# A CENTURY OF RUSSIAN SONG  
from GLINKA to RACHMANINOFF  
Collected by KURT SCHINDLER  
Translated by Henry G. Chapman and others  

## MODEST MOUSSORGSKY  
**CRADLE-SONG OF THE POOR**  
(*La Béreouze du Pauvre*)  
For a Medium Voice with Piano Accompaniment  
60 cents  

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>MODEST MOUSSORGSKY</th>
<th>SERGEI RACHMANINOFF</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>CRADLE-SONG OF THE POOR (<em>La Béreouze du Pauvre</em>), Medium</td>
<td>BEFORE MY WINDOW. High in G. Medium in F</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HOPAK. High or Medium</td>
<td>MORNING. Medium or Low</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ORIENTAL CHANT. Lamentation. (<em>From the cantata “Issis Nâvîne”</em>), Medium</td>
<td>SONG OF THE SHEPHERD LEHL (<em>From the opera “Snígenarotchka”</em>), High or Medium</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SERGEI RACHMANINOFF</td>
<td>LITTLE SNOW-FLAKE’S ARRIETTA. (<em>From the opera “Snígenarotchka”</em>). High</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LILACS. High in A♯, Low in E</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

New York: G. Schirmer  
Boston: Boston Music Co.
Cradle-Song of the Poor

La Berceuse du pauvre

(Nekrassow)

Modest Moussorgsky

French Words by Hettange
English version by
Henry G. Chapman

Voice

Adagio

P

By-bye, by-bye!
Do-do, do-do,

By-bye, by-bye!
do-do, do-do.

Low-er than the hum-ble way-side flow'r
Bas, plus bas que l'humble fleur des champs,

Bowed my I-van's head must be,
il de-vra courber le front,

If this child of low-ly folk and poor
mon I-van, l'enfant des pau-vres gens,

Copyright, 1910, by G. Schirmer
Is to live from insult free.
By-bye! By-bye! By-bye!

s'il veut vivre sans affront.

As the grain must bend before the wind,
Bow, my son, bend with good grace;

Tel le blé qui verse sous le vent,
courbez-vous tant que vous pouvez;

So some day the great will surely find
'Mongst themselves for you a place,
et bien sûr, les riches, mon Ivan,
teront place au-près d'eux.
By-bye, by-bye! By-bye, by-bye!

No-ble court-i-ers ev-er night and day
Les plus no-bles, et soir et ma-tin,
To my I-van will pay court,
te fe-ron cl vi-li-tés,

La-dies drest in silk and sa-tins gay,
Chez les bel-les da-mes en sa-tin
Will be his for love and sport;
And my little Ivan's life will smoothly run,
I'll take your liberties;
et joyeusement, ah ah! comme au fil de l'eau

Like a thread from spindle spun.
By-bye, by-bye!
Cou-le-ront les jours d'Ivan.
Do-do, do-do,

By-bye, by-bye!
do-do, do-do.