

Mussorgsky
Varlaam's Song
from Boris Godunov

Allegro ♩ = 144

Kak vo -
 Long a -

go - ro-dye by-lo to Ka - za - ni.
 go at Ka - zan where I was fight - ing

Groz - nyi tzar' pi - ro - val da ve - se - lil - sya.
 Tsar I - van sat a - feast-ing with his lead - ers.

On ta - ta - rei
There the Tar - tar

bil nye shchad - no, Chtob im by - lo nye po - vad - no__ Vdol'
horde he har - ried, Spared not man, nor maid un - mar - ried. Then

po Ru - si ____ gu - lyat'
Rus - sia knew ____ fine times!

On pod -
Near and

kho-dom pod-kho-dil da pod Ka zan' go-ro-dok; On pod -
near-er drew I - van a-bout the walls of Ka-zan; Close and

ko-py pod-ko-pal da pod Ka-zan ku-re-ku Kak ta -
clos-er pushed his mines be-neath the gates of the town! While the

ta-re to po go-ro-du po-kha-zhi-va-yut,
Tar-tars in the cit-y watch'd our camp from a-far.

Na tza-rya I - va-na to po-glya-dy va-yut Zli ta -
How their eyes were ev-er fixed up-on our ruth-less Tsar, Tar-tars

ta - ro ve.
sly — and fierce!

Groz - nyi and tzar' ot za kru - chi - nil - sya,
Dark and brood - ing grew the — Tsar I - van,

On po - ve - sil go - lo - vush - ku - na pra - vo - ye ple - cho.
On his right should - er bent his head and gave his men the word.

Uzh kak stal tzar' push - ka - rei — szy - vat'
Ere he made an end the can - non - eers

Push - ka - reĭ vsio za - zhi - gal' shchi - kov Za - zhi -
held their fus-es read-y in their hands. Stead - y,

gal' shchi - kov
can - non - eers!

Poco meno mosso ♩=126

Za - dy - mi - la-syasvech-ka vos - ku ya - ra - vo;
Now the tap - ers of pur-est wax are burn - ing bright,

Pod - kho - dil mo - lo-doi push-kar' ot kbo - chech - kye.
Near the bar - rels the can-non-eers take up their stand.

p

A i spo-ro - khom to boch-ka za-kru - zhi - la - sya, Oi
 Soon the powder bar-rels to the mines are rol - ling - quick, Ho!

*sf**p**3**3**3**cresc.*

po pod - ko-pam po-ka - ti - la - sya, Da i
 lay the lines and lay them sure - and - thick. Set the

ff

khlop - nu - la.
 train a - light! *poco accelerando*

*f**sf*

Tempo I

Za - vo - pi - li, za-gal - de-li zli ta - ta - ro - ve, Bla - gim
 Loud - ly then the savage Tar-tar horde be - gan to yell, By my

*mf**f**mf*

ma - tom za - li - va - li - sya.
soul, their shouts did rend the air.

Po - leg - lo ta -
Scat - ter'd far and

ta-ro-vei t'ma t'mu - shcha-ya
wide, the hat-ed foe - men lay.

Po - leg - lo ikh so-rok ty - sya -
For - ty thousand Tar-tars blown to -

chei i tri ty - sya - chi.
hell On that fa - mous day,

Tak vo go - ro-de by-lo - vo Ka - za - - ni Ye!
Long a - go at Ka - zan where I was fight - - ing! Ho!