

Pavel Haas (1899-1944) / Opus 1 (1919)**Šest písní v lidovém tónu pro soprán a klavír (Six Songs in Folk Tune for soprano and piano)**

Miriam Tikotin, Soprano
Allan Sternfield, Piano

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1. Pada dišč,
Z povaly se leje,
Jak ho neman lúbiť,
Keď sa na mně směje.</p> <p>Pada dišč,
Budze jutro slízko,
Nedbam nič,
Mám frajera blízko.</p> | <p>1. Rain falls,
Hail from the hills,
How can I not like him,
If he's laughing at me.</p> <p>Rain falls,
The morning will come quickly
I don't care,
My boyfriend is near me.</p> |
| <p>2. Lietala, gágala, divoká hus nad vodou,
Plače dievča, plače nad svojou slobodou.</p> <p>Plače a narieka,
Oplakáva, ona tie panenské lieta.</p> | <p>2. A wild goose was flying and shouting above the water,
The girl cries, cries for her freedom.</p> <p>Cries and laments,
Cries for her virginal years.</p> |
| <p>3. V mikulášskej kompanii leží milý porúbaný.
Leží, zabitý, rozmarýnom prikritý.</p> <p>Zvoňte zvony na vse strany, umrelo mi potěšení,
Odpadnul mi z růže kvet, bude plakat celý svet.</p> <p>Pokialkolvek živa budem čierne šaty nosit budem,
Čiernu šatu na ruku pro tu lúbobst velikú.</p> | <p>3. In the Nicholas Company lies my love butchered.
Lies, killed, covered with rosemary.</p> <p>Ring the bells to all sides, my happiness died,
The bloom of the rose fell, the whole world will cry.</p> <p>As long as I live – I'll wear a black dress,
A black sleeve on my arm for that big love.</p> |
| <p>4. Ty falešná falešnica, falešné, ty, oči máš.
Koho stretneš na ulici, za každým sa obzeráš.</p> <p>Ty falešná falešnica, falešné, ty, oči máš.
Včera si sa showárala a dnes ma již nepoznáš.</p> | <p>4. You false girl, you have false eyes,
Whomever you meet on the street, you look at.</p> <p>You false girl, you have false eyes,
Yesterday you talked to me and today you don't know me anymore.</p> |
| <p>5. Zapadá slniečko za daleké hory,
A moje srdiečko za shohajkom horí.</p> <p>Mesiačik na nebi z poza vrchov vstává,
A moje za milým srdce povzdychává.</p> <p>Na obloze drobné hvězdičky blískocú
A v mém srdci lásky plamene blkocú.</p> <p>Hvezdičky, vy nočné sestričky,
Lejte svetlo v chýžku mojej holubičky.</p> <p>Pod vašú ho dávám ochranu a pomoc,
Prajte že mu, prajte odo mňa dobrú noc.</p> | <p>5. The sun sets behind the far mountains,
And my heart is burning after my guy.</p> <p>The moon in the sky rises over the hills,
And my pining heart is sighing sadly after my love.</p> <p>In the sky tiny stars are flickering
In my heart flames of love burn.</p> <p>Little stars, you nightly sisters,
Pour light into the cottage of my dove.</p> <p>I put him under your protection and help,
Wish him good night from me.</p> |
| <p>6. Bodaj by vás vy mládenci, čerti vzali,
Keď vy jste mňa na ten taniec nepozvali.
Já by bola tancovala,
Aj na cymbal niečo dala
A vás všetkých pobozkala.</p> <p>Čo sa mamka tejto noci natrápila,
Aby se vám len nejako zavdiačila,
Spekla múky za tri korce,
Pro vás chlapani na koláče,
Len aby som tancovala.</p> <p>Už je ameň, už je koniec, milí chlapani,
Keď už je raz, po tom tanci.
Keď sa nový tanec strhne,
Pamatujte chlapani na mne,
Trebasa bude po púlnoci.</p> | <p>6. May the devil take you, young men,
Because you didn't invite me to the dance.
I would have danced,
I would have even played something on the cymbala,
And would have kissed you all.</p> <p>My mother labored this night,
Only to prepare something for you,
She used three bags of flour,
To bake cakes for your lads,
Only so I could dance.</p> <p>“Amen”, it's already the end, dear boys,
Because that dance is over.
If there will be a new dance,
remember me lads,
Even if it's after midnight.</p> |