

Alexander Borodin

Prince Igor

Opera in four acts and a prologue

Libretto by the composer after

The Lay of the Host of Igor

SUNG TEXTS - ENGLISH

CD 1

1. OVERTURE

2. PROLOGUE

A square in the town of Putivl. The Prince's army is ready to start a campaign. People. Prince Igor and the other Princes ceremonially walk out of the cathedral.

PEOPLE

Glory to the radiant sun,
Glory in excelsis!
Glory to Prince Igor,
Glory to you, Russia!
To the valiant Prince Trubchevsky,
To the courageous Knight
Vsevolod Svyatoslavich,
Glory, glory to the Prince!
To young Vladimir of Putivl,
To young Svyatoslavich, Prince of
Rylsk,
Glory, glory to the Prince!
Glory to Russia!
Glory echoes over the Polovtsian
steppes
From the mighty Don to the coast.
Their glory is sung in unknown
lands.
Glory to our splendid princes!
Glory to their valiant troops!
Their glory is sung all along the
Danube,
Charming maidens sing it,
Their voices flow from the coast to
Kiev!
Glory to our glorious princes!
Glory to their valiant troops!
Glory to all Russian Princes!
Glory to their valiant armies!
Glory! Glory!

PRINCE IGOR

Let's march into battle.
Against the enemies of Russia!

PEOPLE

May God grant you victory over
the enemies!
Hey!

PRINCE IGOR

Let's march against the Polovtsian
Khans!

PEOPLE

With enemy blood wash away
The wrong done to Russia!
Hey!

BOYARS

Crush the enemies as you did at
Oltava!
Crush them as you did at Varla!
Drive them out
As you drove them out of Mer!
May the enemy army of the
Polovtsian Khans
be crushed!

PRINCE IGOR

We go to battle for our faith,
for Russia, for the people!

PEOPLE

May God help you! May God help
you!
May God help you!
He will make you victorious
for Russia,
To the downfall of all enemies!

PRINCE IGOR

For Russia's glory,
I would break my lance
In the distant Polovtsian steppes!

PEOPLE

May God grant you victory!
May God make you victorious
Over the Khans!

PRINCE IGOR

May we fall with honour
Or crush the enemy
Before returning home in glory!

PEOPLE

Prince, you will return
Crowned yet with another glory!
Glory! Glory! Glory! Glory!

PRINCE IGOR

Princes! It is time to go!

*(The sky darkens in a solar eclipse.
All gaze at the sky in terror.)*

VLADIMIR GALITSKY

What does that mean?
Look, the sunlight fades!

PEOPLE

Oh, Prince, this is a divine omen!

VLADIMIR IGORYEVICH

And, like the moon,
The sun is crescent shaped!

PEOPLE

Oh, Prince, this is a bad sign!
(Complete darkness.)
The stars are shining in broad
daylight!

The earth is enveloped in a
terrible darkness!

Night has fallen!

Oh, Prince, abandon your plan!

Do not go!

*(Daylight gradually breaks in
again.)*

PRINCE IGOR

This is a divine omen from our
Lord,
Whether for good or evil, we will
see.

None may evade his destiny.

What have we to fear?

For a just cause we will fight:

For our faith, for our country, for
Russia!

How can we turn back without
fighting

Thus clearing the way for the
enemy?

BOYARS

It may be so, oh Prince,
But perhaps we shouldn't go!
(On the stage it is daylight again.)

PRINCE IGOR

Brothers, to our horses!
May our noble stallions
guide us towards the blue sea!

PEOPLE

Glory! Glory! Glory! Glory!
(Prince Igor and the other princes and boyars stand by the ranks of troops and soldiers. Two soldiers, Skuh, and Yeroshka, sneak out of rank, stepping aside.)

SKULA

(to Yeroshka)
Let them go,
But we, brother, will stay right here!

YEROSHKA

I fear they might kill us,
You know...

SKULA

Let us go and look for work
Of our liking!

YEROSHKA

To Vladimir Yaroslavich, Prince Galitsky!

SKULA

Right!
There we will have food
And drink in plenty,
And we will save our skins!
(Throwing away their uniforms, they sneak away.)

PRINCE IGOR

Let the princesses and boyars' wives come
To be kissed farewell!
(Yaroslavna approaches Igor, accompanied by princesses and boyars' wives.)

YAROSLAVNA

(Throwing herself into Igor's arms.)
Oh, my betrothed, my beloved,
Please stay here with me!
This is not the right time, my prince,
Believe me, do not go.
Do not leave, I beg you!
That omen can only bring misfortune,
It threatens you and me.

PRINCE IGOR

Oh, my beloved wife, dry your tears,
Do not weep in vain;
We cannot go back,
Believe me!

YAROSLAVNA

I trust my heart, my beloved:
Such anguish I have never known before:
I am frightened, frozen with fear,
I already know what you want to say,
And understand it fully.

PRINCE IGOR

Enough, my beloved, what is the matter!
Many times we have bid farewell to each other,
Yet you have never known fear.
Duty calls me, honour demands
We march against Russia's enemy!

YAROSLAVNA

My reason tells me you are right;
Yet I am unable to silence
The dark premonitions
That envelop my heart.
Yes, I am helpless!

PRINCE IGOR

We can't stay, believe me,
Indeed, we can't turn back:
Duty and honour demand we go ahead!

VLADIMIR IGORYEVICH

The prince speaks the truth!
Yes, We cannot turn back:
Yes, duty and honour demand we go ahead!

VLADIMIR GALITSKY

The prince is right!
You cannot turn back:
Yes, duty and honour demand we go ahead!

PRINCE IGOR

Farewell, farewell, my beloved!

YAROSLAVNA

Farewell!

PRINCE IGOR

May God be with you!
Pray for us, my gentle dove!

PRINCE IGOR

(to Galitsky)
I place her in her brother's care.
Protect your sister's peace of mind
And relieve her sorrow at this separation
With your wise advice.
I beg you as a brother!

VLADIMIR GALITSKY

You can count on me.
One good turn deserves another:
I owe you a lot.
When my father
And my own brothers banished me,
You took pity on my fate
And, as a brother, you gave me shelter,
And reconciled me with my father,
Who forgave me.
Thanks to you,
I was honourably welcomed back.

PRINCE IGOR

Enough, enough!
I am happy I could help you.
(Yaroslavna, the princesses and boyars' wives exit. An elder walks out of the cathedral. Igor approaches him.)
It is time to go.
Bless us, reverend Father,
Bless our campaign against the enemy.
(The elder blesses the army.)
Bless the prince and the army!
(The elder blesses Prince Igor.)

PEOPLE

God will help you in the battle
Against the enemy;
May the Lord protect you
In the battle against the foe!
May God be with you!
May God help you in the battle,
May he give you victory,
Victory over the terrible enemy!

BOYARS

(to the people)
Sing the praise of the princes and of the army!

PEOPLE

(Headed by Igor and the other princes, the troops start off.)
Glory to the stars!
Glory in excelsis!
Glory to our princes!
Glory to Russia!
Glory to all our princes,
First to the greater,
Then to the lesser,
Glory to all our princes,
Glory to them all,
Glory to Russia!
Glory to the valiant Vsevolod,
To Svyatoslavich!
To the young falcon Prince Vladimir.
To their valiant army, Glory!

Hail, Princes, hail.
Glory to your valiant army!
Glory to the princes, glory,
Glory to their valiant army!
Glory!

ACT ONE

SCENE ONE

3. *Vladimir Galitsky's court. His subjects sing songs of praise.*

PEOPLE

Glory, glory to Vladimir!
Hey!
Glory to Vladimir, glory!
Hey!

SKULA

(to Yeroshka)

Play!
The river didn't swell,
The water didn't rise,
The river didn't flood
Nor overflow its banks.

PEOPLE

The prince's daredevils went for a walk,
And seized a maiden for their good prize.
Hey-ho, they rejoiced!
Hey-ho, they started playing!
They danced till morning
praising their prince with songs:
Long live Prince Vladimir,
Prince Vladimir Galitsky! Hey!

YEROSHKA

The lovely maiden begged for mercy,
Bowing to the prince.
(imitating her)
"My prince, oh, merciful prince,
Please let me go home!"

YEROSHKA AND SKULA

"Oh, I want to go back to my father,
Oh, I want to go back to my mother,
Oh, let me go home,
Don't dishonour me!"

PEOPLE

Hey-ho, they rejoiced!
Hey-ho, they started playing!
They danced till morning
Praising their prince with songs.
Long live prince Vladimir,
Prince Vladimir Galitsky! Hey!
(Vladimir Galitsky enters from his chambers.)

THE PRINCE's COURTIERs
Have you enjoyed yourself,
Prince?

VLADIMIR GALITSKY

I make no secret of it;
Boredom I hate.
And not a single day
Would I live as Prince Igor.
I love to soothe my heart
With princely entertainment,
I love a merry life
Oh, if I only were
The Prince of Putivl,
What a glorious life I'd lead! Oh!
If I were to become
The ruling Prince of Putivl
I would never grieve,
I would know how to live!
All day long
I would govern
And solve any problem
While feasting and drinking.
To all,
I would dispense justice,
While pouring
Them a drink!
Sing, sing, sing, sing, carouse!
At night, I would call
Upon the fairest maidens,
They would play and sing
Praises to me, their prince.
The prettiest blondes
Would stay with me.
All night I would love them, Hey!
If only I had this chance,
I would freely drink, play and
dance.

You would never see me bored,
I would know exactly
What to do first:
Organize the principality
And monopolize the state's
treasury.
I would live as I please,
What else is power for? Hey!
If I were to become the Prince
All would get what they are due
Me as well as you.
And they would never forget us!
Hey, hey, hey, carouse!

THE PRINCE's COURTIERs

Long live Prince Galitsky!
What about the Princess?

VLADIMIR GALITSKY

My sister?
Meek and humble nun!
She should be in a monastery
To beg forgiveness for my sins
And pray for the salvation of my
soul!

(Walking toward the palace.)
Let us go to the palace
To taste the prince's meat.
Reward the people for their good
services
With a cask of wine!
(He goes toward his chambers.)

THE PRINCE's COURTIERs

Long live Prince Gillitsky!
(A group of maidens enters and surrounds Vladimir.)

MAIDENS

Oh, what misfortune, Prince,
Your servants, wicked fellows,
Abducted a maiden,
A very lovely maiden,
Oh, have mercy, have mercy
And let her go!

VLADIMIR GALITSKY

You women, why howl?
Your sister has her own room
In the royal chambers,
She will not be hurt,
What else does she want?
There is no reason why you should
grieve:
As a royal spouse will she live.
She will know no work, nor
worries,
Just have the best to eat and
drink!
Be off now! And remember:
I will not let the maiden go!

MAIDENS

What misfortune, dear Prince!
Do not dishonour her,
Let her go
Back to her father
Back to her mother!
Oh, have mercy, have mercy
And let her go!

VLADIMIR GALITSKY

Why are you still here?
I will not let the maiden go!
Now, make haste
And get back home,
Or it will be worse for the girl
As well as for you.
There is nothing to weep about
And nothing to plead for. Out!
(The maidens run away. Vladimir exits.)

YEROSHKA AND SKULA

Back to their fathers,
Back to their mothers...

YEROSHKA

Empty handed they came and left...

SKULA

As they plodded along,
So they trotted off.

(All laugh.)

Wait, young fellows, listen:
What if the Princess hears everything
And orders us into prison?
Then what?

PEOPLE

Who cares about the Princess?
Whom will she order to arrest us?
There are plenty of us,
While she has no men:
They are all off on the campaign.
What do we have to fear?
Come on, now!

SKULA

Besides, the princess is stingy,
She haggles over the price of wine,
Who will oblige her?

YEROSHKA

Obviously, nobody.

SKULA

Unlike Prince Vladimir
Who is a real father to us,
He cares for his people.
Just look: he has presented us
with a cask
(The Prince's servants bring the cask. The gather around the barrel; the gudok-players play)
(Robustly, full of comical self-importance.)
At the palace of Prince Vladimir,
Prince Vladimir Yaroslavich,
All his people have gathered.
Fine princely courtices they were indeed,
All drunkards.

PEOPLE

The princely courtiers were drunkards.

YEROSHKA

The prince's courtiers were moaning
Oh, dear me, we drank too much:
We drank to everything:
To your good health, dear Prince,
Our benefactor, our father and Prince.

SKULA

The drunkards are moaning and groaning:
Oh, dear me, we drank too much,
We drank too much to you, our benefactor,
To our dear Prince and father.

PEOPLE

Our dear father,
Take pity on us, dear father!

SKULA

Take pity!

YEROSHKA

Strong beer for us...

SKULA

Brew!

YEROSHKA

Give us a fill of sweet meat...

SKULA

And plenty!

YEROSHKA

Bring us vodka...

SKULA

The best!

YEROSHKA

Bring us a cask of strong beer...

SKULA

Bring it here, now!

YEROSHKA

And we will stay, our Prince,...

SKULA

Our Prince...

YEROSHKA

Our father...

SKULA

Our father...

YEROSHKA

Your reliable servants...

SKULA

We are your...

YEROSHKA

We are your faithful servants!

SKULA

We are yours!

PEOPLE

For you, dear Prince,
We will die!

SKULA

And this is what our dear father, Vladimir Yaroslavich, said:
Hey, you drunkards, faithful servants,
How could I not pity you:
Your life is miserable
And you work hard...

PEOPLE

For our life is miserable.

SKULA

Mine, too.

YEROSHKA

On weekdays and on holidays...

SKULA

Work!

YEROSHKA

From morning to midnight...

SKULA

Work!

YEROSHKA

From noon to dusk...

SKULA

Work!

YEROSHKA

From sunset to sunrise...

SKULA

Work!

YEROSHKA

Work isn't easy...

SKULA

So is mine.

YEROSHKA

Troubles are many...

SKULA

So are mine.

YEROSHKA

The work is hard...

SKULA

So is mine.

YEROSHKA

Duties are many...

SKULA
So are mine.

PEOPLE
Sing songs, carouse and revel!
Hey!
To the good health of our Prince!
Hey, let us be merry!
Yes, this is the one who should
rule
Putivl as a prince!

ANOTHER GROUP
Why not crown him right now?
There are no soldiers
And Igor is far away:
Why miss this chance,
What have we to fear? What?

PEOPLE
We are all for the Prince:
And we are not few;
What have we to fear?

SKULA
All troupes have gone,
The Prince and his army are
campaigning,
There's no help.

YEROSHKHA
All troops have gone,
And there's no help.

PEOPLE
It's true!

SKULA
There was a revolt in Posemye, did
you hear?

YEROSHKHA
The army was crushed there long
ago
And all the princes were slain.

PEOPLE
It's true!
All troops have gone,
There's no help.
So, let's do it!
So hurry, let's go to the square
And get a crowd together!
We will oust Igor and enthrone
Vladimir!
What have we to fear?
Onwards! Let's go to the square
And get a crowd together!
We will oust Igor and enthrone
Vladimir!
What have we to fear?
The prince's daredevils went on a
spree

And they crowned the Prince of
Russia.
Hey-ho, they rejoiced!
Hey-ho, they started singing!
And they praised their Prince with
songs
till morning!
So, come on fellows, let's gather
together
in the square, quickly!
Praise the Prince with songs,
Praise him, hey!
The prince's daredevils went on a
spree
And they crowned the Prince of
Russia.
And they praised him with songs:
Prince Galitsky! Hey!
Glory, glory to Vladimir! Hey!
*(All exit except Skula and
Yeroshka, both drunk.)*

YEROSHKHA AND SKULA
"Oh, I want to my father,
Oh, I want to my mother...
Oh, let me go home,
Don't dishonour me!"

SCENE TWO

4. *A room in Yaroslavna's palace.
Yaroslavna is alone.*

YAROSLAVNA
A long time has passed
Since Igor, my beloved,
And our son Vladimir
And our brother Vsevolod
Led their armies against the
Polovtsians.
I am really lost.
It seems I should have by now
Received a message from the
prince.
If only someone
Brought some news of Igor.
Oh, my heart foresees misfortune:
It aches and beats and trembles
fearfully
And sorrow oppresses me.
Oh, where have the happy times
gone
When my beloved was with me?
Those lovely days are now gone;
Alone I grieve from morn to dusk,
Alone I weep throughout the night
And long for my beloved with all
my heart,
And eagerly await a message from
him!
Yet he doesn't come, nor sends a
message,
I am so lonely.

Terrifying nightmares torment my
sleep,
I often dream my beloved is
beside me
And we are together once more.
He beckons me to follow him,
Yet he fades away further and
further
And I am alone once more.
Terror and sorrow torture my
soul...
Then I wake up in tears
Which I cannot contain...
There was a time... I knew no
sorrow
When my beloved was with me.
But those happy days are now no
more
Sadness has enveloped my heart,
Sorrow my soul.
I weep all day, I weep all night...
I have one thought only,
One worry burdens my heart:
Oh, he doesn't come nor sends a
message,
Yet, such a long, long time has
passed...
Will my beloved come back soon?
Will I be alive to greet him?
Where, where is he,
My prince, my beloved?
*(She covers her face with her
hands, engrossed in her
thoughts. The nanny enters.)*

5. NANNY
A group of maidens has come to
see you, Princess.
They plead for justice.
May I let them in?
May they come in?

YAROSLAVNA
Why, let them come in!
*(The nanny leaves and returns
with the maidens. The maidens
enter, bowing to Yaroslavna.)*

MAIDENS

We have come, oh Princess,
We have come, dear Princess,
To beg and plead;
Do not abandon us!
We beg for justice;
Do not let us be insulted,
Defend us!
Act on our behalf!
Last night an intruder broke in,
Seized a maid
And dragged her away by force
To his palace.
We went there and pleaded with
him;
Do not dishonour the poor
maiden,
Let her go!
He did not,
He swore, sneered, threatened,
Cursing and beating us,
And threw us out.
So we beseech and beg you
To do justice:
Do not forsake us,
Defend us!
Do not let us be insulted -
Order that they let our maiden go!
Act on our behalf!
Make him let her go
And not dishonour her!
Make him give the maiden back!
Order him to let the maiden go!

YAROSLAVNA

Who is your offender?
Who seized the maiden?
Tell me, who!
(The maidens quietly talk to each other.)

MAIDENS

(first group)
Come on! Tell her!

MAIDENS

(second group)

Come on! Reply!

MAIDENS

(third group)
Why are you silent?

MAIDENS

(second group)
Come on!

YAROSLAVNA

Tell me who is he?

MAIDENS

(first group)
We dare not...

MAIDENS

(second group)
We are afraid...

ALL THE MAIDENS

But what is there to conceal?
Let us tell everything.
We must tell everything!
Have mercy on us,
Do not rage, nor take offense.
It is him, our prince,
Our Vladimir Yaroslavich, Prince
Galitsky!
In the past, and for far too long,
He has offended all Putivl,
Vladimir Yaroslavich, our prince.
It was him, none but him!
Since Prince Igor went on the
campaign,
Things have grown worse,
Worse then ever
Neither in the towns nor in the
villages
Is there a decent life for anyone.
Prince Vladimir Yaroslavich,
Prince Galitsky,
Always carouses.
He and his courtiers carouse
Day and night!
All of them drunk and brazen,
They deride, abuse, insult all
round,
Committing crimes worse than
the enemies,
Worse than the Polovtsians!
None may lead a decent life
because of them,
Yet none can stop them either.
They fear nobody in Putivl;
Prince Igor Svyatoslavich
Is not among us.
You at least should stop him,
We implore you!
*(Vladimir Galitsky enters, and the
maidens cry out in
fear.)*

6. MAIDENS

Oh! Heaven! The prince!
Lord, have mercy on us!

VLADIMIR GALITSKY

(to Yaroslavna)
Drive them away!
*(The maidens run away. Nanny
goes away after a
sign. Of Yaroslavna.)*

YAROSLAVNA

Vladimir!
Last night you and your rough
company
Broke into a house
And seized a maiden by force...
Disgracing her, you led her away
To keep her in the palace against
her will.
Is this true? Tell me: who is she?
Who is this maiden?

VLADIMIR GALITSKY

Whoever she may be...
What has that got to do with you?
I'll keep whom I seized,
I seized whom I wanted to.
I do not know whom I seized,
Nor do I want to know.
There are many maidens in the
world
And I cannot know them all!
Come on, happy or unhappy as
you might be,
Dear or not dear as I may be to
you,
You should welcome me
As an honoured guest,
Then seat me in the place of
honour
And curtsy as you offer me a
drink!
Or perhaps I interrupted your
council
With those rogues,
Have I interrupted the Princess?

YAROSLAVNA

What?
When and where will all your
insults end,
When and where
Will all your insolence end?
But wait.
Igor will come home
And I will tell him everything;
He will learn everything.
Then you will
Answer for all your deeds,
For everything.

VLADIMIR GALITSKY

What do I care for your Igor?
Whether he will come back or not,
I do not care.
Should it make any difference to
me?
Here I am the Prince,
Here I am the ruler,
One word to my people
And I will sit on the Prince's
throne.
The people will elect me:

All in Putivl are on my side.
Then my turn will come
To demand an answer from you.
Remember this and take no
offence!

YAROSLAVNA
You dare threaten me?

VLADIMIR GALITSKY
Enough, stop,
I was merely joking.
I wanted to see you angry
Oh, if you only knew
How becoming anger is to you:
Your eyebrows knit into a frown,
Your eyes sparkle in fury
And your face flushes
As blood rises to your head!
You are so beautiful, you are so
young...
Your husband left a long time
ago...
It must be for you boring to be
alone.
Have you really been as strict
With others
As you are with me?
Is there really nobody
Whom you secretly love?
Will you be really be true to Igor?
(derisively and merry)
I do not believe it.
It cannot be.

YAROSLAVNA
Have you forgotten that I am the
Princess,
That the Prince bestowed
His power upon me?
I will order you sent away
Under guard
Back to our father in Galich!
May he deal with you!
Free the girl immediately!
Leave, leave this room!

VLADIMIR GALITSKY
Aha! I see!
So that's it! All right!
I will free the girl
And seize another. Fine!
(He exits.)

YAROSLAVNA
I am trembling,
I can barely control myself.
Oh, if only the Prince would return
As soon as possible,
My soul would know repose
again...
I am tired...
This struggle is too much for me...

CD 2

1. *(The Council of Boyars enters,
bowing to Yaroslavna.)*
Welcome, boyars,
I am glad to see you.
You, my faithful counsellors,
Supporters of the princely rule,
Reliable friends in joy and sorrow.
I am glad to see you!
Tell me, though,
What is the meaning of your visit
So sudden and unexpected?
It frightens me...
It makes me think of misfortune
Tell me, I want to know.

BOYARS
Be brave, Princess.
We bring you bad news, Princess!
We have come to tell you
Bad news, Princess.
Be brave!

YAROSLAVNA
What happened? Speak up!

BOYARS
Russia has been invaded
By enemy forces
Coming closer and closer.

YAROSLAVNA
Oh, God!

BOYARS
They are approaching;
And the frightful troops
That are drawing near to Putivl
Are led by the Polovtsian Khan
Gzak,
The terrible Khan!

YAROSLAVNA
Is there more sorrow to come?
But where is our army?
Where is our Prince?
Can our army have been
defeated?
Can the Prince be dead?

BOYARS
Storm upon storm,
Misfortune upon misfortune
The Lord has sent us!
None will escape,
God's judgment, none,
None, believe us, none!

YAROSLAVNA
Tell me!

BOYARS
In an unequal battle
Against the countless enemy
The entire army fell.

YAROSLAVNA
Oh!

BOYARS
All regiments defeated.
The Prince himself was wounded,
And with his brother
And his son was taken prisoner.

YAROSLAVNA
My beloved wounded and
captured?!

BOYARS
All were captured!

YAROSLAVNA
No, No!...
I don't believe it!
No! No!
(Yaroslavna faints, then revives.)
So, it is true that the Prince was
captured,
That he was wounded?
That the enemy draws near!
Boyars, tell me, what should we
do
And how should we act?
No Prince, no army, no help...
Who will defend the city?
Who? Who?

BOYARS
It will not be the first time,
Princess,
That by the city walls,
In front of the gates, we will face
the enemy.
The city is safe... do not worry.
The walls are solid, the moats
deep,
And our forts invincible.
The city is safe... do not worry.
God will help... We will overcome,
We'll defend Putivl.
The city is safe not only because of
its walls;
Neither are the forts our only
fortress,
Nor the trenches or the moat..
Our fortress is our faith in the
Lord,
Our loyalty to the Prince and to
you, Princess,
And our love for our homeland.

YAROSLAVNA
Thank you, boyars,
I appreciate your sincere words.
I trust you, boyars.
In these words I hear the truth.
I had lost courage
From grief and sorrow,
But your words of truth
Have restored my strength anew
And they have lit up
A ray of hope again in my soul.
(She curtseys to the boyars. Bells ring the alarm. The boyars listen.)

BOYARS
Bells! The alarm! Yes, the alarm!
The alarm, boyars!
The sounding of the alarm has a
sinister ring:
It portends evil, Princess!

YAROSLAVNA
Yes? Oh, Lord!
The enemy has invaded!
(A glow of fire lights up the window.)
The enemy has invaded our city!
Oh, God!
What will happen to us?
Holy Virgin, help us!
This is God's punishment, God's
fury,
God's fury! Oh, Lord!
This is God's fury, this is God's
punishment!
God's fury has punished us!
One cannot evade God's
judgment!

BOYARS
The enemy is advancing, the
terrible enemy!
(Behind the scenes crying women.)
Fire!... The fortress is in flames!
Women are wailing. People are
fleeing.
The fort is on fire.
Polovtsians are plundering the
field,
Looting, setting fire to the
fortress.
Look!
Boyars, faster, faster to the walls,
Faster to the city walls!
Some should remain
To guard the princess.
(Same boyars run away, others buckle on their swords to join the defence.)
This is God's punishment. God's
fury!

God has punished us!
One cannot evade God's
judgment!

2. ACT TWO

The Polovtsian camp. It is evening.

POLOVTSIAN MAIDEN
Without water, under the midday
sun,
A little flower withers, it withers,
poor thing.
It's head sinks to the ground
And it's leaves sadly droop.

ALL
The sun will set, night will fall,
The heat will pass; the dew will
form
Soaking the ground with moisture
Watering the little flower.
Under the cold dew
The little flower will live anew.
Our heart in misery is like
A flower without water.

POLOVTSIAN MAIDEN
It withers, droops and pines away
Awaiting a tender caress.

ALL
The sun will set, night will fall,
The lover will come to the tryst
Bringing warmth and joy
To the pining heart.
The heart will live anew
As a flower under the dew.

3. *(Dance of the Polovtsian maidens.)*

4. KONCHAKOVNA
Daylight fades.
Let us end
Our songs and dancing.
The night spreads its cloak of
darkness.
Night, fall faster,
Envelop me in darkness,
In fog and mist hide me, Clothe
me!
The time of our tryst has come.

MAIDENS
Soon night will fall
Not far off
Is the hour of love,
The sweet hour of love!

KONCHAKOVNA
Will my beloved come to me?
Does he not feel
That I have long
Waited for him here?
Where are you, my beloved?
Answer me! Where are you?
My beloved, answer me!
I am waiting for you, oh, my love!
Oh, my beloved, the time has
come,
The time of our joy has come...
She's come for us.
The time of our tryst has come.
Night, fall faster,
Envelop me in darkness,
Hide me in fog and mist,
Clothe me!
The time of our tryst, the sweet
time,
The time is near!

MAIDENS
Soon night will fall
Not far off
Is the hour of love
The sweet hour of love!
The time is near!
(Russian prisoners enter, returning from work guard.)

5. KONCHAKOVNA
Maidens, friends,
Quench the prisoners' thirst
With a cool drink
And comfort the wretched ones
With tender words!
(The Polovtsian maidens greet the prisoners offer them food.)

PRISONERS
May God give you health,
Pretty maidens,
For your kindness, for your
greeting,
For the bread you bring us,
For the cool Kumis you give us
To drink on sultry days.
We have never been abused
By you in captivity.
We feel your kindness, we feel
your mercy.
May God give you health,
Pretty maidens,
For your kindness, for your
greeting!
May the Lord give a long life
To the red flower,
The pretty daughter of the Khan.
(The prisoners bow to the maidens and to Konchakovna and leave the stage.)

(Konchakovna and the maidens exit. Polovtsian guards, inspecting the camp, enter. Towards the end, night falls and the scene is entirely deserted, except for Ovlur who, alone, is on guard in the distance.)

GUARDS

The sun goes to rest beyond the mountains,
And takes away the daylight.
The sky sends the moon for the night,
Which moves across it, protecting it,
Lightening the earth and protecting us.
The sun goes to rest beyond the mountains,
And takes away the daylight.
(They exit.)
It is time for the night's rest.
(Vladimir Igoryevich appears.)

6. VLADIMIR IGORYEVICH

Slowly did the day grow dim,
The sun set beyond the woods,
It's light faded away.
Night fell on the earth,
Nocturnal shadows spread
A black cloak on the steppes.
The warm southern night
Calls for dreams of love,
Spreading warmth in my blood
And draws me to the tryst.
Are you waiting for me, my beloved?
Are you waiting?
My heart tells me
That you are waiting for me.
Oh, where are you, where?
Answer the call of love!
Oh, will I see you soon, very soon?
Come!
Faster, faster answer the call of love.
Remember: I suffer, my breast is aflame.
I am waiting, I am waiting for you,
Waiting for your love!
I love you more than my life!
Why are you late, my beloved?
Get up, come to me!
Do not fear, everyone is asleep,
Sleeping soundly,
Sleeping peacefully, quietly...
Oh, where are you, where?
Answer the call of love!
Oh, will I, will I live
To feel your tender caress?
Come, faster answer the call of love!

Come under the cloak of the dark night,
When the woods and the waters sleep,
When just the stars, the eyes of the sky,
Watch us two alone.
All about sleep peacefully, quietly,
They sleep soundly... Come!

7. KONCHAKOVNA

Is that you, my Vladimir?
Is that you, oh my dearest,
Is that you, my beloved,
Is that you, my love?
Oh, how I have longed for you!

VLADIMIR IGORYEVICH

Do you love me?

KONCHAKOVNA

Do I love you?

VLADIMIR IGORYEVICH

Do you love me?

KONCHAKOVNA

Do I love you?

VLADIMIR IGORYEVICH

Do you love me?

KONCHAKOVNA

Do I love you?

Oh, my joy!

Yes, I love you,

I love you with all my passion,

With all the strength of my young soul;

You, oh, my beloved,

You I love with all my heart.

Without you life

Has no meaning to me.

VLADIMIR IGORYEVICH

Will you be mine soon?

KONCHAKOVNA

Will I be yours soon?

VLADIMIR IGORYEVICH

Soon? Soon?

Yes, will I soon call

You my beloved, my wife?

KONCHAKOVNA

Your wife, beloved, your wife!

VLADIMIR IGORYEVICH

Yes, will I soon call you my wife?

KONCHAKOVNA

My love!

VLADIMIR IGORYEVICH

Oh, do repeat...

KONCHAKOVNA

My joy!

VLADIMIR IGORYEVICH

...the words of love.

KONCHAKOVNA

My happiness!

VLADIMIR IGORYEVICH

May I once more hear them,

Oh, my beloved!

KONCHAKOVNA

Yes, I love you,

I love you with all my passion,

With all the strength of my young soul.

You, oh, my beloved,

You I love with all my heart!

Will you soon call me your wife,

Yes, your wife?

VLADIMIR IGORYEVICH

Love me, my love,

My dear, with all you passion,

Oh, love me, my love!

Oh, love me with all your heart!

Will I soon call you my wife,

My wife?

Oh, my beloved!

KONCHAKOVNA

I am yours!

VLADIMIR IGORYEVICH

Yes, you are mine!

KONCHAKOVNA

But your father?

Will he give his consent to a

marriage?

VLADIMIR IGORYEVICH

No, no! As long as we

Are in captivity,

He will not agree to marriage.

KONCHAKOVNA

Really, no, my father is better;

Even now he will give me to you!

VLADIMIR IGORYEVICH

Leave; someone is coming!

KONCHAKOVNA

Stop, no one is coming!

VLADIMIR IGORYEVICH
No, I can hear footsteps;
It is my father!

KONCHAKOVNA
Do not be afraid, stay, my dear!

VLADIMIR IGORYEVICH
Farewell!

KONCHAKOVNA
Will you really go?

VLADIMIR IGORYEVICH
Forgive me!
*(Konchakovna and Vladimir
Igorievich part. Igor walks out
from behind the tents.)*

8. PRINCE IGOR
(Steps to the front.)
No sleep, no rest for my
tormented soul!
The night brings me no comfort or
oblivion.
I relive the past
Alone, in the quiet of the night,
And the threat of the divine omen
And the celebrations for our
military achievements,
My victory over the enemy,
And the pitiful end to military
glory,
The defeat and the wounds
And my capture,
And the death of all my soldiers
Killed in honest battle for their
homeland.
All has been lost; my honour and
my glory.
I have disgraced my native land!
Captivity, infamous captivity...
Such is my destiny from now on,
And the thought that I alone am to
blame!
Oh, give me, give me freedom...
I will succeed in atoning for my
disgrace;
I will save my honour and my
glory,
I will save Russia from the enemy!
You alone, my dear love,
You alone will not blame me.
With your tender heart
You will understand everything,
You will forgive me for everything!
From your high tower
You have worn your eyes out
watching,
You await your beloved day and
night,
And you shed bitter tears.
How could I spend day after day

In fruitless captivity
Aware that the enemy is preying
on Russia?
The enemy is like a terrible beast.
Russia moans in the grip of its
mighty claws
And lays the blame for this on me!
Oh, give, give me freedom,
I will succeed in atoning for my
disgrace;
I will save Russia from the enemy!
No sleep, no rest for my
tormented soul!
The night brings me no hope of
escape.
I relive yet again the past,
Alone, in the quiet of the night...
And there is no way out for me!
Oh, I am so miserable, so
miserable!
It is so hard to see my impotence!
*(Ovlur cautiously approaches Igor.
The sun begins to
rise. Towards the end of the scene
it is bright as
daylight.)*

9. OVLUR
Allow me, prince, to say a word:
I have been waiting long to tell
you...

PRINCE IGOR
What do you want?

OVLUR
Prince, look: the east glows
And the light of dawn
Has chased away the darkness of
the night.
It will dawn for you and for
Russia...
And there is a way: I know a way...

PRINCE IGOR
You?

OVLUR
I will supply you with swift horses.
Escape from your captivity in
secret!

PRINCE IGOR
What?
Me, the Prince,
Escape from captivity in secret?
Me, me? Think, what are you
saying?

OVLUR
Prince, forgive me for the daring
words,
Think over what I told you!
Not for your sake,
But you must escape for Russia's.
Thus you will save your native
land,
Your faith, your people -
Think about it, Prince!

PRINCE IGOR
Enough!
(To himself)
Ovlur, perhaps, is right.
I must save my land.
But there is no other way...
Perhaps this is the glow of dawn,
For me and for Russia,
And the light of the joyous sun
Will shine once more!
(He approaches Ovlur once more.)
To escape...
Is it possible?
I am a hostage of the Khan,
After all. Leave me alone!

OVLUR
You have not sworn
An oath of allegiance to the Khan,
Have you, Prince?
Nor have you kissed the crucifix,
Prince?

PRINCE IGOR
You are right, Ovlur.
Thank you for your service!
I must think it over.
*(Ovlur exits. Khan Konchak walks
out from behind the tents.)*

10. KONCHAK
Are you in good health, Prince?
Why are you in low spirits, my
guest?
What is on your mind?
Have the nets been torn?
Or aren't the hawks fierce
Enough to catch a bird in flight?
Take mine!
The net is whole,
And the hawks trustworthy.
But the falcon will not live in
captivity.

KONCHAK

Have you always regarded
yourself as a captive?
For you haven't been living as a
captive,
But as a guest of mine.
You were wounded in the battle of
Kayala
And captured along with your
army.
You were given to me as a
hostage,
But you are my guest instead.
You are respected as a Khan;
All I have is at your service;
Your son is with you,
And so is your army.
You live as a Khan here;
You live as I do.
Admit it, do captives live like this?
Like this? Oh, no, no, my friend.
No, Prince you are not my captive.
You are my dear guest!
Listen, my friend, believe me.
I admire you, Prince,
For your bravery and fearlessness
in battle.
I respect you, Prince,
You have always been dear to me;
be assured of that.
No, I am not your enemy here,
I am your host:
You are my dear guest.
So tell me
What you dislike,
Tell me.
If you want to, take any horse of
mine,
Take any tent,
Take my cherished sword,
The sword of my forefathers!
I have shed much enemy blood
With this sword.
Many a time in bloody battles
My sword has evoked mortal
terror.
Yes, Prince, all here,
All here are subordinate to the
Khan:
I have long been a terror to all.
I am daring, I am brave,
I know no fear.
All fear me,
All here tremble
But you were not afraid of me;
You did not beg for mercy, Prince.
Oh, not your enemy,
I would like to be
Your faithful ally,
Your trustworthy friend,
Your brother.
Believe me!
Do you want a captive

From the distant sea,
A slave woman
From beyond the Caspian Sea?
If you want one,
Just say the word.
I will give you one!
I own countless beauties:
Their hair falls on their shoulders
like snakes,
Their misty black eyes,
Looking tenderly and passionately
From under their dark brows.
Why are you silent?
If you want to,
Choose anyone of them!
11. Hey! Bring along the slaves!
To entertain us with songs and
dances
And dispel our gloomy thoughts!

PRINCE IGOR

(He shakes Konchak's hand.)
Thank you, Khan, for your kind
words!
I bear you no grudge,
And I would gladly pay you back in
kind.
But life in captivity is no life.
You yourself have once felt
What captivity is like.

KONCHAK

Captivity! Captivity! Well, do you
want me
To let you go back to your
homeland?
Just give me your word that you
will not raise
Your sword against me
And will not stand in my way.

PRINCE IGOR

No, it does not befit a prince to
lie!
I will tell you frankly, concealing
nothing:
I will not give such a promise.
Just give me freedom,
And I will call up my regiments
again,
And I will again attack you;
I will stand in your way
And I will try again
To win the River Don.

KONCHAK

I admire your sincerity:
You are brave and do not fear the
truth,
I am like that myself!
Oh, had we been allies,
You and I,

We would have captured all of
Russia!
Like two beasts we would have
roamed together,
Drinking our fill of enemy blood.
We would have crushed them
under our heel,
The merest trifle... impale them or
behead them!
How about that? Ha, ha, ha, ha!
But you are stubborn! Sit down!

*12. (Male and female Polovtsian
slaves enter; some
carry tambourines and other
musical instruments.
Konchak's retinue and attendants
follow.)*

SLAVEWOMEN

Fly on the wings of the wind
To our native land, dear song of
ours
There, where we have sung you at
liberty,
Where we felt so free in singing
you.
There under the hot sky
The air is full of bliss,
There to the sound of the sea
The mountains doze in the clouds.
There the sun shines so brightly,
Bathing the native mountains in
light.
Splendid roses blossom in the
valleys,
And nightingales sing in the green
forests,
And sweet grapes grow.
You are free there, song -
Fly home!
*(Gradually more join the dancing.
The Polovtsians praise the Khan.)*

POLOVTSIANS

Sing songs of praise to the Khan!
Sing!
Praise the power and valour of the
Khan!
Praise the glorious Khan!
He is glorious, our Khan!
In the brilliance of his glory,
The Khan is equal to the sun!
There is none equal to the Khan in
glory,
None!
The Khan female slaves praise the
Khan,
Their Khan!

KONCHAK

Do you see the captives
From the distant sea;
Do you see my beauties,
From beyond the Caspian Sea?
Oh, tell me, friend,
Tell me just one word:
If you want to,
I will give you anyone of them.

POLOVTSIANS

Sing songs of praise to the Khan!
Sing!
(All dance)
Praised be his generosity, praised
be his mercy!
Praise him!
To his enemies the Khan is
merciless
He, our Khan!
Who may equal the Khan in glory,
who?
In the brilliance of his glory,
He is equal to the sun!
Our Khan, Khan Konchak, is equal
In glory to his forefathers!
The terrible Khan Konchak is equal
In glory to his forefathers!
Glorious is our Khan Konchak!
Glory, glory!

ALL THE SLAVES

Fly on the wings of the wind
To our native land, dear song of
ours
There, where we have sung you at
liberty,
Where we felt so free in singing
you!
There under the hot sky
The air is full of bliss,
There to the sound of the sea
The mountains doze in the clouds.
There the sun shines so brightly,
Bathing the native mountains in
light.
Splendid roses blossom in the
valleys,
And nightingales sing in the green
forests,
And sweet grapes grow.
You are free there, song -
Fly home!

POLOVTSIANS

Our Khan, Khan Konehak, is equal
In glory to his forefathers!
The grim Khan Konehak is equal
In glory to his forefathers!
Glory, glory to Khan Konchak!
Khan Konehak!
With your dancing entertain the
Khan,

Dance to entertain the Khan,
slaves!
Your Khan!
Dance to entertain the Khan,
slaves!
Your Khan!
With your dancing entertain the
Khan!
Entertain with dancing!
Our Khan Konchak!

CD 3

ACT THREE

1. *The Polovtsian camp.*
Polovtsians pour in from all
sides, looking to the distance and
waiting for the arrival of Khan
Gzak. Gzak's army enters the stage
to the sounds of trumpets, horns
and tambourines. The soldiers
show their spoils and parade with
their prisoners. The Polovtsians
greet the passing soldiers,
gesturing wildly. At the end of the
procession, Gzak is on horseback,
surrounded by soldiers. Konchak
goes towards him and greets him.
Prince Igor, Vladimir Igoryevich
and the Russian prisoners watch
the procession.

POLOVTSIANS

The army returns home,
The army returns in victory,
Glory to our army!
Glory to the brave army!
Glory to the terrible Khans!
Gzak returns victorious;
The army leads prisoners.
Glory to the terrible Khans!
Terrible is Gzak, glorious is the
Khan!
Glory to our army!
Glory to the brave army,
To our army!
To our brave army!
Terrible is Gzak,
Glorious is the Khan!
Glory to Khan Gzak!
Here are the horns trumpeting our
victory,
Tambourines ringing resonantly.
Glory to the terrible Khans!
They have burned down many
villages
And have taken beautiful maidens
prisoner.
Glory, glory!
They have strewn the field with
enemy bones.
Glory, glory!
Glory to the Polovtsian Khans,
To the terrible Polovtsian Khans!

Glory, glory!

Glorious, glorious is the Khan!
Our merciless Gzak!
Praise Khan Gzak!
He prowls around in the steppes
like a tiger,
He is a whirlwind in the steppes,
He slew his enemies, killed their
horses,
Burned down their dwellings.
The enemy armies are defeated,
Their corpses spread on the battle
ground.
Praise the merciless Khans!
Let them be praised!

2. KONCHAK

Our swords gave us victory,
Victory over the enemies!
Luck is on our side everywhere we
go...
We will soon capture all Russia.
After the battle of Kayala
Several victories have made our
swords
We seized the city of Rimov
And burned Putivl to ashes.
The fame of the Polovtsian Khans
Has spread to distant lands
The whole world is in our power,
And we have no equals on earth.

POLOVTSIANS

Glory to Gzak and Konchak!

KONCHAK

We burned many
Villages and towns,
Just steppes are left
Where they once stood, barren
steppes.
Many people perished.
Beasts roam the villages, howling.
Many widows and mothers weep
and moan;
Their dead children lie quietly,
Peacefully on the steppes
While beasts and birds
Flock to their corpses.
Our swords gave us victory!
Victory over the enemies!
Good fortune is on our side
everywhere -
We will soon capture all of Russia.
After the battle of Kayala
Several victories have made our
swords
In battle we seized the city of
Rimov
And burned Putivl to ashes.
The fame of the terrible Polovtsian
Khans

Has spread to distant lands.
The whole world is in our power,
And we have no equals on earth.

POLOVTSIANS
Glory to Gzak and Konchak!

3. KONCHAK
Blow your horns!
Let us go and divide the prisoners,
And let us share the spoils!
Let us go! Hey!
Let us feast and sing
Until dusk
And praise the glory of the Khans,
With songs and dances.
Bring the prettiest slaves
To my tent.
In the morning let us hold a
council
To determine how to strike the
enemy again.
The captives must be guarded
securely
Or else the guards will be
sentenced to death!
Let us go!
(Konchak exits.)

KHANS
Let us follow him and hold a
council
About what is to be done:
Should we stay on and wait,
Or advance further?
Let us decide:
Should you go
Or should he?
Let's go to him!
Let us decide what should be
done.
Should we head
For Kiev
Or Chernigov,
Or for Posemye?
Let us follow him and hold a
council
About what is to be done.
Konchak expects us, let us go to
him
And ask for his advice:
Then we'll decide if we'll stay on
Or strike the enemy again.
*(They exit, except for the
Russians.)*

VLADIMIR IGORYEVICH
Is it possible that the Khan seized
our city,
Burned the forts and villages,
Took the children and women
prisoner,
Enslaved the maidens,
Dishonoured them and looted our
city?
The cruel, arrogant Khan slew all
men
Mercilessly with his sword.

PRINCE IGOR
Is it possible that the Khan seized
our city,
Burned the forts and villages,
Took the children and women
prisoner,
Led the maidens off and
dishonoured them.
The arrogant Khan mercilessly
slew the men.

RUSSIAN PRISONERS
(first group)
Yes, Khan Gzak seized our city;
He slew our men and brothers;
He took all children and women
And captured and dishonoured

RUSSIAN PRISONERS
(second group)
The Khan slew the men with his
sword:
They all fell in the unequal battle.
He plundered our city mercilessly,
The cruel, arrogant Khan.

PRINCE IGOR
Why wait any longer?

VLADIMIR IGORYEVICH
Run, run home,
Save our land
Or else our Russia will perish.
Remember, Ovlur is our friend;
He will provide you with a horse,
Run, run home,
Save our land
Or else our Russia will perish!

PRINCE IGOR
Yes, I will not let Russia perish!
Oh, no, no!
I must escape to Russia!
The enemy advances on us,
Threatening Russia with disaster.
Why wait any longer?
Yes, I will not let Russia perish!
Oh, no, no!

RUSSIAN PRISONERS
(first group)
Flee, Prince, flee for home,
Do not let Russia perish!
Ovlur is our friend:
He will provide you with a horse,
And he will escape with you to
Russia.
Flee, Prince, flee for home,
Do not let Russia perish!

RUSSIAN PRISONERS
(second group)
Prince, flee for Russia;
Do not let her perish, Prince!
Ovlur will provide you with a
horse, flee, flee!
Prince, flee for Russia;
Do not let her perish, Prince!
*(A wagon train loaded with the
military spoils
appears. The Polovtsians rush to it
en masse.)*

POLOVTSIANS
They bring us the spoils,
Woe to you!
How much the Khan has
plundered!
May the enemy die!
(They lead in some prisoners.)

RUSSIAN PRISONERS
Look, Prince, look quickly:
They bring with them the spoils!
Look, Prince: how the Khan
Has plundered Russia!

POLOVTSIANS
Here are the prisoners,
Woe to you!
The Khan has captured many!
May the enemy die!
Dead, to you, Princes of Russia!
Death to the enemy, no mercy!
No mercy for the Princes of
Russia!
May the enemy die!

RUSSIAN PRISONERS
Look, Prince, look quickly:
They bring spoils with them!
Look, Prince, how many people
The Khan has captured back
home!
The enemies threaten us,
We can expect no mercy on their
part!
Flee, Prince, flee home,
Do not let Russia perish!

(The Polovtsians exit. The Russians hide in tents. A group of guards remains. A horn is blown in the distance.)

4. POLOVTSIANS

As the sun is Khan Konchak,
As the moon is Khan Gzak,
All Khans are equal to the stars.
Their glory shines brightly,
Like the brilliance of heavenly
bodies,
Hey!
To our glorious Khans we
Will now drink kumis, hey!
The kumis will make us merry,
hey!
The prisoners will not escape from
us, hey!
Woe to you! Daring fugitive:
Our gilded arrows,
And our fast horses
Will always run him down on the
steppes.
We will compose a song
To the glory of the Khans,
And we will praise their battles!
*(Ovlur enters bearing the kumis
skins.)*
Glory! Glory! Glory! Glory!
As the sun is Khan Konchak,
As the moon is Khan Gzak,
All Khans are equal to the stars.
Glory to all our Khans!
Glory to the Khans, hey!
*(The guards start to dance. A
dancer falls, then a
second and a third. Towards the
end of the dance
the stage darkens. The guards fall
asleep. Ovlur,
glancing around, surreptitiously
goes to Igor's tent.)*

5. OVLUR

Prince, hurry and make ready for
the journey!
None will see us, the guards have
fallen asleep.
I have the horses ready
And will wait by the river
For you and for your son.
When all is quiet I will whistle,
Then you and your son
Have to run toward the river,
Jump over the reeds like stoats,
Cross the river like swans,
Mount the fast horses like a
whirlwind,
And together we will fly like
falcons
Under the cloak of the nightly fog!

PRINCE IGOR

Go, prepare the horses.
We will wait.
*(Ovlur exits. Very agitated,
Konchakovna rushes to
him and stops before the tent
Vladimir.)*

6. KONCHAKOVNA

Vladimir! Is all this really true?
Stay here, I beseech you!
I have heard everything:
You intend to run away,
To run away with your father to
Russia.
Tell me, is this really possible?
You will leave me?
Tell me, oh, my darling!
Oh no, I don't believe it,
I don't believe it, my darling.
It cannot be!

VLADIMIR IGORYEVICH

Farewell, farewell, my beloved,
I will leave you.
My duty forces me to escape.

KONCHAKOVNA

Don't leave me,
Take me with you,
Take me with you, oh, my darling!
I will do anything for your sake:
I will give you everything:
I will give you my love,
I will give you my freedom.
I am ready to be your slave
For the joy of living with you!

VLADIMIR IGORYEVICH

Oh, woe me! I feel faint
And my heart beats so!
Must I really say
Farewell, my love?
Leave me alone, Princess,
Farewell forever!
(Igor comes out of this tent.)

PRINCE IGOR

Vladimir, my son!
What does this mean?
Why are you here, Princess?
Have you, Vladimir, turned
Polovtsian yourself
In Polovtsian captivity?
And have you forgotten your
homeland?

VLADIMIR IGORYEVICH

Farewell, Princess!

KONCHAKOVNA

Stay here, I beseech you!
Remember: I am a child of
freedom,
The beauty of the native steppes,
I am the pride of the land.
I am the daughter of the leader of
all Khans.
And yet I am at your feet!
Stay here with me!

VLADIMIR IGORYEVICH

I have no power to resist:
My soul is full of love,
A fire burns in my breast
And my heart is pounding.

PRINCE IGOR

Let him go,
Let him go, Princess!
My son, run away with me!

KONCHAKOVNA

Take me with you, my darling!
(A whistle behind the scene.)

VLADIMIR IGORYEVICH

Oh, woe to me:
I have no power to resist!

PRINCE IGOR

Our duty forces us to escape:
We will save our homeland!

KONCHAKOVNA

I will be your faithful slave!

VLADIMIR IGORYEVICH

My soul is full of love
And my breast is on fire!

PRINCE IGOR

Or else Russia will perish!
(Another whistle.)
Did you hear that?
This is our signal!

VLADIMIR IGORYEVICH

What shall I do?

PRINCE IGOR

Ovlur is calling us –
It's time to leave!

KONCHAKOVNA

Stay!

PRINCE IGOR

Princess, let him go!

VLADIMIR IGORYEVICH

Woe to me,
I have no power to resist!

KONCHAKOVNA
My darling, I beseech you!

PRINCE IGOR
Let us run,
Or else the camp will wake up:
Then everything will be over,
Death threatens us.
Arm yourself, my son, flee with
me!
*(Prince Igor tries to pull Vladimir
away.)*

KONCHAKOVNA
Stay here with me:
I will not let you go!
Am I not dear to you?
Or have you forgotten me?

VLADIMIR IGORYEVICH
Father, wait!
Allow me to embrace her
For the last time!

PRINCE IGOR
My son, don't;
It's time to leave!

KONCHAKOVNA
Since that is the case,
Then I will wake up the camp!

VLADIMIR IGORYEVICH
Oh, woe to me!

KONCHAKOVNA
I will get the entire camp
Up on its feet!

PRINCE IGOR
(He runs away hastily.)
Farewell!
*(She strikes the gong several
times.)*
*(Awakened by the signal, the
Polovtsians stream in from all
sides.)*

7. KONCHAKOVNA
(To the Polovtsians.)
Prince Igor has escaped:
Ovlur provided him with a horse.
Hold his son!

POLOVTSIANS
Saddle your horses,
Shoot your arrows,
Rush in pursuit
Of the fugitive!
Run across the steppes!
Tie the prince to that tree:
We will shoot him with sharp
arrows!

KONCHAKOVNA
Oh, no! Do not touch him!
I will not let you have him!
I want to save him!
Kill me first!
Me, me!
Shoot me first!
Let me die with him,
But I will not give him to you,
I will not give him to you.

POLOVTSIANS
Death to all Russian prisoners!
No mercy!
The tide has started coming in,
The water is now rising,
We will not catch the fugitive!
Call all Khans here!
We will ask them what to do.
*(Konchak and the other Khans
approach.)*
There he is!
Konchak is coming!

KONCHAK
What does all this noise mean?
My daughter, why are you here?

POLOVTSIANS
Prince Igor has escaped:
Ovlur has betrayed us;
He provided him with a horse
And ran away with him!

KONCHAK
Good for him!
I did not admire him so much in
vain:
In Igor's place I would have done
The same thing!
Oh, we should not have been
enemies,
But faithful allies!
Look here:
The guards must be killed,
But don't touch the Prince:
This is my order!

KHANS
Konchak, allow us to say
something,
Listen to us, let us speak our.
After all we have always
In matters of war,
Sought your advice.
The falcon has flown to his nest,
So the young falcon will fly too.
But while he is still here we will
Shoot him with a golden arrow.
Konchak is wrong!
He should not be spared!
As the young falcon will fly away
After the falcon,

We should shoot him with a
golden arrow.
Konchak is wrong!
He should not be spared!
Believe us and do that!
After all,
In matters of war,
We have always sought your
advice;
So listen to us now:
Isn't it better to kill the prisoners,
So that they will not escape.

KONCHAK
No!
If the falcon has flown off to his
nest,
Then we will ensnare the young
falcon
With a pretty maiden.
*(He leads Konchakovna to
Vladimir.)*
Here is a wife for you, Vladimir.
You are not my enemy,
But my welcome son-in-law!
Tomorrow pull down your tents,
We will march against Russia!

KONCHAK AND KHANS
March against Russia!
We will defeat the enemy!

POLOVTSIANS
March against Russia!
We will defeat the enemy,
Capture prisoners, take spoils!
Let us go!
Glorious is Khan Konchak!
Glorious is the terrible Gzak!
Glory to all Khans!

ACT FOUR

*The dry walls and a square in
Putivl. The bells of the low belfry
ring for evening service. At the
rear of the stage one can see the
walls of the castle and behind
them, the Prince's residence. Early
morning Jaroslavna alone in front
of the city walls.*

8. YAROSLAVNA
Oh, I weep, I weep bitterly,
I shed tears
And send them in the early
morning
To my beloved across the sea.
I will fly off to the river Danube
As a cuckoo flies.
I will dip my fur sleeve
In the river Kayala.
I will bathe the prince's wounds
On his bleeding body.

Oh, wind, violent wind,
Why did you blow in the field?
You have swept the enemy's
arrows
Toward the Prince's army.
Why did you not blow, wind,
Up, toward the clouds
And rock the ships in the blue sea?
Oh, why, violent wind,
Did you blow so long in the field?
You scattered my happiness
In the thin grass.
Oh, I weep, I weep bitterly,
I shed tears
And send them in the early
morning
To my beloved across the sea.
Oh, my Dnieper, my broad
Dnieper!
You earded your way
Through the rocky mountains
To the Polovtsian land.
Glorious Dnieper,
Our dear Dnieper,
You carried
The boats of Svyatoslav
To Kobyak's camps.
Bring me my beloved,
So that I will not shed bitter tears
And send them to you, beloved,
across the sea
In the early morning.
Oh, sun, red sun,
You brightly shine in the clear sky.
You keep all warm, you caress all.
You are dear to all, sun,
Sun, red sun!
But why did you burn the Prince's
army
With your torrid rays?
Oh! Why did you, in thirst, harden
the bows
Of the archers in the arid field
And seal their quivers with fatigue
And sorrow? Why?
*(A group of peasants pass by
singing. Yaroslavna sits, pensive.)*

9. PEASANTS
Oh, it was not the violent wind
That blew sorrow to us:
Khan Gzak defeated us,
He swooped down like a black
raven
And brought us misfortune.
Khan Gzak attacked us,
Springing like a grey wolf
And killing the flock.
Khan Gzak devastated the villages.
*(Their song dies away in the
distance.)*

10. YAROSLAVNA
*(Looking at the devastated
surroundings.)*
What devastation around me!
Villages burnt down,
Neglected fields,
People fallen in battle!
The enemy has destroyed
everything!
We shall not hear merry songs
From the fields for a very long
time!
(She gazes in the distance.)
Someone's moving in the
distance...
Two horsemen...
One of them is in Polovtsian
attire...
Could the Polovtsians have
invaded us?
God forbid!
What should we do!
We could not defend Putivl.
The other horseman is dressed in
local style,
And is not a simple soldier in
appearance.
His dress, horse and bearing,
All suggest power and nobility.
Perhaps a Russian Prince
Comes to visit us;
But who could he be?
Who is he! From where?
I do not know...
And I cannot think of anybody!
None comes to my mind...
Oh!... It cannot be...
This is a dream...
Or an apparition...
No! There are ille familiar features
of Igor!
(With emotion.)
Igor's beloved features!
This is the Prince! My Prince is
back!
*(Prince Igor enters on a horse,
accompanied by Ovlur. Igor jumps
from the horse and runs toward
Yaroslavna. Ovlur leads the horses
aside.)*

YAROSLAVNA
It is him - my bright falcon!
My beloved!
My beloved, my darling!

PRINCE IGOR
Hail, joy, beloved!
Hail, my dearest, my beloved!
You are again with me!

YAROSLAVNA
Oh, my beloved, my dearest one!

PRINCE IGOR
My joy!

YAROSLAVNA
This still seems a dream to me,
Has he truly returned to me?
I do not believe my eyes,
I do not believe deceptive dreams.
Oh, how many times
I have seen you so in my dreams!
Is this not a dream? Convince me!
Tell me quickly, tell me!

PRINCE IGOR
Oh, no, this is no dream! I am
back.
Your hand lies in mine.
I see the expression of your eyes,
I hear the sound of your voice!

YAROSLAVNA
My beloved is back home,
My beloved is back with me!
Happiness and peace will return to
me
With your rerum!

PRINCE IGOR
I am back home again,
Your beloved is back with you!
And he is again with you,
With you, with you, my dearest!

YAROSLAVNA
I can see my beloved one again.
I can see my dear one again.
Everything has come back to me
again:
Happines, joy and peace!
My beloved, my darling, my
dearest,
My beloved, my dear, given to me
by heaven,
You, long awaited by my heart,
I am again, again with you!
My beloved, my dearest loved
one, my precious one!

PRINCE IGOR
My beloved, joy, my dear loved
one,
I am again, again with you!
My dear one, you are with me
My beloved joy!

YAROSLAVNA
How did you escape?

PRINCE IGOR
I fled in secret.
When I learnt the enemy was
here,
I fled to save this land
And to summon all Russia.
I have come to gather the
regiments,
I have come to raise the princes
And to stand in the enemy's way
one more.

YAROSLAVNA
So you fled in secret?
You escaped from captivity,
You fled from the Khan?
But were you not wounded?
Wounded dangerously?
But now you are here with me,
You are here with me.
I can see my dear one again,
I can see my beloved again.
All has come back to me again.
Happiness, joy and peace!
My beloved, my darling, my
dearest,
My beloved, my dear,
Granted to me by heaven,
Long-awaited by my heart,
I am with you again!

PRINCE IGOR
My beloved, my joy, my dearly
loved one,
I am again, again with you!
The time of sinister dreams has
passed,
The time of painful thoughts has
passed!
All is forgotten: the time of
sorrow,
The anguish of the past days are
forgotten.
Joy has returned to us!
After the terrible black clouds,
The sun shines again
And brightens the world.

YAROSLAVNA
All is forgotten: the time of
sorrow,
The anguish of the past days are
forgotten,
And joy has returned to us!
After the terrible black clouds,
The sun shines again and
brightens the world.
Our enemy will fall,
The Khan will fall!

PRINCE IGOR
I will summon everyone
From all parts of the land.
I will strike at the Khan again.

PRINCE IGOR AND YAROSLAVNA
And the Khan, the horror of all
Russia, will fall.
I will crush the enemy!
*(Prince Igor and Yaroslavna slowly
retire. While the gudok-players
sing, they stand in front of the
gates and talk to each other, then
disappear behind the gates. Ovlur
remains by the gates with the
horses.)*
*(Jeroshka and Skula, slightly drunk,
appear on the square, playing the
gudok and singing.)*

11. YEROSHKA AND SKULA
You, play, play,
Yes, play, play,
Praise the Prince!
Prince Igor, Prince of Serversky,
Who gazes at the distant steppes
In captivity.
He fall to the Khan
And buried his honour.
He lost his army
And was taken prisoner
Because against reason,
He led his regiments
And went into battle
At the wrong time.
He murdered his people
In the broad steppes
And left his forces
In tile quicksands.
He dammed up ponds
And paved bridges
With Russian gold
And pure silver.
He drowned his people
And lost his glory
In the river Kayala.
And for this,
Across all Russia
And throughout the wide world,
They reproach
Igor Svyatoslavich,
Prince of Seversky.
They curse him in Posemye,
In Posuliye
And in the capital Kiev,
On the river Danube
And in Pomorie
On the crescent coast!
Play, play the gudok,
Play, play, play!

SKULA
Prince Igor,
Prince of Seversky...
*(He stands still in astonishment
and he breaks off his song
abruptly upon seeing Prince Igor
and Yaroslavna in the distance.)*
Look! Look! Hey, look!

YEROSHKA
The Prince! The Prince!

SKULA
So what...

YEROSHKA
Oh dear, oh my dear!
It will go hard for us!
What shall we do?
What should be done?
Oh, oh...
We are lost!
They will kill us,
They will kill us for sure!

SKULA
They won't go as far as killing us...
No, brother:
With our cunning and much wine
We will never die in Russia.
Come, one, let's think it over,
Let's rack our brains...
*(Skula and Yeroshka sit down
together and think.)*
Well?

YEROSHKA
Well?

SKULA
Well?

YEROSHKA
(Hesitant)
Well! Shall we run away?

SKULA
Out of the frying pan and into the
fire?
There's nowhere to run to,
nowhere!

YEROSHKA
Into the woods?

SKULA
After the Prince's bread to gnaw a crust?
After the Prince's meat to sip water?
No, brother, that's all finished,
It's done with!
(With emphasis.)
Here, brother, you need to think of...
Something... more clever...

YEROSHKKA
Like what?

SKULA
Wait a moment... Wait...
Give me time...
I have it!...
See that? See that?
(Points to the belfry.)

YEROSHKKA
(wondering)
The belfry?

SKULA
(Gives a signal to ring the bells.)
Have you got it?

YEROSHKKA
Ring the bell? Why ring it?

SKULA
To stay alive,
To stay in one piece,
To be sated,
To have our bread,
And, with the help of our brains,
We'll have wine too.
Ring the bell!
Call the people!
(Skula and Yeroshka ring the bell.)

YEROSHKKA
You people, come here!
Come here! Come! Quickly!
You people! Come here!
Come here quickly!
Come over here, you people!
Quick, come here!

SKULA
Hey, hey, Christians!
Good news, good news we will tell you.
(People flock from all sides.)

PEOPLE
What is that ringing? My dear!
Are the Polovtsians coming, or what?
What is it? What?

What's there? What?
A fire? What is it? What?
Or Polovtsians?
What? Speak!

YEROSHKKA AND SKULA
A joy for us, a joy, brothers!

PEOPLE
Those drunken gudok-players
Seem to have caused an uproar!
It seems so! Oh, those drunkards,
They just confuse the people.
Look, they're causing an uproar,
Confusing the people!
So! Oh, you drunkards,
Inveterate drunkards!
Look, they're causing an uproar,
Confusing the people!
Look, they're causing an uproar,
Confusing the people,
Drunkards!

YEROSHKKA AND SKULA
Hey, hey! What are you doing?
Wait! Enough, enough!
Wait! Wait!

PEOPLE
Off with you! Chase them away,
Throw them out!
Chase them away from here!

YEROSHKKA AND SKULA
Good news, joy for us, Christians!

PEOPLE
Why are you so happy?
Has someone treated you to a drink?

SKULA
Treated us? Have you?
No, friends! Upon hearing the news,
You will be drunk with joy as well!
The Prince has arrived!

PEOPLE
The rebel Galitsky?
To hell with him!

YEROSHKKA
Not the rebel Galitsky:
Our Prince! Our dear Seversky!

SKULA
Igor Svytoslavich!

PEOPLE
Oh, how they lie from so much drinking!

SKULA
You do not believe us?
Look, look over there:
Can you see? By the fortress,
Along the path,
He himself walks with the Princess,
And there is his horse, and his helmet,
And the Polovtsian who came with him.
There they are!

YEROSHKKA
Can you see?

PEOPLE
The Prince! The Prince! Our Prince!
Hey, ring the bells!

YEROSHKKA AND SKULA
(ringing the bells)
Hey, Christians...

PEOPLE
Come quickly, run, run,
Ask the Polovtsian:
Is it true that Prince Igor is back?
(The crowd grows larger and larger. Some approach Ovlur and bombard him with questions.)
Has he really returned?
He really has!

YEROSHKKA AND SKULA
(ringing the bells)
We bring you good news!

PEOPLE
Our dear father has indeed returned!
What joy! What happiness!
(The elders and boyars enter.)
The Prince has returned all of a sudden,
Much to our joy, to our salvation.

ELDERS AND BOYARS
Who first brought the good news?
Who?

YEROSHKKA AND SKUIA
We, we were the first!

ELDERS AND BOYARS
The gudok-players?

YEROSHKKA AND SKULA
The gudok-players, fathers,
The gudok-players!

ELDERS AND BOYARS

The servants of the rebel Galitsky!

YEROSHKHA AND SKULA

No, no, fathers:

We are not Galitsky's servants,
We are one of you!

ELDERS AND BOYARS

Did you not support the rebel
Galitsky?

YEROSHKHA AND SKULA

No, not us, fathers...
Others did: we are Igor's,
We are one of you!

ELDERS AND BOYARS

Well, God bless you!
For joy we will forget the past.
May you go in peace!
*(They heap gifts on Yeroshka and
Skula. Yeroshka
and Skula play.)*

12. YEROSHKHA

Hey, let's celebrate! Celebrate!
Play the gudok!
Glory to Prince Seversky!

SKULA

A toast to the health of our Prince!
Of the Prince, our dear Prince!
Hey, play, play the gudok,
Play to the glory of the Prince,
The Prince Seversky.

ELDERS AND BOYARS

God heard our prayers
And showed us his mercy.
He sent us joy:
The Prince has returned to us!

PEOPLE

The Prince has returned to us from
captivity,
Our Prince, Igor Svyatoslavich,
Our Prince, our dear father,
The Prince, our dear father!

YEROSHKHA AND SKULA

People, follow us,
Follow us up there, to the fortress,
Let's all go together,
Let's go to meet the Prince,
All together to greet the Prince!

PEOPLE

Let's go, let's go to meet him!
Let's all meet the Prince,
Let's all meet our dear father
Let's all meet our dear host,
We shall greet him!

YEROSHKHA AND SKULA

Let's go, let's go, let's go!
*(The elders and boyars hold the
people back.)*

ELDERS AND BOYARS

Stop!
We will go to the Prince in the
fortress,
We will bow to him.
Wait here: Prince Igor will come
out
To the people.
*(The elders and boyars withdraw
to the castle.)*

PEOPLE

The elders, brothers, are right:
We should not yet go to the
Prince.
*(People gradually assemble.
Women in festive costumes
enter; many bring bread and salt
from home.)*

WOMEN AND MAIDENS

As on a bright holiday, we must
Dress beautifully,
We must wear our red ribbons,
Beads and earrings.
As on a bright holiday
All in Putivl must rejoice
And praise the Prince with songs.
The Prince is praised in song.

ALL

Bread and salt bring us now,
Let's have meat, beer and wine!
(The gudok players play.)

YEROSHKHA

Hey, be merry! Hey, be merry!
Hey, play the gudok!

SKULA

A toast to the health of the Prince,
Of the Prince, our dear father!
Hey, play, play the gudok!
Play to the glory of the Prince!

PEOPLE

Let's all greet the Prince,
Who has returned to us from
captivity,
Our dear Prince,
The Prince, our dear father.
Let's all greet the Prince,
Greet our dear father.
Greet our dear host,
Greet him with respect.
A good time has come:
It seems the Prince
Has not come back in vain;

It seems

The time of misfortune is past!
*(Prince Igor and Princess
Yaroslavna, followed by the elders
and boyars, come out of the castle
into the square. Prince Igor bows
to the people; The people greet
him.)*

PEOPLE

May you prosper, dear father, our
Prince,
Our welcome Prince!

SUNG TEXTS - RUSSIAN

1. UVERTJURA

2. PROLOG

Ploščad' v Putivle. Družina i rat',
gotovaja k vystupleniju v pochod.
Narod. Knjaz' Igor' s knjaz'jami
i bojarami toržestvenno vychodit
iz sobora.

NAROD

Solncu ktasnomu slava! Slava!
Slava na nebe u naš!
Knjazju Igorju slava, slava,
Slava u naš na Rusi!
Turuli jaromu, knjazju
Trubčevskomu,
Bujturu Vsevolodu Svjatoslaviču
slava, slava, knjazju slava, slava!
Mlad Volodimiru da na Putivle,
Mlad Svjatoslavu da knjazju na
Ryl'ske,
Slava, slava knjazju!
Slava na Rusi!
S Dona velikogo do Lukomor'ja
Slava zvenit postepjam'
poloveckim.
V zemljach neznaemych slavu
pojut vam.
Slava! Slava! Slavnym knjaz'jam
našim!
Slava! Slava! Chrabrym družinam
ich!
I na Dunaj reke slavu pojut vam,
Slavu pojut vam da krasnye devicy;
L'etsja ich golos ot morja do Kieva.
Slava! Slava! Slavnym knjaz'jam
našim.
Slava! Slava! Chrabrym družinam
ich slava!
Vsem knjaz'jam našim slava, slava!
Slava!
Rati chrabroj ich slava, slava,
slava!
Slava! Slava!

KNJAZ' IGOR'

Idem na bran's vragom Rusi!

NAROD

Podaj jam bog pobeđu nad
vragami!
Goj!

KNJAZ' IGOR'

Idem na chanov poloveckich.

NAROD

Rusi obidy krov'ju vraž'ej smojte.
Goj!

BOJARE

Razbej vragov, kak bil ich pri
Oltave!
Razbej ich tak, kak bil ty ich za
Varloj!
Goni vragov
Kak gnal ty ich za Merlom!
Pust' poloveckich chanov budut
smjaty
Vraž'i polki!

KNJAZ' IGOR'

Idem my s nadeždoj na boga,
Za veru, za Rus', za narod.

NAROD

Bog pomožet vam! Bog pomožet!
Da pomožet bog gospod'!
Pust' bog vedet tebjja na bran' za
Rus',
Na gore vragam!

KNJAZ' IGOR'

Kop'e prelomit' mne b chotelos'
Vo slavu Rusi
V dalekich stepjach poloveckich.

NAROD

Bog pobeđu dast vam!
Vam pobeđu na chanov dast bog!

KNJAZ' IGOR'

S čest'ju tarn past' il' vragov
pobedit',
I s čest'ju vernut'sja.

NAROD

Verneš'sja, knjaz', so slavoj!
Slava! Slava! Slava! Slava!

KNJAZ' IGOR'

Knjaz'ja, pora nam vystupat'.
(*Temneet. Načalos' solnečnoe
zatmenie. Vse v
izumlenii g'jadjana nebo.*)

VLADIMIR GALICKIJ

čto éto značit?
Gljadite: merknet solnca svet!

NAROD

Och, to znamen'e božie, knjaz'!

VLADIMIR IGOREVIČ

I, slovno mesjac na nebe,
solnce stoit serpom!

NAROD

Och, ne k dobru to znamen'e,
knjaz'!
(*Na ščene sovsem temno.*)
Sred' bela dnja zažglisja zvezdy!
Okutal zemlju užasnyj mrak!
Naštala noč'!
Och, ne chodit' by v pochod tebe,
knjaz'!
Och, ne chodit'!
(*Malo-pomalu svetleet.*)

KNJAZ' IGOR'

Nam bož'e znamen'e ot boga,
K dobru il' net, uznaem my;
Sud'by svoej nikto ne obojdet,
čego bojat'sja nam?
Idem za pravoe my delo,
Za very, rodinu, za Rus',
Uželi nam bez boja vorotit'sja
I put' otkryt' vragu.

BOJARE

Tak to tak, knjaz',
A vce by lučše ne chodit'.
(*Na ščene sovsem svetlo.*)

KNJAZ' IGOR'

Brat'ja, sjadem na borzych konej
I pozrim sincgo morja!

NAROD

Slava! Slava! Slava! Slava!
(*Knjaz' Igor' v soprovoždenii
knjazej i bojar idet
vdol' rjadov družinnikov i ratnikov.
Dvoe iz
ratnikov - Skula i Eroška -
nezametno vychodjat iz
stroja i otchodjat v storonu.*)

SKULA

(Eroške)
Puskaj sebe idut,
A my, brat, ne pojdem.

EROŠKA

Bojazllo ub'jut,
Gljadi...

SKULA

Pojdem, poiščem služby po sebe!

EROŠKA

K Volodimiru Jaroslaviču, knjazju
Galickomu!

SKULA

Verno!
Tam i sytno,
I p'jano, i cely bydem.
*(Brosiv dospechi, kradučis',
ubegajut.)*

KNJAZ' IGOR'

Pust' pridut knjagini i bojaryni,
Proščal'noe ot lad my primem
celovan'e.
*(Knjagini i bojaryni vchodjat.
Vperedi jaroslavna.)*

JAROSLAVNA

(Brosaetsja k Igorju.)
Ach, lada, moja lada!
Ostan'sja zdes',
Nejdi, nejdi v pochod.
Ne vremja, knjaz', pover' ty mne;
Vernis' domoj, molju tebjja.
To znamen'e bedoj grozit,
Bedoj ono grozit tebe i nam.

KNJAZ' IGOR'

O, lada, polno, polno plakat',
Polno slezy lit' naprasno;
Nam nel'zja domoj vernut'sja,
Ver' ty mne.

JAROSLAVNA

Ja serdca verju, milyj moj;
Takoј toski ne znala ja,
I strach menja skoval.
Vse znaju ja, čto skažeš' ty,
Vse znaju ja sama...

KNJAZ' IGOR'

Ach, polno, lada, čto s toboju?
Ty ne raz so mnoj proščalas';
Stracha prežde ty ne znala
nikogda.
Nam dolg velit, nam čest' velit
Ildi na bran's vragom Rusi!

JAROSLAVNA

Umom ja vce ponjat' mogu;
Ja ponjala,
No s serdcem večim sovladat'
Ne v silach ja, o net!

KNJAZ' IGOR'

Nel'zja nejti, pover' ty mne da!
Nel'zja nejti, nam dolg i čest'
veljat.

VLADIMIR IGOREVIČ

Knjaz' prav!
Nel'zja, nel'zja nejti,
Dolg i čest' veljat da!

VLADIMIR GALICKIJ

Knjaz' prav! Nel'za nejti, nel'zja,
da!
Vam dolg i čest' veljat.

KNJAZ' IGOR'

Proščaj, proščaj, moj drug!

JAROSLAVNA

Proščaj!

KNJAZ' IGOR'

Chrani tebjja gospod'!
Molis' za naš, golubka!

KNJAZ' IGOR'

(Galickomu)
Tebe, kak bratu, ee ja poručaju;
Oberegaj pokoj sestry tvoej,
I oblegčaj ty ej tosku razluki
Besedoj laskovoj svoej.
Tebja prošu otom, kak brata.

VLADIMIR GALICKIJ

Izvol', usluga za uslugu;
Tebe objazan ja nemalo.
Kogda otec menja izgnal,
izgnali brat'ja mne rodnye,
Ty vo mne učast'e prinjal,
Dal kak bratu mne prijut;
Dela moi s otcem uladil,
Moj otec menja prostil,
I s čest'ju ja domoj vernulsja,
Blagodarja tebe.

KNJAZ' IGOR'

Nu polno, polno;
Ja rad, čto mog tebe pomoč'.
*(Jaroslavna, knjagini i bojaryni
uchodjat. Iz sobora
vychodit starec. Knjaz' Igor'
podchodit k nemu.)*
Pora idti nam v put'!
Blagoslovi, čestnoj otec,
Na bran' s vragom ty naš
blagoslovi.
*(Starec blagoslovljaet knjazja
Igorja.)*
Blagoslovi knjazej i rat'!
(Starec blagoslovljaet rat'.)

NAROD

Bog v boju s vragom pomožet,
V boju s vragom
Gospod' pomožet nam!
Daj vam bog!
V boju s vragom Pomožet bog.
Dast vam pobeđu, pobeđu dast
nam!
Dast vam pobeđu nad groznym
vragom!

BOJARE

(k narodu)
Slav'te knjazej i družinu!

NAROD

*(Družina vo glave s Igorem i
drugimi knjaz'jami
vystupaet v pochod.)*
Častym zvezdočkam
Slava, slava,
Slava na nebe vysokom,
Knjaz'jam našim
Slava, slava,
Slava u naš na Rusi!
Napervo bol'šim,
A po nim men'šim,
Vsem knjaz'jam u naš,
Vsem im slava, slava, slava,
Vsem im slava, slava,
Vsem na Rusi!
Bujtur Vsevolodu, svet
Svjatoslaviču,
Mlad sokoliku knjazju Vladimiru,
Chrabroj rati ich, slava!
Zdravi, knjazi, zdravi,
Chrabroj rati ich, slava!
Slava knjazem slava,
Slava chrabroj rati ich,
Slava!

DEJSTVIE PEROVE

KARTINA PERVAJA

3. Knjažoj dvor Vladimira
Galickogo. Razguljavsajasja
čeljad' slaviti knjazja.

NAROD

Slava, slava Volodimiru.
Goj!
Slava, slava Volodimiru.
Goj!

SKULA

(Eroške)
Igraj!
To ne rečka vskolychalas',
Vskolychalas', razlivalas',
Zalivala, zatopljala,
Razmyvala berega.

NAROD

Knjaž'i molodci guljali,
Knjazju devku vorovali.
Goj! Goj! Zaguljali!
Goj! Goj! Zaigrjali!
Knjazja v pesnjach veličali do utra,
Mnogaja leta knjazju Volodimiru,
Knjazju Volodimiru Galickomu.
Goj!

EROŠKA

Krasna devica vzmolilas',
V nogi knjazju poklonilas'.
(*Podražaja ženskemu golosu*)
«Knjaz' ty moj, odpusti domoj!»

EROŠKA I SKULA

«Oj. choču k batjuške,
Oj, choču k matuške!
Och, odpusti, knjaz',
Och, ne gubi!»

NAROD

Goj! Goj! Zaigrali!
Goj! Goj! Zaigrali!
Knjazja v pesnjach
Veličali do utra.
Mnogaja leta knjazju Volodimiru,
Knjazju Volodimiru Galickomu!
Goj!
(Vladimir Galickij vychodit na
kryl'co terem'.)

MUŽČINY KNJAZJA

Natešilsja li, knjaz'?

VLADIMIR GALICKIJ

Grešno tait',
Ja skuki ne ljublju a tak,
Kak Igor' knjaž',
I dnja by ja ne prožil.
Žabavoj knjažeskoj ljublju potesit'
serdce,
Ljublju ja veselo požít'.
Éch, tol'ko b sest'
Mne knjazem na Putivle:
Ja zažil by na slavu! Éch!
Tol'ko b mne doždat'sja česti,
Na Putivle knjazem sestí,
Ja b ne stal tužit',
Ja by znal kak žít'.
Dnem za braními stolami,
Za veselými pirami,
Ja b sudil, radil,
Vse dela veršil.
Vsem činil by ja raspravu,
Kak prišlos' by mne po pravu,
Vsem by sud činil,
Vseh vinom poil.
Pej, pej, pej, pej, pej, guljaj!
K noči v terem by sgonjali
Krasnych devok vseh ko mne,
Devki pesni b mne igrali,
Knjazja slavili bone;
A kto rumjanej da belee,
U sebja by ostavljal;
Kto iz devic rone milee,
S temi b noči ja guljal. Oj!
Kaby mne da etu dolju,
Ponatešilsja b ja vvolju
Ja b ne stal ževat' ,
Znal s čego načat' ;
Ja b im knjažestvo upravil,

Ja b kazny im poubavil,
Požil by ja vlast',
Ved' na to i vlast'!
Éch! Liš' tol'ko b mne poknjažit',
Ja sumel by vseh uvažít',
I sebja i vas,
Ne zabyli b naš!
Goj, goj, goj, goj, goj! Guljaj!

MUŽČINY KNJAZJA

Knjazju Galickomu slava!
A knjaginja?

VLADIMIR GALICKIJ

Sestra-to?
Ščimnica, smirennica?
V monaštyr' ee!
Grechi moi zamalivat',
Da o spasenii duši moej radet'!
(*Napravljaetsja k teremu.*)
Pojdem-ka lučše v terem
Knjažich medov otvedat',
A narodu, za poslugu,
Vina vykatit'.
(*On chožet uchodit' v terem.*)

MUŽČINY KNJAZJA

Knjazju Galickomu slava!
(*Vo dvor vbegaet tolpa devušek.*
Galickij
ostanavlivaetsja.)

DEVUŠKI

Oj, lichon'ko! Oj, gorjuško!
Tvoj li knjažoj narod,
Ljudi nedobrye
Vykráli devon'ku,
Vykráli krasnuju,
Oj! Smilujšja, oj! Smilujšja,
Vydaj ee!

VLADIMIR GALICKIJ

Éj vy, baby čego tam vzvyli?
Devka u knjazja v svetelke sidit.
Ved' ej ne chudo, čego ej nado,
Nečego bol'no o devke tužit';
V ženkach u knjazja ona budet žít'.
Éj ni raboty, éj ni zaboty,
Sladko est' i sladko pit'.
Nu, stupajte, tak i znajte:
Ja vam devki ne otdam!

DEVUŠKI

Oj, lichon'ko, oj, batjuški!
Ty ne gubi ee,
Ty ne odpusti ee;
Vydaj batjuške,
Vydaj matuške.
Oj, smilujšja, oj! Smilujšja.
Vydaj ee!

VLADIMIR GALICKIJ

Čego stoite?
Ne vydam devki.
Éj, raščhodites'
Skorej po domam,
A to budet plocho
I devki i vam!
Nečego plakat' tut,
Nečego klanjat'sja. Von!
(*Devuški ubegajut. Galickij*
uchodit.)

EROŠKA I SKULA

Vot te i k batjuške,
Vot te i k matuške.

EROŠKA

S čem prišli, s tem i ušli.

SKULA

Kak pribreli, tak i pobreli.
(*Vse smejušja*)
Stoj, rebjata, sluchaj!
A nu, knjaginja vse uznaet,
Naš velit zabrat'?
Pravo!

NAROD

Čto nam knjaginja!
Kern zabirat' ej?
Ved' naš ne malo!
A u nee narodu net,
Narod v pochod ugnali,
Čego bojat'sja nam?
Nu-ko!

SKULA

I to... skupa knjaginja,
Kovša vina ej žalko,
Ne budet slug u nej.

EROŠKA

Bestimo, ne budet.

SKULA

Ne to, čto u knjazja Volodimira!
On-to, otec naš narod žaleet,
Gljadi: bočku vykatil.
(*Slugi vytayvajut bočku. Narod*
sobiraetsja okolo
bočki, gudočniki igrajut.)
(*Grubo, s komičeskoj važnost'ju.*)
Čto u knjazja da Volodimira,
Volodimira svet Jaroslaviča
Sobitalsja knjažoj narod,
Da čto knjažoj narod vse gor'kij
p'janica.

NAROD

Gor'kij p'janica, vse knjažnoj
narod.

EROŠKA

Stonom stonet knjažoj narod:
Da propilisja my, okajannye,
Za tvoe li zdorov'e knjaž'e,
Vse my propili, knjaz', ty kormilec
naš,
Otec batjuška, knjaz'.

SKULA

Stonom stonut p'janicy,
Voem vojut gor'kie:
Propilis' my, okajannye,
Propilis', ty poilec naš
Batjuška, knjaz'.

NAROD

Otec batjuška naš,
Požalej ty naš, batjuška.

SKULA

Požalej.

EROŠKA

Ty bragi nam gor'kie.

SKULA

Navari!

EROŠKA

Ty medu nam sladkogo.

SKULA

Našyti!

EROŠKA

Ty nam zelena vina.

SKULA

Nakuri!

EROŠKA

Ty nam bočku chmel'nogo.

SKULA

Vykataj!

EROŠKA

A my tebe, knjaže naš...

SKULA

Knjaže naš...

EROŠKA

Tebe, otec batjuška...

SKULA

Naš otec...

EROŠKA

My slugi nadežnye...

SKULA

My tebe...

EROŠKA

Raby tvoi vernye my!

SKULA

My tebe!

NAROD

Za tebjja složim golovy bujnye,
knjaz'.

SKULA

Kak vozgovorit otec naš batjuška,
Volodimir svet Jaroslavič:
Goj, vy p'janicy slugi vernye
A i kak že ne žalet' rone vas,
A i žit'e-to vam gor'koe,
I posluga nemalaja vam...

NAROD

I žit'e-to vam gor'koe.

SKULA

U menja.

EROŠKA

Čto v budni, čto v prazdnički...

SKULA

Rabotaj...

EROŠKA

S utra do polunoči...

SKULA

Rabotaj...

EROŠKA

S poludnja i do noči...

SKULA

Rabotaj...

EROŠKA

S večeren do utreni...

SKULA

Rabotaj...

EROŠKA

Rabota ne legkaja...

SKULA

U menja,

EROŠKA

Zabota velikaja...

SKULA

U menja...

EROŠKA

Čto služba tjaželaja...

SKULA

U menja...

EROŠKA

Posluga ne malaja...

SKULA

U menja:

NAROD

Pesni poj, guljaj, da bražničaj.
Goj!
Za zdarov'e knjaž'e.
Goj, znaj guljaj!
Da, vot komu by knjažit' na
Putivle!

DRUGAJA GRUPPA

A čtož, i vprjam' v knjaz'ja ego
posadim!
Družiny net, a Igor' -to daleče,
Čego zevat', čego nam opasat'sja,
Čego?

NAROD

Za knjazja vsem stojať,
Ved' našich-to ne malo:
Čego bojat'sja nam?

SKULA

Vsja rat' ušla,
Knjaz'ja-to vse v pochode,
Podmogi net...

EROŠKA

Vsja rat' ušla.
Podmogi net...

NAROD

I to!

SKULA

V Posem'i, slyš', mjatež.

EROŠKA

Družiny tam pobity vse davno,
Da i knjaz'ja ubity vse.

NAROD

Idet!
Vsja rat' ušla,
Podmogi net.
I vprjam'! Idem!
I tak, skorej na ploščad' vysypajte,
My Igorja smestim, Vladimira
posadim!
Čego bojat'sja nam?
I tak, vpered, na ploščad'
vystupajte,
Narod na večje, bratcy, sozyvajte,
My Igorja smestim, Vladimira
posadim;
Čego bojat'sja nam?

Knjaž'i molodcy guljali,
Knjazja na Rusi sažali.
Goj, goj! Zaguljali.
Goj, goj! Zaigrali,
Knjazja v pesnjach veličali do utra!
I tak, rebjata, veče sozyvajte,
Skoree vse na ploščad' vysypajte,
Knjazja v pesnjach veličajte,
Veličajte. Goj!
Knjaž'i molodcy guljali,
Knjazja na Rusi sažali,
Veličali v pesnjach Knjazja
Galickogo!
Goj!
Slava! Slava Volodimiru. Goj!
*(Vse uchodjat, krome
ochmelevsich Skuly I Eroški.)*

EROŠKA I SKULA
«Oj, choču k batjuške,
Oj, choču k matuške,
Oj, otpusti,
Oj, ne gubi!»

KARTINA VTORAJA
4. Gornica v tereme Jaroslavny.
Jaroslavna odna.

JAROSLAVNA
Ne malo vremeni prošlo s tech
por,
Kak Igor' , lada moj,
S synom Vladimirom
I s bratom našim Vsevolodom
Na Polovcev povel svoi družiny.
Ne znaju čto i dumat' mne;
Kažis' davno pora by
at Knjazja byt' gončam ko mne.
I chot' by kto nibud' ottuda
Slučajno ob Igore mne vest'
prines.
Och, mne serdce vest' nedobruju
neset;
Ščemit, bolit i noet retivoie,
Toska menja gryzet
Už vidno ne k dobru!
Ach, gde tv, gde tv, prežnjaja pora,
Kogda moj lada byl so mnoju,
Prošla pora tech krasnych dnei!
Odna, v toske, vse dui s utra,
Odna v slezach ne splju ja noči
I strastno ždu ja druga moego,
I žadno ždu vestej ja ot nego;
Ne edet on, vestej ne šlet
I ždu ja dolgo, dolgo.
I sny žlovešćie pokoj mutjat mne
noč'ju.
Mne často snitsja lada moj,
Kak budto on opjat' so mnoj,
Manit rukoj, zovet s soboj,
A sam vse dal'se, dal'se ot menja
idet
I ja odna opjat'.

Mne stanet strašno i tosklivo...
Prosnusja ja, rekoju slezy tak i
l'jutsja,
I ne mogu ja ich unjat'.
Byla pora, ne znala gorja ja,
Moj lada bil togda so mnoju;
Prošla pora tech krasnych dnei,
Na serdce - mrak, v duše - toska,
Ja plaču dni, ja plaču noči.
Odna liš' duma u menja,
Odna zabota na duše:
Ne edet on, goncov ne šlet,
A vremeni prošlo už mnogo,
mного...
Skoro! ko mne vorotitsja moj
milyj,
Doždus' li ja ego?
Gde on, gde on,
Knjaz' moj, lada?
*(Zakryvaet lico rukami i
zadumyvaetsja. Njanja
vchodit.)*

5. NJANJA
Tam devuški prišli k tebe,
knjaginja,
Prosit' tvoej upravi;
Povoliš' li vpustit' ?
Povoliš' li vojti im?

JAROSLAVNA
Nu čtož? Vpusti ich, pust' vojdut!
*(Njanja uchodit i vozvraščaetsja s
devuškami.
Devuški klanjajutsja Jaroslavne.)*

DEVUŠKI
My k tebe, kjaginja,
My k tebe, rodnaja,
Prosim, molim,
Ne ostav' naš;
My upravy prosim,
Ty ne daj v obidu
Zaščite naš,
Zastupisja!
No ne noč'ju vdrug grjanul naš
obidčik,
Devku vzjal,
Da siloju zabral ee
V terem k sebe.
My k nemu chodili, my ego molili;
Ne pozor' ty bednoj devki,
Vydaj devku.
On ne vydal,
Narugalsja, našmejalsja, prigrozil,
Da s bran'ju, s pobojami
Vygnal on naš.
Vot i prosim,
Molim my tvoej upravy,
Ne ostav' ty,
Zaščiti naš!
Ty ne daj v obidu,
Ty veli nam vydat' našu devku,

Zastupis'!
Pust' vernet on,
Ne pozorit,
Pust' on vydast' devku nam,
Veli emu, veli otdat' devku-to
nam!

JAROSLAVNA
A kto že vaš obidčik?
Kto devicu uvez?
Skažite, kto?
*(Devuški ticho peregovarivajutsja
meždu soboj.)*

DEVUŠKI
(Pervaja grupa)
Nu čto že, govori!

DEVUŠKI
(Vtoraja grupa)
Nu čto že, otvečaj!

DEVUŠKI
(Tret'ja grupa)
Čego že ty molčiš'?

DEVUŠKI
(Vtoraja grupa)
Nu že!

JAROSLAVNA
Kto že? Skažite kto?

DEVUŠKI
(Pervaja grupa)
Ne smeem.

DEVUŠKI
(Vtoraja grupa)
Nam bojazno.

VMESTE
Da čto tait',
Rasskažem vse,
Nado ž skazat'.
Ty pomiluj naš, ne vo gnev tebe,
Ne v obidu bud', eto on že,
Vse naš blagoj-to knjaz' Volodimir-
to
Jaroslavič, naš knjaz' ot Galickij.
I do prež sego, i davno už tak
Obižal on vseh na Putivle-to
Volodimir ot Jaroslavič-to,
Knjaz' ot naš.
On, vse on!
A kak Igor' knjaz' vo pohod ušel,
Ešće chuže nam, gorše prežnego:
Ni po gorodu, ni po selam,
Už nikomu teper' i žit'ja-to net,
Vse guljaet knjaz' Volodimir ot
Jaroslavič-to, knjaz' ot Galickij,
So družinoju vse guljaet on
Den' i noč'!

Da vse p'janye, da ozornye,
Našmechajutsja, narugajutsja,
Zabižajut vsech, da besčinstvujut
Chuže vorogov, chuže Polovcev.
I žit'ja ot nich nikomu zdes' net,
I unjat' teper' ich zdes' ne komu,
Stracha net na nich na Putivle-to
Knjazja Igorja Svjatoslaviča
S nami net.
Ujmi, chot' ty ujmi ego,
Molim tebjja, tebjja!
*(Galickij vchodit. Devuški v ispuge
vskrikivajut.)*

6. DEVUŠKI
Aj! Knjaz'! Batjuški!
Grech kakoj!
Gospodi pomiluj!

VLADIMIR GALICKIJ
(jaroslavne)
Goni ich vsech otsjuda von!
*(Devušiki ubegajut. Njanja uchodit
po znaku
jaroslavny.)*

JAROSLAVNA
Vladimir!
Ty s bujnoju vatagoj noč'ju
B dom vorvalsja,
Tam devušku ty siloj zabral
I opozoriv, uvez ee k sebe
I deržiš' v teremu našil'no.
Pravda li? Skaži mne kto ona?
Kto éta devuška?

VLADIMIR GALICKIJ
A kto by ni byla
Tebe kakoe delo?
Deržu kogo zabral,
Zabral kogo chotel,
Kogo zabral ne znaju,
I znat' ja ne choču;
Na svete devok mnogo,
Nel'zja že vsech mne znat'!
Nu čto že rada, al' ne rada,
Ljub, al' ne ljub, priningaj,
Čest'ju gostja ty vstrečaj,
V ktasnyj ugol ty sažaj,
Čaru s poklonom ty mne podnosi!
Al' i vptjam' ja pomešal
Sovet deržat', sovet deržat'
So smerdami podlymi?
Knjagine pomeša!?

JAROSLAVNA
Čto?
Kogda ž i gde konec
Tvoim vsem oskorblen'jam,
Kogda ž i gde konec
Vsem derzostjam tvoim?
Vot pogodi,
Domoj vernetsja Igor',

Ja vse emu Skažu,
Pro vse uznaet on;
Togda ty daš'
Vo vsem emu otvet,
Vo vsem.

VLADIMIR GALICKIJ
Da čto mne Igor' tvoj?
Vernetsja ili net,
A mne kakoe delo,
Ne vse li fine ravno?
Ja sam sebe zdes' knjaz',
Ja sam sebe vладыka,
Ja sam sebe na Putivle gospodin.
Mne stoit tol'ko kliknut' klič',
Ja sam u vas zdes' knjazem sjadu,
Ja na večje vybran budu,
Vse v Putivle za menja.
Togda naštanet naš čered
Vas trebovat' k otvetu.
Ty éto pomni i ne serdi menja!

JAROSLAVNA
Ty smeeš' mne grozit'?

VLADIMIR GALICKIJ
Nu, polno perestan',
Ja tol'ko pošutil,
Chotelos' videt' mne tebjja,
Kogda ty serdiš'sja.
O, esli by ty znala,
Kak gnev tebe k licu:
Brovi sdvinulis',
Glaza blestjat,
Zardelis' ščeki
I brosilas' vsja krov' tebe v lico!
Ty choroša, ty moloda,
Tvoj muž davno uechal,
Odnog tebe zdes' skučno.
Uželi-že s tech por
So vsemi, kak so mnoj,
Stroga ty i surova?
Uželi nikogo
Ty v tajne ne laskaeš'?
Uželi Igorju verna ty?
(Našmešljivo i veselo.)
Ne verju ja tomu.
Ne možet byt'!

JAROSLAVNA
Da ty zabyl, čto ja - knjaginja,
Čto knjazem vlast'
Mne zdes' dana?
Da ja tebjja velju otpravit',
Pod vernoju ochranoj,
K otcu, v Galič, na poruki!
Pust' vedaetsja on s toboj.
Sejčas že devušku osvobodil!
Ujdi... Ujdi... Ujdi otsjuda!

VLADIMIR GALICKIJ
Ogo! Vot kak!
Nu čto ž? Izvol'!
Ja devku osvobožu.
I zaberu sebe druguju. Éch!
(Uchodit.)

JAROSLAVNA
Ja vsja drožu,
Edva soboj vladeju!...
Ach, esli b knjaz'
Skoree vorotilsja,
Dušoju by ja snova otdochnula.
Ustala ja,
bor'ba mne ne po silam.

CD 2
1. *(Dumnye bojare vchodjat i
klanajutsja
Jaroslavne.)*
Dobro požalovat', bojare;
Ja rada videt' vas,
Vy - dumcy vernye moi,
Upravy knjažeskoj o pora,
I v radosti i v gore nadežnyje
druz'ja.
Ja rada videt' vas!
Skažite mne odnako,
Čto značit vaš prihod
Nečajannyj, ne ždannyyj?
Menja trevožit on,
Nedobroe ja čuju.
Skažite mne, ja znat' Choču.

BOJARE
Mužajsja, knjaginja,
Nedobrye vesti tebe my nesem,
Knjaginja.
Prišli my k tebe
Povedat', knjaginja,
Nedobruju vest'. Mužajsja!

JAROSLAVNA
Čto slučilos'? Govorite!

BOJARE
Na Rus' perešli
Knam vraž'i polki
I blizko ot naš idut.

JAROSLAVNA
O, bože!

BOJARE
K narn idut;
I groznyje sily
K nam na Putivl'
Yedet poloveckij chan Gzak,
Groznyj chan!

JAROSLAVNA

Uželi malo bylo gorja nam!
A gde ž naša rat'? A gde ž naš
knjaz'?

Skažite, bojare, gde knjaz'?

Uželi pobita naša rat'?

Uželi knjaz' pogib'?

BOJARE

Grozu za groznoj,
Bedu za bedoj
Gospod' posylaet nam!
Ot bož'ja suda
Nikto ne ujet,
Nikto, pover'. Nikto!

JAROSLAVNA

Skažite mne!

BOJARE

V neravnom boju
S nesmetnym vragom,
Kost'mi polegla vsja rat...

JAROSLAVNA

Ach!

BOJARE

Vse polki;
I ranen sam knjaz',
I s bratom svoim
I s synom v plen on vzjat...

JAROSLAVNA

Uželi lada ranen i v plenu?!

BOJARE

Vse v plenu.

JAROSLAVNA

Net! Net!

Ne verju!

Net! Net!

*(Jaroslavna nadaet bez čuvstv.
Prichodit k sebja.)*

Tak éto pravda, čto knjaz' v plenu,

Čto on ranen?

Čto vrag idet sjuda na naš?

Bojare, skažite, čto delat'

I kak byt' nam?

Ni Knjazja, ni rati, ni pomošči?

Kto ž gorod otstoit?

Kto? Kto?...

BOJARE

Nam, knjaginja, ne vperve

Pod stenami gorodskimi

U vorot vstrečat' vragov.

Gorod krepok, bud' spokojno,

Steny krepki, rvy gluboki,

I nadežen naš ostrog.

Gorod krepok, bud' spokojna,

Bog pomožet, odoleem,

Otstois Putiv'.

Ne stenami krepok gorod,

Ne v ostroge krepost' naša,

Ne v okopach, ne vo rvach;

Naša krepost' – vera boga,

Vernost' knjazju i tebe, knjaginja,

I k rodine ljubov'.

JAROSLAVNA

Spasibo vam, bojare,

Mne vaši reči ljubj;

Ja verju vam, bojare,

V tom slove pravdu slyšu,

Ot gorja, bezdol'ja,

Ja pala duchom,

No vaše slovo pravdu

Mne sily vdochnulo vnov'

I luč nadeždy snova

Zažglo v duše moej.

(Klanjaetsja bojarim. Nabatnyj

kolokol za sženoj. Bojare

prisušivajutsja.)

BOJARE

Zvon! Nabat! I vprjam', nabat!

Nabat! Bojare!

Nabatnyj zvon, zloveščij žvon!

Bedoj grozit, knjaginja, on!

JAROSLAVNA

Uželi? O gospodi!

To vrag nagrjanul k nam sjuda

(V okna vidneetsja zarevo poiara.)

Nagrjanul vrag! O, bože!

Čto budet s nami!

Bladytiča svjataja pomogi!

To bož'ja kara, božij gnev,

To božij gnev! o, gospodi!

To božij gnev, to bož'ja kara!

Božij gnev karaet naš!

Ot bož'ja suda ne uješ' nikuda!

BOJARE

To vrag idet; to groznyj vrag.

(Žensčiny golosjat za sženoj.)

Požar! To prigorod pylaet!

Baby vojut, narod bežit;

Ostrog gorit!

V pole ryštut polovcy!

Grabjat, žgut posad! Gljadite!

Bojare, skorej, skorej na steny,

Skorej na steny gorodskie!

A čast' ostat'sja zdes' dolžna,

Knjaginju ochranjat'.

To bož'ja kara, božij gnev.

(Neskol'ko bojar uchodjat,

ostal'nye opojasyva-

jutsja mečami i prigotvlajajutsja k

oborone.)

To bog karaet naš.

To božij gnev karaet naš!

Ot bož'ja suda ne uješ' nikuda!

2. DEJSTVIE VTOROE

Poloveckij stan. Večer.

POLOVČANKA

Na bezvod'i, dnem na solnce

Vjanet cvetik, sochnet bednyj,

On k zemle sklonil golovku,

List'ja grustno opuskaja.

VMESTE

Sjadet solnce. noč' naštanet,

Znoj projdet, rosa padet,

Zemlju vlagoj napitaet,

I cvetok vodoj pol'et,

Pod studenoju rosoju

Cvetik snova oživet.

Slovno cvetik na bezvod'e,

Serdce naše bezdol'e.

POLOVČANKA

Sochnet, vjanet, iznyvaet,

Laski nežnoj ožidaja.

VMESTE

Sjadet solnee, noč' naštanet,

Na svidan'e drug pridet,

Serdcu bednomu s soboju

Svet i radost' prineset.

Slovno cvetik pod rosoju,

Serdce snava oživet.

3. *(Pljaska poloveckich devušek.)*

4. KONČAKOVNA

Merknet svet dnevnoj;

Pesni pet',

Pljasat' končim my!

Temna noč' svoj pokrov rasstilaet.

Noč' spuskajsja skorej,

T'moj okutaj menja,

Mgloj, tumanom ukroj, o den'!

Čas svidan'ja naštaet dlja naš.

DEVUŠKI

Skoro noč',

Nedalek čas ljubvi,

Sladkij čas.

KONČAKOVNA

Pridet li milyj moj,

Užel' ne čuet on,

Čto ja davno, davno

Ego zdes' ždu.

Gde že ty, milyj moj?

Otzovis'! Gde ty?

Milyj maj, otžovis'!

Ja ždu tebjja. O, milyj moj!

O, milyj, čas naštal,

Naštal sčast'ja čas,

Svidan'ja čas naštal,

Naštal dlja naš!

Noč' spuskajsja skorej,

T'moj okutaj menja,

Mgloj, tumanom ukroj,

O den'!
Čas svidan'ja sladkij
Blizok čas.

DEVUŠKI
Skoro noč',
Nedalek čas ljubvi,
Sladkij čas.
Blizok čas.
(Pokazyvajutsja ruskie plenniki,
iduščie s raboty pod stražej.)

5. KONČAKOVNA
Podrugi devicy,
Napijte plennikov
Pit'em prochladnym,
I reč'ju laskovoj
Uteš'te bednjakov.
(Poloveckie devuški privetstvujut
plennikov i
ugoščajut ich.)

RUSSKIE PLENNIKI
Daj gospod' zdorov'ja,
Krasnye devicy,
Vam, za lasku, za privet;
Chleb edu necete,
Kumysom prochladnym
Naš poite v znojnyj den'.
My ot vas obidy
V polonu ne znaem,
Vidim lasku, vidim milost'.
Daj gospod' zdorov'ja,
Krasnye devicy,
Vam za lasku, za privet.
Alomu cvetočku,
Chanskoj dočke krasnoj
Mnogi leta daj gospod'!
(Plenniki klanjajutsja devuškam i
Končakovne i
prochodjat za ščenu.)
(Na ščene pokazyvaetsja
poloveckij dosor,
obchodjaščij stan. Končakovna i
devuški uchodjat.
K koncu chora ščena soveršenno
pusteet.
Noč'. Ovlur odin stoit na straže v
glubine
ščeny.)

POLOVECKIJ DOZOR
Solnce za goroj uchodit na pokoj,
Svet dnevnoj ono uvodit za soboj.
Nebo na noč' mesjac vysylaet
Po nebu chodit', nebo storožit',
Zemlju osveščat', naš oberegat'
nam.
Solnce za goroj uchodit na pokoj,
Svet dnevnoj ono uvodit za soboj.
(Dozor uchodit za ščenu.)
I vsem pora na pokoj.
(Vladimir Igorevič vchodit.)

6. VLADIMIR IGOREVIČ
Medlenno den' ugasal,
Solnce za lesom sadilos',
Zori večernie merkli,
Noč' nadvigalas' na zemlju,
Teni nočnye
Černym pokrovom step' zastilali.
Teplaja južnaja noč!
Grezy ljubvi navevaja,
Razlivaja netu v krovi,
Zovet k svidan'ju.
Ždeš' li ty menja, moja milaja?
Ždeš' li?
Čuju serdcem,
Čto ždeš' ty menja.
Ach! Gde ty, gde?
Otzovis' na zov ljubvi!
Ach, skorol', skoroli ja uvižu tebjaj!
Ty pridi! Skorej, skorej, na zov
ljubvi otzovis'!
Vspomni: ja v toske, grud' gorit,
Ja ždu, strastno ždu ja tebjaj,
Ljubvi tvoej!
Bol'she žizni ja ljublju tebjaj!
Čtož ty medliš', drug moj?
Vstan', pridi ko mne.
Ne bojsja, vse davno zasuli,
Krugom vse krepko spit,
Vse mirno, ticho spit.
Ach! Gde ty, gde?
Otzovis' na zov ljubvi!
Ach! Doždus' li, doždus' ja
Laski nežnoj tvoej!
Ty pridi, skorej na zov ljubvi
otzovis'!
Pridi pod krovom temnoj noči,
Kogda i les i vody spjat,
Kogda liš' zvezdy, neba oči,
Odni na naš s tobogljadjat.
Krugom vse mirno, tieho spit,
Krepko spit. Pridi!

7. KONČAKOVNA
Ty li, Vladimir moj,
Ty li, o milyj moj,
Ty-I', nenagljadnyj moj,
Ty li, želannyj moj?
O, kak ždala ja tebjaj!

VLADIMIR IGOREVIČ
Ljubiš'li?

KONČAKOVNA
Ljublju li ja...

VLADIMIR IGOREVIČ
Ljubiš' li ty?

KONČAKOVNA
Ljublju li tebjaj?

VLADIMIR IGOREVIČ
Ljubiš' menja?

KONČAKOVNA
Ljublju li ja tebjaj?
O, moe sčast'e!
Da ljublju ja tebjaj
Ljublju vsej strast'ju,
Vsej siloj duši molodoj tebjaj,
O milyj moj,
Ljublju ja tebjaj, vsem serdcem.
Mne bez tebjaj ves' svet postyl.

VLADIMIR IGOREVIČ
Skoro li ty budeš' moej?

KONČAKOVNA
Skoro li ja budu tvoej?

VLADIMIR IGOREVIČ
Skoro l'? Skoro l'?
Da, skoro l' ja nazovu tebjaj moej,
Ladoj moej, moej žennoj?

KONČAKOVNA
Tvoej žennoj, ladoj tvoej žennoj?

VLADIMIR IGOREVIČ
Da! Skoro l' nažovu ja tebjaj!

KONČAKOVNA
Milyj moj...

VLADIMIR IGOREVIČ
O, povtari...

KONČAKOVNA
Radost' moja!

VLADIMIR IGOREVIČ
Slova ljubvi...

KONČAKOVNA
Sčast'e moe!

VLADIMIR IGOREVIČ
Daj vnov' uslyšat' ich,
O, moja lada!

KONČAKOVNA
Da, ljublju ja tebjaj,
Ljublju vsej strast'ju,
Vsej siloj duši molodoj,
Tebja, o milyj moj,
Ljublju ja tebjaj vsej dušoj!
Skorol' ty nazoveš' menja žennoj?
Da, tvoej žennoj?

VLADIMIR IGOREVIČ
Ljubi menja, lada,
Drug moj, vsju, vsju strast'ju,
O, ljubi menja, drug moj!
O, ljubi vsej dušoj!
Skorol' ja tebjaj nazovu
žennoj moej, žennoj?
O, milaja, želannaja...

KONČAKOVNA

Ja – tvoja!

VLADIMIR IGOREVIČ

Da, ty - moja!

KONČAKOVNA

Nu čtož otec tvoj?

Daet li on soglasie na svad'bu?

VLADIMIR IGOREVIČ

Net, net! Poka my s nim v plenu,
O svad'be i dumat' ne velit on.

KONČAKOVNA

Vot kak! Net, moj otec dobree;
Menja sejčas on vydast za tebjja!

VLADIMIR IGOREVIČ

Ujdi otsjuda, sjuda idut.

KONČAKOVNA

Polno, nikto nejdet!

VLADIMIR IGOREVIČ

Net, ja slyšu šagi,
To moj otec!

KONČAKOVNA

Ne bojsja, ostan'sja drug!

VLADIMIR IGOREVIČ

Prosti!

KONČAKOVNA

Uželi ty ujedeš'?

VLADIMIR IGOREVIČ

Prosti!

*(Raščhodjatsja v raznye storony.
Iz-za šatrov vychodit
knjaz' Igor'.)*

8. KNJAZ' IGOR'

(Vychodit na avanščenu.)

Ni sna ni otdycha izmučennoj
duše,

Mne noč' ne šlet otrady i
zabven'ja.

Vse prošloe ja vnov' pereživaju,
Odin v tiši nočej:

I bož'ja znamen'ja ugrozu,

I brannoj slavy pir veselyj,

Moju pobeđu nad vragom,

I brannoj slavy gorestnyj konec,

Pogrom, i ranu,

I moj plen,

I gibel; vseh moich polkov,

Čestno, za rodinu golovi složivšich.

Pogiblo vse, i čest' moja i slava,

Pozorom stal ja zemli rodnoj: plen,

Postydnij plen,

Vot udel otnyne moj,

Da mysl', čto vse vinjat menja!

O, dajte, dajte mne svobodu,

Ja moj pozor sumeju iskupit';

Spasu ja čest' moju i slavu,

Ja Rus' ot nedruga spasu!

Ty odna golubka, lada,

Ty odna vinit' ne staneš',

Serdcem čutkim

Vse pojmeš' ty,

Vse ty mne prostiš'.

V teremu tvoem vysokom,

V dal' glaza ty progljadela,

Druga ždeš' ty dni i noči,

Gor'ko slezy l'es'.

Uželi den' za dnem

Vlačit' v plenu bezplodno,

I znat', čto vrag terzaet Rus'?

Vrag, čto ljutyj bars.

Stonet Rus' v kogtjach mogučich,

I v tom vinit ona menja!

O, dajte, dajte mne svobodu,

Ja svoj pozor sumeju iskupit',

Ja Rus' ot nedruga spasu!

Ni sna ni otdycha izmučennoj

duše,

Mne noč' ne šlet nadeždy na

spasen'e;

Vse prošloe ja pereživaju,

Odin v tiši nočej,

I net iščhoda mne!

Och, tjažko, tjažko mne!

Tjažko soznan'e bezsil'ja moego!

(Ovlur kradučis', podchodit k

knjazju Igorju. Na

hebe zanimaetsja zarja. K koncu

ščeny sovsem

svetleet.)

9. OVLUR

Pozvol' mne, knjaže, slovo molvit',

Davno chotdos' mne skazat' tebe.

KNJAZ' IGOR'

Čto tebe?

OVLUR

Knjaz' gljadi: vostok aleet,

I svet zari razgonit noči mrak,

I dlja tebjja; i dlja Rusi zarja

naštanet.

A sredstvo est', ja sredstvo znaju.

KNJAZ' IGOR'

Ty?

OVLUR

Konej lichich tebe dostanu ja,

Begi iz plena ty potajno.

KNJAZ' IGOR'

Čto?

Mne, knjazju, bežat' iz plena

potajno?

Mne, mne?

Podumaj, čto ty govoriš'?

OVLUR

Knjaz' prosti na smelom slove,

Podumaj ty o tom, čto ja skazal,

Ne dlja sebja,

A dlja Rusi bežat' ty dolžen.

Ved' ty spasaeš' svoj kraj rodnoj,

Veru, narod svoj,

Podumaj, knjaz'!

KNJAZ' IGOR'

Dovol'no!

(V storonu)

Ovlur byt' možet prav.

Spasti svoj kraj ja dolžen.

A sredstvo net grugogo.

Byt' možet, to zarja razsveta,

I dlja menja, i dlja Rusi

Progljanet snova solnca

Radostnogo svet.

(Obraščajas' k Ovluru.)

Bežat' nam;

Da razve možno?

Ved' ja u chana na porukach.

Ostav' menja!

OVLUR

Ved' kljatvoj s chanom

Ty ne svjazan, knjaz',

Kresta na tom ne celoval ty, knjaz'.

KNJAZ' IGOR'

Ty prav, Ovlur,

Spasibo za uslugu,

Podumat' dolžen ja.

(Ovlur, pečal'nyj, othodit ot

Igorja. Iz-za šatrov

vychodit chan Končak.)

10. KONČAK

Zdorov-li knjaz'?

Čto priunyl ty, gost' moj?

Čto ty tak prizadumalsja?

Al' seti porvalis'?

Al' jastreby ne zly,

I s letu pticu ne vzbivajut?

Voz'mi moich!

KNJAZ' IGOR'

I set' krepka,

I jastreby nadežny,

Da sokolu v nevole ne životsja.

KONČAK

Vse plennikom sebja ty zdes'

sčitaeš'?

No razve ty živeš', kak plennik,

A ne gost' moj?
Ty ranen v bitve pri Kajale,
I vzjat s družinoj v plen;
Mne otdan na poruki,
A u menja ty - gost'.
Tebe počet u naš, kak chanu,
Vse moe k tvoim uslugam.
Syn s toboj,
Družina tože,
Ty kak chan zdes' živeš'.
Živeš' ty tak, kak ja.
Soznajsja: razve plenniki tak živut!
Tak-li? O net, net, drug,
Net, knjaz', ty zdes' ne plennik
moj,
Ty ved' gost' u menja dorogoj!
Znaj, drug, ver' mne,
Ty, knjaz', mne poljubilsja,
Za otvagu tvoju da za udal' v boju.
Ja uvažaju tebjja, knjaz',
Ty ljub mne byl vsegda, znaj.
Da, ja ne vrag tebe zdes',
A chozjain ja tvoj,
Ty mne - gost' dorogoj.
Tak povedaj že mne,
Čem že chudo tebe,
Ty skaži mne.
Chočeš'? Voz'mi konja ljubova,
Voz'mi ljuboj šater,
Voz'mi bulat zavetnyj,
Meč dedov!
Nemalo vraž'ej krobi
Mečom ja étim prolil;
Ne raz v bojach krovavych
Užas smerti sejal moj bulat.
Da, knjaz', vse zdes',
Vse chanu zdes' podvlastno;
Ja grozjoju dlja vsech byl davno.
Ja chrabr, ja smel,
Stracha ja ne znaju,
Vse bojatsja menja,
Vse trepeščet krugom;
No ty menja ne bojalsja,
Poščady ne prosil, knjaz'.
Ach, ne vragom by tvoim,
A sojuznikom vernym,
A drugom nadežnym,
A bratom tvoim,
Mne chotelosja byt',
Ty pover' mne!
Chočeš' ty plennicu
S morja dal'nogo,
Cagu, nevol'nicu,
Iz-za Kaspija,
Esli chočeš',
Skaži tol'ko slovo mne,
Ja tebe podarju.
U menja est' krasavicy čudnyje,
Kosy, kak zmei, na pleči
spuskajutsja,
Oči černyje, vlagoj podernuty,
Nežno i strastno gljadjat
Iz pod temnych brovej.

Čtož molčiš' ty?
Esli chočeš',
Ljubuju iz nich vybiraj!
11. Gej! Plennic priversti sjuda!
Pust' oni pesnjami i pljaskoj
potešat naš
I dumy mračnyje rassejut.

KNJAZ' IGOR'
(Žmet ruku Končaka.)
Spasibo, chan, na dobrom slove,
Ja na tebjja obidy zdes' ne znaju
I rad by sam vam tem že otplatit'.
A vse ž nevole ne žit'e,
Ty plen kogda to sam izvedal.

KONČAK
Nevolja! Nevolja! Nu, chočeš',
Otpušču tebjja na rodinu domoj?
Daj tol'ko slovo mne, čto na menja
Meča ty ne podnimeš',
I mne dorogi ne zastupiš'.

KNJAZ' IGOR'
Net, ne gože knjazju l'gat'.
Skažu tebe ja prjamo, bez utajki:
Takogo slova ja ne dam!
Liš' tol'ko daj ty mne svobodu,
Polki ja snova soberu,
I na tebjja udarju vnov',
Tebe dorogu zasruplju!
Ispit' šelomom Dona
Snova popytajs'!

KONČAK
Ljublju! Ty smel!
I pravdy ne boiš'šja.
Ja sam takov!
Éch! Kogda b sojuznikami
My s toboju byli:
Zapolonili by vsju Rus'!
Kak dva barsa ryskali by vmeste,
Krov'ju vraž'ej vmeste upivalis'
I vse by v strache deržali pod
pjatoj:
Čut' čto, tak na kol, il' golovu
doloj!
Tak-li? Cha, cha, cha, cha!
Da nesgovorčiv ty! Sadis'!
12. *(Vchodjat poloveckie nevol'niki
i nevol'nicy, nekotorye iz nich s
bubnami i drugimi muzykal'nymi
instrumentami, za nimi svira j
približennye Končaka.)*

NEVOL'NICY
Uletaj na kryl'jach vetra
Ty v kraj rodnoj, rodnaja pesnja
naša,
Tuda, gde my tebjja svobodno peli,
Gde bylo tak privol'no nam s
toboju.
Tam, pod znojnym nebom,

Negoj vozduch polon,
Gde rad govor morja,
Dremljut gory v oblakach;
Tarn tak jarko solnce svetit,
Rodnye gory svetom zalivaja,
V dolinach pyšno rozy raščvetajut
I solov'i pojut v lesach zelenych;
I sladkij vinograd rostet.
Tarn tebe privol'nej pesnja,
Ty tuda i uletaj.
*(Malo-pomalu oni načinajut
pljasat! Polovcy slavjat chana.)*

POLOVCY
Pojte pesni slavy chanu! Poj!
Slav'te silu doblest' chana! Slav'!
Slaven chan! Chan!
Slaven on, chan naš!
Bleskom slavy
Solncu raven chan!
Netu ravnych slavoj chanu!
Net!
Čagi chana slavjat chana,
Chana svoego.

KONČAK
Vidiš' li plennic ty
S morja dal'nego,
Vidiš' krasavic moich
Iz-za Kaspija?
O skaži, drug,
Skaži tol'ko slovo mne,
Chočeš',
Ljubuju iz nich ja tebe podarju.

POLOVCY
Pojte pesni slavy chanu! Poj!
(Obščaja pljaska.)
Slav'te ščedrost', slav'te milost'!
Slav'!
Dlja vragov chan grožen on,
Chan naš!
Kto že slavoj raven chanu, on!
Bleskom slavy solncu raven chan!
Slavoj dedam raven chan naš,
Chan, chan, Končak!
Slavoj dedam raven on!
Groznyj chan, chan Končak.
Slavoj dedam raven on,
Groznyj chan, chan Končak!
Slaven chan, chan Končak!
Slava, slava...

NEVOL'NICY I NEVOL'NIKI
Uletaj na kryl'jaeh vetra
Ty v kraj rodnoj, rodnaja pesnja
naša,
Tuda, gde my tebjja svobodno peli,
Gde bylo tak privol'no nam s
toboju,
V kraj tot, gde pod znojnym
nebom
Negoj vozduch polon.

Gde pod govor morja
Dremljut gory v oblakaeh.
Tam tak jarko solnce svetit,
Rodnye gory svetom ozarjaja,
V dolinah pyšno rozy rasevetajut
I solov'i pojut v lesach zelenyeh,
I sladkij vinograd raset.
Tam tebe privol'nej, pesnja.
Ty tuda i uletaj.

POLOVCY

Slavoj dedam raven chan naš,
Chan, chan, Končak.
Slavoj dedam raven on,
Groznyj chan, ehan Končak.
Slaven chan, chan Končak.
Chan Končak!
Pljaskoj vašej teš'te chana.
Pljaskoj teš'te chana, čagi,
Chana svoego.
Pljaskoj teš'te chana, čagi,
Chana svoego.
Pljaskoj vašej teš'te chana!
Pljaskoj teš'te!
Naš chan Končak.

CD 3

1. DEJSTVIE TRET'E

*Kraj poloveckogo stana. So vseh
storon Ščhodjatsja
polovcy i, gljadja v dal', ožidajut
pribytija
chana Gzaka. Vojsko Gzaka
vchodit malo-poma-
lu na ščenu s trubami, rogami i
bubnami. Voiny
vedut za soboju ruskij polon i
nesut dobyču.
Polovcy dikimi dviženijami
privetstvujut vchodjaščich
voinov. Pod konec šestvija
pojavljaetsja
na kone chan Gzak s otrjadom
približennyh
voinov. Končak vychodit k nemu
navstreču i privetstvet
ego. Knjaz' Igor', Vladimir Igorevič
i
russkie plenniki stojat v storone,
nabljudajut za
prochodjaščimi.*

POLOVCY

Rat' idet domoj.
Rat' idet s pobedy.
Slava našej rati!
Slava rati chabroj!
Slava groznym chanam!
Gzak idet s pobedy,
Rat' polon vedet,
Slava groznym chanam!
Grožen Gzak, slaven chan!
Slava rati našej,

Našej rati chabroj slava...
Slava rati našej!
Slava rati chabroj,
Rati našej!
Grožen Gzak, slaven chan!
Slava chanu Gzaku!
Vot pobedu nam roga trubjat,
Bubny zvonko b'jut.
Slava groznym chanam!
Vidno mnogo sel požgli,
V plen krasavic uveli.
Slava! Slava!

I usejali polja vraž'imi kostjami.
Slava, slava, slava!
Slava chanam, chanam
poloveckim!
Slava, slava! Poloveckim groznym
chanam!
Slava, slava! Slava, slava!
Slaven, slaven chan!
Grožen chan naš Gzak!
Slava chanu Gzaku!
V pustyne ryskal on kak bars,
Kak vichr' stepnoj,
Rubil vragov, konem toptal,
Žilišža ich ognem palil;
Vragov razbitye polki
Kostjami polegli.
Slava groznym chanam!
Slava!

2. KONČAK

Naš meč nam dal pobedu,
Pobedu nad vragami!
Povsjudu sčast'e s nami,
My skoro Rus' zapolonim.
Posle bitvy pri Kajale
Rjad pobed naš meč proslavil,
S boju gorod Rimov vzjali
I Putivl' sožgli my.
Daleko nesetsj a slava
Poloveckich groznym chanov.
Na svete nam podvlastno vse,
I na zemle net ravnym nam.

POLOVCY

Slava Gzaku i Končaku!

KONČAK

Nemalo sel i gorodov
My sožgli,
Na meste ich liš' step' teper',
Step' odna.
Ljudej nemalo poleglo,
Liš' zveri po selam
Ryščut, vojut.
Nemalo vdov i materej
Plačut, stonut,
A deti ich ležat v stepjach
Pokojno, mirno,
I zveri i pticy
U trupov ich kišat.
Naš meč nam dal pobedu,

Pobedu nad vragami;
Povsjudu sčast'e s nami,
My skoro Rus' zapolonim.
Posle bitvy pri Kajale
Rjad pobed naš meč proslavil,
S boju gorod Rimov vzjali
I Putivl' sožgli my.
Daleko nesetsja slava
Poloveckich groznym chanov.
Na svete nam podvlastno vse,
I na zemle net ravnym nam.

POLOVCY

Slava Gzaku i Končaku!

3. KONČAK

Igrajte, truby!
I tak, pojdem delit' polon,
Idem delit' dobyču!
Idem. Gaj!
Do noči pir goroj,
I pesni pet,
I v pesnjach chanov slavit',
I pljaskoj tešit' naš!
A plennic, čto pokraše,
Pust' privedut ko mne v šater.
Po utru ž sovet deržat' ,
Kak na vragov nam vnov' udarit'.
Da plennyh krepko storožit',
Ne-to kaznju storoževych!
Idem!
(Uchodit.)

CHANY

Idem za nim, savet deržat':
Čto delat' nam, i kak nam byt'?
Ostat'sja li zdes' vyždat',
Il' dal'se nam vpered idti?
Idti-l' tebe ili emu,
Kak byt', rešim! I diti-l' emu,
Ili komu iz nas idti?
Pojdem!
Rešim kak byt',
Na Kiev nam,
Il' na Černigov,
Il' na Posem'e-l' put' deržat'?
Idem za nim savet deržat' ,
Čto nam načat' i kak nam byt'?
Končak nas ždet, pojdem k nemu,
Ego soveta sprosim my:
Togda rešim, ostat'sja-l' nam,
Il' na vragov udarit' vnov'?
(Vse krome ruskich uchodjat.)

VLADIMIR IGOREVIC

Užel' chan naš gorod vsjal,
Ostrog i sela tam požeg,
Detej i žen v polon zabral,
V nevolju devic on uvel,
Pozoril ich i grabil gorod naš.
Žestokij, derzkij chan mužej on
Neščadno vseh mečem kaznil.

KNJAZ' IGOR'
Užel' chan naš gorod vzjal,
Ostrog i sela tam požeg,
Detej i žen v polon zabrał;
A devic on uvel i pozoril ich,
Mužej kaznil neščadno derzkij
chan.

RUSSKIE PLENNIKI
(Pervaja grupa)
Da, chan Gzak naš gorod vzjal,
Mužej i brat'ev on izbil,
A žen i detej v polon vseh zabrał,
A devic chan uvel, pozoril ich.

RUSSKIE PLENNIKI
(Vtoraja grupa)
Mužej chan mečom izbil;
V boju neravnom pali vse;
Neščadno grabil gorod naš
Žestokij, derzkij chan.

KNJAZ' IGOR'
Čego ž mne ždat' ešče?

VLADIMIR IGOREVIC
Begi ty, begi domoj,
Spasaj naš kraj,
Ne to pogibnet naša Rus'!
Znaj, Ovlur - nam drug,
Dostanet on tebe konja.
Begi ty, begi domoj,
Spasaj naš kraj,
Ne to pogibnet naša Rus'!

KNJAZ' IGOR'
Da, ne dam pogibnut' Rusi ja,
O net! Net!
Bežat' dolžen ja na Rus'!
K nam vrag idet,
Bedoj on grožit Rusi.
Čego ž mne ždat' ešče?
Da, ne dam pogibnut' Rusi ja,
O net! Net!

RUSSKIE PLENNIKI
(Pervaja grupa)
Begi, knjaz', begi domoj,
Ne daj pogibnut' Rusi!
Ovlur nam drug,
Dostanet on tebe konja
I sam s tobij bežit na Rus'.
Begi, knjaz', begi domoj,
Ne daj pogibnut' Rusi!

RUSSKIE PLENNIKI
(Vtoraja grupa)
Knjaz', begi ty v Rus',
Ne daj, knjaz', pogibnut' ej!
Dostanet Ovlur tebe konja, begi!
Knjaz', begi ty v Rus',
Ne daj, knjaz', pogibnut' ej!

*(Pojavljaetsja oboz s voennoj
dobyčej. Polovcy
vbegajut tolpoj.)*

POLOVCY
Dobyču nam vezut
Na gore vam!
Nagrabil skolkó chan!
Pust' gibnet vrag!
(Vedut neskol'kich plennyh.)

RUSSKIE PLENNIKI
Gljadi, knjaz', gljadi skorej,
Dobyču im vezut opjat'!
Gljadi, knjaz', kak mnogo chan
U nas nagrabil na Rusi!

POLOVCY
Polon vedut sjuda na gore vam!
Zabrał ne malo chan! Pust' gibnet
vrag!
Pogibel' vam, Rusi knjaz'jam,
Smert' vragam, poščady net!
Poščady net knjaz'jam Rusi!
Pust' gibnet vrag!

RUSSKIE PLENNIKI
Gljadi, knjaz', gljadi skorej,
Opjat' oni polon vedut.
Gljadi, knjaz', kak mnoge chan
V polon zabrał u nas ljudej!
Vragi nam ugrozy šljut,
Poščady nam ot nich ne ždat'!
Begi, knjaz', begi domoj,
Ne daj pogibnut' Rusi ty!
*(Polovcy uchodjat. Russkie
skryvajutsja v šatry.
Na scene ostaetsja otrjad
storoževych. Za scenoj
truby.)*

4. POLOVCY
Podoben solncu chan Končak.
Podoben mesjacu chan Gzak.
I zvezdam ravnij chany vse.
Slava ich svetit jarko.
Podobno blesku svetil nebesnyh.
Gaj!
My za našich slavnyh chanov.
Gaj!
Budem pit' kumys teper'. Gaj!
Nam kumys pridast vesel'ja. Gaj!
Plennik ne ujedet ot nas. Gaj!
Gore beglecu lichomu!
Strely zoločenyje,
Koni naši bystrye
Vsegda ego dogonjat vo stepi.
Vo slavu chanov my pesni složim
I budem slaviti' bitvy ich!
*(Ovlur prochodit po scene, nesja
meški s kumysom.)*
Slava! Slava! Slava! Slava!
Podoben solncu chan Končak.

Podoben mesjacu chan Gzak.
I zvezdam ravnij chany vse.
Vsem našim chanam slava.
Slava chanam. Gaj!
*(Storoževye načinajut pljasat'.
Odin iz pljašuščich
padaet. Drugoj nadaet. Tretij
padaet. K
koncu etogo nomera na scene
temneet. Storože-
vye zasypajut. Ovlur ostorožno
podkradyvaetsja k
šatru Igorja.)*

5. OVLUR
Knjaz', skorej sbirajsja v put'.
Ne videt nas nikto, zasnuli storoža.
Konej ja prigotovil,
I u reki ja budu ždat'
Tebja i knjažiča.
Kogda zatichnet vse, ja svistnu.
Togda ty s knjažičem
Begi k reke,
Proskoči gornostaem črez trostnik,
Na vodu gogolem spustis';
Vskoči na borzogo konja kak vichr',
I vmeste poletim my sokolami
Pod mglami nočnymi.

KNJAZ' IGOR'
Idi, gotov' konej,
My budem ždat'.
*(Ovlur uchodit. Kančakovna
vbegaet v strašnom
volnenii i ostanavlivaetsja u šatra
Vladimira.)*

6. KONČAKOVNA
Vladimir! Užel' vse èto pravda?
Ostan'sja zdes'! O tom molju
tebja!
Ja vse, ja vse uznala.
Bežat' zadumal ty,
Bežat' S otcem na Rus'.
Skaži, užel' vozmožno:
Menja pokineš' ty?
Skaži, o milyj moj!
O net! Ne verju,
Ne verju, milyj moj,
Ne možet byt'.

VLADIMIR IGOREVIČ
Proščaj, proščaj, ty lada!
S tobij rastanus' ja,
Bežat' mne dolg velit.

KONČAKOVNA
Ne ostavlaj menja ty,
Voz'mi menja s soboj,
Voz'mi, o milyj moj.
Na vse gotova ja,
Tebe ja vse otdam,
Otdam ljubov' moju,

Otdam svobodu ja,
Raboj tvoej gotova byt'
Za Sčast'e žit' s tobój!

VLADIMIR IGOREVIČ
O gore mne! Mutitsja vzor
I b'etsja serdce tak!
Užel' skazat':
Prosti ljubov'?
Ostav',
Knjažna prosti navek!
(Knjaz' Igor' vychodit iz šatra.)

KNJAZ' IGOR'
Vladimir! syn!
Čto značit éto?
Začem ty zdes' , knjažna?
Al' v poloveckom polonu
Sam Polovcem ty stal,
I rodinu zabył!

VLADIMIR IGOREVIČ
Proščaj knjažna!

KONČAKOVNA
Ostan'sja zdes' , O tom molju
tebja!
Znaj, ditja svobody,
Krasa stepej rodných,
Ta gordost' vsej zemli,
Ja doč' glavy vsech chanov,
I ja u nog tvoich.
Ostan'sja zdes' so mnoj.

VLADIMIR IGOREVIČ
Net sily ustojat'!
V duše ljubov',
V grudi ogon',
I b'etsja serdce.

KNJAZ' IGOR'
Ostav' ego!
Ostav' ego, knjažna!
Moj syn, begi so mnoj!

KONČAKOVNA
Voz'mi menja s soboj, moj milyj!
(Za scenoj svist.)

VLADIMIR IGOREVIČ
O gore mne!
Net sily ustojat'!

KNJAZ' IGOR'
Bežat' nam dolg velit!
My rodinu svoju spasem...

KONČAKOVNA
Raboj tvoej ja vernoj budu!

VLADIMIR IGOREVIČ
V duše ljubov',
V grudi ogon'!

KNJAZ' IGOR'
Ne to pogibnet Rus'!
(Ešče raz svist.)
Ty slyšiš'?
To znak uslovnyj!

VLADIMIR IGOREVIČ:
Čto mne delat'?

KNJAZ' IGOR'
Zovet Ovlur.
Pora bežat'.

KONČAKOVNA
Ostavajsja!

KNJAZ' IGOR'
Knjažna, ostav' ego!

VLADIMIR IGOREVIČ:
Gore mne!
Sily net ustojat'!

KONČAKOVNA
Milyj moj! Ja molju tebja!

KNJAZ' IGOR'
Bežin,
Ne to prosnetsja stan,
Togda vse končeno,
Nam smert' grozit!
Opomnis', syn, begi so mnoj!
(Knjaz' Igor' staraetsja uvleč' Vladimira.)

KONČAKOVNA
Ostan'sja zdes' so mnoj,
Ja ne pušču tebja!
Ja l' ne mila tebe?
Il' ty zabył menja!

VLADIMIR IGOREVIČ
Otec, postoj,
Pozvol' ty mne
Ee obnjat' v poslednij raz.

KNJAZ' IGOR'
Moj syn, ostav'!
Pora bežat'!

KONČAKOVNA
A esli tak, to ja
Sejčas vsech razbužu!

VLADIMIR IGOREVIČ
O gore mne! O gore mne!

KONČAKOVNA
Ves' stan ja na nogi postavlju!

KNJAZ' IGOR'
(Ubegaja.)
Proščaj!

(Končakovna udarjaet neskol'ko raz v bilo.)
(So vsech storon sbegajutsja razbužennye signalom polovcy.)

7. KONČAKOVNA
(Polovcam.)
Knjaz' Igor' uskakal!
Emu Ovlur konej dostal.
Deržite knjažiča!

POLOVCY
Konej sedlajte,
Puskajte strely,
V pogonju mčites'
Za beglecom!
Živo v stepi mčites'!
A knjažiča vjažite tut že k derevu,
Zastrelim my ego strelami ostrymi!

KONČAKOVNA
O net, ego ne tron're,
Ego ja ne otdam,
Ego choču spasti!
Menja ubejte prežde,
Menja, menja!
V menja streljajte prežde!
Puskaj ja vmeste s nim umru,
No ne otdam ego!
Vam ne otdam!

POLOVCY
Smert' vsem russkim plennym!
Poščady net!
Razliv reki už načalsja!
Voda na pribyli teper'!
My ne dogonim begleca!
Zovite chanov vsech sjuda!
U nich my sprosím čto nam delat'.
(Vchodjat Končak i chany.)
Vot on!

Končak idet!

KONČAK
Čto značit étot šum?
Doč' moja, začem ty zdes'?

POLOVCY
Knjaz' Igor' ubežal!
Ovlur nam izmenil,
Emu konej dostal
I vmeste s nim bežal!

KONČAK
Vot molodec!
Nedarom ja tak ego ljubil;
Na meste Igorja
Ja by tak že postupil!
Éch! Ne vragami nam byt' by s
nim,
A sojuznikami vernymi.
Vot čto!

Storoževych kaznit',
A knjažiča ne trogat'!
Takov moj prikaz!

CHANY

Končak, pozvol' nam reč' deržat',
Poslušaj nas, daj nam skazat'.
Ved' my vseгда
V delach vojny
Soveta prosim u tebjja.
V gnezdo kol' sokol uletel,
To i sokolik uletit.
A my ego, poka on zdes',
Streloj zastrelim zolotoj.
Končak ne prav!
Nel'zja ščadit'
Ved' vsled
Za sokolom sokolik uletit.
A my ego streloj zastrelim zolotoj.
Ne prav Končak!
Ščadit' nel'zja!
Pover' ty nam i sdelay tak,
Ved' my vseгда
V delach vojny
Soveta prosim u tebjja,
Tak ty teper' poslušaj nas.
Ne lučše l' plennyh nam kaznit',
Ne-to polon ot nas ujetet!

KONČAK

Net!
Esli sokol ko gnezdu uletel,
To my sokolika oputaem
Krasnoj devicej.
*(Podvodit k Vladimiru
Končakovnu.)*
Vot tebe žena, Vladimir!
Ne vrag ty moj,
A zjat' želannyj.
Nazavtra vse snimajte veži!
Idem na Rus'!

KONČAK I CHANY

V pochod na Rus'!
Pob'em vruga!

POLOVCY

Idem v pochod na Rus'!
Pob'em vragov,
Voz'mem polon, dobyču!
Idem!
Slaven chan Končak!
Slaven groznyj Gzak!
Slava chanam vsem!

DEJSTVIE ČETVERTOE

*Gorodskaja stena i ploščad' v
Putivle. Na nevysokoj kolokol'ne
večernoj kolokol. B glubine sceny
stena detinca, za kotoroj
vidnejutsja knjažeskie terema.
Ranee utro. Jaroslavna odna na
gorodskoj stene.*

8. JAROSLAVNA

Ach! Plaču ja, gor'ko plaču ja,
Slezy l'ju
Da k milomu na more šlju,
Rano po utram.
Ja kukuškoj pereletnoj
Poleču k reke Dunaju,
Okunu v reku Kajalu
Moj rukav bobrovij.
Ja omoju knjazju rany
Na ego krovavom tele.
Och! Ty, veter, veter bujnyj,
Čto ty v pole veeš'?
Strely vraži' ty navejal
Na družiny knjazja.
Čto ne vejal veter bujnyj
Vverch pod oblaka,
V more sinem korabli leleja
Ach, začem ty, veter buinyj,
V pole dolgo vejal?
Pokovy!' trave rasveial
Ty moe vesel'e?
Ach! Plaču ja, gor'ko plaču ja,
Slezy l'ju,
Da k milomu na more šlju
Rano po utram.
Goj, ty Dnepr moj, Dnepr širokij
Čerez kamennye gory
V Poloveckij kraj dorogu
Ty probil,
Tam nasady Svjatoslava
Do Kobjakova polku
Ty leleial, moj širokij,
Slavnyj Dnepr, Dnepr,
Rodnoj naš Dnepr!
Voroti ko mne milova,
Čtob ne lit mne ro'kich slez,
Da k milomu na more ne slat'
Rano po utram.
Och, ty solnce, solnce krasno,
V nebe jasnom jarko svetiš' ty,
Vsech ty greeš', vsech leleeš',
Vsem ty ljubo, solnce;
Solnce, krasno solnce!
Čto že ty družiny knjazja
Znoem žgučim obo žglo?
Ach! Čtož v bezvodnom pole
žaždoj
Ty strelkam luki stjanulo,
I kolčany im istomoj
Gorem zapeklo? Začem?
(Tolpe poseljan prochodit s
pesnej. Jaroslavna sidit
zadumavšis'.)

9. POSELIANE

Och, ne bujnyj veter zavyyval;
Gore naveval,
Chan Gzak nas povoeval.
Čto ne čeren voron naletal.
Bedy naklikal,
Chan Gzak na nas ponabegal,
Čto ne seryj volk pozabegal,

Stado zarezal,
Chan Gzak sela porazorja!
(Zamiraja vdali.)

10. JAROSLAVNA

*(Gljadit na razorenyye
okrestnosti.)*
Kak unylo vse krugom:
Sela vyzženy,
Nivy zabrošeny,
Žatva v pole vsja pogibla,
Vrag sgubil!
Veselych pesen v pole nam
Ne slyšat' bol'she dolgo.
(Vsmatrivaetsja v dal'.)
Kto-to edet v daleke,
Dva vsadnika.
Odin iz nich v odežde poloveckoj.
Už ne Polovecy li k nam
nagrjanuli?
Upasi gospodi,
Čto nam delat' togda?
Putivlja nam ne otstojat'!
Drugoj iz vsadnikov odet po
našemu
I s vidu ne prostoj on ratnik:
Ubor ego, kon' i osanka
Vse vlast' i znatnost' obličaet.
To verno russkij knjaz'
K nam edet gostem;
No kto b'eto mog byt'?
Kto takoj? Otkuda?
Ne znaju...
I vzdumat' ne mogu!
Ne v domek mne...
Ach! Ne možet byt'...
Ėto son...
Il' navožden'e...
Net... To Igorja znakomye čerty!
(S uvlečeniem)
Igorja čerty mne dorie!
Ėto knjaz'! Knjaz' moj vorotilsja!
*(Na scenu v"ežžaaet knjaz' Igor' v
sopровожденii*
*Ovlura. Knjaz' Igor' soskakivaet s
konja i brosaetsja
k Jaroslavne. Ovlur otchodit s
konjami v
storonu.)*

JAROSLAVNA

On, moj sokol jasnyj!
Lada moj želannyj!
Lada milyj, dorogoj moj!

KNJAZ' IGOR'

zdravstvuj! Radost', lada!
zdravstvuj! Svet moj, lada,
Vot opjat' ty so mnoj!

JAROSLAVNA

O, lada moj želannyj!

KNJAZ' IGOR'
Radost' ty moja!

JAROSLAVNA
Vse mnitsja mne, čto éto son;
Užel' ko mne vernulsja on?
Ne verju ja svojim glazam,
Ne verju ja tem lživym snam!
Ach, skol'ko raz vidala ja
Tebja takim vo sne.
Užel' ne Son, uver' menja,
Skaži skorej, skaži ty mne!

KNJAZ' IGOR'
O net! Ne son: vernulsja ja,
V moej ruke ruka tvoja,
Ja vižu vzor tvoich očej,
Ja slyšu zvuk tvoich rečeј...

JAROSLAVNA
Vernulsja lada moj domoj,
Ko mne vernulsja lada moj,
Ko mne vernetsja vse s tobou,
I sčast'e i pokoj.

KNJAZ' IGOR'
Vernulsja snova ja domoj,
K tebe vernulsja lada tvoja,
I snova on s tobou,
S tobou, s tobou drug moj!

JAROSLAVNA
Snova vižu ja milova,
Snova Vižu dorogova,
Vse ko mne vernulos' snova:
Sčast'e, radost' i pokoj.
Lada milij moj, želannyj,
Lada, drug moj nebom dannyj,
Mnogo, dolgo serdcem ždannyj,
Ja opjat', opjat' s tobou!
Lada, drug moj milij, dorogoj!

KNJAZ' IGOR'
Lada radost', milij drug moj,
Ja opjat' , opjat' s tobou;
Drug ty moj, ty so mnoj,
Radost', lada!

JAROSLAVNA
Kak spassja ty?

KNJAZ' IGOR'
Ja tajno bežal sjuda,
Kogda uznal, čto vrag byl zdes';
Bežal ja, čtob kraj spasti
I kliknut' klič po vsej Rusi;
Prišel ja polki sobrat',
Prišel ja knjazej podnjat'
I vnov' dorogu zastupit' vragu!

JAROSLAVNA
Užel' tajkom bežal?
Bežal iz plena ty?

Bežal ot chana ty?
No ty ved' ranen byl?
Opasno ranen byl?
I vot ty snova zdes',
Ty u menja, so mnoj!
Snova vižu ja milova,
Snova vižu dorogova,
Vse ko mne vernulos' snova:
Sčast'e, radost' i pokoj.
Lada, milij moj, želannyj,
Lada, drug moj,
Nebom dannyj,
Mnogo, dolgo serdcem ždannyj,
Ja opjat', opjat' s tobou!

KNJAZ' IGOR'
Lada, radost', milij drug moj,
Ja opjat', opjat' s tobou!
Prošla pora zloveščich snov,
Prošla pora tjaželych dum.
Zabyto vse: pora toski,
Zabyto gore prošlych dneј
I snova radost' svetit nam;
Tak posle groznych, černych tuč
Progljanet snova solnca luč
I stanct jasno vnov'!

JAROSLAVNA
Zabyto vse: pora toski,
Zabyto gore prošlych dneј
I snova radost' svetit nam;
Tak posle groznych, černych tuč
Progljanet snova solnca luč
I stanet jasno i svetlo!
Naš vrag padet, chan padet!

KNJAZ' IGOR'
Ja kliknu klič iz kraja v kraj,
Na chana Vnov' udarju ja...

KNJAZ' IGOR' I JAROSLAVNA
I chan padet, groza Rusi,
Vraga ja slomlju!
(Knjaž' Igor i Jaroslavna medlenno udaljajutsja.)
Vo vpemja pesni gudočnikov oni stojat u vorot, razgovirivaja meždu sobou, potom skryvajutsja v vorotach, a Ovlur s konjami ostaetsja u vorot.)
(Na ploščad' vchodjat Eroška i Skula: oba neskol'ko chmel'nye. Igrajut i pojut.)

11. EROŠKA I SKULA
Ty gudi, gudi, da,
Ty gudi igraј,
Knjazja veličaj;
Knjaz' li Igor'
Da knjaz' li Severskij
V polonu sidit,
V dal'nju step' gljadit

K chanu ugodil,
Da slavu schoronil.
Rat' porasterjal,
Sam v polon popal;
Čto bez razuma,
Bezo vremeni,
On polki vodil,
Vo pohod chodil,
Da vo stepjach širokikh
Svoj narod gubil,
Da vo peskach sypučich
Silu uložil.
Russkim zolotom,
Čistym serebrom
On prudy prudil,
On mosty mostil,
Vo Kajal-reke
Svoj narod topil,
Vo Kajal-reke slavu obronil.
Kak za to pro to,
Da po belomu svetu,
Čto na vsej Rusi, da
Čto iz kraja v kraj,
Da kajut Igorja Svjatoslaviča,
Knjazja Severskogo,
Kajut na Posem'e,
Na Posul'e
V stol'nom Kieve,
Da na Dunaj-reke,
Da na Pomor'e,
Lukomor'i.
Oj gudi, gudi, gudi,
Gudi, gudi, gudok!

SKULA
Knjaz' li Igor',
Da knjaz' li Severskij.
(Ostanavlivaljutsja v izumlennii i vnezapno obryvajut pesnju, uvidev vdali knjazja Igorja i Jaroslavna.)
Gljadi! Gljadi! Gljadi-ko!

EROŠKA
Knjaz'! Knjaz'!

SKULA
Éko delo, podumaeš'...

EROŠKA
Oj, batjuški, oj rodnye,
Plocho budet nam,
Plocho budet nam!
Čto delat', čto delat'?
Kak byt'? Och, och,
Propali naši golovuški...
Kaznjat nas,
Bezpremno kaznjat nas!

SKULA
Už tak i kaznjat,
Net, brat,
S umom da s vinom

Na Rusi ne propadem.
Sem-ka, pomerekaem,
Umom raskinem...
*(Skula i Eroška sadjatsja drug
protiv druga i dumajut.)*
Nu?

EROŠKA
Nu?

SKULA
Nu?

EROŠKA
(Nerešitel'no)
Nu? Bežat'?

SKULA
Al'speči da v boloto?
Nekuda! Nekuda!

EROŠKA
V lesa?...

SKULA
Posle knjažego chleba koru
glodat'?
Posle knjažoj bragi vodu chlebat'?
Net, brat, éta byl' už byla,
Da i byl'em porosla!
(S važnostju.)
Tut nado, brat, pridumat'...
Čto nibud'... poumnee...

EROŠKA
Čto že?

SKULA
Postoj... pogodi...
Daj sroku...
Našel!...
Vidiš'? Vidiš'?
(Ukazyvaja na kolokol'nju.)

EROŠKA
(V nedoumenii)
Kolokol'nju-to?

SKULA
(Pokazyvaja, čto nužno žvunit'.)
Ponjal? Ponjal?

EROŠKA
Zvunit', čto li? Začem zvunit'?

SKULA
Živy budem,
Cely budem,
Syty budem,
S chlebom budem,
A s umom budem
I s vinom.
Zvoni!

Zvoni narod!
*(Oba berutsja za verevki ot
kolokoov i zvonjat nabat.}*

EROŠKA
Narod! Sjuda!
Sjuda! Idi! Skorej!
Narod! Sjuda!
Vali sjuda skorej!
Vali sjuda, narod,
Skorej, vali sjuda!

SKULA
Éj! Éj! Pravoslavnye!
Radost', radost'
Povedaem vam!
*(So vsech storon sbegajetsja
narod.}*

NAROD
Éki zvony! Batjuški!
Polovcy čto li?
Čto tarn? Čto? Čto tam! Čto?
Požar čto li? Čto tarn? Čto?
Al' Polovcy?
Čto? Govori!

EROŠKA I SKULA
Radost' nam, radost', bratie!

NAROD
Da éta p'janje gudočniki čudjat.
I vprjam' ved'!
Ach, oni, p'janicy,
Tol'ko narod mutjat,
Viš' galdjat!
Nu tak! Ach, vy p'janicy,
Propoicy, oğlašennye!
Viš' galdjat,
Narod mutjat!
Viš' galdjat,
Narod mutjat!
Propoicy!

EROŠKA I SKULA
Éj! Éj! Čto vy! Postoj,
Polno vam, polno vam!
Stoj! Stoj!

NAROD
Von ich otsjuda,
Goni ich, tašči ich,
Gonite otsjuda ich von!

EROŠKA I SKULA
Radost' nam, radost',
pravoslavnye!

NAROD
Čemu obradovalis'?
Al' kto podnes?

SKULA
Podnes už ne ty li?
Net, brat! Na étom raze
Na radostjach i sebja prop'eš:
Knjaz' priechal!

NAROD
Kramol'nik-to vaš Galickij?
Čto b emu pusto bylo!

EROŠKA
Da ne kramol'nik Galickij!
Naš! Batjuška, Severskij!

SKULA
Igor' Svjatoslavič!

NAROD
Ék bresut s perepoju-to!

SKULA
Ne veriš'? Gljadi,
Gljadi von tam:
Vidiš li u detinca-to,
Po tropke-to s knjaginej-to
Sam prošel,
A vot i kon' ego, i šelom ego,
I polovčin, čto s nim priechal,
Von!

EROŠKA
Vidiš'?

NAROD
Knjaz'! Knjaz'! Knjaz'! Naš knjaz'!
Éj vy! Zvomite!

EROŠKA I SKULA
(snova zvonjat)
Éj! Pravoslavnye!

NAROD
Skoree idite, begite, begite!
Polovčanina sprosíte,
To pravda l', čto vernulsja Igor'
knjaz'?
*(Tolpa pribyvaet. Nekotorye idut k
Ovluru i pristajut s rassprosami.)*
Vorotilsja v pravdu knjaz'?
Vorotilsja?

EROŠKA I SKULA
(Zvonjat snova.)
Radost' povedaem vam!

NAROD
Vzapravdu vernulsja otec naš
rodimyj!
Éka radost'! Éko sčast'e!
(Vchodjat starcy i bojare.)
Vdrug iz plena k nam na radost',
Na spasen'e vorotilsja knjaz'!

STARCY I BOJARE

Kto pervyj radost' nam povedal?
Kto?

EROŠKA I SKULA

My, batjuška, my pervye!

STARCY I BOJARE

Gudočniki?

EROŠKA I SKULA

Gudočniki, otec,
Gudočniki, batjuška.

STARCY I BOJARE

Slugi kramol'nika Galickogo?

EROŠKA I SKULA

Net! Net, batjuška,
My ne Galickie, zdešnie,
Tutošnye, tutošnye.

STARCY I BOJARE

S kramol'nikam-to Galickim vodilis'
vy!

EROŠKA I SKULA

Net, ne my, batjuška,
Éto drugie, my Igorevy,
Tutošnye, tutošnye...

STARCY I BOJARE

Nu, blago vam,
Na radostjach my staroe zabudem,
Idite s mirom!
*(Vručajut nagradu gudočnikam.
Skula i Eroška igrajut.)*

12. EROŠKA

Goj, guljaj! Goj, guljaj!
Éj, gudi, gudok,
Vo slavu knjazja Severskogo!

SKULA

Guljaj vo zdrav'e knjazja,
Knjazja batjuški rodnogo!
Éj, gudi, gudi, gudok,
Gudi vo slavu knjazja,
Knjazja Severskogo!

STARCY I BOJARE

Znat', gospod' mol'by uslyšal,
Milost' natn svoju javljaet,
Radost' nam on posylaet;
Knjaz' vernulsja k nam domoj!

NAROD

Knjaz' iz plena k nam vernulsja,
Knjaz' naš, Igor' Svjatoslavič,
Knjaz' naš batjuška želannyj,
Knjaz' otec rodnoj.

EROŠKA I SKULA

Narod, vali za nami,
Vali tuda v detinec,
Valite vsej gur'boju,
Valim nu vstreču knjazju,
Vsem narodom vstretim knjazja!

NAROD

Idem, idem vstrečat', ego
vstrečat'!
Vsem narodom vstretim knjazja,
Vstretim batjušku rodnogo,
Vstretim gostja dorogogo,
Vstretim my ego!

EROŠKA I SKULA

Idem, idem, idem!
(Stariki i bojare uderživajut narod.)

STARCY I BOJARE

Stoj!
My pojdem v detinec k knjazju,
My poklonimsja emu.
Ždite zdes', k narodu vyjti
Soizvolit Igor' knjaz'.
*(Stariki i bojare prochodjat v
detinec.)*

NAROD

Stariki-to, bratcy, delo govorjat:
Tak negože budet k knjazju nam
idti.
*(Tolpa narody malo-pomalu
pribyvaet. Vchodjat ženščiny v
narjadnydl platjach. Iz domov
mnogie vynosjat chleb da sol'.)*

ŽENŠČINY I DEVUŠKI

Slovno v prazdnik svetlyj nado
Priodet'sja nam krasno,
Priubrat'sja v lentach alych,
Da v monistach, da v ser'gach.
Slovno v prazdnik svetlyj nado
Na Putivle vsem guljat',
Pesnej zvonkoj knjazja slavit',
V pesnjach knjazja veličat'.

VMESTE

Vynosit' narodu nado chleb da
sol',
Pripasti nam medu, bragi da vina.
(Gudočniki igrujut.)

EROŠKA

Goj, guljaj! Goj, guljaj!
Éj, gudi, gudok!

SKULA

Guljaj vo zdrav'e knjazja,
Knjazja batjuški rodnogo,
Éj, gudi, gudi, gudok,
Gudi vo slavu knjazja!

NAROD

Vsem narodom vstretim knjazja,
Knjaz' iz plena k nam vernulsja,
Knjaz' naš, batjuška želannyj,
Knjaz', otec naš dorogoj.
Vsem narodom vstretim knjazju,
Vstretim batjušku rodnogo,
Vstretim gostja dorogogo,
Vstretim čestno.
Vremja krasnoe nastalo.
Znat',
Ne darom knjaz' priechal,
Znat',
Prošla para bezdol'ja nam!
(Iz detinca vychodit na ploščad'
knjaz' Igor' c
knjagineju Jaroslavnoju, za nimi
sledujut starcy i
bojare; knjaz' Igor' klanjaetsja
narodu, narod privetstvujet
knjazju.)

NAROD

Zdravstvuj, batjuška, naš knjaz',
Želannyj naš!