

Seven Songs

Alexander Porfiryevitsj

Borodin

(1833-1887)

Setting for low male voice and piano 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*

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

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

54
 8 but the fence nee-ded to be pain - ted for quite a while. Pride would go to church on

54

64
 8 Sun - day, but the floor at home nee-ded, be swept ur - gent - ly. *f* Pride pa - rades,

64

74
 8 he is ent-hu-sias-tic mar-ching side-to-side and pran-cing puffed up ar-ro-gant.ly Pride pa - rades .

74

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

The sleeping princess

Andantino

Voice *p* A lonesome prin - cess sleeps,

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

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

Più mosso

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.*

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

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

più rall.

29 **Tempo I**

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

p

legato

34 **Più animato**

p *cresc. poco a poco*

sleep - . Then a ru - mour shocks the for - rest, comes a brave and

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

Più animato

40 *f*

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

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*
 round - - - *p* 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*

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 *riten.* *Allegretto, come prima* *maestoso* *più lento (maestoso)*
 8 *mf* *f* *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 *riten.* *Allegretto, come prima* *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* *p dolce* *f* *maestoso e lento*

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

45 *mf* *f* *ff*