


Oe kamina

Russisch volksliedje


Bewerking: Cees Mobach

bocca chiusa
pp molto legato




SOPRANEN of SOLO
1. Ti si - disch oe ka - mi - na i smò - trisch stas - koï Kak piè - tchaal - no a -


bocca chiusa
mp




gonj da - ga - ra - jet. I kak jar - ko - jè plam - ja to




o bes - sielj - nô op - jatj oe gas - sa - jet.



bocca chiusa
pp



TENOREN EN BASSEN of SOLO
2. Ti groes - tiesch nô o tchjom një a prosch - lich li



wie i pri wjè - ta. No tche - wo zjè ti ischts - jasch wpa -



Vjedj tjèb - ji nji naï ti mich ot - wjè - ta.



Deze tussenzang tevens te gebruiken als slot.

pp *bocca chiusa* *ppp* (Fine)

Musical score for piano introduction in 2/4 time, key of D major. The score consists of two staves (treble and bass clef). The first staff has a treble clef and the second has a bass clef. The music is marked *pp* *bocca chiusa* and *ppp*. It ends with a double bar line and the word (Fine).

ALTEN of SOLO

3. Pa - dazj - di jè - schtscho mieg - i njè boe - djët , og - nj

Musical score for the first vocal line. It includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line is marked *mp*. The piano accompaniment is marked *mp*. The lyrics are: 3. Pa - dazj - di jè - schtscho mieg - i njè boe - djët , og - nj

ka - li - i grjè - li. A - as - tan - jet - sa groe - da pa -

Musical score for the piano accompaniment of the first vocal line. It consists of two staves (treble and bass clef). The music is in 2/4 time and key of D major. The lyrics are: ka - li - i grjè - li. A - as - tan - jet - sa groe - da pa -

to jè - schtscho da - ga - rjetj njio oe - spjè - li.

Musical score for the second vocal line. It includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line is marked *mp*. The piano accompaniment is marked *mp*. The lyrics are: to jè - schtscho da - ga - rjetj njio oe - spjè - li.

1. n ziet met weemoed, 2. Waaraan denk je daarbij? Aan voorbij geluk?
n.
ge viarm. og razen, Je bent eenzaam en verlaten, je beklagt je lot,
Om daarna weer in het mets te verzinken. maar een antwoord zoek je tevergeefs.

3. Ook de liefde, beste vriend, is zo'n vuur,
waarin hoop en droom verbranden.
Daar waar geen liefde is, is het leven niet meer de moeite waard –
En jij lijdt en weent bitter.

Russische zigeunerromance

