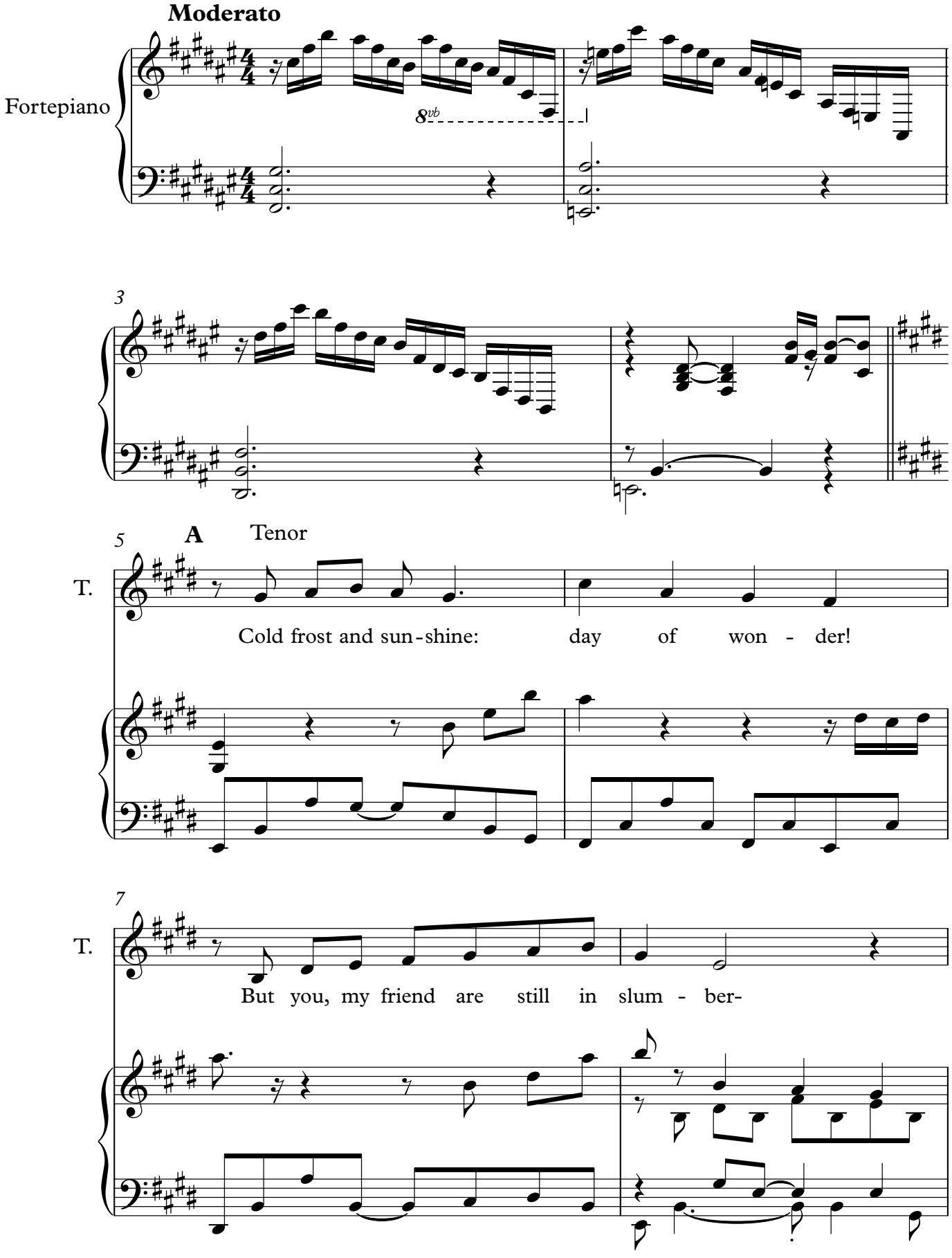
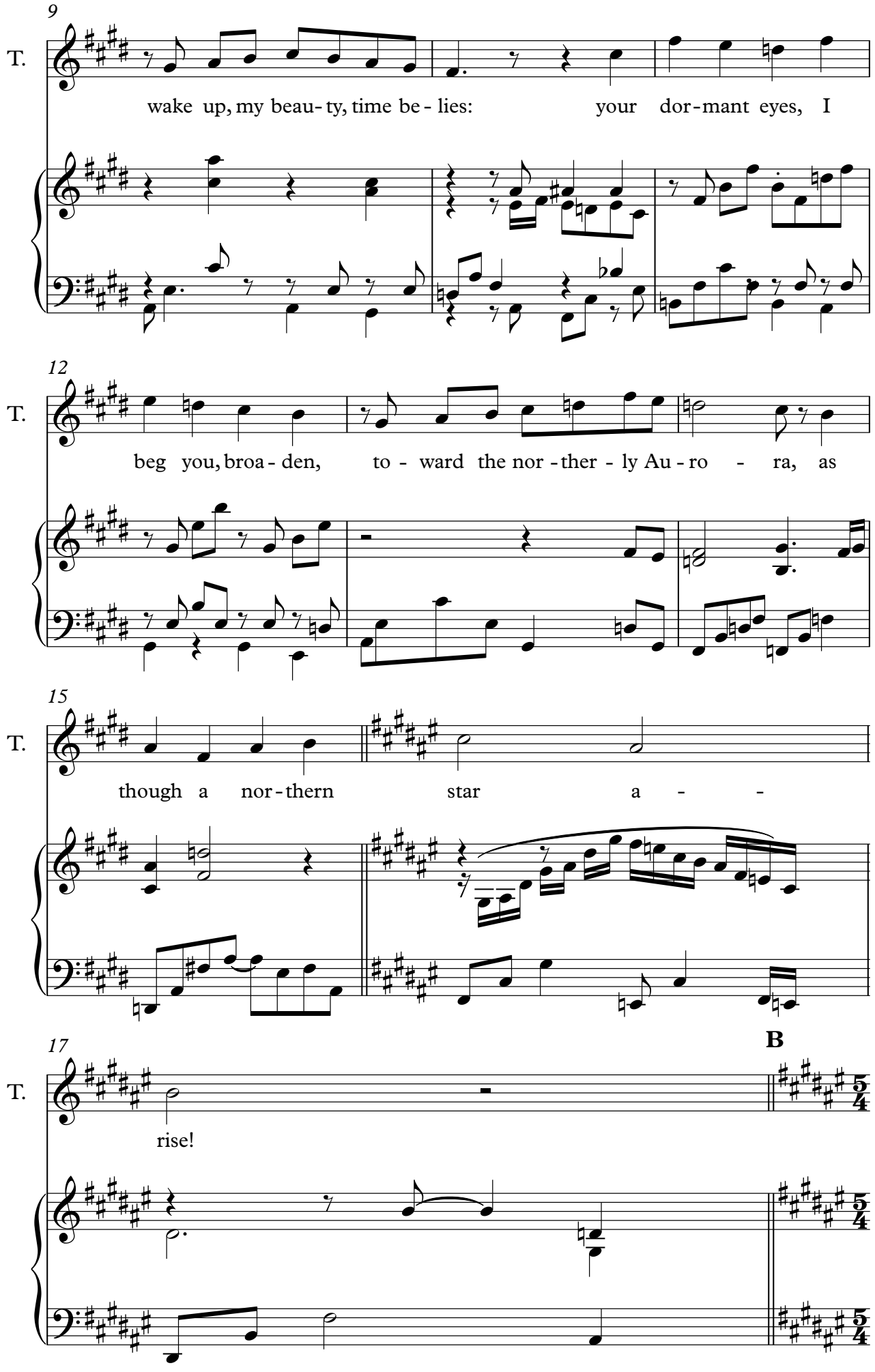
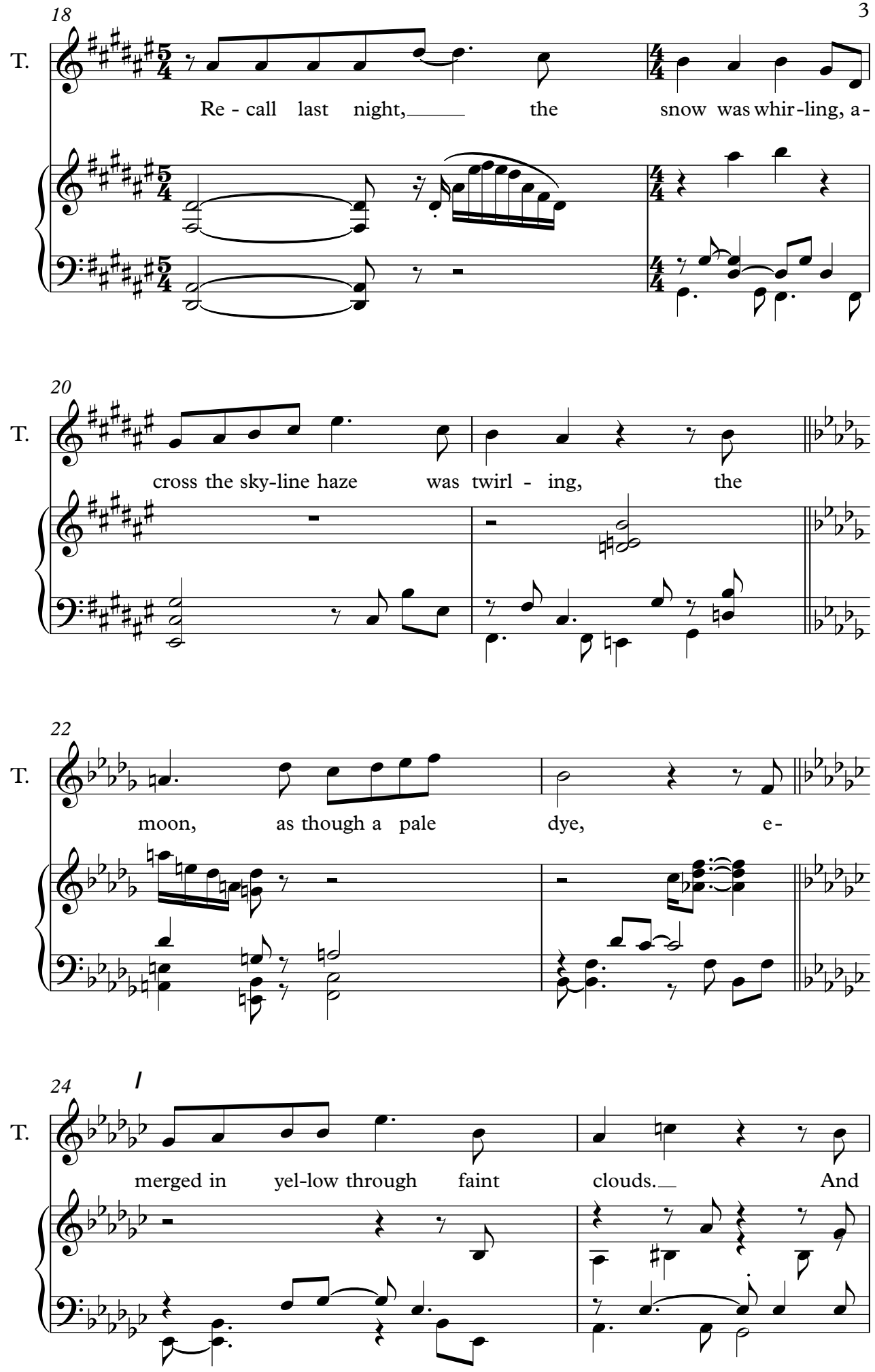
Winter Morning

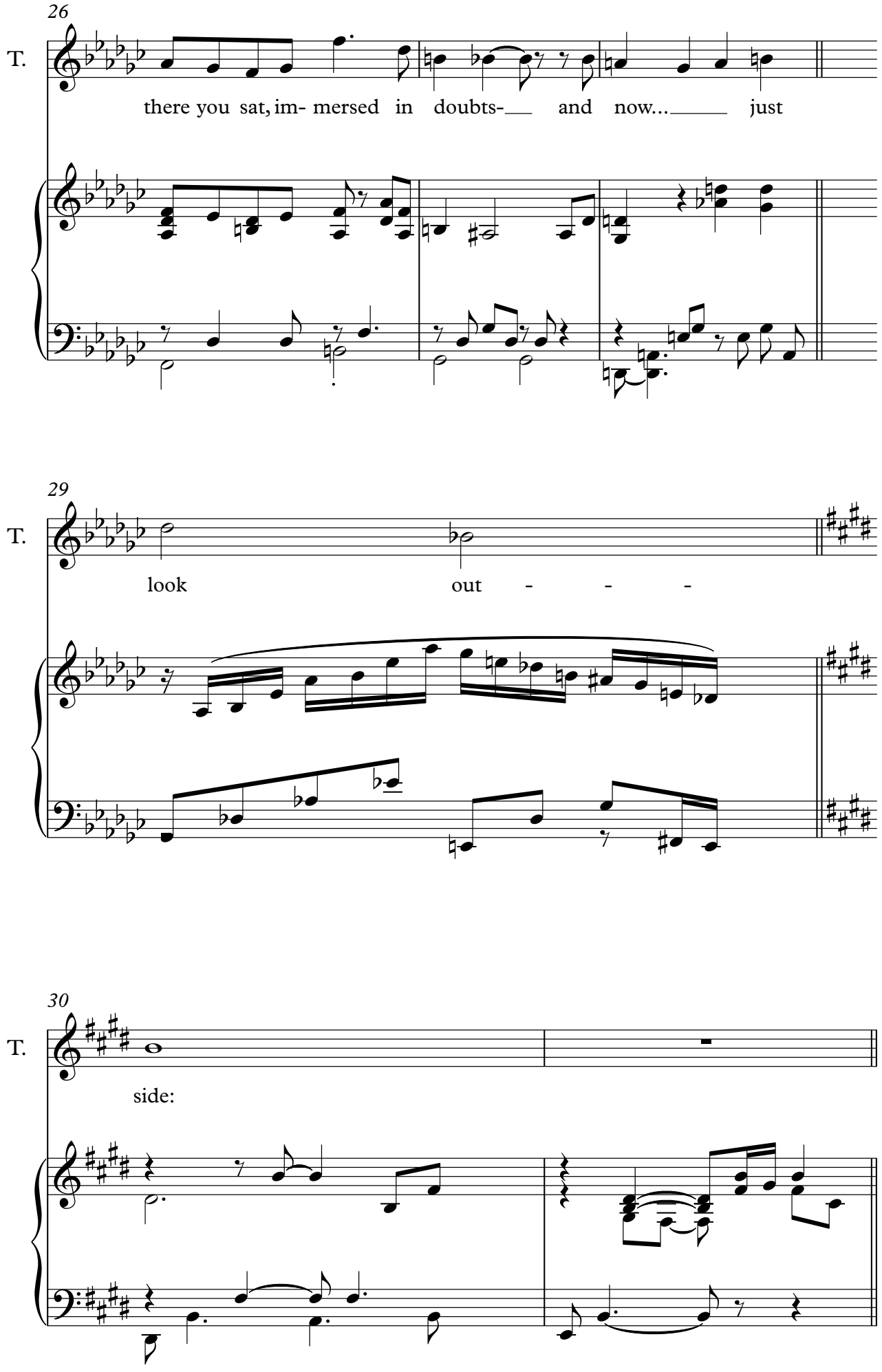
Lyrics by Alexander Pushkin
Translation by Andrey Kneller

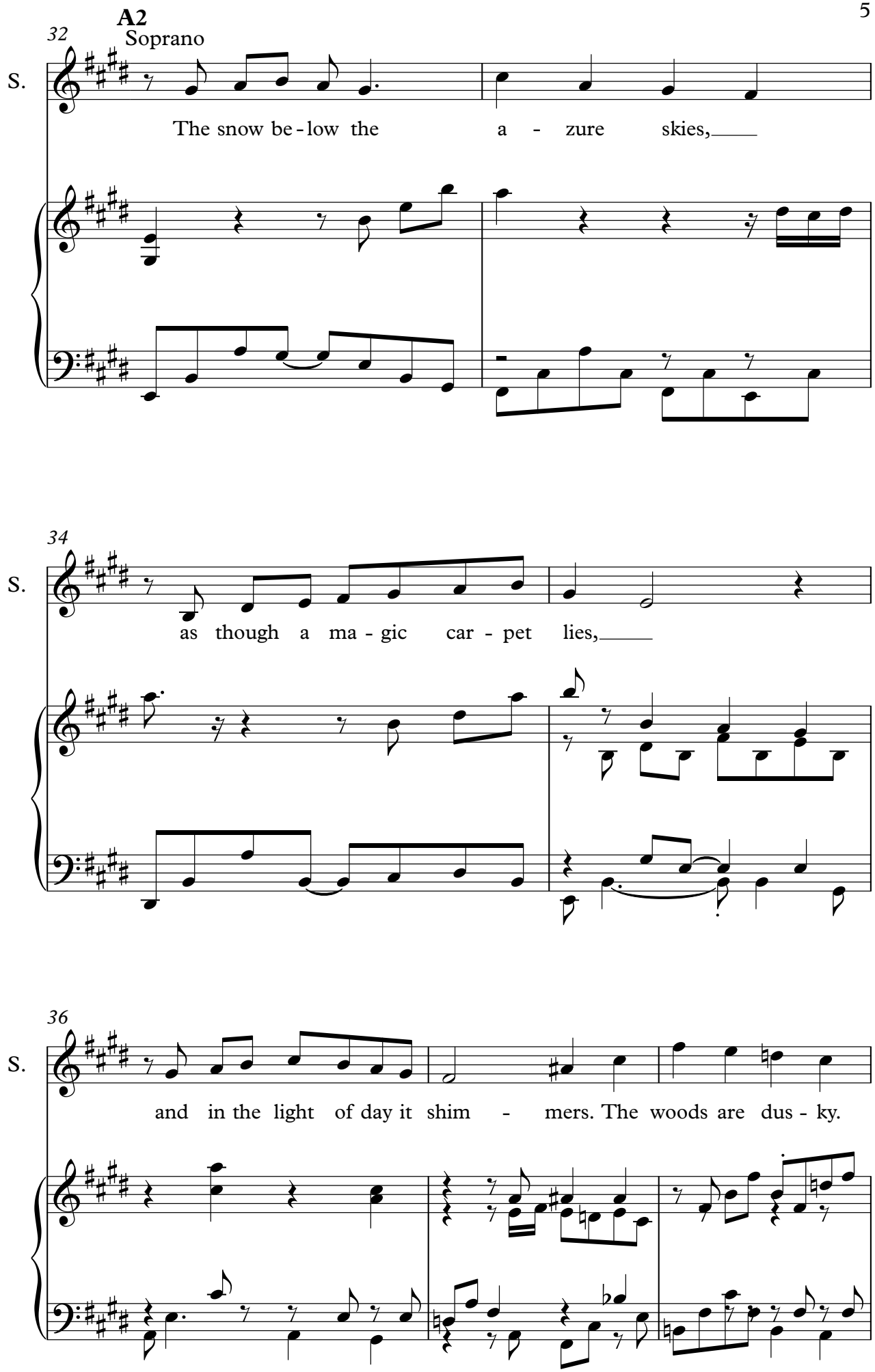
Music by Alexander Strugov

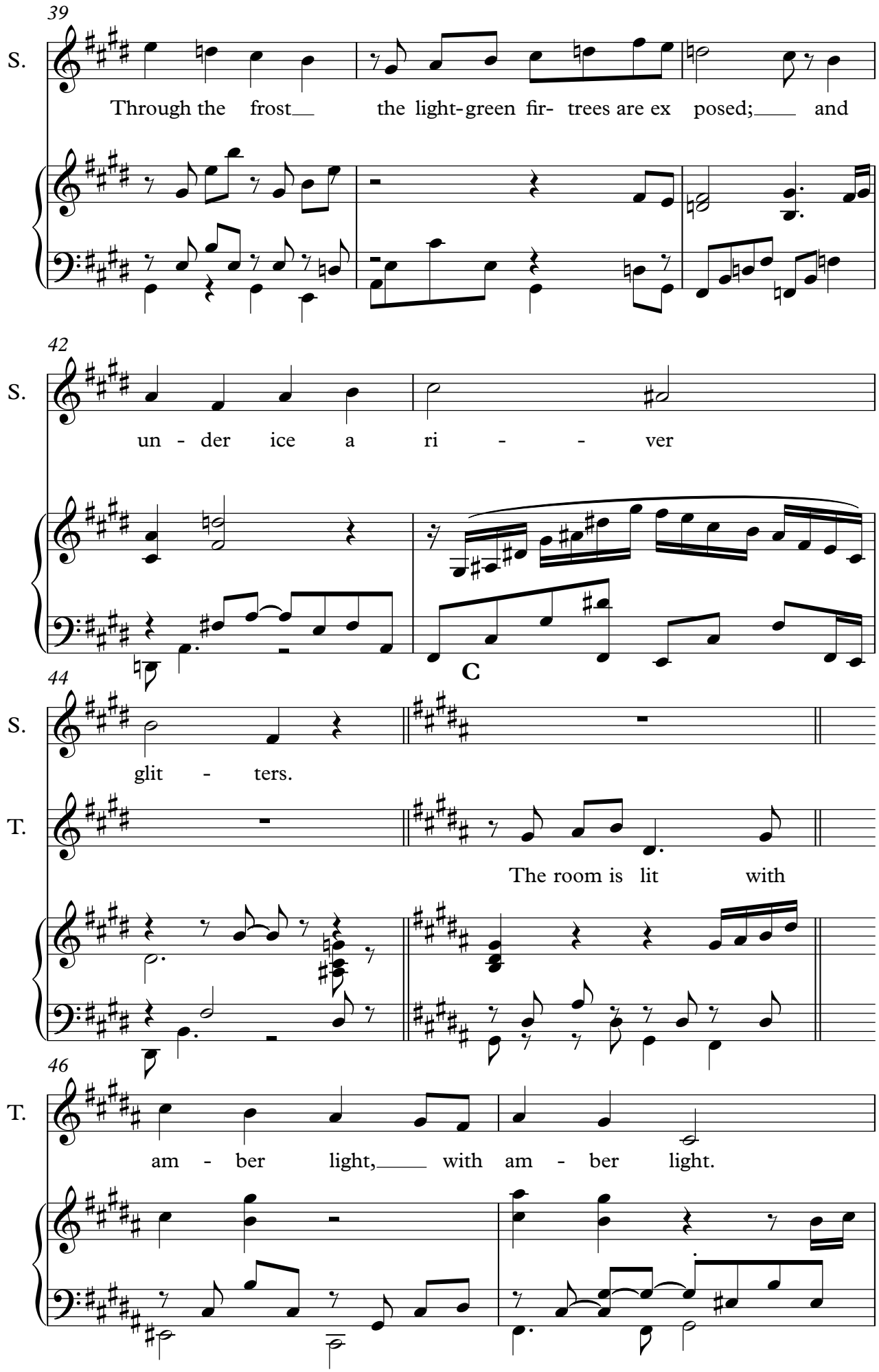


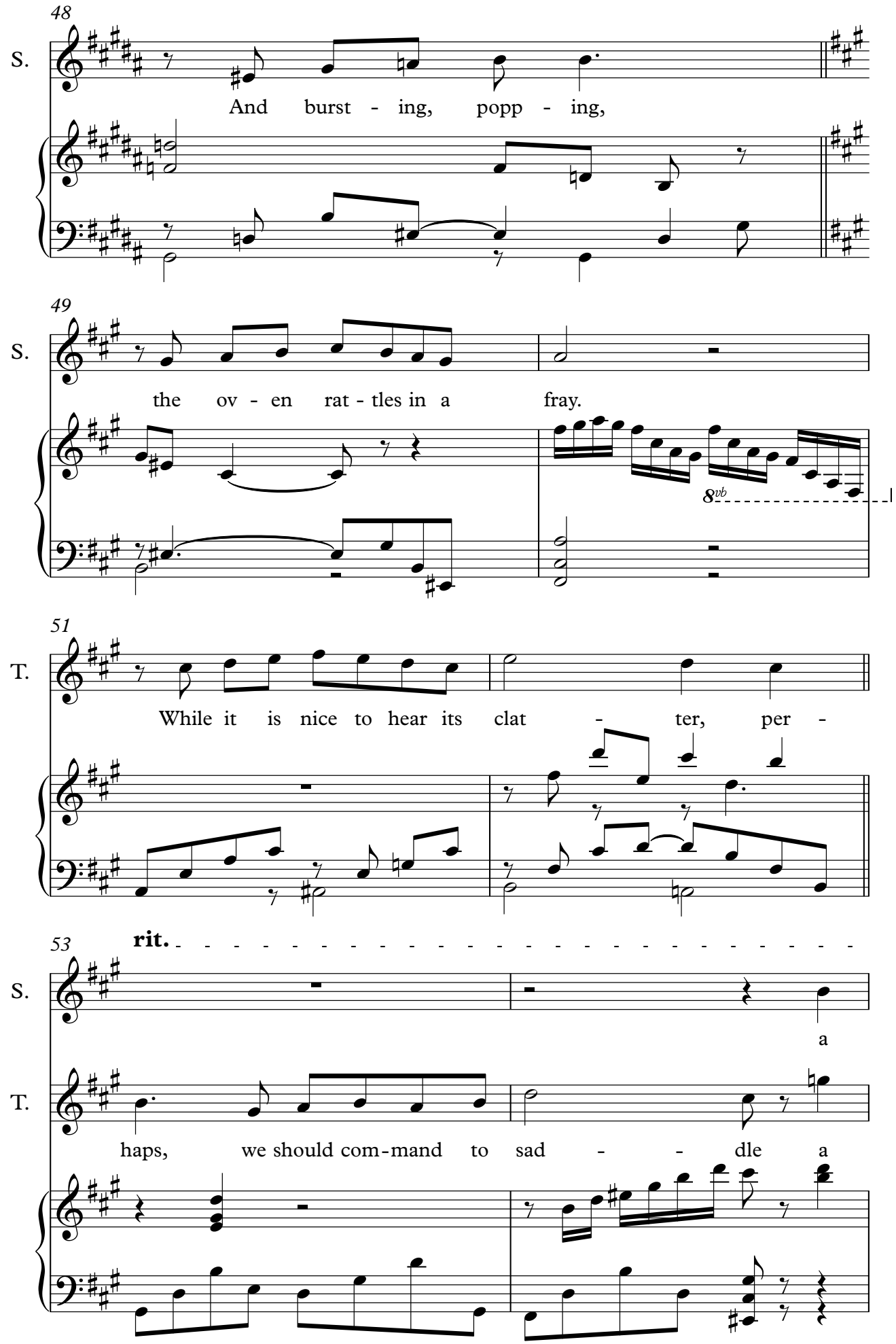

9
T.
wake up, my beau - ty, time be - lies: your dor - mant eyes, I
12
T.
beg you, broa - den, to - ward the nor - ther - ly Au - ro - ra, as
15
T.
though a nor - thern star a - -
17
B
T.
rise!

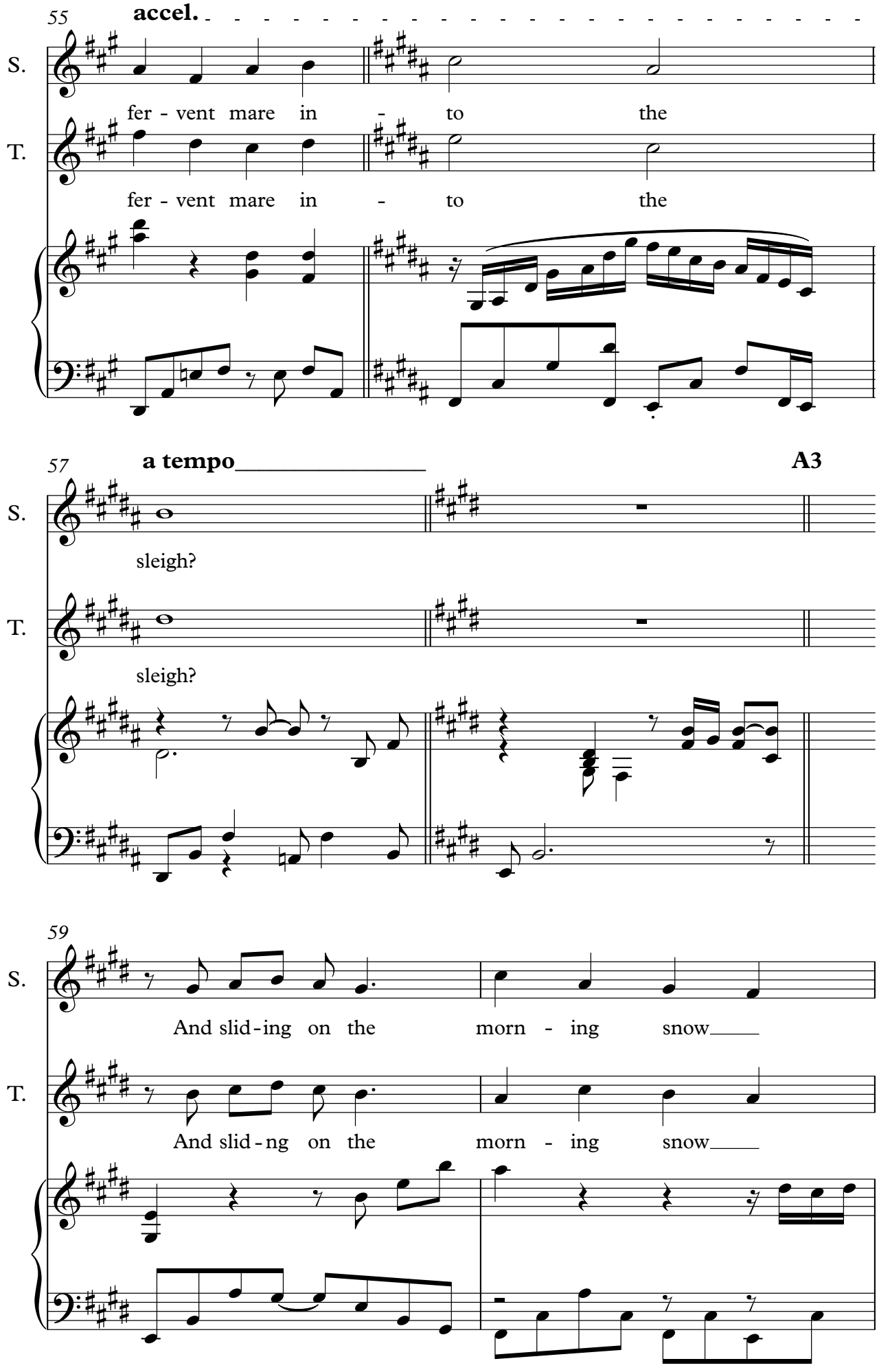

18
T.
Re - call last night, the snow was whir - ling, a -
20
T.
cross the sky-line haze was twirl - ing, the
22
T.
moon, as though a pale dye, e -
24
I
T.
merged in yel-low through faint clouds. And

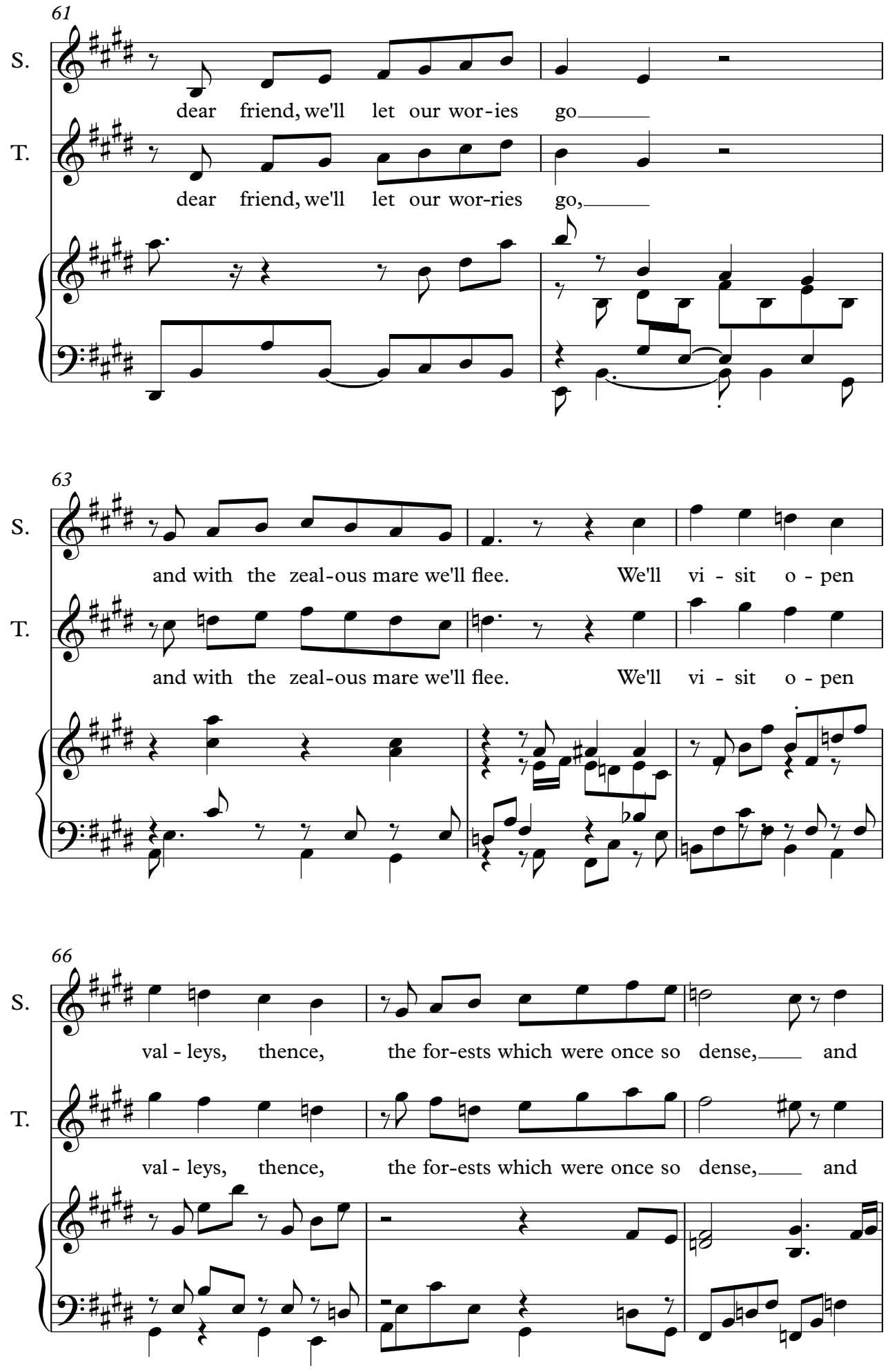

26
T.
there you sat, im- mersed in doubts- and now... just
29
T.
look out - - -
30
T.
side:

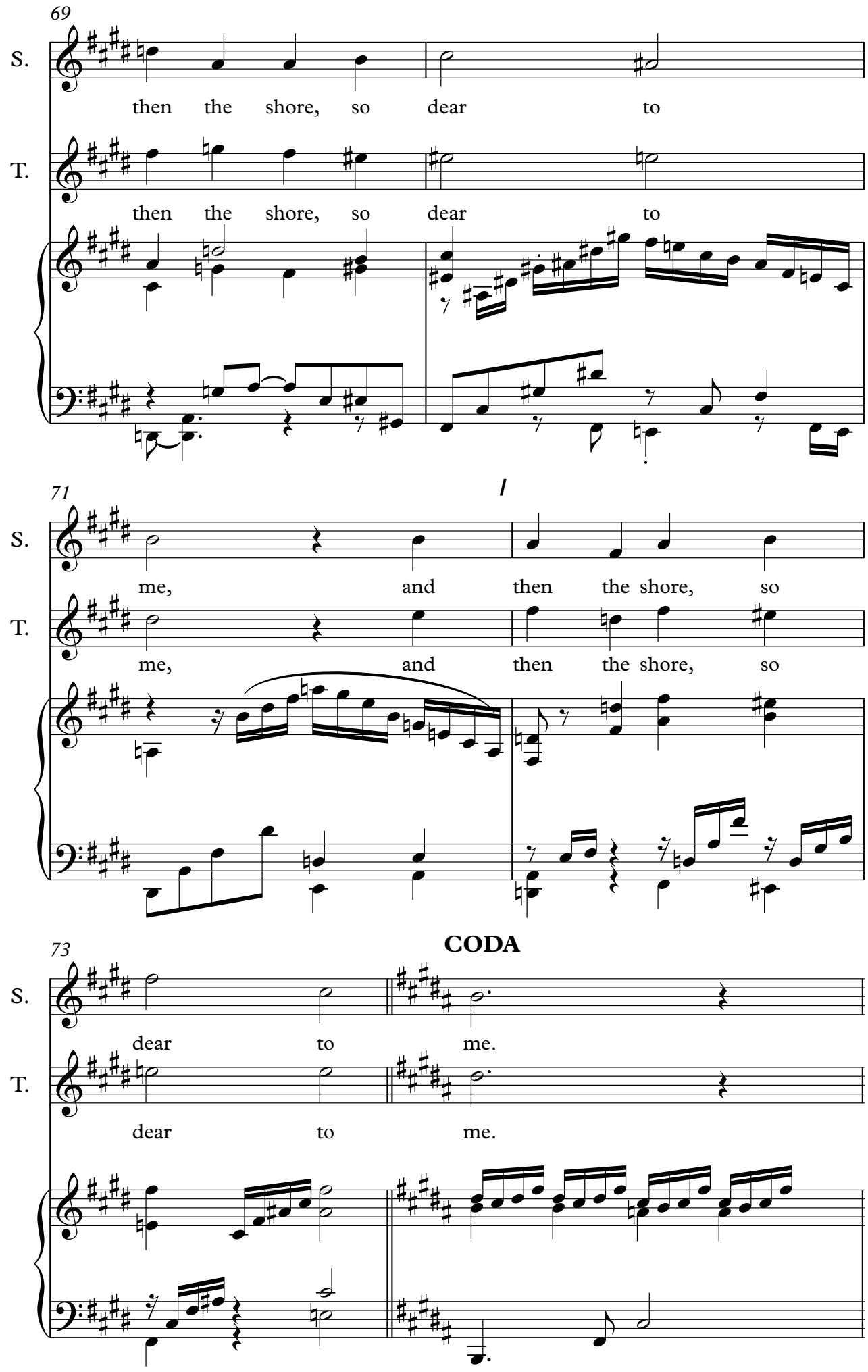

A2
Soprano
32
S.
The snow be - low the a - zure skies,
34
S.
as though a ma - gic car - pet lies,
36
S.
and in the light of day it shim - mers. The woods are dus - ky.

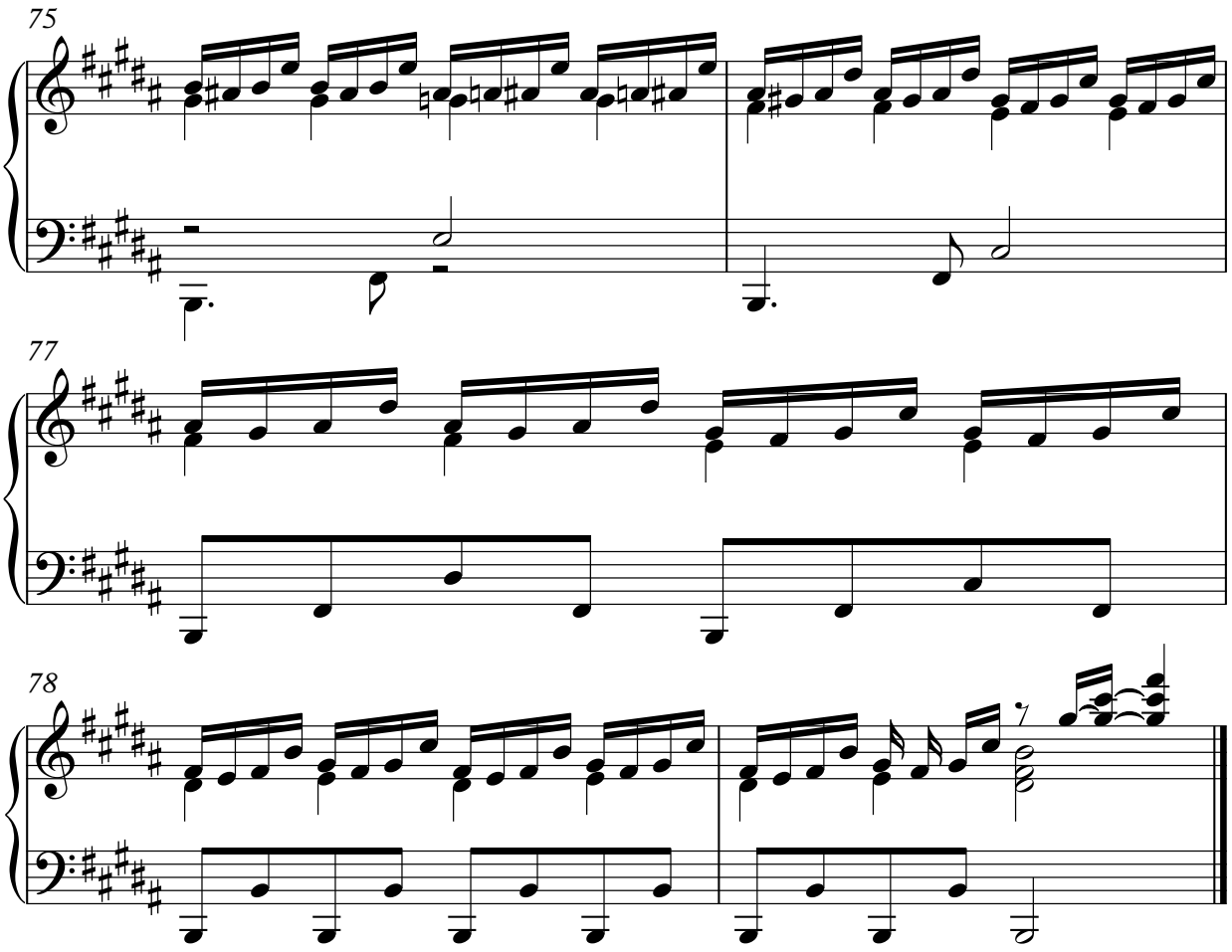

39
S.
Through the frost the light-green fir- trees are ex posed; and
42
S.
un - der ice a ri - - ver
C
44
S.
glit - ters.
T.
The room is lit with
46
T.
am - ber light, with am - ber light.


48
S.
And burst - ing, popp - ing,
49
S.
the ov - en rat - tles in a fray.
8vb
51
T.
While it is nice to hear its clat - ter, per -
53
rit.
S.
a
T.
haps, we should com-mand to sad - - dle a


55
accel.
S.
fer - vent mare in - to the
T.
fer - vent mare in - to the
57
a tempo
A3
S.
sleigh?
T.
sleigh?
59
S.
And slid - ing on the morn - ing snow
T.
And slid - ng on the morn - ing snow


61
S.
dear friend, we'll let our wor-ies go
T.
dear friend, we'll let our wor-ries go,
63
S.
and with the zeal-ous mare we'll flee. We'll vi - sit o - pen
T.
and with the zeal-ous mare we'll flee. We'll vi - sit o - pen
66
S.
val - leys, thence, the for-ests which were once so dense, and
T.
val - leys, thence, the for-ests which were once so dense, and


69
S.
then the shore, so dear to
T.
then the shore, so dear to
71
I
S.
me, and then the shore, so
T.
me, and then the shore, so
CODA
73
S.
dear to me.
T.
dear to me.


75
77
78