

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 glemt 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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