10. Dvadtsat Vosyem Shtïkovïkh

Twenty-Eight Bayonets

Anna Akmatova (1889-1966)

Larry Nickel
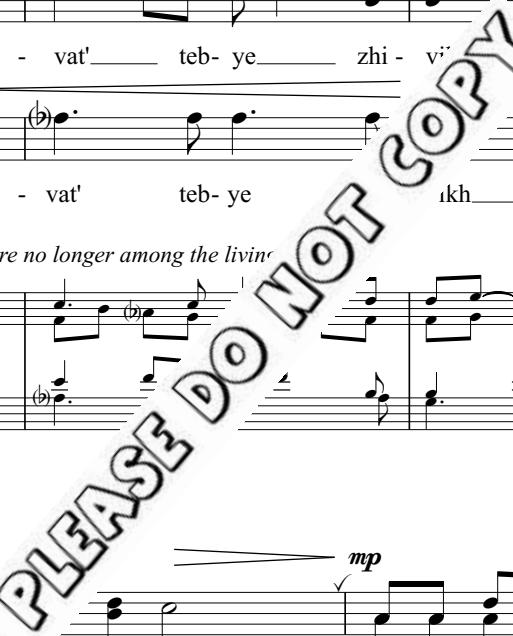

You are no longer among the living

You cannot rise from the snow

Dvad-tsat vo-syem shtï-ko-vïkh

Og-nye-stryel-nïkh pyat'.

Dvad-tsat vo-syem shtï-ko-vïkh, Dvad-tsat vo-syem shtï-ko-vïkh, ahh... Og-nye-stryel-nïkh

Dvad-tsat vo-syem shtï-ko-vïkh, ahh... Og-nye-stryel-nïkh pya(t)

Og-nye-stryel-nïkh pya(t)

twenty-eight bayonet wounds

five gunshot wounds

Gor-ku-yu ob-no-vush-ku gu shi la ya. Gor-ku-yu ob-no-vush ku

Gor-ku-yu ob-no dru-gu shi la ya. Gor-ku-yu ob-no-vush ku

no-vush-ku shi-la ya. Gor-ku-yu

Ob-no-vush-ku shi-la ya. Gor-ku-yu

a bitter new shroud, I sewed for my husband

dru - gu shi - la ya.

dru - gu shi - la ya.   Dvad-tsat vo-syem shtï-ko-vïkh og-nye-strye-nïkh pyat'.

shi - la ya.

shi - la ya.

twenty-eight b... ...nds   five gunshot wounds

C ♩ = 64

Nye bï-vat' teb-ye,___ ...ï-vat' teb-ye v' zhi-vikh,___

Nye bï-vat' te'___ nye bï-vat'___ teb-ye___ zhi-vikh,___ zhi-vikh,___

teb-ye, nye bï-vat' teb-ye zhi-vikh,___ zhi-vikh, So snye-

teb-ye, nye bï-vat' teb-ye zhi-vikh, zhi-vikh, So snye-

You are no longer among the living

♩ = 64

You cannot rise from the snow

the Russian soil loves - loves droplets of blood