

Medlenno den' ugasal (Vladimir's Recitative & Cavatina) (A. Borodin: **Knyaz Igor [Prince Igor]** [Second verse of cavatina only])

Swedish translation (always used by Björling) by G. von Kraskowski & Ture Rangström of lyrics by Vladimir Stasov & A. Borodin

Dagen gick långsamt till ro.
Solen sjönk ned bakom skogen.
Aftonens rodnad blott dröjer.
Snart ligger natt över jorden.
Stäppen förmörkas,
höljes av skuggor,
dimmorna stiga!
Milda lockande natt!
Längtan och dröm bär du med dig,
blodets trånad, mäktigt och ljuv.
O natt! O längtan!
Kära, hör du icke min längtans rop?
Svara! Ack, mitt hjärta, det svarar för dig!

O! [Ack!] Kom, ja kom! Hör min bön, giv svar,
giv svar!
O! [Ack!] ty mitt hjärta det ropar dig, det kallar
på dig!
Tveka ej! Ack nej! Ty all min själ kallar [ropar]
dig!
O kom, i nattens mantel slutet.
En stjärna lysa skall din stig.
Ren vilar jorden, allt är stilla,
blott hjärtats längtan vakar än,
och hjärtat [ack! hjärtats längtan] kallar dig.
Kom, o kom, o kom!

[Words in brackets used in 1960 recording]

Transliteration of original Russian lyrics by Vladimir Stasov (1824-1906) & A. Borodin

Medlenno den' ugasal
Solntse za lesom sadiloi
Zori vechernie merkli,
Noch nadvigalas na zemlyu
Teni nochnye chornym pokrovom
Step' zastilali
Tioplaya yuzhnaya noch!
Gryozy lyubvi navevaya
Razlivaya negu v krovi
Zovyot k svidaniyu.
Zhdyozh li ty menya, moya milaya?
Zhdyozh ty?
Chuyu serdtsem chto zhdyozh ty menya.

English version of the Kraskowski / Rangström translation

The day has slowly faded to peace.
The sun has set beyond the forest.
The sunset's red glow only is left.
Soon night will cover the earth.
The steppe is getting darker,
is covered by shadows,
fogs are rising!
Mild, alluring night!
Longing and dreams are you carrying,
blood's desire, mighty and delightful.
Oh night! Oh longing!
My beloved, don't you hear my longing's call?
Answer! Oh, my heart, it answers for you!

Oh come, yes come! Hear my prayer, answer
me, answer me!
Oh! For my heart is calling you, it is calling
you!
Don't hesitate! Oh no! For all my soul is calling
you!
Oh come, in the cloak of night enclosed!
A star will light your path.
Already earth is resting, all is quiet,
only my heart's longing is still awake,
and my heart is calling you.
Come, oh come, oh come!
!

Akh! Gde ty, gde`?
Otzovis' na zov ljubvi.
Akh! Dozhdus li, dozhdus ja
Laski nezhnoy tvoey?
Ty pridi!
Skorey na zov lyubvi otzovis!
Pridi pod krovom tyomnoy nochi,
Kogda i les i vody spyat,
Kogda lish zvyozdy, neba ochi
Odni na nas s toboy glyadyat.
Krugom vsyo mirno, tikho spit, krepko spit.
Pridi!