GORIT LUNA VYSOKAYA\*(THE MOON SHINES HIGH IN THE SKY)

The moon shines high in the sky, the midnight moon.

All the people are sleeping quietly and I am the only one who do not sleep.

All the people are sleeping quietly and I am the only one who do not sleep.

I do not sleep but think of my dear.

I do not sleep but think of my dear.

And the wind moves the window’s curtain.

And the wind gently moves the window’s curtain.

And my dear has been already standing for a long time under my window.

And my dear has been already for a long time under my window and has been already for a long time pulling with his hands at the curtain.

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\* The Russian songs from the point of view of their tendency are far beyond the interpretation of folk melodies, as they contain a great number of themes and episodes of Margarita Kuss’s own composition. It is a chamber composition for voice and piano.

\*\* This text is an approximate translation of the folk lyrics.

Gorit luna vysokaya, polnochnaya luna.

Vse lyudi spyat spokoinym snom, a ya ne splyu odna.

Vse lyudi spyat spokoinym snom, a ya ne splyu odna.

A ya ne splyu, - vsyo dumayu pro milogo druzhka.

A ya ne splyu, - vsyo dumayu pro milogo druzhka, a veter zanavesochku shevelit u okna.

A veter zanavesochku tihon'ko shevelit, a milyi pod okoshechkom uzhe davno stoit.

A milyi pod okoshechkom uzhe davno stoit, rukami zanavesochku davno uzh terebit.