

Lilacs

Rysk titel: Siren'

Engelsk text / English lyrics

Morning skies are aglow,
while the lilac trees blow
and I breathe of the fresh morning wind.

By the shadowy pool
where it's dewy and cool,
I must see if my fortune I'll find.

Ah, of luck there's scant dole,
yet it's everyone's goal
and my own lies out there in the dell.

Hidden there all around
cluster'd lilacs are found,
and my own little fortune, as well.

Text: Ekaterina Beketova

(översättning / translation: Henry G. Chapman)

Musik / Music: Sergey Rachmaninov