

Poledouris Basil

"Hymn To Red October"

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HYMN TO RED OCTOBER

Words and Music by Basil Poledouris

Russian Translation by Herman Sinitzen

Holodna hmoora.

>> Cold, hard, empty.

Eemruchnoh v'doosheh

>>Light that has left me,

Kak mohg znat ya shtoh tee oomriosh?

>>How could I know that you would die?

Do svidonia, byehreg rodnoy

>>Farewell again, our dear land.

Kak nam troodnag pridstahvit shtoh eto nyeh sohn.

>>So hard for us to imagine that it's real, and not a dream.

Rodina, dom radnoy,

>>Motherland, native home,

Do svidonia Rodina.

>>Farewell, our Motherland.

Ay. Avepakhod, avepakhod, nass val nahmarskaya
zhdyot nyehdazh dyotsyah.

>>Let's go; the sea is waiting for us.

Nass zah vootmarskaya dah, ee preeboy!

>>The vastness of the sea is calling to us, and the tides!

Salute otsam ee nashem dedum

>>Hail to our fathers and forefathers.

Zahvietum eekh fsigdah vierney.

>>We are faithful to the covenant made with the past.

Tepierre nichtoh, nee astanoivit,

>>Now nothing can stop

Pabiedney shark, radnoy straney.

>>Our Motherland's victorious march.

Tiy pliyvee, pliyvee bestrashna,

>>Sail on fearlessly,

Gordest say viernykh marieye.

>>Pride of the Northern Seas.

Revoluytziye nadezhdah sgoostk vierif sekh luydeye.

>>Hope of the Revolution, you are the burst of faith of the people.

the last two stanzas repeat a couple of times, then...

V'oktyabreh, v'oktyabreh,

>> In October, in October,

Rahpar tu ium miy nashe pabiediy.

>>We report our victories to you, our Revolution.

V'oktyabreh, v'oktyabreh,

Novie meeir fahli numnashy dehidiy.

>>And to the heritage left by you for us

