

Вайушкі Вайу (баюшки баю)

Lullaby

Text: Mikhaïl Iourievitch Lermontov (Михаил Юрьевич Лермонтов) (1814-1841) Music: Traditional

Spi mla - dye - nets, moi pre - kras - ný, ba - yush - ki ba - yu,

ti - kho smo - trit myes - yats ya - sný f ko - lý - byel tva - yu.

Sleep, my beautiful good boy,
Bayushki bayu, (expression to lull a baby to sleep)
Quietly the moon is looking
Into your cradle.
I will tell you fairy tales
And sing you little songs,
But you must slumber, with your little eyes closed,
Bayushki bayu.

...

I will die from yearning,
Inconsolably waiting,
I'll pray the whole day long,
And at night I'll wonder,
I'll think that you're in trouble
Far away in a strange land.
Sleep now, as long as you know no sorrows,
Bayushki bayu.