

18 Pjotr Iljitsch Tschaikowsky
Ach, Tanja, Tanja! (*Evgenij Onegin*)

Ach Tanja, Tanja!
Vsegda mečtaeš' ty!
A ja tak ne v tebjā,
mne veselo,
kogda ja pen'e slyšu.

Už kak po mostu, mostočku,
po kalinovym dosočkam!

Ja ne sposobna k grusti tomnoj,
ja ne ljublju mečtat' v tiši,
il' na balkone
noč'ju tēmnoj vzdychat'
vzdychat' iz glubiny duši.
Začem vzdychat'
kogda sčastlivo moi dni junye tekut?
Ja bezzabotna i šalovliva,
menja rebenkom vse zovut!
Mne budet žizn' vsegda, vsegda mila,
i ja ostanus', kak i prežde,
podobno vetrenoj nadežde,
rezva, bespečna, vesela!

Ah, Tanya, Tanya!
You're dreaming all the time!
But I am not like you,
I feel merry,
when I hear singing.

As on a bridge, a little bridge,
over the wooden planks!

I am not capable of longing and grieving,
I do not like to dream in silence,
or on the balcony
in the dark of the night
to sigh from the depths of my soul.
Why should I sigh,
when my youthful days flow happily by?
I am carefree and boisterous,
and everyone calls me the child!
For me, life will always, always be sweet,
and I shall retain, just like I used to,
similar light-hearted confidence,
lively, carefree, merry!