap py as can be!

45 *mf* *f* *ff*