**Five romances for bass and piano. Words by Soviet poets.**

**“In your life” words by V.Tsybin (“V tvoey zhizni”)**

In your life which is like offence and malice,

I am only a passer-by, and guest.

**“Blue snow will become dark” words by A. Tvardovsky (“Snega potemneyut sinie”)**

Blue snow along the country roads will become dark…

**“I do not believe either in miracles or forecast” words by R. Gamzatov (“Ne veryu v chudesa i v provedenie”)**

I do not believe in miracles and forecasts, but let the death come into its own,

and having taken me, let me off in a couple of years.

**“Autumn” (“Osen’) words by R. Gamzatov**

The leaves are falling down as if unwillingly

Here the autumn has come.

**“Here I walk”(“Vot idu Ya”) words by A. Prokofiev**

Here I walk along meadows and gardens

I follow your hardly noticeable fresh footsteps.