



# THE LIGHT

ОГОНЕК



words by M. ISAKOVSKY  
composer unknown

Moderately

Dm Gm(6)

A young sol - dier and maid are sad,  
 На по - зи - ци - и де - вуш - ка  
 Na po - zi - tsi - i de - vush - ka

A7 Dm F

Soon he'll leave for the war. Dark the night when they  
 Про-во-жа - ла бой-ца, Тём-ной ночь-ю про-  
 Pro-vo-zha - la boi - tsa, Tëm-noi noch'-iu pro-

C7 F A7 Dm

said good-bye On the steps at her door. As he walked a-way  
 сти - ла - ся На сту-пень-ках кры-льца. И по - ка за ту -  
 sti - la - sia Na stu-pen'-kakh kry-l'tsa. I po - ka za tu -

Gm C7 F Dm (Dm7)

he could see, Through the dark mist-y night, Like a bea - con from  
 ма - на - ми Ви - деть мог па - ре - нёк, На о-кош - ке на  
 ma - na - mi Vi - det' mog pa - re - nëk, Na o-kosh - ke na

G	Gm(6)	A7	1. Dm	2. Dm
her win-dow	Shin-ing bright-ly, a		light.	
де - ви-чьем	Всѣ го-рел		о - го - нѣк.	
de - vi-ch'em	Vsě go-rel		o - go - nĕk.	

2. At the front he met all his friends,  
Fellow soldiers were they.  
All about him were his comrades,  
Side by side night and day.  
But the dear, old familiar face  
Ever was in his sight:  
"Where, oh, where are you, my dear  
one?  
Where is my little light?"

2. Парня встретила славная  
Фронтальная семья.  
Всюду были товарищи,  
Всюду были друзья,  
Но знакомую улицу  
Позабыть он не мог:  
«Где ж ты, девушка милая,  
Где ж ты, мой огонёк?»

2. *Parnia vstretila slavnaiia*  
*Frontovaia sem'ia.*  
*Vsiudu byli tovarishchi,*  
*Vsiudu byli druz'ia,*  
*No znakomuiu ulitsu*  
*Pozabyt' on ne mog:*  
*"Gde zh ty, devushka milaia,*  
*Gde zh ty, moi ogonĕk?"*

3. Then from his sweetheart faraway  
Did a letter appear:  
"My love for you will never die,  
That is my vow, my dear.  
All our hope, all the dreams we've  
had  
Are with me clear and bright,  
And till you're back they'll shine  
for me  
In my bright golden light."

3. И подруга далёкая  
Парню весточку шлёт,  
Что любовь её девичья  
Никогда не умрёт.  
Всё, что было загадано,  
В свой исполнится срок,  
Не погаснет без времени  
Золотой огонёк.

3. *I podruga dalĕkaia*  
*Parniu vestochku shlĕt,*  
*Chto liubov' eĕ devich'ia*  
*Nikогда ne umrĕt.*  
*Vsĕ, chto bylo zagadano,*  
*V svoi ispolnitsia srok,*  
*Ne pogasnet bez vremeni*  
*Zolotoi ogonĕk.*

4. Filled with happiness, overjoyed,  
The brave lad's heart did soar  
At the wonderful words of love  
His sweetheart's letter bore.  
And with his hated enemy  
With new vigor does fight,  
For his own native Soviet Land,  
For his dear little light.

4. И просторно и радостно  
На душе у бойца  
От такого хорошего,  
От её письма.  
И врага ненавистного  
Крепче бьёт паренёк  
За советскую Родину,  
За родной огонёк.

4. *I prostorno i radostno*  
*Na dushe u boitsa*  
*Ot takovo khoroshevo,*  
*Ot eĕ pis'metsa.*  
*I vruga nenavistnovo*  
*Krepche b'ĕt parenĕk*  
*Za sovetskuiu Rodinu,*  
*Za rodnoi ogonĕk.*

