

Дмитрий Николаевич Садовников,  
Sten'ka Razin

*tradukita de Tr. Jacob Robbins*

1. From beyond the wooded island  
To the river wide and free  
Proudly sailed the arrow-breasted  
Ships of Cossack yeomanry.

2. On the first is Stenka Razin  
With a princess at his side,  
|: Drunken, holds a marriage revel  
With his beautiful young bride. :|

3. But behind them rose a whisper,  
"He has left his sword to woo;  
|: One short night, and Stenka Razin  
Has become a woman too!" :|

4. Stenka Razin hears the jeering  
Of his discontented band,  
|: And the lovely Persian princess  
He has circled with his hand. :|

5. His black brows have come together  
As the waves of anger rise,  
|: And the blood comes rushing swiftly  
To his piercing, jet-black eyes. :|

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Дмитрий Николаевич Садовников,  
Volga, Volga (Stenka Rasin)

*tradukita de N. N. 20*

Bag om øen, på den brede  
underskønne Volgafflod  
Stenjka Rasins stolte både  
ud på nye togter stod.

På den første høvding Stenjka  
sidder selv i bådens stavn,  
han på kamp og strid ej tænker,  
har prinsessen i sin favn.

Men hans mænd er Donkosakker,  
de er vrede, for de ved,  
han har glemmt dem for en kvinde,  
for en nat i kærlighed.

Stenjka Rasin hører latter,  
blodet koger i hans bryst  
Over Volgas brede strømme  
højt nu lyder Stenjkas røst.

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6. "I will give you all you ask for,  
Life and heart, and head and hand,"  
|: Echo rolls the pealing thunder  
Of his voice across the land. :|

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7. "Volga, Volga, mother Volga,  
Deep and wide beneath the sun,  
|: You have never seen a present  
From the Cossack of the Don. :|

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8. And that peace might rule as always  
All my free-born men and brave,  
|: Volga, Volga, mother Volga,  
Volga, make this girl a grave." :|

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9. With a sudden, mighty movement,  
Razin lifts the beauty high,  
|: And he casts her where the waters  
Of the Volga move and sigh. :|

"For at ingen splid skal være  
mellem frie mænd,- tag så  
Moder Volga, denne kvinde!"  
og hans arm om hende lå.

10. Now a silence like the grave sinks  
To all those who stand to see,  
|: And the battle-hardened Cossacks  
Sink to weep on bended knee. :|

Og han ta'r med stærke arme  
da sin brud og kaster ned  
/: i de dybe, mørke bølger,  
sine nætters salighed. :/

11. "Dance, you fool, and men, make merry!  
What has got into your eyes?  
|: Let us thunder out a chanty  
Of a place where beauty lies." :|

"Men hvad fanden, hvorfor hænger  
I med næbbet? Bliv kun ved!  
Dans og syng de røversange,  
syng for hendes sjælefred!"

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12. From beyond the wooded island  
 To the river wide and free,  
 |: Proudly sail the arrow-breasted  
 Ships of Cossack yeomanry. :|

*Traduko de la Rusa poeto “Из-за острова на стрежень (Стенька Разин)” de ДМИТРИЙ НИКОЛАЕВИЧ САДОВНИКОВ (Dmitrij Nikolajevič Sadownikow, \*1847 – †1883) en la Anglan de Tr. Jacob Robbins en 1921.*

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*Tiu ĉi angligo troviĝas en <http://ingeb.org/songs/stenkara.html>.*

Frem fra øen - ud på dybet  
 stævner Stenjka Rasin ud  
 /: med den stærke, stolte både,  
 sejler fra sin døde brud. :/

*Traduko de la Rusa poeto “Из-за острова на стрежень (Стенька Разин)” de ДМИТРИЙ НИКОЛАЕВИЧ САДОВНИКОВ (Dmitrij Nikolajevič Sadownikow, \*1847 – †1883) en la Danan de N. N. 20.*

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