

Russian Songs

Stenka Rasin

Soprano

On the Vol - ga's might - y bo - som, Where the is - lands break the tide, Bright with
On the shores the watch - ing sol - diers, Lie in wait to seize the band; Sten - ka

Alto

On the Vol - ga's might - y bo - som, Where the is - lands break the tide, Bright with
On the shores the watch - ing sol - diers, Lie in wait to seize the band; Sten - ka

Bass

On the Vol - ga's might - y bo - som, Where the is - lands break the tide, Bright with
On the shores the watch - ing sol - diers, Lie in wait to seize the band; Sten - ka

5

S

man - y a col - our'd pen - nant, Sten - ka Ra - sin's galleons ride, On the first there stands a
knows the fate be - fore him And his men, when - e'er they land And his brow grew dark with

A

man - y a col - our'd pen - nant, Sten - ka Ra - sin's galleons ride, On the first there stands a
knows the fate be - fore him And his men, when - e'er they land And his brow grew dark with

B

man - y a col - our'd pen - nant, Sten - ka Ra - sin's galleons ride, On the first there stands a
knows the fate be - fore him And his men, when - e'er they land And his brow grew dark with

10

S

prin - cess, Rapt a - way to be the bride, Of the tall and splendid cap - tor, Drea - ded
an - ger, As a tem - pest hides the sky, Yeshall know that I am Sten - ka, Ye shall

A

prin - cess, Rapt a - way to be the bride, Of the tall and splendid cap - tor, Drea - ded
an - ger, As a tem - pest hides the sky, Yeshall know that I am Sten - ka, Ye shall

B

prin - cess, Rapt a - way to be the bride, Of the tall and splendid cap - tor, Drea - ded
an - ger, As a tem - pest hides the sky, Yeshall know that I am Sten - ka, Ye shall

15

S

Sten - ka, at her side.
see how men can die.

A

Sten see - ka, at her side.
see how men can die.

B

Sten see - ka, at her side.
see how men can die.

3. Ere I say farewell for ever
To thy waters dark and deep
Take the prize I hold the dearest,
In thy heart for aye to keep.
Then on high he raised the fair one,
Slender form he loved so well
Hurled her far into the waters
Watched the eddies where she fell.

4. Now my lads, with song and laughter,
To our last assault we go;
Raise a shout as all our manhood
On the cossack steel we throw.