

Melodies with chords & Ukrainian text & English translation

Ukrainean Folksong Suite

9 songs of resistance

Arranged for 2 Clarinets & Bassoon
by Arne Dich 2023

Ukraine National Anthem
Державний Гімн України
What a Moonlit Night-
Ніч яка місячна
Shchedryk, Generous
Щедрик
In the grove by the Danube
Ой У Гаю, При Дунаю
Oh Marichko
Ой, Марічко
Oh, in Cherry Orchard
Ой, у вишневому саду
Halia carries Water
Несе Галя воду
Chervona Ruta
Червона Рута
Prayer for Ukraine
Молитва За Україну



1. Ukraine National Anthem - Державний Гімн України

G D7 G G/B D7 Em B Em/G Em D7
 Glor - y and _____ freed - om of U - kra - ine has not yet per - ished.

5 G D7 G Am Em/B B_{sus4} B7 Em
 Luck will still _____ smile on us broth - er U - kra - in - ians.

9 B/D# B Em/G Em B Em D G G
 ou - r en - em - ies will die _____ as the dew does in the sun - shine,

13 B B7 Em/G Em B Em Em/G B_{sus4} B Em D7
 and we, too, _____ Broth - ers we'll live hap - pil - y in our land.

17 G G/B D D/F# G G/B D G
 We _____ will not spare our souls or bo - dies to get freed - om _____

21 G G/B G D B/D# Em Em/G B B/D# 1. Em D7 2. Em
 and we'll prove that we broth - ers _____ are of Koz - ak kin. kin.

Державний Гімн України

Ще не вмерла України і слава, і воля,
 Ще нам, браття молодії, усміхнеться доля.
 Згинуть наші воріженьки, як роса на сонці.
 Запануєм і ми, браття, у своїй сторонці.

Душу й тіло ми положим за нашу свободу,
 І покажем, що ми, браття, козацького роду.

Ukraines ære og frihed er stadig ikke smuldret
 Skæbnen vil stedse tilsmile os, ukrainske brødre
 Vore fjender vil forsvinde som dug for solen
 Og vi, kammerater, vil leve lykkeligt i vort land.

Vi vil ej spare hverken liv eller sjæl for at vinde frihed
 Og vi vil vise, at vi, landsmænd, er ægte kosakker.

The hymn "Shche ne vmerla Ukrainas" is written by the ethnographer Pavlo Chubynskyi and the composer Mykhailo Verbytskyi in the 1860-ties, but was first used as National Anthem from 1917. During the sovjet-period it was banned. In 1992 it became the official National Anthem for Ukraine with one Verse and Refrain. The text was revised in 2003.

During the under the Orange Revolution in 2004 and later the Euromaidan protests of 2013, the anthem became a revolutionary song for the protesters.

2. What a Moonlit Night - Ніч яка місячна

Dm
Dm/C
Gm6/Bb
A7
A7/E
A7

1. What__ a moon - lit, star - ry, clear night, so bright fur - pins you could
 2. Let's sit tog - eth - er here un - der the Vib - ur - num, I'm the luck - y - ist man__ of
 3. Don't be a - fraid__ that your litt - le feet__ get__ wet in the cold_____
 4. Don't be a - fraid__ that you__ will get cold, Swan. It's__ warm,__ no wind,__ no

7
Dm
A7
Dm
Bb
Gm/E
Gm
Gm/D

find. Come out, bel - ov - ed so tir - ed of work, at
 all. Look, my litt - le fish,__ a sil - ver wave out there rolls
 dew. I am faith - full to you, and right up to the hut I will
 clouds. I will hold you close to my heart,__ my dear one,__ it's

13
A7/C#
A
Dm
C
F
Bb

least for a mom - ent out - side. Come__ out, bel - ov - ed so
 out the fog in - to the field. Look, my litt - le fish,__ a
 car - ry you home in my arms I am faith - full to you, and
 all like a blaze, like the fire. I will hold you close to my

19
Gm6
Gm/E
Dm/A
A7
Dm

tir - ed of work,__ at least for a mom - ent out - side.
 sil - ver wave out there rolls out the fog in - to the field.
 right up to the hut I will car - ry you home in my arms.
 heart,__ my dear one,__ it's all like a blaze, like the fire.

Ніч яка місячна, зоряна, ясна,
 Видно, хоч голки збирай;
 Вийди, кохана, працю зморена,
 Хоч на хвилиночку в гай!

Сядем укупочці тут під калиною,
 І над панами я пан!
 Глянь, моя рибонько, - срібною хвилею
 Стелеться в полі туман.

Ти не лякайся, що свої ніженьки
 Вмочиш в холодну росу,
 Я ж тебе, вірна, аж до хатиноньки
 Сам на руках однесу.

Ти не лякайся, що змерзнеш, лебедонько,
 Тепло - ні вітру, ні хмар,
 Я тебе пригорну до свого серденька,
 А воно палке, як жар.

Written in the 19th century by the writer M. Starytsky and the bandura-players V. Ovchynnikov & A. Voloshchenko. 'Nich yaka misyachna' ('What a Moonlit Night') is one of Ukraine's best-known love songs, as famous for its gentle melody as it is for its image-rich poetry: 'The sky is deep, all covered in stars / The fine dew under the poplars twinkles like pearls / The night is so moonlit, so starry, so bright / There's so much light you could gather fur-needles.'

A poignant video from last year shows a Kharkiv City Opera violinist in a bomb shelter playing this song to her fellow shelterees; it gained millions of views.

3. Shchedryk / Generous - Щедрик

A New Year's Carol

Sche - dryk sche - dryk sche - dri - vo cka Here flew the swal - low from af - ar Start_ to sing
 6
 livel - y and loud ask - ing the mas - ter to come out. Come here, oh come mas - ter it's time
 11
 in the sheep - fold won - ders to find. Your lovel - y sheep have giv - en birth to litt - le lambs
 16
 of gre - at worth. All of your wares are ver - y fine Coin you will have in a big pile
 21
 All of the wares are ver - y fine Coin you will have in a big pile You have___ a
 26
 wife___ fair___ as a dove___ If not the coin then the chaff You have a wife
 32
 fair as a dove. Sche - dryk sche - dryk Sche - dryk Sche - dryk Sche - dryk sche - dryk
 Presto

Щедрик, щедрик, щедрівочка,
 Прилетіла ластівочка,
 Стала собі щебетати,
 Господаря викликати.
 Вийди, вийди, господарю,
 Подивися на кошару.
 Там овечки покотились,
 А ягнички народились.
 В тебе товар весь хороший,
 Будеш мати мірку грошей,
 Хоч не гроші, то полова,
 В тебе жінка чорноброва.
 Хоч не гроші, то полова,
 В тебе жінка чорноброва.

“Shchedryk” (the original for “Carol of the Bells”) was arranged by Ukrainian composer Mykola Leontovych 1904 (premiered in 1916). The song is based on the traditional Ukrainian folk chant welcoming the New Year (“shchedrivka”). The song tells a story of a swallow flying into a household to sing of the wealth that will come with the following spring. The original “Shchedryk” by Leontovych was intended to be sung a cappella by mixed four-voice choir.

He was murdered by a Soviet agent in 1921, and is known as a martyr in the Eastern Orthodox Ukrainian Church, where he is also remembered for his liturgy, the first liturgy composed in the vernacular, specifically in the modern Ukrainian language.

4. In the grove by the Danube - Ой У Гаю, При Дунаю

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The first system (measures 1-5) has a key signature of one sharp and a common time signature. The second system (measures 6-11) has a key signature of one sharp and a common time signature. The third system (measures 12-16) has a key signature of one sharp and a common time signature. The score includes various chords such as Dm, A7, F, and C7. The lyrics are in English and Ukrainian. The score ends with an interlude (measures 17-20) marked 'D.S.' and a vocal line starting with 'ah'.

Chords: Dm, A7, Dm, Dm, A7, Dm, A/C#, A, Dm, Dm, A7, Dm.

Lyrics (English):
 In the grove by the Dan - ube the night - in - gale is chir - ping. He is cal - ling
 In the grove by the Dan - ube there is mus - ic play - ing. The bass is hum - ming, the
 In the grove by the Dan - ube I stand in sol - i - tu - de. I cry and yearn for
 all his fam - il - y to the nest. Oh, chirp, chirp, and chirp, chirp, chirp, the night - in - gale is
 viol - in weeps, my dear - est is wal - king. Chirp, chirp, and chirp, chirp, chirp, there is mu - sic
 you my love, sob - bing more and more. Oh, chirp, chirp, and chirp, chirp, chirp, the night - in - gale is
 chir - ping. He is cal - ling all his fam - i - ly to the nest.
 play - ing, the bass is hum - ming, the viol - in weeps, my dear - est is wal - king.
 chir - ping. He is cal - ling all his fam - i - ly to the nest.

Lyrics (Ukrainian):
 Ой у гаю, при Дунаю
 Соловей щєбєчє.
 Вїн свою всю пташину
 До гнїздєчка кличє.
 Ох-тьох-тьох і тьох-тьох-тьох
 Соловей щєбєчє.
 Вїн свою всю пташину
 До гнїздєчка кличє.

Interlude between 2. & 3. Verse

ah

D.S.

Ой у гаю, при Дунаю
 Соловей щєбєчє.
 Вїн свою всю пташину
 До гнїздєчка кличє.
 Ох-тьох-тьох і тьох-тьох-тьох
 Соловей щєбєчє.
 Вїн свою всю пташину
 До гнїздєчка кличє.

Ой у гаю, при Дунаю
 Там музика грає.
 Бас гудє, скрипка плачє,
 Милій мій гуляє.
 Ох-тьох-тьох і тьох-тьох-тьох
 Там музика грає.
 Бас гудє, скрипка плачє,
 Милій мій гуляє.

Ой у гаю, при Дунаю
 Тужу самотою.
 Плачу, тужу, щє й ридаю
 Милій за тобою.
 Ох-тьох-тьох і тьох-тьох-тьох
 Соловей щєбєчє.
 Вїн свою всю пташину
 До гнїздєчка кличє.

In the grove by the Danube

For some Ukrainians, the Danube plays the same role as the River Styx does for the Greeks. It certainly seems to in 'Oi, u haiu pry Dunaiu', a song of mourning about the death of a lover. The music is highly evocative, as are the lyrics, which mingle images of death and mourning with symbols of freedom ('In the forest near the Danube river, I am standing all alone, crying. I want to fly like a bird to where my lover is now. And the nightingale is singing.').

5. Oh Marichko - Ой, Марічко



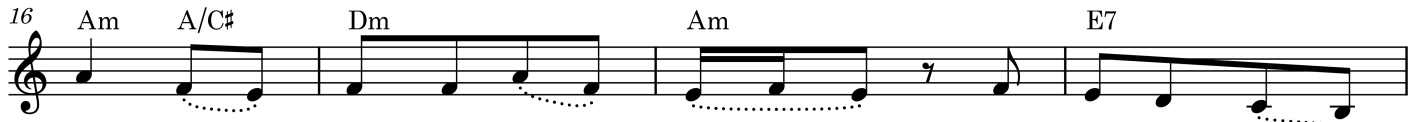
1. Oh, Mar - y it's win - dy it's win - dy, win - dy, win - dy. Comb my curls—
 2. I would comb your curls— your curls your curls your curls— If moth - er did - n't
 3. Oh, Mar - y I, love you, I love you, love you, love you. Kill the roost - er



Mar - y, my curls, my curls, my curls— Comb my curls— Ma - ry, my
 hap - pen to know, to know— that— If moth - er did - n't hap - pen to
 for_ me the roost - er, roost - er, roost - er. Kill the roost - er for me the



curls, my curls, my curls.— 4. Moth - er will be look - ing, be look - ing, look - ing
 know, to know— that— 5. And when the roost - er, the roost - er sings,—
 roost - er, roost - er, roost - er. 6. For— that red rose,— red rose, red rose, rec



look - ing.— How will I dis - grace— my self, dis - grace, dis -
 sings, sings, get up ear - ly Mar - y, get up Mar - y, Mar -
 rose.— take a green rose - mar - y, a green rose - ma -
 beet.— I will let the one I want to kiss— my—



- grace. How I will dis - grace— my - self, dis - grace, dis - grace.
 - y. get up ear - ly Mar - y, get up Mar - y, Mar - y.
 - ry. take a green rose - mar - y, a green— rose - mar - y.
 face.— I will let the one I want, I want, to kiss my face.

Ой, Марічко

Ой Марічко чичері, чичері, чичері,
 Розчеши мя кучері, кучері, кучері.

Я би тобі чесала, чесала, чесала,
 Коби мати не знала, знала, знала.

Ой, Марічко, люблю тя, люблю тя, люблю тя,
 Заріж мені когутя, когутя, когутя.

Мати буде дивити, дивити, дивити,
 Як ся буду ганьбити, ганьбити, ганьбити,

А, як когуть запіє, запіє, запіє,
 Вставай рано, Маріє, Маріє, Маріє.

На ту ружу червлєну, червлєну, червлєну,
 Розмарічку зелену, зелену, зелену,.

А я піду за той дім буряки сапати,
 Кому схочу тому й дам личко цілувати

Oi, Marichko might be the most upbeat wedding song. Originally it comes from Western Ukraine, and is a conversation between a boy who wants to spend time together and a girl who pretends to be shy (but not too shy).

The arrangement is inspired as recorded by Borys Sychevskyi

Ой, у вишневому саду

Ой, у вишневому саду, там соловейко щебетав.
Додому я просилася, а ти мене все не пускав.

Ти, милий мій, а я твоя, пусти мене, зійшла зоря.
Проснеться матінка моя, буде питать де була я.

А ти їй дай такий отвіт, яка чудова майська ніч.
Весна іде, красу несе, а тій красі радіє все.

Доню моя, не в тому річ, де ти гуляла цілу ніч.
Чому розплетена коса, а на очах горить сльоза?

Коса моя розплетена - її подруга розплела.
А на очах горить сльоза, бо з милим розлучилась я.

Мамо моя, ти вже стара, а я дівчина молода.
Я жити хочу, я люблю, мамо, не лай доню свою.

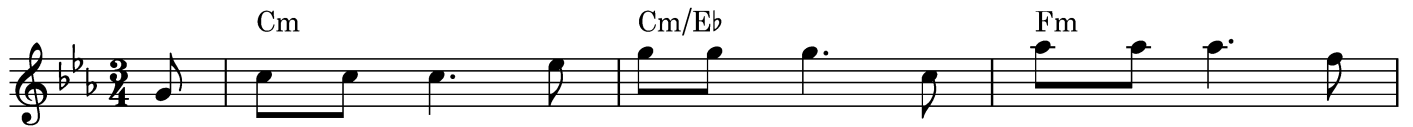
In the Cherry Orchard

“This traditional Ukrainian melody I share with you here, It tells the story of a woman in love who goes out to see her beloved even though she wasn’t allowed to. The song dwells on how the couple have to say goodbye, knowing that perhaps they will never be together except for this night in the cherry garden. I find this melody so beautiful and mournful”

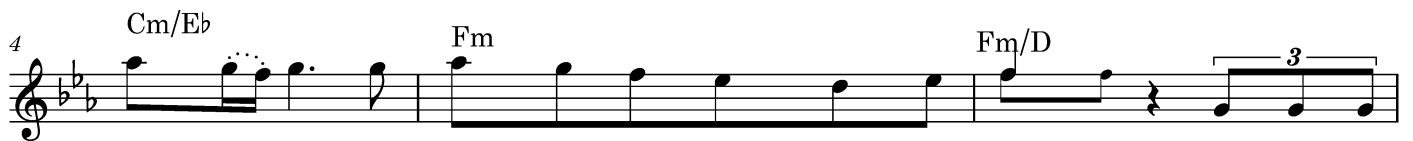
With these words Patrick Dexter, on the sad date of 22.feb.2023, posted a video on YouTube where he played the song on his cello in an Irish Storm outside his house.

“The world mourns for Ukraine this week. One year ago we never thought this would be still going on. I offer up my melody to the wild winds that travel in from the ocean and east towards Ukraine sending love and hope to all the people there. May peace return to this continent soon.”

6. Oh, in Cherry Orchard - Ой, у вишневого саду



1. Oh, in the cher - ry or - - chard, a night - ing - ale is
 2. Dar - ling you're mine, I beg of you. The stars ap - peared, do
 3. And you my dear, can an - swer thus: How lovel - y is this
 4. My daugh - ter dear, it's not ab - out where you have been all
 5. My braid's un - done, all un - braid - ed my lov - er has un -
 6. My moth - er dear, you are old, the time has come, I



chat - ter - ring. I begged him so to take me home, yet he would
 let me go. A - wa - ken will my moth - er and will ask me
 May _____ night? Spring has come, brought in it's beaut - y and in that
 night _____ long? Why is your braid _____ all, un - done, and in your
 - braid - ed _____ it. And in my eyes do quiv - er tears for I broke
 am so young I want to live, I want to love, Moth - er, don't



not let me go I begged him so to take me
 then, where I have been. A - wa - ken will my moth - er
 beaut - y all things rej - oice. Spring has come, brought in it's
 eyes do quiv - er tears? Why is your braid _____ all, un -
 up with my bel - oved. And in my eyes do quiv - er
 scold your daught - er so. I want to live, I want to



home, yet he would not let me go.
 and will ask me then, where I have been.
 beaut - y and in that beaut - y all things rej - oice.
 - done, and in your eyes do qui - ver tears?
 tears for I broke up with my be - loved.
 love, Moth - er, don't scold your daught - er so.

7. Halia carries Water - Несе Галя воду

Cm G7/C Cm Eb Bb7/Eb Eb

1. Hal - ia car - ries wat - er, the shoul - der pole is bend - ing.
2. "Hal - y - a my Hal - ya, let me drink your wat - er.
3. "Wat - er's in the well. go and drink your fill.
4. "I came to the gar - den the cuck - oo was call - ing.

7 Eb Fm G7/B Cm G7/C Cm Eb

And Iv - an - ko trails her like a per - i - winkl - e. And Iv - an - ko
 You are so pret - ty Let me look at you". You are so
 I'll be in the gar - den you can come and see me. I'll be in the
 and you Hal - ya did not resp - ect me. and you Hal -

13 G7 Cm G7/C Cm Cm G7/C Cm

trails her like a per - i - winkl - e. 5. "Trail per - i - winkl - e.
 pret - ty Let me look at you". 6. "I have trailed and trail - ed you
 gar - den you can come and see me." 7. Ha - lia car - ries wat - er, the
 -ya did not resp - ect me."

20 Eb Bb7/Eb Eb Eb Fm G7/B Cm

I will wat - er you Come back Iv - an - ko I will resp -
 nev - er gave me wat - er. Hal - ia, when I came back you did not resp -
 shoul - der pole is bend - ing. And I - van - ko trails her like a per - i -

26 G7/C Cm Eb G7 Cm G7/C Cm

- ect you Come back I - van - ko I will resp - ect you."
 - ect me. Ha - lia, when I came back you did not resp - ect me."
 - winkl - e. And Iv - an - ko trails her like a per - i - winkl - e.

Несе Галя воду,
 Коромисло гнеться,
 За нею Іванко,
 Як барвінок, в'ється.

- Галю ж моя Галю,
 Дай води напиться,
 Ти така хороша –
 Дай хоч подивиться!

- Вода у криниці,
 Піди тай напийся,
 Як буду в садочку –
 Прийди подивися.

- Прийшов у садочок,
 Зозуля кувала,
 А ти ж мене, Галю,
 Та й не шанувала.

- Стелися, барвінку,
 Буду поливати,
 Вернися, Іванку,
 Буду шанувати.

- Скільки не стелився,
 Ти не поливала,
 Скільки не вертався,
 Ти не шанувала.

Несе Галя воду,
 Коромисло гнеться,
 За нею Іванко,
 Як барвінок, в'ється.

The melodi is often sung as a duet,
 that's why there are 2 versions.

7. Halia carries Water - Несе Галя воду

This slow and gentle song, which translates as ‘Halia is carrying water’, is about an encounter between a young girl (Halia) and her beau (Ivan), full of flirtatious invitations, accusations of deception, pleas and promises. Some of the lyrics - ‘Ivan follows her like a periwinkle’ - might sound quite creepy, but they’re actually well-intentioned: the periwinkle (the light blue Vinka), in Ukrainian culture, symbolises loyalty and eternal love.

Inspired by the singerin Zaitsa is the song here given a tempo boost.

8. Chervona Ruta - Червона Рута

Chervona Ruta – Ukraine’s pop song of resistance

Chervona Ruta is a song that always stirred up feelings of pride and resilience in Ukraine. Now, it’s become an anthem of defiance – from the demonstrations on Maidan in 2013-14 to the makeshift bomb shelters and street protests in occupied territory.

Volodymyr Ivasiuk wrote Chervona Ruta in 1968. He wanted to express his love of his native Ukraine in song. Ruta is Ukrainian for Rue, a green or yellow plant that according to Ukrainian folklore gives a red bloom on the stroke of midsummer night. It is said that anyone who grasps the bloom at this moment can see hidden treasures. The song could therefore be seen as a metaphor saying something like “Don’t search for hidden treasures, we already have our treasure - our homeland, Ukraine”

It is probable that like many other composers and writers in Soviet Ukraine, Ivasiuk had to use coded language to express himself to bypass Soviet editorial authorities.

9. Prayer for Ukraine - Молитва За Україну

Oleksandr Konysky wrote a patriotic poem in 1885 in Kyiv, at a time when the Imperial Russian government suppressed the use of the Ukrainian language. The melody and a choral setting were written by Mykola Lysenko, a composer who inspired a Ukrainian national school of composition. The work grew popular as a hymn used in the services of the various churches in Ukraine, including the Ukrainian Greek Catholic Church and the Ukrainian Orthodox Church.

By the time of the Russian Revolution and the ensuing War of Ukrainian Independence 1917-1920, the “Prayer for Ukraine” dramatically rose in popularity as an anthem used in official occasions. In 1998 it became by law “The Spiritual Anthem of Ukraine”

This arrangement is based on Oleksandr Koshyts’ version for mixed choir.

8. Chervona Ruta - Червона Рута

Verse

Just ad - mit_ it to me. You're con - trol - ling my feel - ings.
As you vis - it my dreams in the green glades of sum - mer

4 G Fm6 G7 Cm
Though my heart was in pain with your spell it is heal - ing.
you are com - ing to me as you would to a lov - er.

8 Cm Bb7 Eb Eb Bb7
In the for - rest you knew of the mid - sum - mer flow - er
And you don't need to give me a flow - er or a pot - ion,

12 Bb7 Fm G7 Cm
that when kissed by the sun has a mag - ic - al po - wer.
I shall al - ways be here, you have all my dev - ot - ion.

17 Refrain Fm Bb7 Eb Cm Db
Please don't go search - ing for the red bloom this even - ing for the love that I have

22 G7 Cm Bb7 Eb C7 Fm Bb7
— for you is true and free. Just as — the riv - ers of the

27 Eb G7 Cm Db G7 Cm
moun - tains are giv - ers of clean wat - er you've giv - en life to me.

Ти признайся мені
Звідки в тебе ті чари
Я без тебе всі дні
У полоні печалі
Може, десь у лісах
Ти чар-зілля шукала
Сонце-руту знайшла
І мене зчарувала?

Refrain:

Червону руту
Не шукай вечорами,
Ти у мене єдина
Тільки ти, повір
Бо твоя врода
То є чистая вода
То є бистрая вода
З синіх гір

Бачу я тебе в снах
У дібровах зелених
По забутих стежках
Ти приходиш до мене
І не треба нести
Мені квітку надії
Бо давно уже ти
Увійшла в мої мрії

Refrain:

Translation Stepan "Ludwig" Pasicznyk

9. Prayer for Ukraine - Молитва За Україну

Lord, oh the Great and Al - might - y, prot - ect our bel - oved U - kra - ine,
 Bless her with fred - om and light Of your hol - y rays.
 With lear - ning and know - ledge en - light - en Us, your chil - dren small,
 In love pure and ev - er last - ing Let us, oh Lord, grow.
 We pray, oh Lord Al - migh - ty, prot - ect our bel - oved U - kra - ine.
 Grant our peop - le and coun - try all your kind - ness and grace.
 Bless us with freed - om, bless us with wis - dom, Guide in - to kind world,
 Bless us, oh Lord with good for - tune for ev - er and ev - er - more.

Молитва За Україну

Боже великий, єдиний,
 Нам Україну храни,
 Волі і світу промінням
 Ти її осіни.

Молимося, Боже єдиний,
 Нам Україну храни,
 Всі свої ласки й щедроти
 Ти на люд наш зверни.

Світлом науки і знання
 Нас, дітей, просвіти,
 В чистій любові до краю,
 Ти нас, Боже, зрости.

Дай йому волю, дай йому долю,
 Дай доброго світу, щастя,
 Дай, Боже, народу
 І многая, многая літа.