

Закатилось солнце...

Now the Sun's Departed

D. Rathaus

Opus 73, No. 4

Andante (♩ = 66)

mf

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, often beamed together, and includes some grace notes. The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The tempo is marked 'Andante' with a quarter note equal to 66 beats per minute.

p cresc.

За - ка - ти - лось солн - це, за - иг - ра - ли крас - ки
Now the sun's de - part - ed, in a play of co - lours

The vocal line begins with a rest for two measures, then enters with a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are written below the notes.

За - ка - ти - лось солн - це,
Now the sun's de - part - ed,

за - иг - ра - ли крас - ки
in a play of co - lours

p

p.

p

росо più f

p

лег _ кой по - зо - ло - той в си - не - ве не - бес... В о - ба - я - нье но - чи
See _ the blue ho - ri - zon with gold - en light is sown... Un - der night's ca - ress - es,

The vocal line continues with a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are written below the notes.

лег _ кой по - зо - ло - той
See _ the blue ho - ri - zon

в си - не - ве не - бес...
with gold - en light is sown...

В о - ба - я - нье но - чи
Un - der night's ca - ress - es,

росо più f

p

The piano accompaniment for the second phrase features a melodic line in the right hand with eighth and sixteenth notes, and a harmonic accompaniment in the left hand with chords and single notes. The dynamics are marked with *росо più f* and *p*.

p

сла-до-страст-ной ла - ски ти - хо что - то шеп - чет за - дре-мав - ший лес...
her vo-lup-tuous greet-ing, Hear the sleep-bent fo-rest whisper things un-known...

f *dim.*

На ду-ше тре-вож-ной у-мол-ка - ют му - ки и ды-шать всей гру-дью
And the hea-vy tor-ment of my soul is end-ed, I can breathe more free-ly

mf *dim.*

mf

в э - ту ночь лег-ко... Но-чи див - ной те - ни, но-чи див - ной зву - ки
and with ease this night... All the sounds and sha-dows of this glo-rious dark-ness

p *mf*

p

нас сто-бой у - но - сят, друг мой, да-ле-ко. Вся обь-я - та не-гой
Shall trans-port us, love, to re-gions of de-light. In the rare en-chant-ment

p

rosso più f

э-той но - чи страст-ной, ты — ко мне скло-ни - лась на пле - чо гла-вой...
of the night's em - bra - ces, Head up - on my shoul - der, you are close to me...

poco più f

p cresc. *f*

Я без-ум - но счаст-лив, о, мой друг пре-крас-ный, бес-ко - неч - но счаст - лив
I am mad with joy now, O my fair be - lo - ved, In this night what rap - ture

p cresc. mf

f

в э - ту ночь с то - бой!
here with you to be!

f mf

ppp