

Liza and Polina, duet (*Tchaikovsky The Queen of Spades*)

Уж вечер... облаков померкнули края,

[ush vé-cher... ab-la-kóf pa-mér-knu-li kra-já]

It's evening... The edges of the clouds have darkened,

Последний луч зари на башнях умирает;

[pas-léd-nij luch za-rí na básh-njah u-mi-rá-jet]

The last ray of the sunset is dying upon the towers,

Последняя в реке блестящая струя

[pas-léd-nja-ja vri-ké bli-stjá-scha-ja stru-já]

The last bright current in the river

С потухшим небом угасает.

[spa-túh-shim né-bam u-ga-sá-jet]

Together with the fading sky is fading away.

Как слит с прохладой растений фимиам!

[kak slit sprah-lá-da-ju ras-té-nij fi-mi-ám]

How merged is the evening chill with the aroma of the plants,

Как сладко в тишине у берега струй плесканье!

[kak slát-ka fti-shi-né u-bré-ga struj plis-ká-n'je]

How sweet is the silent play of the stream by the bank,

Как тихо веянье зефира по водам

[kak tí-ha vé-jan'-je ze-fí-ra pa-va-dám]

How quiet is the blow of zephyr over the water,

И гибкой ивы трепетанье!

[ee gíp-kaj í-vy tri-pe-tán'-je]

And the fluttering of the willow tree...

Russian

Transliteration

Word-to-word translation

Stressed vowel