## Song of the singer off-stage (Arensky Raphael)

Text A. Krukov, M. Tchaikovsky

## **Synopsis**

16th century, Rome

Aprentices and friends of the famous painter Rapahel are going to celebrate the carnival together with the whole city. They insist that Raphael goes with them but his thoughts are with Fornarina, his beautiful model.

Fornarina appears. The lovers confess their love to each other as a traveling singer sings about a loving heart (off stage). They are interrupted by Raphael's patron cardinal Bibbiena who wanted him as a husband for his daughter. Cardinal is accusing Raphael of betraying the divine purpose of his talent. Raphael declares that he loves Fornarina deeply and will not leave her. Bibbiena is calling upon people to witness Raphael's disgrace. In anger, he takes off the cover from one of the pictures and steps away in awe – in front of him is a beautiful image of the Madonna with Fornarina's face.

Страстью и негою сердце трепещет, [strás'-tju ee né-ga-ju sér-tse tri-pé-schet] My heart is fluttering with passion and bliss

Льются томительно песни любви, [ljú-tsa ta-mí-tel'-na pés-ni ljub-ví] And the songs of love follow,

Страстью и негою взор ее блещет, [strás'-tju ee né-ga-ju vzor ejo blé-schet] Passion and bliss are in her eyes

Блещут в нем звезды любви.
[blé-schut vnjom zvjoz-dy ljub-ví]

And the stars of love.

Грудью, взволнованной в жарких объятьях, [grúd'-ju vzval-nó-van-naj vzhár-kih ab'-ját'-jah] Like my chest in her passionate embrace

Нежится море в сверкающем сне.

[né-zhi-tsa mó-re fsver-ká-ju-schem sne] The sea is breathing in its bright sleep.

Как я люблю — не в силах сказать я, [kak ja ljub-ljú niv-sí-lah ska-zát' ja] I cannot tell how much I am in love,

Страшно и сладостно мне.

Russian

**Transliteration** 

Word-to-word translation

Stressed vowel

## [strásh-na ee slá-das-na mnje]

I am both terrified and happy.

Жизнь моя — сердца восторг и мученье, [zhizn' ma-já sér-tsa vas-tórk ee mu-chén'-je] My life fills my heart delight and torment,

Ясное небо цветущей весны, [jás-na-je né-ba tsve-tú-schej vis-ný] It's like the sky in flourishing spring.

Голос твой — сказки задумчивой пенье, [gó-las tvoj skás-ki za-dúm-chi-vaj pén'-je] Your voice is like sound of a magic song

Пенье иль ропот волны.

[pén'-je eel' ró-pat val-ný]
Or whispering of the waves.

O, если б мог я волне беззаботной [oh jés-lip mok ja val-njé biz-za-bót-naj] If only I could tell my love to a carefree sea wave

Нежное слово безумно сказать, [nézh-na-je sló-va bi-zúm-na ska-zát'] In tender and thoughtless words

Рад бы я чайкою быть быстролетной, [rát-by ja cháj-ka-ju byt' bys-tra-ljót-naj] I would have become a rapid seagull

В бурю с волнами рыдать. [vbú-rju sval-ná-mi ry-dát'] So to cry among the waves in a storm.

Страстью и негою бурно трепещет [strás'-tju ee né-ga-ju búr-na tri-pé-schet] Passion and bliss

Пламя желаний [plá-mja zhe-lá-nij] And the fire of desires

В кипучей крови! [fki-pú-chej kra-ví] Are trembling in my blood!