Stenka Razin

Russia

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        G               D7
From be yond the wooded island,
                      G
To the river wide and free,
        C                 f
Proudly sailed the arrow- breasted
         D7             G
Ships of Cossack yeoman ry.
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On the first is Stenka Razin,
With his princess by his side,
Drunken holds in marriage revels
With his beauteous young bride.

From behind there comes a murmur,
"He has left his sword to woo;
One short night and Stenka Razin
Has become a woman too."

Stenka Razin hears the murmur
Of his discontented band,
And his lovely Persian princess
He has circled with his hand.

His dark brows are drawn together
As the waves of anger rise,
And the blood comes rushing swiftly
To his piercing jet black eyes.

I will give you all you ask for,
Head and heart and life and hand,
And his voice rolls out like thunder,
Out across the distant land.

Volga, Volga, Mother Volga,
Wide and deep beneath the sun,
You have never such a present
From the Cossacks of the Don.

So that peace may reign forever
In this band so free and brave,
Volga, Volga, Mother Volga,
Make this lovely girl a grave.

Now, with one swift mighty motion,
He has raised his bride on high,
And has cast her where the waters
Of the Volga roll and sigh.

Now a silence like the grave sinks
To all who stand to see,
And the battle-hardened Cossacks
Sink to weep on bended knees.

"Dance you fools and let's be merry,
What is this that's in your eyes?
Let us thunder out a chantey,
To the place where beauty lies."

From beyond the wooded island
To the river wide and free,

**Proudly sailed the arrow-breasted
Ships of Cossack yeomanry.**