

**CD 1**

**DEYSTVIYE PERVOYE**

**1 Vstupleniye**

**Kartina pervaya**

**Tatyana, Olga**

- 2** Slikhali I vi za roshchey glas nochnoy  
Pevtsa lyubvi, pevtsa svoey pechali?  
Kogda polya v chas utrenniy molchali,  
Svireli zvuk, uniliy i prostoy,  
Slikhali I vi? ...  
Togda svireli zvuk, uniliy i prostoy —  
Slikhali I vi? ...

**Madame Larina**

Oni poyut, i ya pevala,  
V davno proshedshiye goda,  
Ti pomnish li, i ya pevala.

**Filipyevna**

Vi bili molodi togda.

**Tatyana, Olga**

Vzdokhnuli I vi  
Vnimaya tikhiy glas  
Pevtsa lyubvi,  
Pevtsa svoey pechali?  
Kogda v lesakh...

**Mme Larina**

Kak ya lyubila Richardsona!

**Filipyevna**

Vi bili molodi togda.

**CD 1**

**ACT ONE**

**Introduction**

**Scene 1**

*The garden of the Larin country estate. On the left a house with a terrace; on the right, a shady tree. It is early evening.*

*Madame Larina is sitting under the tree making jam on a portable stove; Filipyevna is helping her. The doors leading from the house onto the terrace are open and the voices of the two girls, singing a duet, can be heard coming from within.*

**Tatyana, Olga**

Have you not heard, from beyond the grove  
at night,  
the voice that sings of love and sings of sorrow?  
When, at the morning hour, the fields lay silent,  
the music of the pipe, simple and sad,  
have you not heard?...  
Then the music of the pipe, simple and sad,  
have you not heard?...

**Madame Larina**

They are singing, and I, too,  
used to sing that song in days gone by.  
Do you remember? I used to sing it too.

**Filipyevna**

You were young then.

*(The duet continues as the older women chat and reminisce.)*

**Tatyana, Olga**

Have you not sighed  
on hearing that sweet voice  
sing of love  
and of its sorrows?  
When in the forest...

**Mme Larina**

How I loved Richardson!

**Filipyevna**

You were young then.

**Mme Larina**

Ne potomu, chtobī prochla,  
No v starinu Knyazhna Alina,  
Moya moskovskaya kuzina,  
Tverdila chasto mne o nyom.

**Filipyevna**

Da, pomnyu, pomnyu.

**Tatyana, Olga**

... Vī yunoshu vidali,  
Vstrechaya vzor yevo  
Potukhshikh glaz,...

**Mme Larina**

Akh, Grandison! Akh, Richardson!

**Filipyevna**

V to vremya bil yeshcho zhenikh  
Suprug vash, no vī ponevole  
Togda mechtali o drugom,  
Kotoriy serdtsem i umom  
Vam nravilsya gorazdo bole!

**Tatyana, Olga**

... Vzdokhnuli l vī? Vzdokhnuli l vī?

**Mme Larina**

Akh, Richardson!  
Ved on bil slavniiy frant,  
Igrok i gvardii serzhant!

**Filipyevna**

Davno proshedshiye goda!

**Mme Larina**

Kak ya bila vseгда odeta!

**Filipyevna**

Vseгда po mode!

**Mme Larina**

Vseгда po mode i k litsu!

**Filipyevna**

Vseгда po mode i k litsu!

**Tatyana, Olga**

... Vzdokhnuli l vī,  
Vstrechaya vzor yevo  
Potukhshikh glaz,  
Vzdokhnuli l vī? Vzdokhnuli l vī?

**Mme Larina**

No vdrug bez moyevo soвета...

**Mme Larina**

Not that I'd read his books,  
but in the old days Princess Alina,  
my cousin in Moscow,  
kept on to me about him.

**Filipyevna**

Yes, I remember.

**Tatyana, Olga**

... you saw a youth  
and met the gaze  
of his sunken eyes,...

**Mme Larina**

Ah, Grandison! Ah, Richardson!

**Filipyevna**

At that time your husband  
was still courting you, but against your will;  
you were dreaming of another,  
one who pleased you much more  
in heart and mind!

**Tatyana, Olga**

... did you not sigh? Did you not sigh? *etc.*

**Mme Larina**

Ah, Richardson!  
Why, he was a fine dandy,  
a gambler and an ensign in the Guards!

**Filipyevna**

Years long gone by!

**Mme Larina**

How well I always used to dress!

**Filipyevna**

Always in the latest fashion!

**Mme Larina**

Always in the fashion and becomingly!

**Filipyevna**

Always in the fashion and becomingly!

**Tatyana, Olga**

... Did you not sigh,  
when you met the gaze  
of his sunken eyes,  
did you not sigh, did you not sigh, *etc.*

**Mme Larina**

But suddenly, without even asking me...

**Filipyevna**

... Svezli vnezapno vas k ventsu!  
Potom, chtobī rasseyat gore...

**Mme Larina**

Akh, kak ya plakala snachala,  
S suprugom chut ne razvelas!

**Filipyevna**

... Syuda priyekhal barin vskore.  
Vi tut khozyaystvom zanyalis,  
Privikli i dovolnī stali.

**Mme Larina**

Potom khozyaystvom zanyalas,  
Privikla i dovolna stala.

**Filipyevna**

I slava Bogu!

**Mme Larina, Filipyevna**

Privichka svīshe nam dana,  
Zamena schastiyu ona.  
Da, tak-to tak:  
Privichka svīshe nam dana,  
Zamena schastiyu ona.

**Mme Larina**

Korset, albom, knyazhnu Polinu,  
Stikhov chuvstvitelnikh tetrad,  
Ya vsyo zabīla.

**Filipyevna**

Stali zvāt  
Akulkoy prezhnuyyu Selinu  
I obnovili nakonets...

**Mme Larina**

Akh,...

**Mme Larina, Filipyevna**

... Na vate shlafrok i chepets!  
Privichka svīshe nam dana,  
Zamena schastiyu ona.  
Da, tak-to tak:  
Privichka svīshe nam dana,  
Zamena schastiyu ona.

**Mme Larina**

No muzh menya lyubil serdechno...

**Filipyevna**

No barin vas lyubil serdechno,...

**Mme Larina**

... Vo vsyom mne veril on bespechno.

**Filipyevna**

... They married you off without further ado!  
Then, to relieve your unhappiness,...

**Mme Larina**

Oh, how I cried to begin with!  
I nearly left my husband!

**Filipyevna**

... the master came straight here.  
Here you busied yourself with the household,  
became resigned and settled down.

**Mme Larina**

I busied myself with the household,  
became resigned and settled down.

**Filipyevna**

And God be thanked!

**Mme Larina, Filipyevna**

Habit is sent us from above  
in place of happiness.  
Yes, that is how it is:  
Habit is sent us from above,  
in place of happiness.

**Mme Larina**

Corsets, album, Princess Pauline,  
the book of sentimental verse,  
I forgot them all.

**Filipyevna**

You began  
to call the maid Akulka instead of "Céline"  
and restored at last...

**Mme Larina**

Ah,...

**Mme Larina, Filipyevna**

... the quilted dressing gown and mob cap!  
Habit is sent us from above,  
in place of happiness.  
Yes, that is how it is:  
habit is sent us from above,  
in place of happiness.

**Mme Larina**

But my husband loved me truly...

**Filipyevna**

But the master loved you truly,...

**Mme Larina**

... and trusted me unreservedly.

**Filipyevna**

... Vo vsyom vam veril on bespechno.

**Mme Larina, Filipyevna**

Privichka svíshe nam dana,  
Zamena schastiyu, schastiyu ona.

**Zapevalo**

3 Bolyat moi skorí nozhenki so pokhodushki.

**Krestyane**

... Skorí nozhenki so pokhodushki.

**Zapevalo**

Bolyat moi belí ruchenki so rabotushki.

**Krestyane**

... Belí ruchenki so rabotushki.  
Shchemit moyo retivoye serdtse so zabortushki.  
Ne znayu, kak bít,  
Kak lyubeznovo zabít.  
Bolyat moi skorí nozhenki...

Zdravstvuy, matushka-barínya,  
Zdravstvuy, nasha kormilitsa,  
Vot mĩ prishli k tvoyey milosti,  
Snop prinesli razukrashenniy!  
S zhatvoy pokonchili mĩ!

**Mme Larina**

Chto zh, i prekrasno, veselites,  
Ya rada vam.  
Propoyte chto-nibud poveseley!

**Krestyane**

Izvolte, matushka.  
Poteshim barínyu.  
Nu, devki, v krug skhodontes!  
Nu, chto zh vĩ, stanovites, stanovites!

**Filipyevna**

... And trusted you unreservedly.

**Mme Larina, Filipyevna**

Habit is sent us from above,  
in place of happiness.

*(The singing of an approaching band of peasants is heard in the distance.)*

**Peasant Leader**

My swift little feet ache from walking.

**Peasants**

... Ache from walking.

**Leader**

My white hands ache from working.

**Peasants**

... Ache from working.  
My ardent heart aches from caring.  
I don't know what to do,  
how to forget my sweetheart.  
My swift little feet, etc.

*(The peasant band enters, the leaders bearing a decorated sheaf.)*

Greetings, your ladyship,  
greetings, benefactress!  
We come before your Grace  
bearing the decorated sheaf!  
The harvest is all gathered in!

**Mme Larina**

So, that's excellent. Now make merry!  
I'm pleased to see you all.  
Sing us something jolly!

**Peasants**

If that's what you'd like, little mother!  
Come, let's entertain the lady.  
Now, girls, stand in a ring!  
Come along now, all get ready!

*(The girls form a circle and dance around the sheaf. During the singing, Tatyana and Olga come out onto the balcony.)*

### Krestyane

- 4 Uzh kak po mostu, mostochku,  
Po kalinovim dosochkam,  
Vaynu, vaynu, vaynu, vaynu,  
Po kalinovim dosochkam,  
Tut i shol proshol detina,  
Slovno yagoda-malina,  
Vaynu...  
Slovno yagoda-malina.  
Na pleche nesyot dubinku,  
Pod poloy nesyot volinku,  
Vaynu...  
Pod poloy nesyot volinku,  
Pod drugoy nesyot gudochek.  
Dogadaysya, mil-druzhochek,  
Vaynu...  
Dogadaysya, mil-druzhochek.  
Solntse selo, ti ne spish li!  
Libo viydi, libo vishli,  
Vaynu...  
Libo viydi, libo vishli,  
Libo Sashu, libo Mashu,  
Libo dushechku-Parashu,  
Vaynu...  
Libo dushechku-Parashu,  
Libo Sashu,...  
Parashenka vikhodila,  
S milim rechi govorila:  
Vaynu...  
S milim rechi govorila:  
"Ne bessud-ka, moy druzhochek,  
V chom khodila, v tom i vishla,  
V khudenkoy vo rubashonke,  
Vo korotkoy ponizhonke,  
Vaynu...  
V khudenkoy vo rubashonke,  
Vo korotkoy ponizhonke!  
Ne bessud-ka, moy druzhochek,"...  
Vaynu,...

### Tatyana

- 5 Kak ya lyublyu pod zvuki pesen etikh  
Mechtami unositsya inogda  
Kuda-to, kuda-to daleko!

### Olga

Akh, Tanya, Tanya!  
Vsegda mechtayesh ti!  
A ya tak ne v tebya,  
Mne veselo, kogda ya peny e slishu.

- 6 "Uzh kak po mostu, mostochku,  
Po kalinovim dosochkam..."  
Ya ne sposobna k grusti tomnoy,  
Ya ne lyublyu mechtat v tishi,

### Peasants

One day across the bridge, the little bridge,  
along the hazel planks,  
Vayinu, vayinu, vayinu, vayinu,  
along the hazel planks,  
came a fine young fellow,  
fresh and ruddy as a raspberry,  
Vayinu...  
fresh and ruddy as a raspberry.  
Over his shoulder he carries a cudgel,  
under one coat-skirt he carries bagpipes,  
Vayinu...  
under one coat-skirt he carries bagpipes,  
under the other is a fiddle.  
Now just you guess, my dearest,  
Vayinu...  
Now just you guess, my dearest.  
The sun has set, aren't you asleep, then?  
Come out yourself or else send out,  
Vayinu...  
Come out yourself or else send out  
Sasha or Masha  
or dear little Parasha,  
Vayinu...  
Send dear little Parasha,  
Sasha, etc.  
Parashenka came out,  
and had a talk with her sweetheart,  
Vayinu...  
had a talk with her sweetheart:  
'Don't grumble at me, my dearest,  
I've come out just as I was,  
in my shabby little blouse  
and my short skirt.  
Vayinu...  
In my shabby little blouse  
and my short skirt!  
Don't you grumble at me, etc.'  
Vayinu, etc.

### Tatyana (a book in her hand)

How I love to dream when I hear these songs,  
and float away  
somewhere, somewhere far off!

### Olga

Ah, Tanya, Tanya!  
You're always dreaming!  
But I am quite unlike you,  
I feel merry when I hear singing.  
(dancing a few steps)  
'Across the bridge, the little bridge,  
along the hazel planks...'  
I was not made for melancholy sighing,  
I do not like to dream in silence,

Il na balkone, nochyu tyomnoy,  
 Vzdikhat, vzdikhat,  
 Vzdikhat iz glubini dushi.  
 Zachem vzdikhat, kogda schastlivo  
 Moi dni yuniye tekut?  
 Ya bezzabotna i shalovliva,  
 Menya rebyonkom vse zovut!  
 Mne budet zhizn vseгда, vseгда mila,  
 I ya ostanus, kak i prezhde,  
 Podobno vetrenoy nadezhde,  
 Rezva, bespechna, vesela!  
 Podobno, ...  
 Ya ne sposobna k grusti tomnoy, ...

### Mme Larina

- 7 Nu ti, moya vstrushka,  
 Vesjolaya i rezvaya ti ptashka,  
 Ya dumayu, plyasat seychas gotova,  
 Ne pravda li?

### Filipyevna

Tanyusha! A Tanyusha!  
 Chto s toboy?  
 Uzh ne bolna li ti?

### Tatyana

Net, nyanya, ya zdorova.

### Mme Larina

Nu, miliye, spasibo vam za pesni.  
 Stupayte k fligelyu.

Filipyevna, a ti veli im dat vina.  
 Proshchayte, drugi!

### Krestyane

Proshchayte, matushka!

### Olga

Mamasha, posmotrite-ka na Tanyu!

### Mme Larina

A chto? I vpryam, moy drug,  
 Bledna ti ochen.

### Tatyana

Ya vseгда takaya,  
 Vi ne trevozhtes, mama!  
 Ochen interesno to, chto chitayu.

nor, on the balcony in the dark night,  
 to sigh, to sigh,  
 to sigh from the depths of my soul.  
 Why should I sigh, when full of happiness,  
 my youthful days flow gently by?  
 I am carefree and full of fun,  
 and everyone calls me a child!  
 For me life will always, always be sweet,  
 and I shall retain, as I always have,  
 light-hearted confidence,  
 be playful, carefree, merry!  
 Light-hearted confidence, *etc.*  
 I was not made for melancholy sighing, *etc.*

### Mme Larina

Well, my frolicsome one,  
 merry and playful little bird that you are,  
 I expect you're ready to dance now,  
 isn't that so?

*(Filipyevna and Tatyana have moved away from the others.)*

### Filipyevna

Tanyusha! Hey, Tanyusha!  
 Is anything the matter?  
 You're not ill, are you?

### Tatyana

No, nurse, I'm quite well.

### Mme Larina (to the peasants)

Well, my dears, thank you for the songs.  
 Go over to the annex.

*(to Filipyevna)*

Filipyevna, see that they have some wine.  
 Goodbye, my friends!

### Peasants

Goodbye, little mother!

*(They leave accompanied by Filipyevna.*

*Tatyana sits down on the steps of the terrace and becomes engrossed in her book.)*

### Olga

Mama, just look at Tanya!

### Mme Larina

What is it? Indeed, my dear,  
 you're very pale.

### Tatyana

I always am,  
 don't worry, Mama!  
 It's very interesting, this book I'm reading.

**Mme Larina**

Tak ottovo bledna ti?

**Tatyana**

Da kak zhe, mama!  
 Povest muk serdechnikh  
 Vlyublyonnikh dvukh menya volnuyet,  
 Mne tak zhal ikh, bednikh!  
 Akh, kak oni stradayut, kak oni stradayut!

**Mme Larina**

Polno, Tanya.  
 Bivalo ya, kak ti,  
 Chitaya knigi eti, volnovalas.  
 Vsyo eto vimisel. Proshli goda, —  
 I ya uvidela, chto v zhizni net geroyev.  
 Spokoyna ya.

**Olga**

Naprasno tak pokoyni!  
 Smotrite, fartuk vash vi snyat zabili!  
 Nu, kak priyedet Lensky, chto togda?

Chu! Podyezhayet kto-to, eto on!

**Mme Larina**

I v samom dele!

**Tatyana**

On ne odin...

**Mme Larina**

Kto b eto bil?

**Filip'yevna**

Sudarinya, priyekhal Lensky barin.  
 S nim gospodin Onegin!

**Tatyana**

Akh, skoreye ubegu!

**Mme Larina**

Kuda ti, Tanya?  
 Tebya osudyat.  
 Batyushki, a chepchik moy na boku!

**Olga**

Velite zhe prosit!

**Mme Larina**

Prosi, skorey, prosi!

**Mme Larina**

Is that why you're so pale?

**Tatyana**

Why yes, of course, Mama!  
 The account of the torments  
 suffered by these true lovers moves me;  
 I'm so sorry for them, poor things!  
 Oh, how they suffer, how they suffer!

**Mme Larina**

That's enough, Tanya!  
 I used to get upset, just like you,  
 when I read such books.  
 It's only fiction. As the years went by,  
 I came to see that there are no heroes in  
 real life.  
 Now I take things calmly.

**Olga**

You shouldn't take things quite so calmly!  
 Look, you've forgotten to take off your apron!  
 Supposing Lensky should arrive, what then?

*(Mme Larina hastily removes her apron.)*

Listen! Someone's coming, it's him!

**Mme Larina**

It is indeed!

**Tatyana** *(looking down from the terrace)*

He's not alone...

**Mme Larina**

Who could it be?

**Filip'yevna** *(hurrying in)*

Madam, the young gentleman Lensky  
 has arrived.  
 Mr Onegin is with him!

**Tatyana**

Oh, quick, I'll run away!

**Mme Larina** *(restraining her)*

Where are you off to, Tanya?  
 People will talk!  
 Gracious, my cap's on crooked!

**Olga**

Have them shown in, then!

**Mme Larina** *(to Filip'yevna)*

Quick, ask them to come in!

*(Filipyevna bustles out. The others, in extreme excitement, prepare to receive the guests. Lensky and Onegin are shown in. Lensky kisses Mme Larina's hand and bows politely to the girls.)*

**Lensky**

- 8 Mesdames! Ya na sebya vzyal smelost  
Privest priyatelya.  
Rekomenduyu vam — Onegin, moy sosed.

**Onegin**

Ya ochen schastliv.

**Mme Larina**

Pomiluyte... Mī radi vam...  
Prisyadte!  
Vot docheri moi!

**Onegin**

Ya ochen, ochen rad!

**Mme Larina**

Voydyomte v komnatī...  
Il, mozhet bit, khotite  
Na volnom vozdukhe ostatsya?  
Proshu vas,  
Bez tseremoniy budte, mī sosedi,  
Tak nam chinitsya nechevo!

**Lensky**

Prelestno zdes! Lyublyu  
Ya etot sad ukromniy i tenistiyy,  
V nyom tak uyutno!

**Mme Larina**

Prekrasno!  
Poydu pokhlopota ya v dome po khozyaystvu.

A vi gostey zaymite...  
Ya seychas.

**Onegin**

- 9 Skazhi, kotoraya Tatyana?

**Lensky**

Mesdames! I've taken the liberty  
of bringing a friend along.  
May I introduce Onegin, my neighbour.

**Onegin**

I'm very honoured.

**Mme Larina** *(rather flustered)*

Oh please... We're delighted to see you...  
Do sit down!  
These are my daughters.

**Onegin**

I'm very happy to meet you!

**Mme Larina**

Come into the house...  
Or perhaps you'd prefer  
to stay out of doors?  
I beg you,  
don't stand on ceremony; we're neighbours,  
so there's no need for formality!

**Lensky**

It's delightful here! I love  
this garden, so shady and secluded,  
one is so comfortable here!

**Mme Larina**

That's splendid!  
I'll go and see to things in the house.

*(to the girls)*

You entertain our guests.  
I won't be long.

*(She leaves, making a sign to Tatyana not to be shy. Lensky and Onegin walk over to the right, conversing; Tatyana and Olga stand on the opposite side, soliloquizing.)*

**Onegin**

Tell me, which is Tatyana?

Mne ochen lyubopitno znat.

**Lensky**

Da ta, kotoraya grustna  
I molchaliva, kak Svetlana!

**Onegin**

Neuzhto ti vlyublyon v menshuyu?

**Lensky**

A chto?

**Onegin**

Ya vibral bi druguyu  
Kogda b ya bil, kak ti, poet!

**Tatyana**

Ya dozhdalas, otrkrisis ochi!  
Ya znayu, znayu eto on!

**Olga**

Akh znala, znala ya, chto poyavlenye  
Onegina proizvedyot  
Na vsekh bolshoye vpechatlenye,  
I vsekh sosedy razvlechot!  
Poydyot dogadka za dogadkoy,...

**Lensky**

Akh, milyy drug,...

**Onegin**

V chertakh u Olgi zhizni net,  
Toch-v-toch v Vandikovoy madonne.  
Krugla, krasna litsom ona...

**Lensky**

... volna i kamen,  
Stikhi i proza, lyod i plamen,  
Ne stol razlichni mezh soboy!

**Tatyana**

Uvi teper i dni i nochi,  
I zharkiy, odinokiy son,  
Vsyo, vsyo napomnit obraz milyy!

**Olga**

Vse stanut tolkovat ukradkoy  
Shutit, sudit ne bez grekha!  
Poydyot dogadka, etc.

**Lensky**

Volna i kamen, lyod i plamen, ...  
... Stikhi i proza, lyod i plamen,  
Ne stol razlichni mezh soboy...

**Onegin**

... Kak eta glupaya luna,  
Na etom glupom nebosklone!

**Tatyana**

Bez umolku, volshebnoy siloy,  
Vsyo budet mne tverdit o nyom,  
I dushu zhech lyubvi ognym!

I'm very curious to know.

**Lensky**

Why, the one who is sad  
and silent, like Svetlana!

**Onegin**

Can you really be in love with the younger one?

**Lensky**

Why?

**Onegin**

I should have chosen the other,  
had I been, like you, a poet!

**Tatyana**

My waiting is over, my eyes have been opened!  
I know, I know that this is he!

**Olga**

Oh, I knew, I knew that the appearance  
of Onegin would make  
a great impression on everyone  
and give the neighbours plenty to talk about!  
There will be no end to the conjectures,...

**Lensky**

Ah, my friend,...

**Onegin**

There's no life in Olga's features,  
she's just like a Vandyke madonna.  
Her face is as round and rosy...

**Lensky**

... wave and rock,  
poetry and prose, ice and flame,  
are not as different as we are!

**Tatyana**

Now, alas, my days and nights and burning,  
solitary dreams, will always be filled with his  
dear image!

**Olga**

Everyone will start to whisper,  
joke, judge — not without malice!  
There will be no end to the conjectures, etc.

**Lensky**

Wave and rock, ice and flame, ...  
... poetry and prose, ice and flame,  
are not as different as we are...

**Onegin**

... as that stupid moon  
on that dull horizon!

**Tatyana**

Ceaselessly, with magical power,  
everything will speak to me of him,  
my soul will be seared with the fire of love!

**Olga**

... Shutit, sudit ne bez grekha,  
! Tane prochit zhenikha!

**Lensky**

... Kak mi vzaimnoy raznotoy!

**Onegin**

Krugla, krasna litsom ona...

**Lensky**

Volna i kamen, lyod i plamen,  
Stikhi i proza,...

**Onegin**

... Kak eta glupaya luna,  
Na etom glupom nebosklone!

**Tatyana**

Vsyo budet mne tverdit o nyom,  
I dushu...

**Olga**

Poydyot dogadka za dogadkoy,  
! stanut...

**Lensky**

... Ne stol razlichni mezh soboy,  
Kak mi vzaimnoy raznotoy!

**Onegin**

Ya vibral bi druguyu!

**Tatyana**

... zhech lyubvi ognym!

**Olga**

... Tane prochit zhenikha!

**Lensky**

10 Kak schastliv, kak schastliv ya!  
Ya snova vizhus s vami!

**Olga**

Vchera mi videlis, mne kazhetsya!

**Lensky**

O da!  
No vsyo zh den tseliy, dolgiy den  
Proshol v razluke.  
Eto vechnost!

**Olga**

Vechnost!  
Kakoye slovo strashnoye!  
Vechnost, den odin...

**Olga**

... Joke, and judge — not without malice —  
and appoint him Tanya's suitor!

**Lensky**

... in our contrasting natures!

**Onegin**

Her face is as round and rosy...

**Lensky**

Wave and rock, ice and fire,  
poetry and prose,...

**Onegin**

... as that stupid moon  
on that dull horizon!

**Tatyana**

Everything will speak to me of him,  
my soul...

**Olga**

There will be no end to the conjectures,  
and they'll appoint him...

**Lensky**

... are not as different as we are,  
in our contrasting natures!

**Onegin**

I should have chosen the other!

**Tatyana**

... will be seared by love's fire!

**Olga**

... Tanya's suitor!

*(Lensky approaches Olga. Onegin looks nonchalantly at Tatyana, who is standing with her eyes cast down; then he approaches her and engages her in conversation.)*

**Lensky (to Olga)**

How happy, how happy I am!  
I see you once again!

**Olga**

We saw each other yesterday, I think!

**Lensky**

Oh, yes,  
But all the same, a whole long day  
has gone by since we saw each other last!  
An eternity!

**Olga**

Eternity!  
What a dreadful word!  
Eternity, just one day...

**Lensky**

Da, slovo strashnoye,  
No ne dlya moyey lyubvi!

**Onegin**

Skazhite mne,  
Ya dumayu, bivayet vam  
Preskuchno zdes v glushi,  
Khotya prelestnoy, no dalyokoy?  
Ne dumayu, chtob mnogo razvlecheniy  
Dano vam bilo.

**Tatyana**

Ya chitayu mnogo...

**Onegin**

Pravda,  
Dayot nam chtenye bezdnu pishchi  
Dlya uma i serdtsa,  
No ne vseгда sidet nam mozjno s knigoy.

**Tatyana**

Mechtayu inogda, brodya po sadu.

**Onegin**

O chom zhe vi mechtayete?

**Tatyana**

Zadumchivost moya podraga  
Ot samikh kolibelnikh dney.

**Onegin**

Ya vizhu vi mechtatelni uzhasno,  
I ya takim kogda-to bil.

**Lensky**

- 11 Ya lyublyu vas,  
Ya lyublyu vas, Olga, kak odna  
Bezumnaya dusha poeta  
Yeshcho lyubit osuzhdena.  
Vseгда, vezde odno mechtanye,  
Oдно privichnoye zhelanye,  
Oдна privichnaya pechal!  
Ya otrok bil toboy plenyonnii,  
Serdechnik muk yeshcho ne znay,  
Ya bil svidetel umilyonnii  
Tvoikh mladencheskikh zabav.  
V teni khranitelnoy dubravi  
Ya razdelyal tvoiy zabavi.

**Lensky**

Yes, a dreadful word,  
but not for my love!

*(Olga and Lensky stroll off into the garden.)*

**Onegin**

*(to Tatyana)*  
Tell me,  
is it not dreadfully boring for you  
here in the depths of the country,  
which, though lovely, is so far away?  
I don't suppose you get  
much amusement.

**Tatyana**

I read a great deal...

**Onegin**

It's true  
that reading provides abundant food  
for thought and feeling,  
but one can't sit over a book the whole time!

**Tatyana**

I daydream sometimes, strolling in the garden.

**Onegin**

What do you dream about?

**Tatyana**

Dreams have been my companions  
since my earliest days.

**Onegin**

I see you're a terrible dreamer!  
I used to be the same at one time.

*(They stroll away; Olga and Lensky return.)*

**Lensky**

I love you,  
I love you, Olga, as only  
a poet's frantic heart  
can still be fated to love.  
Always, everywhere, one dream alone,  
one constant longing,  
one insistent sadness!  
As a boy I was captivated by you,  
when heartache was still unknown;  
I witnessed, with tender emotion,  
your childish games.  
Beneath the grove's protecting boughs  
I shared those games.

Akh,  
Ya lyublyu tebya,  
Ya lyublyu tebya, kak odna  
Dusha poeta tolko lyubit.  
Ti odna v moikh mechtanyakh,  
Ti odno moyo zhelanye,  
Ti mne radost i stradanye.  
Ya lyublyu tebya,  
Ya lyublyu tebya, i nikogda, nichto:  
Ni okhlazhdayushchaya dal,  
Ni chas razluki, ni veselya shum  
Ne otrezvyat dushi,  
Sogretoy devstvennim lyubvi ognom!

### Olga

Pod krovom selskoy tishini...  
... Rosli s tobouy vmeste mi,  
I, pommish, prochili ventsi  
Uzh v rannem detstve nam s tobou nashi ottsi.  
**Lensky**  
Ya lyublyu tebya!...  
Ya lyublyu tebya, ya lyublyu tebya!

### Mme Larina

12 A, vot i vi!  
Kuda zhe delas Tanya?

### Filipyevna

Dolzno bit, u pruda gulyayet s gostem;  
Poydu yeyo poklikat.

### Mme Larina

Da skazhi-ka yey,  
Pora de v komnati, gostey golodnikh  
Popotchevat chem Bog poslal!

Proshu vas, pozhaluyte!

### Lensky

Mi vsled za vami.

### Onegin

Moy dyadya samikh chestnikh pravil,

Ah,  
I love you,  
I love you with that love  
known only to a poet's heart.  
For you alone I dream,  
for you alone I long,  
you are my joy and my suffering.  
I love you,  
I love you, eternally, and nothing —  
not the chilling distance,  
the hour of parting, nor pleasure's clamour —  
can quench that heart  
aflake with love's virgin fire!

### Olga

In rural tranquillity...  
we grew up together;  
and do you remember how our parents  
destined us, even as children, for each other?  
**Lensky**  
I love you!...  
I love you, I love you!

*(Mme Larina and Filipyevna come out onto the terrace. It has grown darker, and within minutes night will have fallen.)*

### Mme Larina

Ah, there you are!  
But wherever has Tanya got to?

### Filipyevna

She must be strolling by the lake with our guest;  
I'll go and call her.

### Mme Larina

And tell her from me  
that it's time to come indoors  
and let our hungry guests take pot-luck at table!

*(Filipyevna leaves.)*

*(to Lensky)*

Please come in.

### Lensky

We're coming.

*(Mme Larina, Olga and Lensky enter the house. Tatyana and Onegin return, followed by Filipyevna who is trying to eavesdrop on their conversation. Tatyana is still painfully shy.)*

### Onegin

My uncle was a man of the highest principles;

Kogda ne v shutku zanemog,  
On uvazhat sebya zastavil,  
I luchshe vidumat ne mog,  
Yevo primer drugim nauka.  
No, Bozhe moi, kakaya skuka  
S bolnim sidet i den i noch,  
Ne otkhodya ni shagu proch!

**Filipyevna**

Moya golubka, skloniv golovku  
I glazki opustiv, idyot smirnyenko,  
Stidliya bolno!  
A i to!  
Ne priglyanulsya li yey barin etot noviy?...

**Kartina vtoraya**

**Filipyevna**

13 Nu, zaboltalas ya!  
Pora uzh, Tanya, rano  
Tebya ya razbuzhu k obedne;  
Zasni skorey.

**Tatyana**

Ne spitsya, nyanya, zdes tak dushno!  
Otkroy okno i syad ko mne.

**Filipyevna**

Chto, Tanya, chto s toboy?

**Tatyana**

Mne skuchno,  
Pogovorim o starine.

**Filipyevna**

O chom zhe, Tanya? Ya bivalo,  
Khranila v pamyati nemalo  
Starinikh bilei i nebilits  
Pro zlikh dukhov i pro devits,  
A nine vsyo temno mnye stalo:

when he finally took to his bed  
he forced the respect of all  
and it was the best thing he could do.  
May others profit from his example!  
But, my God, what a bore it was,  
sitting by an invalid day and night,  
never daring to move a step away!

**Filipyevna** (*following them at a distance*)

There goes my little dove,  
with meekly drooping head, downcast eyes.  
She's dreadfully shy!  
I wonder!  
Suppose she's taken a fancy to this new  
young man?...  
(*She enters the house, thoughtfully shaking  
her head.*)

**Scene 2**

*Tatyana's room. It is very simply furnished with  
old-fashioned white wooden chairs, a chest of  
drawers with a mirror, a bookshelf beside the  
bed and a table with writing materials beneath  
the window.*  
(*Tatyana, in a white nightdress, is sitting before  
her mirror, lost in thought. Filipyevna stands  
beside her.*)

**Filipyevna**

Well, I've let my tongue run on!  
It's time for bed, Tanya,  
I'll wake you early for mass;  
go to sleep quickly.

**Tatyana**

I'm not sleepy, nurse, it's so stuffy in here!  
Open the window and come and sit by me.

(*Filipyevna opens the window and sits on a chair  
near Tatyana.*)

**Filipyevna**

Why, Tanya, what's the matter with you?

**Tatyana**

I'm bored.  
Let's talk about the old days.

**Filipyevna**

But what about them, Tanya?  
I used to know any number  
of old tales and fairy stories  
about evil spirits and beautiful maidens,  
but now my memory's gone:

Chto znala, to zabila. Da!  
Prishla khudaya chereda!  
Zashiblo.

**Tatyana**

Rasskazhi mne, nyanya,  
Pro vashi stariye goda:  
Bila ti vlyublennaya togda?

**Filipyevna**

I polno, Tanya! V nashi leta  
Mi ne slikhali pro lyubov,  
A to pokoynitsa svekrov  
Menya bi sognala so sveta.

**Tatyana**

Da kak zhe ti venchalas, nyanya?

**Filipyevna**

Tak, vidno, Bog velel! Moy Vanya  
Molozhe bil menya, moy svet,  
A bilo mne trinadtsat let!  
Nedeli dve khodila svakha  
K moyey rodne i nakonets  
Blagoslovil menya otets!  
Ya gorko plakala so strakha,  
Mne s plachem kosu raspleli,  
I s penyem v tserkov povelil.  
I vot vvveli v semyu chuzhuyu...  
Da ti ne slushayesh menya?

**Tatyana**

Akh, nyanya, nyanya, ya stradayu, ya toskuyu,  
Mne toshno, milaya moyaya;  
Ya plakat, ya ridat gotova.

**Filipyevna**

Ditya moyo, ti nezdorova;  
Gospod pomiluy i spasi!  
Day, okroplyu tebya svyatoy vodoyu.  
Ti vsya gorish.

**Tatyana**

Ya ne bolna,  
Ya... znayesh, nyanya,... ya... vlyublennaya  
Ostav menya, ostav menya,...  
Ya vlyublennaya...

**Filipyevna**

Da kak zhe...

**Tatyana**

Podi, ostav menya odnu.

I've forgotten all I knew, that's a fact!  
I'm getting old.  
Decrepit.

**Tatyana**

Tell me, nurse,  
about your past:  
were you in love when you were young?

**Filipyevna**

Get along with you, Tanya! In those days  
one didn't talk of love,  
or my late mother-in-law  
would have chased me from the face of  
the earth!

**Tatyana**

Then how did you get married, nurse?

**Filipyevna**

It was God's will, I suppose! My Vanya  
was even younger than me, my love,  
and I was only thirteen!  
For a week or two the marriage broker  
kept calling on my parents, and finally  
my father gave his consent.  
I cried bitterly with fright;  
I wept when they undid my maiden plait  
and led me with songs to the church.  
And I found myself installed in a  
strange family...  
But you're not listening to me!

**Tatyana**

Oh nurse, nurse, I'm consumed with longing,  
I'm all upset, my dear;  
I'm ready to burst into tears.

**Filipyevna**

You're not well, my child;  
Lord have mercy on us!  
Let me sprinkle you with holy water.  
You're feverish.

**Tatyana**

I'm not ill,  
I... Do you know, nurse,... I'm... in love...  
Leave me, leave me...  
I'm in love...

**Filipyevna**

But of course...

**Tatyana**

Go, leave me alone.

Day, nyanya mnye pero, bumagu,  
Da stol pridvin; ya skoro lyagu.

**Tatyana**

Prosti.

**Filipyeвна**

Pokoynoy nochi, Tanya.

**Tatyana**

14 Puskay pogibnu ya, no prezhdе  
Ya v oslepitelnoy nadezhde  
Blazhenstvo tyomnoye zovu,  
Ya negu zhizni uznayu!  
Ya pyu volshebniy yad zhelaniy!  
Menya presleduyut mechti!  
Vezde, vezde peredo mnoy  
Moy iskusitel rokovoy!  
Vezde, vezde, on predо mnoy!

Net, vsyo ne to!  
Nachnu snachala!

Akh, chto so mnoy, ya vsya goryu...  
Ne znayu, kak nachat!

“Ya k vam pishu, — chevo zhe bole?  
Chto ya mogu yeshcho skazat?  
Teper, ya znayu, v vashey vole  
Menya prezrenyem nakazat!  
No vi, k moyey neschastnoy dole  
Khot kaplyu zhalosti khranya,  
Vi ne ostavite menya.  
Snachala ya molchat khotela;  
Povertе, moyevo stida  
Vi ne uznali b nikogda,  
Nikogda!”

O da, klyalas ya sokhranit v dushe  
Priznanye v strasti pilkoy i bezumnoy!  
Uvi! ne v silakh ya vladet svoey dushoy!  
Pust budet to, chto bit dolzhno so mnoy!  
Yemu priznayus ya! Smeley!  
On vsyo uznayet!

“Zachem, zachem vi posetili nas?

Give me a pen and some paper, nurse,  
and move the table up; I'll soon go to bed.

*(Filipyeвна does as Tatyana has asked, then  
shuts the window, draws the curtains and  
kisses her goodnight.)*

**Tatyana**

Goodnight.

**Filipyeвна**

Sleep well, Tanya.

*(She goes out. Tatyana remains sunk in thought,  
then rises in a state of great agitation with an  
expression of determination on her face.)*

**Tatyana**

Let me perish, but first  
let me summon, in dazzling hope,  
bliss as yet unknown.  
Life's sweetness is known to me!  
I drink the magic potion of desire!  
I am beset by visions!  
Everywhere, everywhere I look,  
I see my fatal tempter!  
Wherever I look, I see him!  
*(She goes to the writing table, sits down,  
writes, then pauses.)*  
No, that's all wrong!  
I'll begin again!

*(She tears up the unfinished letter.)*  
Ah what's the matter with me! I'm all on fire!  
I don't know how to begin!  
*(she writes, then pauses and reads it over)*

“I write to you, — and then?  
What more is there to say?  
Now, I know, it is within your power  
to punish me with disdain!  
But if you nourish one grain of pity  
for my unhappy lot,  
you will not abandon me.  
At first I wished to remain silent;  
then, believe me, you would never  
have known my shame,  
never!”  
*(She puts the letter aside.)*  
O yes, I swore to lock within my breast  
this avowal of a mad and ardent passion.  
Alas, I have not the strength to subdue my heart!  
Come what may, I am prepared!  
I will confess all! Courage!  
He shall know all!  
*(She writes.)*

“Why, oh why did you visit us?

V glushi zabitovo selenya  
 Ya b nikogda ne znala vas,  
 Ne znala b gorkovo muchenya.  
 Dushi neopitnoi volnenya  
 Smiriv, so vremenem, kak znat?  
 Po serdtsu ya nashla bi druga,  
 Bila bi vernaya supruga  
 I dobrodetelnaya mat..."

Drugoy! Net, nikomu na svete  
 Ne otdala bi serdtsa ya!  
 To v vishnem suzhdeno sovete,  
 To volya neba: ya tvoya!  
 Vsya zhizn moya bila zalogom  
 Svidanya vernovo s toboy;  
 Ya znayu: ti mnye poslan Bogom,  
 Do groba ti khranitel moy!  
 Ti v snovidenyakh mne yavlyalsya,  
 Nezirimiy, ti uzh bil mne mil,  
 Tvoy chudniy vzglyad menya tomil,  
 V dushe tvoy golos razdavalsya  
 Davno... net, eto bil ne son!  
 Ti chut voshol, ya vmig uznala,  
 Vsya obomlyela, zapilala,  
 I v mislyakh molvila: vot on!  
 Vot on!  
 Ne pravda! Ya tebya slykhala...  
 Ti govoril so mnoy v tishi,  
 Kogda ya bednim pomagala,  
 Ili molitvoy uslazhdala  
 Tosku dushi?  
 I v eto samoye mgnovenye  
 Ne ti li, miloye videnye,  
 V prozrachnoy temnote melknul,  
 Priniknuv tikhо k izgolovyu  
 Ne ti li s otradoy i lyubovyu  
 Slova nadezhdi mne shepnul?

"Kto ti: moy angel li khranitel,  
 Ili kovarniy iskusitel?  
 Moi somnenya razreshi.  
 Bit mozhet, eto vsyo pustoye,  
 Obman neopitnoi dushi,  
 I suzhdeno sovsem inoye...?"

No tak i bit! Sudbu moyu  
 Otnine ya tebe vruchayu,  
 Pered tobouy slyozhi lyu,  
 Tvoyey zashchiti umolyayu,  
 Umolyayu.  
 Vooברי: ya zdes odna!  
 Nikto menya ne ponimayet!  
 Rassudok moy iznemogayet,

Buried in this remote countryside,  
 I should never have known you,  
 nor should I have known this torment.  
 The turbulence of a youthful heart,  
 calmed by time, who knows? —  
 most likely I would have found another,  
 have proved a faithful wife  
 and virtuous mother..."

*(She becomes lost in thought, then rises suddenly.)*

Another! No, not to any other in the world  
 would I have given my heart!  
 It is decreed on high,  
 It is the will of heaven: I am yours!  
 My whole life has been a pledge  
 of this inevitable encounter;  
 I know this: God sent you to me,  
 you are my keeper till the grave!  
 You appeared before me in my dreams;  
 as yet unseen, you were already dear,  
 your wondrous gaze filled me with longing,  
 your voice resounded in my heart  
 long ago... no, it was no dream!  
 As soon as you arrived, I recognised you,  
 I almost swooned, began to blaze with passion,  
 and to myself I said: 'Tis he!

'Tis he!

I know it! I have heard you...

Have you not spoken to me in the silence  
 when I visited the poor  
 or sought in prayer some solace  
 for the anguish of my soul?  
 And just this very moment,  
 was it not you, dear vision,  
 that flamed in the limpid darkness,  
 stooped gently at my bedside  
 and with joy and love  
 whispered words of hope?

*(She returns to the table and sits down again to write.)*

"Who are you? My guardian angel  
 or a wily tempter?

Put my doubts at rest.

Maybe this is all an empty dream,  
 the self-deception of an inexperienced soul,  
 and something quite different is to be..."

*(She rises again and paces pensively to and fro.)*

But so be it! My fate  
 henceforth I entrust to you;  
 in tears before you,  
 your protection I implore,  
 I implore.

Imagine: I am all alone here!

No one understands me!

I can think no more,

I molcha gibnut ya dolzhna!  
Ya zhdu tebya,  
Ya zhdu tebya! Yedinim slovom  
Nadezhdi serdtsa ozhivi,  
Il son tyazholiy perervi,  
Uvi, zasluzhennim,  
Uvi, zasluzhennim ukorom!

Konchayu! strashno perechest  
Stidom i strakhom zamirayu,  
No mne porukoy chest yevo  
I smelo yey sebya vveryayu!

15 Akh, noch minula,  
Prosnulos vsyo...  
I solnishko vstayot.  
Pastukh igrayet...  
Spokoyno vsyo.  
A ya-to! Ya-to...

### Filipyevna

Pora, ditya moyo! Vstavay!  
Da ti, krasaviitsa, gotova!  
O, ptashka rannyaya moyo!  
Vechor uzh kak boyalas ya...  
Nu, slava Bogu, ti ditya, zdorova!  
Toski nochnoy i sledu net,  
Litso tvoyo, kak makov tsvet!

### Tatyana

Akh, nyanya, sdelai odolzhenye...

### Filipyevna

Izvol, rodnaya, prikazhi!

### Tatyana

Ne dumay... pravo... podozrenye...  
No vidish... akh, ne otkazhi!

### Filipyevna

Moy drug, vot Bog tebe porukoy!

### Tatyana

I tak, poshli tikhonko vnuka  
S zapiskoy etoy k O... k tomu...  
K sosedu, da veli yemu,

and must perish in silence!  
I wait for you,  
I wait for you! Speak the word  
to revive my heart's fondest hopes  
or shatter this oppressive dream  
with, alas, the scorn,  
alas, the scorn I have deserved!  
*(She goes swiftly to the table, hurriedly finishes  
the letter and signs and seals it.)*  
Finished! It's too frightening to read over,  
I swoon from shame and fear,  
but his honour is my guarantee  
and in that I put my trust!

*(She goes to the window and draws aside the  
curtains. The room is immediately flooded with  
a rosy dawn-light. A shepherd's pipe is heard in  
the distance.)*

Ah, night is past,  
everything is awake...  
and the sun is rising.  
The shepherd is playing his pipe...  
Everything is peaceful.  
While I... I...

*(The door opens softly and Filipyevna enters  
the room.)*

### Filipyevna

It's time, my child! Get up!  
Why, you're up already, my pretty one!  
My little early bird!  
I was so anxious last night...  
Well, my child, thank God you're well!  
Not a trace of last night's upset.  
Your cheeks are red as poppies!

### Tatyana

Oh, nurse, be a darling...

### Filipyevna

Of course, pet, tell me what you want.

### Tatyana

Don't think... truly... don't suspect...  
but you see... oh, don't say no!

### Filipyevna

My dearest, as God's my witness!

### Tatyana

Then, send your grandson, on the quiet,  
with this note to O... to that...  
to our neighbour, and tell him

Chtob on ne govoril ni slova,  
Chtob on, chtob on ne nazival menya.

**Filipyevna**

Komu zhe, milaya moya?  
Ya ninche stala bestolkova!  
Krugom sosedy mnogo yest,  
Kuda mne ikh i perechest?  
Komu zhe, komu zhe, ti tolkom govori!

**Tatyana**

Kak nedogadliva ti, nyanya!

**Filipyevna**

Serdechniy drug, uzh ya stara!  
Stara; tupeyet razum, Tanya;  
A to, bivalo, ya vostra.  
Bivalo, bivalo, mne slovo barskoy voli...

**Tatyana**

Akh, nyanya, nyana, do tovo li!  
Chto nuzhdi mne v tvoyom ume:  
Ti vidish, nyanya, delo o pisme...

**Filipyevna**

Nu, delo, delo, delo!

**Tatyana**

Chto nuzhdi, nyanya, mne v tvoyom ume...

**Filipyevna**

Ne gnevaysya, dusha moya!  
Ti znayesh: neponyatna ya.

**Tatyana**

... K Oneginu...

**Filipyevna**

Nu, delo, delo: ya ponyala!

**Tatyana**

... k Oneginu...

... a pismom...

... k Oneginu poshli ti vnuka, nyanya!

**Filipyevna**

Nu, nu, ne gnevaysya, dusha moya!

Ti znayesh, neponyatna ya!...

... Da chto zh ti snova poblednela?

**Tatyana**

Tak, nyanya, pravo nichevo!

Poshli zhe vnuka svoyevo!

not to breathe a word  
and not to mention my name.

**Filipyevna**

To whom, my dear?  
I'm not as bright as I was!  
We've lots of neighbours round about,  
do you want me to go through them all?  
Which one do you mean? Talk sense!

**Tatyana**

How dense you are, nurse!

**Filipyevna**

Dear heart, I'm getting old!  
I'm old; my wits are dull, Tanya;  
but in the old days I was bright enough.  
In the old days, one word from the master...

**Tatyana**

Oh, nurse, nurse, none of that matters!  
What do I want with your wits?  
You see, nurse, it's about a letter...

**Filipyevna**

Well, all right, all right!

**Tatyana**

What do I want with your wits, nurse...

**Filipyevna**

Don't be angry, dear heart!  
You know how slow I am.

**Tatyana**

... To Onegin...

**Filipyevna**

All right, all right: I understand!

**Tatyana**

... to Onegin...

... with a letter...

... to Onegin, send your grandson, nurse!

**Filipyevna**

Well, well, don't be angry, dear heart!

You know I'm slow!...

... Gracious, why have you turned pale again?

**Tatyana**

It's nothing, nurse, really nothing!

Go and send your grandson!

*(The nurse takes the letter, and after some hesitation, finally signifies that she understands and leaves. Tatyana sits at the table and, resting her elbows upon it, again becomes lost in thought.)*

## Kartina tretya

### Devushki

- 16 Devitsi, krasavitsi,  
Dushenki, podruzhenki!  
Razigraytes, devitsi,  
Razgulyaytes, miliye!  
Zatyanite pesenku,  
Pesenku zavetnyuyu,  
Zamanite molodtsa  
K khorovodu nashemu!  
Kak zamanim molodtsa,  
Kak zavidim izdali,  
Razbezhimtes, miliye,  
Zakidayem vishenyem,  
Vishenyem, malinoyu,  
Krasnoyu smorodinoy!  
Ne khodi podslushivat  
Pesenki zavetniye,  
Ne khodi podsmatrivat  
Igr'i nashi devichi!

Devitsi, krasavitsi...

### Tatyana

- 17 Zdes on, zdes on, Yevgeniy!  
O Bozhe! O Bozhe, chto podumal on,  
Chto skazhet on? Akh, dlya chevo,  
Stenanyu vnyav dushi bolnoy,  
Ne sovladav sama s soboy,  
Yemu pismo ya napisala!  
Da! serdtse mne teper skazalo,  
Chto nasmeyotsa nado mnoy  
Moy soblaznitel rokovoy!  
O, Bozhe moi! kak ya neschastna,  
Kak ya zhalka!  
Shagi... vsyo blizhe...  
Da, eto on, eto on!

## Scene 3

*Another part of the garden of the Larin estate. Thick lilac and acacia bushes, neglected flower beds and an old wooden bench. Servant girls, picking fruit in the background, sing as they work.*

### Servant Girls

Pretty maidens,  
dear companions,  
come on out to play, girls!  
Trip merrily, my friends,  
and sing a song,  
a favourite song  
to lure a handsome lad  
to join our dance!  
When the handsome lad is lured,  
when he approaches us,  
let's run away, my friends,  
pelting him with cherries,  
with cherries, with berries,  
with red currants!  
Don't you come eavesdropping  
on our favourite songs,  
don't you come spying  
on our girlish play!

Pretty maidens, etc.

*(The servant girls move off, their singing dies away. Tatyana enters, running quickly, and sinks exhausted onto the bench.)*

### Tatyana

He's here! He's here, Eugene!  
Dear God! Dear God, what must he  
have thought  
What will he say? Oh why  
did I obey my aching heart alone,  
and, lacking all self control,  
write him that letter!  
Indeed, my heart now tells me  
that my fatal tempter  
will only laugh at me!  
Oh my God! How miserable I am,  
how contemptible!  
Footsteps... they are drawing closer...  
Yes, it is he, it is he!

*(Onegin enters. Tatyana leaps to her feet and stands with lowered head as he approaches.)*

### Onegin

Vi mne pisali.  
 Ne otpiraytes. Ya prochol  
 Dushi doverchivoy priznyanya,  
 Lyubvi nevinnoy izliyanaya;  
 Mne vasha iskrennost mila!  
 Ona v volnenye privela  
 Davno umolknuvshiye chuvstva.  
 No vas khvalit ya ne khochu;  
 Ya za neyo vam otplachu  
 Priznanyem takzhe bez iskusstva.  
 Primate zh ispoved moyu,  
 Sebya na sud vam otdayu!

### Tatyana

O Bozhe! Kak obidno i kak bolno!

### Onegin

**18** Kogda bi zhizn domashnim krugom  
 Ya ogranichit zakhotel,  
 Kogda b mne bit ottsom, suprugom  
 Priyatniy zhrebiy povelel,  
 To, verno b, krome vas odnoy,  
 Nevesti ne iskal inoy.  
 No ya ne sozdan dlya blazhenstva,  
 Yemu chuzhda dusha moya,  
 Naprasni vashi sovershenstva,  
 Ikh ne dostoin vovse ya.  
 Poverte, sovest v torn porukoy,  
 Supruzhestvo nam budet mukoy.  
 Ya skolko ni lyubil bi vas,  
 Priviknuv, razlyublyu totchasa.  
 Sudite zh vi, kakiye rozi  
 Nam zagotovil Gimeney,  
 I, mozhet bit, na mnogo dney!  
 Mechtam i godam net vozvrata,  
 Ne obnovlyu dushi moyey!  
 Ya vas lyublyu lyubovyu brata,  
 lyubovyu brata  
 I, mozhet bit, yeshcho nezhney!  
 I, mozhet bit yeshcho, yeshcho silney!  
 Poslushayte zh menya bez gneva,  
 Smenit ne raz mladaya deva  
 Mechtami lyogkiye mechti!  
 Uchites vlastvovat soboy;...

... Ne vsyakiy vas, kak ya, poymyot.  
 K bede neopitnost vedyot!

### Devushki

Devitsi, krasavitsi,  
 Dushenki, podruzhenki!  
 Razigraytes, devitsi, ...  
 ... Razgulyaytes, miliye.

### Onegin

You wrote to me.  
 Don't deny it. I have read  
 the avowal of a trusting heart,  
 the outpouring of an innocent love;  
 your candour touched me deeply.  
 It has stirred  
 feelings long since dormant.  
 I won't commend you for this,  
 but I will repay you  
 with an equally guileless avowal.  
 Hear my confession,  
 then judge me as you will!

### Tatyana

*(collapsing again onto the bench)*  
 O God! How humiliating and how painful!

### Onegin

If I had wished to pass my life  
 within the confines of the family circle,  
 and a kindly fate had decreed for me  
 the role of husband and father,  
 then, most like, I would not choose  
 any other bride than you.  
 But I was not made for wedded bliss,  
 it is foreign to my soul,  
 your perfections are vain,  
 I am quite unworthy of them.  
 Believe me, I give you my word,  
 marriage would be a torment for us.  
 No matter how much I loved you,  
 habit would kill that love.  
 Judge what a thorny bed of roses  
 Hymen would prepare for us,  
 and, perhaps, to be endured at length!  
 One cannot return to dreams and youth,  
 I cannot renew my soul!  
 I love you with a brother's love,  
 a brother's love  
 or, perhaps, more than that!  
 Perhaps, perhaps more than that!  
 Listen to me without getting angry,  
 more than once will a girl exchange  
 one passing fancy for another.  
 Learn to control your feelings; ...  
 ... Not everyone will understand you as I do.  
 Inexperience leads to disaster!  
**Servant girls** *(in the distance)*  
 Pretty maidens,  
 dear companions,  
 come on out to play, girls! ...  
 ... Trip it merrily, my friends.

Kak zamanim molodtsa,  
Kak zavidim izdali,  
Razbezhimtes, miliye,  
Zakidayem vishenyem.  
Ne khodi podslushivat,  
Ne khodi podsmatrivat  
Igrī nashi devichi!

When a handsome lad is lured,  
when he approaches us,  
let's run away, my friends,  
pelting him with cherries.  
Don't you come eavesdropping,  
don't you come spying  
on our girlish play!

*(The voices of the servant girls die away.  
Onegin offer Tatyana his arm; after giving him a  
long, imploring look, she rises mechanically,  
accepts his arm and they leave slowly.)*

CD 2

ДЕYSTVIYE VTOROYE

Kartina pervaya

1 Valse

**Gosti**

2 Vot tak syurpriz!  
 Nikak ne ozhidali  
 Voyennoy muziki!  
 Veselye — khot kuda!  
 Davno uzh nas  
 Tak ne ugoshchali!  
 Na slavu pir!  
 Ne pravda l, gospoda?...  
 Uzh davno nas  
 Tak ne ugoshchali!  
 Pir naslavu,  
 Ne pravda l, gospoda?  
 Bravo, bravo, bravo, bravo!  
 Vot tak syurpriz nam!  
 Bravo, bravo, bravo, bravo!  
 Slavnıy syurpriz dlya nas!

**Pozhiliye pomeshchiki**

V nashikh pomestiyakh ne chasto vstrechayem  
 Bala vesyolovo radostniy blesk.  
 Tolko okhotoy sebya razvlekayem,  
 Lyub nam okhotnichiy gomon i tresk.

**Mamenki**

Nu uzh veselye, den tseliy letayut  
 Po debryam, polyanam, bolotam, kustam!  
 Ustanut, zalyagut, i vsyo otdikhayut,  
 I vot razvlechenye dlya bednikh vsekh dam!

**Molodiye devitsi**

Akh, Trifon Petrovich,  
 Kak mili vi, pravo!  
 Mi tak blagodarni vam...

CD 2

ACT TWO

Scene 1

*The principal reception-room of the Larins' house where a ball is in progress. The room is brightly lit by a central chandelier and candles in sconces along the wall. Uniformed officers are among the guests. As the curtain rises, the younger people are dancing a waltz while the older ones watch admiringly. Onegin is dancing with Tatyana and Lensky with Olga. Mme Larina bustles about with the air of an anxious hostess.*

**Guests**

Well, what a surprise!  
 We never expected  
 a military band!  
 Revelry — and to spare!  
 A long time has passed  
 since we were so entertained!  
 A marvellous party,  
 would you not all agree? etc.  
 A long time has passed  
 since we were so entertained!  
 A marvellous party,  
 would you not all agree?  
 Bravo, bravo, bravo, bravo!  
 What a lovely surprise!  
 Bravo, bravo, bravo, bravo!  
 A splendid surprise for us all!

**Elderly Gentlemen**

On our estates we don't often meet with  
 the merry sparkle of a jolly ball.  
 The hunt is our only amusement,  
 dear to us is its hubbub and stir.

**Elderly Ladies**

Amusement indeed! The whole day they dash  
 over hill and dale, marshland and scrub!  
 They tire themselves out, then collapse  
 into bed,  
 and that's all the amusement we poor  
 women get!

**Young Girls** (*surrounding Captain Buyanov*)

Oh, Trifon Petrovich,  
 how kind you are, really!  
 We're so grateful to you...

**Rotniy**

Polnote-s...  
Ya sam ochen schastliv!

**Molodiye devitsi**

Poplyashem na slavu mi!

**Rotniy**

Ya tozhe nameren.  
Nachnyomte-zh plyasat!

**Mamenki**

**A**

Glyante-ka! Glyante-ka!  
Tantsuyut pizhoni!

**B**

Davno uzh pora bi...

**A**

Nu, zhenishok!

**B**

Kak zhalko Tanyushu!

**A**

Vozmyot yeyo v zhoni...

**A, B**

... I budet tiranit!  
On, slishno, igrok!

On neuch strashniy, sumasbrodit,  
On damam k ruchke ne podkhodit,  
On farmazon, on pyot odno  
Stakanom krasnoye vino!

**Onegin**

I vot vam mnenye! Naslushalsya  
Dovolno ya raznikh spleten  
Merzkikh! Podelom mne vsyo  
Eto! Zachem priyekhal ya  
Na etot glupiy bal? Zachem?  
Ya ne proshchu Vladimiru  
Uslugu etu. Budu  
Ukhazhivat za Olgoy...  
Vzbeshu yevo poryadkom!  
Vot ona!...

**Captain**

Not at all...  
The pleasure is all mine!

**Young Girls**

We'll enjoy the dancing so much!

**Captain**

I mean to enjoy it too.  
Let's begin, then!

*(Oegin is still dancing with Tatyana. The other couples stop dancing and watch them.)*

**Two Groups of Older Ladies (conversing)**

**Group A**

Just look there! Just look!  
The lovebirds are dancing together!

**Group B**

High time, too...

**Group A**

What a bridegroom!

**Group B**

How sorry one is for Tanya!

**Group A**

He'll marry her...

**Both Groups**

... and then play the tyrant!  
They say he's a gambler!

*(Oegin, passing, overhears the conversation.)*

He's dreadfully uncouth, his behaviour's  
quite mad,  
he won't kiss the ladies' hands,  
he's a freemason, he drinks  
only red wine — by the tumblerful!

**Onegin (aside)**

There's public opinion for you! I've heard  
more than enough of this repulsive  
tittle-tattle! It serves me right,  
all this! Why did I ever come  
to this stupid ball? Why?  
I won't forgive Vladimir  
this service! I'll  
flirt with Olga...  
That'll make him mad!  
Here she is!...

Proshu vas!

**Lensky**

Vi obeshchali mne teper!

**Onegin**

Oshibsya, verno, ti!

**Lensky**

Akh, chto takoye!

Glazam ne veryu!

Olga!

Bozhe, chto so mnoy...

**Gosti**

Pir na slavu!

Vot tak syurpriz!

Pir na slavu!

Vot tak syurpriz!

Vot tak ugoshchenye!

Veselye — khot kuda!

Pir na slavu!

Vot tak syurpriz!

Nikak ne ozhidali

Voyennoy muziki!

Veselye — khot kuda!

Uzh davno nas

Tak ne ugoshchali!

Pir na slavu! Ne pravda l?

Bravo, bravo, bravo, bravo!

Vot tak syurpriz nam!

Bravo, bravo, bravo, bravo!

Ne pravda l?

Na slavu pir,

Ne pravda l?

Da, voyennoy muziki

Nikak ne ozhidali mi!

Pir na slavu,...

Veselye — khot kuda!

Pir na slavu!

**Lensky**

3 Uzhel ya zasluzhil ot vas nasmeshku etu?

Akh, Olga, kak zhestoki vi so mnoy!

*(Olga passes by with Lensky)*

May I have the pleasure?

*(Olga seems undecided.)*

**Lensky**

You promised me this one!

**Onegin**

You must have made a mistake!

*(Olga and Onegin dance: he plies her with exaggerated attentions to which she responds with evident gratification.)*

**Lensky**

Why, what's this!

I can't believe my eyes!

Olga!

Heavens, what's happening to me!

**Guests (as they dance)**

A marvellous party!

What a surprise!

A marvellous party!

What a surprise!

What a delicious treat! *rep.*

Revelry — and to spare!

A marvellous party!

What a surprise!

We never expected

a military band!

Revelry — and to spare!

A long time has passed

since we were so entertained!

A marvellous party! Isn't that so?

Bravo, bravo, bravo, bravo!

What a surprise!

Bravo, bravo, bravo, bravo!

Don't you agree?

A marvellous party,

don't you agree?

Indeed, we never expected

a military band!

A marvellous party, *etc.*

Revelry — and to spare!

A marvellous party!

*(As soon as the dance ends, Lensky approaches Olga.)*

**Lensky**

Have I deserved such ridicule from you?

Oh, Olga, how cruelly you treat me!

Chto sdelal ya?

**Olga**

Ne ponimayu  
V chom vinovata ya!

**Lensky**

Vse ekosezi, vse valsi  
S Oneginim vi tantsovali.  
Ya priglashal vas, no bil otvergnut!

**Olga**

Vladimir, eto stranno,  
Iz pustyakov ti serdishsya!

**Lensky**

Kak! Iz-za pustyakov!  
Uzheli ravnodushno ya videt mog  
Kogda smeyalas ti, koketnichaya s nim?  
K tebe on naklonyalsya i ruku  
Zhal tebe! Ya videl vsyo!

**Olga**

Vsyo eto pustyaki i bred!  
Revnuyesh ti naprasno,  
Mi tak boltali s nim,  
On ochen mil!

**Lensky**

Dazhe mil!  
Akh, Olga, ti menya ne lyubish!

**Olga**

Kakoy ti stranni!

**Lensky**

Ti menya ne lyubish!  
Kotilon so mnoy  
Tantsuyesh ti?

**Onegin**

Net, so mnoy.  
Ne pravda l, slovo vi mne dali?

**Olga**

I sderzhu ya slovo!

Vot vam nakazanye  
Za revnost vashu!

**Lensky**

Olga!

What have I done?

**Olga**

I can't see  
that I've done anything wrong!

**Lensky**

Every écossaise, every waltz  
you have danced with Onegin!  
I asked you, but was refused!

**Olga**

Vladimir, this is ridiculous,  
you're angry about nothing at all!

**Lensky**

What! Nothing!  
How could I be indifferent  
while you laughed and flirted with him?  
He was leaning over you and squeezing  
your hand! I saw it all!

**Olga**

That's all stuff and nonsense!  
You have no reason to be jealous,  
we were only chatting;  
he's very nice!

**Lensky**

Nice, even!  
Oh, Olga, you don't love me!

**Olga**

How strange you are!

**Lensky**

You don't love me!  
Will you dance  
the cotillon with me?

*(Onegin approaches them.)*

**Onegin**

No, with me.  
You promised me, didn't you?

**Olga**

And I'll keep my promise!  
*(to Lensky)*  
That's your punishment  
for being jealous!

**Lensky**

Olga!

**Olga**

Ni za chto!

Glyadite-ka!

Vse barışhni idut syuda s Triquet.

**Onegin**

Kto on?

**Olga**

Frantsuz, zhiviyot u Kharlikova.

**Molodiye devitsi**

Monsieur Triquet, Monsieur Triquet,  
Chantez de grâce un couplet!

**Triquet**

Kuplyet imeyet ya s soboy.

No gde, skazhite, mademoiselle?

On dolzhen bit peredo mnoi,

Car le couplet est fait pour elle!

**Gosti**

Vot ona! Vot ona!

**Triquet**

Aha!

Voilà tsaritsa etot den.

Mesdames, ya budu nachinayt.

Proshu teper mne ne meshayt.

4 À cette fête convié,

De celle, dont le jour est fêté,

Contemplons le charme et la beauté.

Son aspect doux et enchanteur

Répand sur nous tous sa lueur.

De la voir quel plaisir, quel bonheur!

Brillez, brillez toujours, belle Tatyana!

**Gosti**

Bravo, bravo, bravo, Monsieur Triquet!

Kuplet vash prevoskhoden i ochen, ochen

milo spet!

**Triquet**

Que le sort comble ses désirs,

Que la joie, les jeux, les plaisirs

Fixent sur ses lèvres le sourire!

Que sur le ciel de ce pays,

Étoile qui toujours brille et luit,

**Olga** (to Lensky)

Not for the world!

(to Onegin)

Look!

All the young ladies are coming this way

with Triquet.

**Onegin**

Who is he?

**Olga**

A Frenchman, he lives at the Kharlikov's.

**Young Girls**

Monsieur Triquet, Monsieur Triquet,  
please sing us some verses!

**Triquet**

I 'as ze verses wiz me.

But where, I ask, is Mademoiselle?

'E must be 'ere in front of me,

for the verses were written for her!

**Guests**

Here she is! Here she is!

*(The guests form a circle, placing Tatyana in the middle, where, despite her embarrassment and attempts to escape, she has to stand while M. Triquet addresses his couplets to her.)*

**Triquet**

Aha!

'Ere is ze queen zis day.

Mesdames, I will begin.

Please to not interrupt me.

As guests, let us pay tribute

to the charm and beauty

of the one whose name-day we celebrate.

Her sweet, enchanting countenance

sheds radiance all around.

What a pleasure, what a joy to see her!

Shine upon us forever, beautiful Tatyana! *rep.*

**Guests**

Bravo, bravo, bravo, Monsieur Triquet!

Your verses are wonderful and very, very

nically sung!

**Triquet**

May destiny fulfil her every wish,

may joy, amusement and pleasure

ever wreath her lips in smiles!

May she be like a star in our

country's firmament,

ever shining and casting light,

Elle éclaire nos jours et nos nuits.  
Brillez, brillez toujours, belle Tatyana!

### Guests

Bravo, bravo, bravo, Monsieur Triquet!  
Kuplet vash prevoskhoden i ochen, ochen  
milo spet!

illuminating our days and nights.  
Shine upon us forever, beautiful Tatyana! *rep.*

### Guests

Bravo, bravo, bravo, monsieur Triquet!  
Your verses are wonderful and very, very  
nicely sung!

*(Tatyana curtsies confusedly and Triquet hands her the verses with an exaggerated bow.)*

### Rotniy

- 5 Messieurs, mesdames, mesta zanyat izvolte;  
Seychas nachnyotsya kotilon!  
Pozhaluyte!

### Captain

Ladies and gentlemen, take your places, please;  
the cotillon's about to begin!  
If you please!

*(The Captain offers Tatyana his arm and leads off the dance. Onegin and Olga dance together for a while then Onegin escorts her back to her seat. Lensky is standing gloomily behind them. Onegin turns to Lensky, pretending he has only just noticed him there.)*

### Onegin

- 6 Ti ne tantsuyesh, Lensky?  
Child Garoldom stoish kakim-to!  
Chto s tobroy?

### Onegin

Aren't you dancing, Lensky?  
You're standing around like some Childe Harold!  
What's up with you?

### Lensky

So mnoy? Nichevo.  
Lyubuyus ya tobroy,  
Kakoy ti drug prekrasniy!

### Lensky

With me? Nothing.  
I'm admiring you;  
what a fine friend you are!

*(Olga is chosen for a figure in the mazurka.)*

### Onegin

Kakovo!  
Ne ozhidal priznanya ya takovo!  
Za chto ti duyeshsya?

### Onegin

Well, well!  
I didn't expect such an avowal!  
What are you sulking about?

### Lensky

Ya duyus? O, nimalo!  
Lyubuyus ya, kak slov svoikh igroy  
I svetskoy boltovnoy  
Ti kruzhish golovi i devochek smushchayesh  
Pokoy dushevnii!

### Lensky

Me, sulking? Not at all!  
I'm admiring how, with artful words  
and man-of-the-world chatter,  
you turn heads and disturb the peace of mind  
of all the young girls!

*(The guests gradually leave off dancing as they become aware of the quarrel.)*

Vidno, dlya tebya  
Odnoy Tatyani malo. Iz lyubvi ko mne  
Ti, verno, khochesh Olgu pogubit,  
Smutit yeyo pokoy, a tam,  
Smeyatsya nad nyeyu zhe!

Obviously, Tatyana is not enough  
for you. Out of love for me,  
you evidently want to ruin Olga,  
upset her peace of mind, and then  
have a good laugh at her expense!

Akh, kak chestno eto!..

**Olegin**

Chto? Da ti s uma soshol!

**Lensky**

Prekrasno!  
Menya zh ti oskorblyayesh, i menya zhe ti  
Zovyosh pomeshannim!

**Gosti**

Chto takoye? V chom tam delo?  
Chto takoye?

**Lensky**

Olegin! Vi bolshe mne ne drug!  
Bit blizki s vami  
Ya ne zhelayu bolshe!  
Ya... ya prezirayu vas!

**Gosti**

Vot neozhidanniy syurpriz!  
Kakaya ssora zakipela!  
U nikh poshlo ne v shutku delo!

**Olegin**

Poslushay, Lensky, ti ne prav!  
Ti ne prav!  
Dovolno nam privlekat vnimaniye  
nashey ssoroy!  
Ya ne smutil, yeshcho nichey pokoy,  
I priznayus, zhelaya ne imeyu yevo smushchat!

**Lensky**

Togda zachem zhe ti  
Yey ruku zhal,  
Sheptal yey chto-to?  
Krasnela, smeyas, ona!  
Chto, chto ti govoril yey?

**Olegin**

Poslushay, — eto glupo,  
Nas okruzhayut!

**Lensky**

Chto za delo mne?  
Ya vami oskorblyon  
I satisfaktsii ya trebuyu!

**Gosti**

V chom delo? Rasskazhite.

Oh, how admirable!..

**Olegin**

What? You must be mad!

**Lensky**

Excellent!  
You insult me, and then you call me  
a madman!

*(Everybody stops dancing. The guests surround  
the quarrelling men.)*

**Guests**

What's up? What's going on there?  
What's the matter?

**Lensky**

Olegin! You're no longer my friend!  
I no longer wish  
to be on close terms with you!  
I... I despise you!

**Guests**

Here's an unexpected turn of events!  
What a quarrel has blown up!  
This is no laughing matter!

**Olegin** *(drawing Lensky to one side)*

Listen, Lensky, you're wrong,  
you're wrong!  
We've attracted enough attention with  
our quarrel!  
I haven't disturbed anyone's peace of mind yet,  
and neither, I admit, have I any intention of  
doing so!

**Lensky**

Then why were you  
squeezing her hand  
and whispering to her?  
She laughed and blushed!  
What were you saying to her?

**Olegin**

Listen, — this is ridiculous,  
everyone's crowding round us!

**Lensky**

What do I care?  
You've insulted me  
and I demand satisfaction!

**Guests**

What's it all about? Tell us.

Rasskazhite, chto sluchilos?

**Lensky**

Prosto ya trebuyu, chtob gospodin Onegin  
Mne obyasnil svoi postupki!  
On ne zhelayet etovo, i ya  
Proshu yevo prinyat moy vizov.

**Mme Larina**

O Bozhe! v nashem dome!  
Poshchadite, poshchadite!

**Lensky**

7 V vashem dome! V vashem dome!  
V vashem dome, kak sni zolotiye,  
Moi detskiye godi tekli!  
V vashem dome vkusil ya vperviye  
Radost chistoy i svetloy lyubvi!  
No sevodnya uznal...

... ya drugoye,  
Ya izvedal, chto zhizn ne roman,  
Chest lish zvuk, družba slovo...

**Onegin**

Nayedine s svoey dushoy  
Ya nedovolen sam s soboy.  
Nad etoy strastyu robkoy, nezhnoy,...

**Lensky**

... pustoye,  
Oskorbitelniy, zhalkiy obman,  
Da, oskorbitelniy, zhalkiy, da,  
Zhalkiy obman!

**Onegin**

... ya slishkom poshutil nebrezhno.  
Vsem serdtsem yunoshu lyublya,  
Ya b dolzhen pokazat sebya,...

**Tatyana**

Potryasena ya, um ne mozhet  
Ponyat Yevgeniya, trevozhit,  
Menya trevozhit revnivaya toska!

**Gosti**

Bedniy Lensky!

**Tatyana**

Akh, terzayet mne serdtse toska!  
Kak kholodnaya chya-to ruka,...

**Mme Larina, Olga**

Boyus, chtobi vosled veselyu,  
Ne zavershilas noch duelyu!

**Onegin**

... ne myachikom predrassuzhdeniy,  
No muzhem s chestyu i umom.

**Gosti**

Bedniy yunosha!

Tell us what has happened.

**Lensky**

I have simply asked Mr Onegin  
to explain his behaviour to me!  
He does not wish to do so, so I  
ask him to accept my challenge.

**Mme Larina** (*hurrying up*)

Dear God! In our house!  
Spare us, spare us!

**Lensky**

In your house! In your house!  
In your house, as in a golden dream,  
my childhood years flowed gently by!  
In your house I first tasted  
the joys of a pure, serene love!  
But today I have learnt...

... something different,  
I have learnt that life is no romantic novel,  
that honour is but a sound, friendship an empty...

**Onegin**

In the depths of my heart  
I am displeased with myself.  
With this shy and tender passion...

**Lensky**

... word,  
a humiliating, pathetic lie,  
yes, a humiliating, pathetic, yes,  
pathetic lie!

**Onegin**

... I've trifled too thoughtlessly.  
Loving the youth with all my heart,  
I should have shown myself...

**Tatyana**

I am stunned, I cannot  
understand Eugene; I am tormented  
by pangs of jealousy!

**Guests**

Poor Lensky!

**Tatyana**

Oh, my heart is torn with anguish!  
Like an ice-cold hand,...

**Mme Larina, Olga**

I fear that after all our revelry,  
the night may end with a duel!

**Onegin**

... impervious to vulgar prejudice,  
a man of honour and good sense.

**Guests**

Poor young man!

### Tatyana

... ona mne szhala serdtse  
Bolno tak, zhestoko!

### Onegin

Ya slishkom poshutil nebrezhno!

#### Lenky

Ya uznal zdes, chto...

... deva krasoyu

Mozhet bit, tochno angel, mila

I prekrasna, kak den, no dushoyu, no dushoyu,

Tochno demon, kovarna i zla!

### Gosti

Uzhel teper, vosled veselyu,

Ikh ssora duelyu okonchit nash den?

No molodyozh tak goryacha!

Povzdoryat, posporyat,

Seychas zhe derutsya!

Povzdoryat,...

... Ikh ssora konchitsya duelyu?

No molodyozh tak goryacha!

Oni reshayut vsyo splecha!

#### Tatyana

Akh, pogibla ya, pogibla ya!

Mne serdtse govorit,

No gibel ot nyevo lyubezna!

Pogibnu, pogibnu, mne serdtse

Skazalo,

Roptat ya ne smeyu, ne smeyu!

#### Olga

Akh, krov v mushchinakh goryacha,

Oni reshayut vsyo splecha;

Bez ssor ne mogut ostavatsya,...

Dusha v nyom revnostyu obyata,

No ya ni v chom ne vinovata,

Ni v chom!

#### Mme Larina

Akh, molodyozh tak goryacha!

Oni reshayut vsyo splecha;

Bez ssor ne mogut ostavatsya,...

Boyus, chto vosled veselyu,

Ne zavershilas noch duelyu!

Molodyozh tak goryacha!

#### Onegin

Nayedine s svoyey dushoy,

Ya nedovolen sam soboy,...

Ya b dolzhen pokazat sebya...

### Tatyana

... it clutches at my heart  
painfully, cruelly!

### Onegin

I have trifled too thoughtlessly!

#### Lenky

I have learnt here that...

... a young girl

may be beautiful as an angel, sweet

and lovely as the day, but in her heart, in

her heart

as wicked and sly as a fiend!

### Guests

Can it be, that after such revelry,

their quarrel will end our day with a duel?

Young men are so hot-blooded!

They argue, they quarrel

and soon there's a fight!

They argue, *etc.*

... Will their quarrel end in a duel?

Young men are so hot-blooded!

They always act on impulse!

#### Tatyana

Ah, I am lost, I am lost!

I feel it in my heart,

but destruction by him is dear to me!

I am doomed, I am doomed, my heart

told me as much,

I dare not, I cannot complain!

#### Olga

Oh, men are so hot-blooded,

they always act on impulse;

they can't avoid quarrelling, *etc.*

His heart is consumed with jealousy,

but I'm not in the least to blame,

not in the least!

#### Mme Larina

Ah, young men are so hot-blooded!

They always act on impulse,

they can't avoid quarrelling, *etc.*

I'm afraid that, after all the revelry,

the night will end in a duel!

Young men are so hot-blooded!

#### Onegin

In my innermost heart,

I am displeased with myself, *etc.*

I ought to have shown myself...

### Gosti, Mme Larina

Akh, molodyozh tak goryacha!  
Bez ssori ne mogut ni chasu ostatsya!  
Povzdoryat, posporyat,  
Seychas zhe i dratsya oni gotovii!

#### Tatyana

Akh, zachem roptat?  
Ne mozhet on schastya mne dat!  
Pogibnu, mne serdtse skazalo,  
Ya znayu!

#### Olga

Akh, ya ni v chom ne vinovata!  
Mushchini ne mogut bez ssori ostatsya.  
Povzdoryat, posporyat,...

#### Lensky

Akh, net! ti nevinna, angel moy,  
ti nevinna, nevinna, moy angel!  
On nizkiy, kovarniy, bezdushniy predate!  
On budet nakazan!

#### Onegin

... ne myachikom predrassuzhdeniy,  
Ne pilkim rebyonkom  
No muzhem uzh zrelim —  
Ya vinovat!

### Gosti

Uzhel teper, vosled veselyu,  
Ikh ssora duelyu okonchit nash den,...

#### Tatyana

Akh! pogibnu ya, ...  
Roptat ya ne smeyu!

#### Olga

Akh! krov v mushchinakh goryacha, ...  
Ya ni v chom vinovata, ni v chom!

#### Mme Larina

Akh! molodyozh tak goryacha, ...  
Molodyozh tak goryacha!

#### Onegin

Nayedine s svoey dushoy,  
Ya nedovolen sam s soboy!  
No delat nechevo —  
Teper ya dolzhen otvechat  
Na oskorblenya!

#### Onegin

K uslugam vashim ya.  
Dovolno!  
Vislushal ya vas, bezumni vi, bezumni vi!  
I vam urok posluzhit k ispravlenyu!

#### Lensky

Itak do zavtra!  
Posmotrim, kto kovo prouchit!  
Puskay bezumets ya, no vi,  
Vi beschestniy soblaznitet!

### Guests, Mme Larina

Ah, young men are such hot-heads!  
Not a moment passes without some quarrel!  
They argue, they quarrel,  
and suddenly they're ready for a fight!

#### Tatyana

Ah, why complain?  
He cannot make me happy.  
I am doomed, my heart tells me as much,  
I know it!

#### Olga

Ah, I'm not the least bit to blame!  
Men can't avoid quarrelling.  
They argue, they quarrel, etc.

#### Lensky

On no! You are innocent, my angel,  
you are innocent, innocent, my angel!  
He is a vile, crafty, heartless betrayer!  
He shall be punished!

#### Onegin

... not the plaything of vulgar prejudice,  
not an excitable boy,  
but a grown man —  
I am to blame!

### Guests

Can it be, that after such revelry,  
their quarrel will end our day with a duel? etc.

#### Tatyana

Ah, I am doomed, etc.  
I dare not complain!

#### Olga

Ah, men are such hot-heads, etc.  
I am not in the least to blame, not in the least!

#### Mme Larina

Ah, young men are such hot-heads, etc.  
Young men are such hot-heads!

#### Onegin

At the bottom of my heart,  
I am displeased with myself!  
But there's nothing to be done —  
Now I must answer  
the insult!

#### Onegin

I am at your service.  
Enough!  
I have heard you out: you're mad, you're mad!  
And you shall be taught a lesson!

#### Lensky

Till tomorrow, then!  
We shall see, who will teach whom a lesson!  
All right, I'm mad, but you,  
you are a dishonourable seducer!

**Onegin**

Zamolchite, il ya ubyu vas!

**Gosti**

Chto za skandal! Mi ne dopustim  
 Dueli mezh nimi, krovavoy raspravī!  
 Ikh prosto otsyuda ne pustim.  
 Derzhite, derzhite, derzhite!  
 Da, ikh prosto iz domu ne pustim!

**Olga**

Vladimir, uspokoyasya, umolyayu!

**Lensky**

Akh, Olga, Olga! Proshchay navek!

**Gosti**

Bit dueli!

**Kartina vtoraya**

**Zaretsky**

8 Nu, chto zhe?  
 Kazhetsya, protivnik vash ne yavilsya.

**Lensky**

Yavitsya seychas.

**Zaretsky**

No vsyo zhe eto stranno mne nemnozhenko  
 Chto net yevo: sedmoy uzh chas!  
 Ya dumal, chto on zhdyot uzh nas!

**Lensky**

9 Kuda, kuda, kuda vi udalilis,  
 Vesni moyey zlatiye dni?

**Onegin**

Hold your tongue, or I'll kill you!

*(Onegin hurls himself upon Lensky, but the two men are separated and restrained. Onegin moves to one side and turns his back. Tatyana is in tears.)*

**Guests**

What a scandal! We won't allow them  
 to fight a duel, shed blood in a dispute!  
 We just won't allow them to leave.  
 Hold them, hold them, hold them!  
 Indeed, they shall not leave the house!

**Olga**

Vladimir, calm down, I implore you!

**Lensky**

Oh Olga, Olga! Farewell for ever!

*(Lensky rushes out; Onegin also leaves quickly. Olga runs after Lensky, but falls fainting into her mother's arms.)*

**Guests**

There'll be a duel!

**Scene 2**

*A rustic water-mill on the banks of a wooded stream. Early morning; the sun has barely risen. It is winter.  
 (Lensky is sitting under a tree, lost in thought. His second, Zaretsky, is pacing up and down impatiently.)*

**Zaretsky**

What's this?  
 It seems your opponent hasn't appeared.

**Lensky**

He'll be here any minute.

**Zaretsky**

Even so, it strikes me as rather strange  
 that he isn't here; it's seven o'clock.  
 I thought he'd be waiting for us!

*(Zaretsky goes over to the mill and enters into conversation with the miller, who has just appeared at his door.)*

**Lensky**

Where, oh where have you gone,  
 golden days of my youth?

Chto den gryadushchiy mne gotovit?

Yevo moy vzor naprasno lovit:  
V glubokoy mgle taitsya on!  
Net nuzhdi; prav sudbi zakon!  
Padu li ya, streloy pronzyonniy,  
Il mimo prolelit ona,  
Vsyo blago; bdeniya i sna  
Prikhodit chas opredelyonniy!  
Blagosloven i den zabot,  
Blagosloven i tmii prikhod!  
Blesnyot zautra luch dennitsi  
I zaigrayet yarkiy den,  
A ya, bit mozhet, ya grobnitsi  
Soydu v tainstvennyuyu sen!  
I pamyat yunovo poeta  
Poglotit medlennaya Leta.  
Zabudet mir menya; no ti!  
Ti!... Olga...  
Skazhi,  
Pridyosh li, deva krasoti,  
Slezu prolit nad ranney urnoy  
I dumat: on menya lyubil!  
On mne yedinoy posvyatil  
Rassvet pechalniy zhizni burnoy!  
Akh, Olga, ya tebya lyubil,  
Tebe yedinoy posvyatil  
Rassvet pechalniy zhizni burnoy,  
Akh, Olga, ya tebya lyubil!  
Serdechniy drug, zhelanniy drug,  
Pridi, pridi! Zhelanniy drug,  
Pridi, ya tvoy suprug, pridi, pridi!  
Ya zhdu tebya, zhelanniy drug,  
Pridi, pridi; ya tvoy suprug!  
Kuda, kuda, kuda vi udalilis,  
Zlatiye dni, zlatiye dni moyey vesni?

### Zaretsky

10 A, vot oni!  
No s kem zhe vash priyatel?  
Ne razberu!

### Onegin

Proshu vas izvinenya!  
Ya opozdal nemnogo.

### Zaretsky

Pozvolte! Gde zh vash sekundant?  
V duelyakh klassik ya, pedant;  
Lyublyu metodu ya iz chuvstva,

What does the coming day hold for me?

My gaze searches in vain;  
all is shrouded in darkness!  
No matter: Fate's law is just.  
Should I fall, pierced by the arrow,  
or should it fly wide,  
'tis all one; both sleeping and waking  
have their appointed hour.  
Blessed, is the day of care,  
blessed, too, the coming of darkness!  
Early in the morning the dawn-light gleams  
and the day begins to brighten,  
while I, perhaps, will enter  
the mysterious shadow of the grave!  
And the memory of a young poet  
will be engulfed by Lethe's sluggish stream.  
The world will forget me; but you,  
you!... Olga...

Say,  
will you come, maid of beauty,  
to shed a tear on the untimely urn  
and think: he loved me!  
To me alone he devoted  
the sad dawn of his storm-tossed life!  
Oh, Olga, I loved you,  
to you alone I devoted  
the sad dawn of my storm-tossed life!  
Oh, Olga, I loved you!  
My heart's beloved, my desired one,  
come, oh come! My desired one,  
come, I am your betrothed, come, come!  
I wait for you, my desired one,  
come, come; I am your betrothed!  
Where, where, where have you gone,  
golden days, golden days of my youth?

*(Zaretsky returns to Lensky.)*

### Zaretsky

Ah, here they are!  
But who's your friend with?  
I can't make it out!

*(Onegin comes in with his manservant, Guillot, who carries the pistols.)*

### Onegin

I ask your pardon.  
I'm a little late.

### Zaretsky

Forgive me! Where's your second?  
Where duelling's concerned, I'm  
particular, pedantic;  
I heartily approve of method

I cheloveka rastyanut  
 Pozvolyu ya ne kak-nibud,  
 No v strogikh pravilakh iskusstva,  
 Po vsyem predanyam starinī.

**Onegin**

Chto pokhvalit mī v vas dolzhnī!  
 Moy sekundant?  
 Vot on: Monsieur Guillot!  
 ya ne predvizhu vozrazheniy  
 Na predstavlenye moyo;  
 Khot chelovek on neizvestnīy,  
 No uzh, konechno, maliy chestnīy.

**Onegin**

Chto zh? Nachinat?

**Lensky**

Nachnyom, pozhaluy!

**Lensky, Onegin**

Vragi! Davno li drug ot druga  
 Nas zhazhda krovi otvela?  
 Davno li mī chasī dosuga,  
 Trapezu i mīslī i dela  
 Delili druzhno? Nīne zlobno,  
 Vragam nasledstvennīm podobno,  
 Mī drug dlya druga v tishine  
 Gotovim gibel khladnokrovno.  
 Akh! Ne zasmeyatsya I nam, poka  
 Ne obagrilasya ruka,  
 Ne razoytis li polyubovno?  
 Net! Net! Net! Net!

**Zaretsky**

Teper skhodites!

and I don't allow a man  
 to be stretched out cold just anyhow,  
 but according to the strict rules of the art,  
 following the old tradition.

**Onegin**

For which we must praise you!  
 My second?  
 This is he: Monsieur Guillot.  
 I don't envisage any objection  
 to my choice;  
 although he's not well known,  
 still, he's a decent fellow, of course.

*(Guillot bows deeply, Zaretsky returns his bow coldly.)*

**Onegin**

Well? Shall we begin?

**Lensky**

Let's begin, if you please!

*(The two seconds withdraw to one side to discuss the conditions of the duel. Lensky and Onegin stand with their backs to each other, waiting.)*

**Lensky, Onegin**

Enemies! Is it long since the thirst  
 for blood drove us apart?  
 Is it so long since we shared everything,  
 our meals, our thoughts, our leisure,  
 as friends together? Now in anger,  
 like hereditary enemies,  
 we silently and coldbloodedly  
 prepare to destroy each other.  
 Oh, should we not burst out laughing  
 before we stain our hands with blood,  
 and should we not part friends?  
 No! No! No! No!

*(The seconds have loaded the pistols and measured the distance. Zaretsky separates the principals and hands them their pistols. Everything is done in silence. Guillot, in embarrassment, hides behind a tree.)*

**Zaretsky**

Now advance!

*(He claps his hands three times. The adversaries take four steps forward. Onegin raises his pistol. As he does so, Lensky begins to take aim. Onegin fires. Lensky falls. Zaretsky and*

*Onegin rush towards him. Zaretsky examines him intently.*

**Onegin**  
Ubit?

**Onegin**  
Dead?

**Zaretsky**  
Ubit.

**Zaretsky**  
Dead.

*(Aghast, Onegin clasps his head in his hands.)*

## DEYSTVIYETRETYE

### Kartina pervaya

11 *Polonaise*

#### Onegin

12 I zdes mne skuchno!  
 Blesk i suyeta bolshovo sveta  
 Ne rasseyat vechnoy  
 Tomitelnoy toski!  
 Ubiv na poyedinke druga,  
 Dozhiv bez tseli, bez trudov,  
 Do dvadtsati shesti godov,  
 Tomyas bezdeystviyem dosuga,  
 Bez sluzhbi, bes zheni, bez del,  
 Sebya zanyat ya ne sume!  
 Mnoy ovladelo bespokoystvo,  
 Okhota k peremene mest,  
 Vesma muchitelnoye svoystvo,  
 Nemnogikh dobrovolniy krest!  
 Ostavil ya svoi selenya,  
 Lesov i niv uyedinenye,  
 Gde okrovavlenneya ten  
 Ko mne yavlyalas kazhdiy den!  
 Ya nachal stranstviya bez tseli  
 Dostupniy chuvstvu odnomu...  
 I chto zh? K neschastyu moyemu  
 I stranstviya mne nadoyeli!  
 Ya vozvratilsya i popal,  
 Kak Chatsky, s korablya na bal!

#### Gosti

13 Knyaginya Gremina! Smotrite!  
 Smotrite!  
 Kotoraya?  
 Syuda vzglyanite!  
 Vot ta, chto sela u stola.  
 Bespechnoy prelestyu mila!

## ACT THREE

### Scene 1

*A salon adjoining the ballroom of a nobleman's mansion in St Petersburg. A ball is just beginning with the introductory polonaise, and couples pass through, dancing, from time to time. When it ends, several seat themselves or stand around, conversing.  
 (Onegin is standing near the wall, alone.)*

#### Onegin

I'm bored here too.  
 The brilliance and bustle of society  
 cannot dispel my constant  
 world-weariness!  
 Having killed my best friend in a duel,  
 having no aim, no work,  
 I have reached the age of twenty-six  
 wearied by the idleness of leisure;  
 without employment, wife or occupation,  
 I've found nothing to which I could  
 devote myself!  
 Restlessness held me in thrall,  
 the desire for constant change of scene,  
 an extremely vexing trait,  
 a cross that few would choose!  
 I left my country estates,  
 the solitude of woods and fields,  
 where a bloodstained ghost  
 confronted me every day!  
 I began to travel, aimlessly,  
 going where fancy led me...  
 And what happened? I found, to my disgust,  
 that travel was boring, too!  
 I returned and went, like Chatsky,  
 straight from a ship to a ball!

*(The guests dance an écossaise. As it ends, Prince Gremin enters with Tatyana on his arm, richly but very tastefully dressed. She seats herself on a sofa. Guests come up to her continually and greet her with deference.)*

#### Guests

Princess Gremina! Look!  
 Look!  
 Which is she?  
 Over there, look!  
 The one who's just sat down by that table.  
 Her serene beauty is delightful!

**Onegin**

Uzhel Tatyana? Tochno... net!...  
 Kak! iz glushi stepnikh seleniy?  
 Ne mozhet bit! Ne mozhet bit!  
 I kak prosta, kak velichava,  
 Kak nebrezhna!...  
 Tsaritsey kazhetsya ona!

**Tatyana**

Skazhite, kto eto... tam s muzhem?  
 Ne razglyazhu.

**Gosti**

Chudak pritvorniy,  
 Pechalniy, stranniy sumasbrod.  
 V chuzhikh krayakh on bil...  
 I vot, vernulsya k nam teper Onegin!

**Tatyana**

Yevgeniy?

**Gosti**

On izvesten vam?

**Tatyana**

Sosed on po derevne nam.

O, Bozhe! pomogi mne skrit  
 Dushi uzhasnoye volnenye...

**Onegin**

Skazhi mne, knyaz, ne znayesh ti,  
 Kto tam v malinovom berete  
 S poslom ispanskim govorit?

**Gremin**

Aha! davno zh ti ne bil v svete!  
 Postoy, tebya predstavlyu ya.

**Onegin**

Da kto zh ona?

**Gremin**

Zhena moya!

**Onegin**

Tak ti zhenat? ne znal ya rane!

**Onegin** (*examining Tatyana intently through his lorgnette*)

Can that be Tatyana? Surely... no!...  
 What? From the backwoods of that village in  
 the steppes?  
 It's impossible! Impossible!  
 And how unaffected, how dignified,  
 how perfectly at ease!  
 She bears herself like a queen!

(*Tatyana turns to those near her and indicates with a glance that she is referring to Onegin, who has just been approached by Prince Gremin.*)

**Tatyana**

Tell me, who is that... over there with  
 my husband?  
 I can't quite make him out.

**Guests**

One who affects eccentricity,  
 a strange, extravagant melancholic.  
 He's been travelling abroad...  
 And now, here's Onegin back with us!

**Tatyana**

Eugene?

**Guests**

Do you know him?

**Tatyana**

He's a neighbour of ours in the country.  
*(aside)*  
 O God, help me to hide  
 the dreadful tumult in my heart!...

**Onegin** (*to Prince Gremin, indicating Tatyana*)

Tell me, prince, do you happen to know  
 who that is over there in the scarlet turban  
 talking to the Spanish ambassador?

**Prince Gremin**

Ah! It's some time since you were last  
 in society!  
 Wait a moment, and I'll present you.

**Onegin**

But who is she?

**Prince Gremin**

My wife!

**Onegin**

So you're married? I didn't know!

Davno li?

**Gremin**

Okolo dvukh let.

**Onegin**

Na kom?

**Gremin**

Na Larinoy...

**Onegin**

Tatyane!

**Gremin**

Ti yey znakom?

**Onegin**

Ya im sosed!

**Gremin**

- 14 Lyubvi vse vozrastī pokornī,  
 Yeyo porīvī blagotvornī  
 I yunoshe v rastsvete let  
 Yedva uvidevshemu svet,  
 I zakalyonnomu sudboy  
 Boytsu s sedoyu golovoy!  
 Onegin, ya skrīvat ne stanu,  
 Bezumno ya lyublyu Tatyanu!  
 Toskливо zhizn moya tekla;  
 Ona yavilas i zazhgla,  
 Kak solntsa luch sredi nenastya,  
 Mne zhizn, i molodost, da, molodost, i schastyel!  
 Sredi lukavīkh, malodushnīkh,  
 Shalnīkh, balovannīkh detey,  
 Zlodeyev i smeshnīkh i skuchnīkh,  
 Tupīkh, privyazhchivīkh sudyey,  
 Sredi koketok bogomolnīkh,  
 Sredi kholopyev dobrovolnīkh,  
 Sredi vsednevnikh, modnikh stsen,  
 Uchitivīkh, laskovīkh izmen,  
 Sredi kholodnikh prigovorov  
 Zhestokoserdoy suyetī,  
 Sredi dosadnoy pustotī  
 Rasschotov, dum i razgovorov,  
 Ona blistayet, kak zvezda  
 Vo mrake nochi, v nebe chistom,  
 I mne yavlyayetsya vseгда  
 V siyani angela,  
 V siyani angela luchistom.

Lyubvi vse vozrastī pokornī,...

- 15 Itak, poidyom, tebya predstavlyu ya.

Have you been married long?

**Prince Gremin**

About two years.

**Onegin**

To whom?

**Prince Gremin**

To Larin's daughter...

**Onegin**

Tatyana!

**Prince Gremin**

Have you met?

**Onegin**

I'm a neighbour of theirs!

**Prince Gremin**

Love is no respecter of age,  
 its transports bless alike  
 those in the bloom of youth  
 yet unacquainted with the world  
 and the grey-headed warrior  
 tempered by experience!  
 Onegin, I shan't disguise the fact  
 that I love Tatyana to distraction!  
 My life was slipping drearily away;  
 she appeared and brightened it  
 like a ray of sunlight in a stormy sky,  
 and brought me life and youth, yes, youth  
 and happiness!  
 Among these sly, poor-spirited,  
 foolish, pampered children,  
 these scoundrels both absurd and boring,  
 dull, fractious arbiters,  
 among the pious coquettes  
 and sycophantic slaves,  
 amid affable, modish hypocrisy  
 courteous, affectionate infidelities,  
 amid the icy censure  
 of cruel-hearted vanity,  
 amid the vexing vacuity  
 of calculation, thought and conversation,  
 she shines like a star  
 in the night's darkest hour, in a pure, clear sky,  
 and to me she always appears  
 in the radiant,  
 radiant nimbus of an angel!

Love is no respecter of age, etc.

So come, I'll present you to her.  
 (He leads Onegin to Tatyana.)

Moy drug, pozvol tebe predstavit  
Rodnyu i druga moyevo,  
Onegina.

**Tatyana**

Ya ochen rada.  
Vstrechalis prezhde s vami mii.

**Onegin**

V derevne! da... davno.

**Tatyana**

Otkuda?  
Uzh ne iz nashikh li storon?

**Onegin**

O net! Iz dalnikh stranstviy  
Ya vozvratilsya.

**Tatyana**

I davno?

**Onegin**

Sevodnya.

**Tatyana**

Drug moy, ustala ya!

**Onegin**

- 16 Uzhel ta samaya Tatyana,  
Kotoroy ya nayedine,  
V glukhoy, dalyokoy storone,  
V blagom pilu nravouchenya,  
Chital kogda-to nastavleniya?  
Ta devochka, kotoroy ya  
Prenebregal v smirennoy dole?  
Uzheli to ona bila,  
Tak ravnodushna, tak smela?  
No chto so mnoy?  
Ya kak vo sne!  
Chto shevelnulos v glubine  
Dushi kholodnoy i lenivoy?  
Dosada, suyetnost il vnov,  
Zabota yunosti — lyubov?  
Uvi, somnjenja net, vlyublyon ya,  
Vlyublyon, kak malchik, polniy strasti yunoy.

My dear, allow me to introduce  
an old friend and relation of mine,  
Onegin.

*(Onegin bows deeply. Tatyana responds simply  
and with no apparent trace of embarrassment.)*

**Tatyana**

I'm delighted.  
We've met before.

**Onegin**

In the country! Yes... a long time ago.

**Tatyana**

Where have you come from?  
From our parts perhaps?

**Onegin**

Oh, no! I've been abroad  
for quite a time.

**Tatyana**

How long have you been back?

**Onegin**

Only today.

**Tatyana**

*(to Prince Gremin)*  
My dear, I'm tired.

*(Tatyana leaves on Prince Gremin's arm,  
returning the greetings of the guests. Onegin  
follows her with his eyes.)*

**Onegin**

Can this really be the same Tatyana  
to whom, tête-à-tête,  
in the depths of a distant countryside,  
I, in a fine moral outburst,  
once read a lecture on principles?  
The same girl, whom  
in her humble station I disdained?  
Was this really her,  
so poised, so self-possessed?  
But what's the matter with me?  
I must be dreaming!  
What is stirring in the depths  
of my cold and slothful heart?  
Vexation, vanity or, once again,  
that preoccupation of youth — love?  
Alas, there's no doubt, I'm in love,  
in love like a boy, a passionate youth!

Puskay pogibnu ya, no prezhde  
 Ya v oslepitelnoy nadezhde  
 Vkushu volshebniy yad zhelaniy,  
 Upyus nesbītochnoy mechtoy!  
 Vезде, везде on predο mnoy,  
 Obraz zhelanniy, dorogoy!  
 Vезде, везде, on predο mnoyu!

### Kartina vtoraya

#### Tatyana

- 17 O! Kak mne tyazhelo!  
 Opyat Onegin stal na puti moyom,  
 Kak prizrak besposhchadniy!  
 On vzorom ognennim  
 Mne dushu vozmutil,  
 On strast zaglokhshuyu kak zhivo voskresil,  
 Kak budto snova devochkoy ya stala,  
 Kak budto s nim menya nīchto ne razluchalo!

#### Tatyana

Dovolno, vstante, ya dolzhna  
 Vam obyasnitsya otkrovenno.  
 Onegin, pomnite I tot chas  
 Kogda v sadu, v alleye nas  
 Sudba svela i tak smirenno  
 Urok vash vislushala ya?

#### Onegin

O, szhaltes, szhaltes nado mnoyu!  
 Ya tak oshibsysya, ya tak nakazan!

#### Tatyana

- 18 Onegin! Ya togda molozhe,  
 Ya luchshe, kazhetsya, bila!  
 I ya lyubila vas, no chtο zhe  
 Chto v vashem serdtse ya nashla,  
 Kakoy otvet? Odnυ surovost!  
 Ne pravda I, vam bila ne novost  
 Smirennoy devochki lyubov?

Let me perish, but first  
 let me summon, in dazzling hope  
 the magic poison of desire,  
 intoxicate myself with dreams!  
 Everywhere, everywhere I look  
 I see that beloved, desired image!  
 Wherever I look, I see her!

### Scene 2

*The drawing room of Prince Gremin's house in St Petersburg.*

*(Tatyana, in elegant morning dress, enters holding a letter.)*

#### Tatyana

O, how distressed I am!  
 Once more Onegin has crossed my path  
 like a relentless apparition!  
 His burning glance  
 has troubled my heart  
 and reawakened my dormant passion  
 so that I feel like a young girl again  
 and as if nothing had ever parted us!  
*(She weeps.)*

*(Onegin appears at the door. He stands for a moment gazing passionately at the weeping Tatyana, then runs to her and falls to his knees at her feet. She looks at him, evincing neither anger nor surprise, then motions him to rise.)*

#### Tatyana

Enough, get up, I must  
 talk to you frankly.  
 Onegin, do you remember that time  
 when, in the avenue in our garden,  
 fate brought us together and I listened  
 so meekly to your lecture?

#### Onegin

O spare me, have pity!  
 I was so mistaken; I have been cruelly punished!

#### Tatyana

Onegin, I was younger then,  
 and a better person, I think!  
 And I loved you, but what, then,  
 what response did I find  
 in your heart? Only severity!  
 Am I not right in thinking, that  
 a simple young girl's love was no novelty  
 to you?

I ninche... Bozhe, stinet krov,  
Kak tolko vspomnyu vzglyad kholodniy  
I etu propoved!

No vas ya ne vinyu...  
V tot strashniy chas  
Vi postupilii blagorodno,  
Vi bili pravi predo mnoy.  
Togda, ne pravda li, v pustine,  
Vdali ot suyetnoy molvi,  
Ya vam ne nrazilas; chto zh nine  
Menya presleduyete vi?  
Zachem u vas ya na primete?  
Ne potomu I, chto v visshem svete  
Teper yavlyatsya ya dolzhna,  
Chto ya bogata i znatna,  
Chto muzh v srazhenyakh izuvechen,  
Chto nas za to laskayet dvor?  
Ne potomu I, chto moy pozor  
Teper bi vsemi bil zamechen  
I mog bi v obshchestve prinesht  
Vam soblaznitelnuyu chest?

### **Onegin**

Akh! O Bozhe! Uzhel,  
Uzhel v molbe moyey smirennoy  
Uvidit vash kholodniy vzor  
Zatei khitrosti prezrennoy?  
Menya terzayet vash ukor!  
Kogda b vi znali, kak uzhasno  
Tomitsya zhazhdoyu lyubvi,  
Terpet i razumom vsechasno  
Smiryat volnenye v krovi,  
Zhelat obnyat u vas koleni  
I, zaridav u vashikh nog,  
Izlit molbi, priznanya, peni,  
Vsyo, vsyo, chto virazit bi mog!

### **Tatyana**

Ya plachu!

### **Onegin**

Plachte, eti slyozhi  
Dorozhe vsekh sokrovishch mira!

### **Tatyana**

Akh! schastye bilo tak vozmozhno,  
Tak blizko! Tak blizko!

### **Onegin**

Akh!

### **Tatyana, Onegin**

Schastye bilo tak vozmozhno,  
Tak blizko! Tak blizko! Blizko!

Even now... dear God, my blood runs cold  
whenever I recall that cold look,  
that sermon!  
But I do not blame you...  
In that dreadful moment  
you behaved honourably,  
you acted correctly towards me.  
At that time, I suppose, in the back of beyond,  
far from the frivolity of social gossip,  
you didn't find me attractive. Why, then,  
do you pursue me now?  
Why am I the object of such attentions?  
Could it be because I now  
frequent the highest circles,  
because I am rich and of the nobility,  
because my husband, wounded in battle,  
enjoys, on that account, the favour of the court?  
Could it not be that my disgrace  
would now be generally remarked  
and would confer upon you  
the reputation of a seducer?

### **Onegin**

Oh! My God!  
Is it possible that in my humble pleading  
your cold look sees nothing  
but the wiles of a despicable cunning?  
Your reproach torments me!  
If you only knew how terrible  
it is to suffer love's torments,  
to endure and to constantly check  
the fever in the blood by reason,  
to long to clasp your knees  
and, weeping at your feet,  
pour out prayers, avowals, reproaches,  
all, all that words can express!

### **Tatyana**

I am weeping!

### **Onegin**

Weep on, those tears are dearer  
than all the treasures in the world!

### **Tatyana**

Ah! Happiness was within our reach,  
so close! So close!

### **Onegin**

Alas!

### **Tatyana, Onegin**

Happiness was within our reach,  
so close! So close! So close!

**Tatyana**

No sudba moya uzh reshena, i bezvovratno!  
Ya vishla zamuzh, vi dolzhni,  
Ya vas proshu menya ostavit!

**Onegin**

Ostavit? Ostavit! Kak!... vas ostavit?  
Net! Net!  
Pominutno videt vas,  
Povsyudu sledovat za vami,  
Ul'ibku ust, dvizhenye, vzglyad  
Lovit vlyublyonnimi glazami,  
Vnimat vam dolgo, ponimat  
Dushoy vsyo vashe sovershenstvo,

Pred vami v strastnikh mukakh zamirat,  
Blednet i gasnut: vot blazhenstvo,  
Vot odna mechta moya, odno blazhenstvo!

**Tatyana**

Onegin, v vashem serdtse yest  
I gordost, i pryamaya chest!

**Onegin**

Ya ne mogu ostavit vas!

**Tatyana**

Yevgeniy! Vi dolzhni, ya vas proshu  
Menya ostavit.

**Onegin**

O, szhaltes!

**Tatyana**

Zachem skrivat, zachem lukavit,  
Akh! Ya vas lyublyu!

**Onegin**

Chto slishu ya?  
Kakoye slovo ti skazala!  
O, radost! zhizn moya!  
Ti prezhneyu Tatyanyo stala!

**Tatyana**

Net! Net!  
Proshlovo ne vorotit!

**Tatyana**

But my fate has already been decided,  
and irrevocably!  
I am married; you must,  
I beg you, leave me!

**Onegin**

Leave you? Leave you! What!... Leave you?  
No! No!  
To see you hourly,  
to dog your footsteps, to follow  
your every smile, movement and glance  
with loving eyes,  
to listen to you for hours, to understand  
in my heart all your perfection,  
*(Falling to his knees, he seizes Tatyana's hand  
and covers it with kisses.)*  
to swoon before you in passionate torment,  
turn pale and pass away: this is bliss,  
this is my only dream, my only happiness!

**Tatyana** *(Somewhat frightened, she withdraws  
her hand.)*

Onegin, your heart knows  
both pride and true honour!

**Onegin**

I cannot leave you!

**Tatyana**

Eugene! You must. I beg you  
to leave me.

**Onegin**

Oh, have pity!

**Tatyana**

Why hide it, why pretend?  
Ah! I love you!

*(Overwhelmed by her confession, she sinks on  
Onegin's breast. He embraces her, but she  
recovers her composure quickly and frees  
herself.)*

**Onegin**

What do I hear?  
What was that word you spoke?  
O joy! Oh, my life!  
You are again the Tatyana of former days!

**Tatyana**

No! No!  
You cannot bring back the past!

Ya otdana teper drugomu,  
Moya sudba uzh reshena,  
Ya budu vek yemu verna.

I am another's now,  
my fate is already decided,  
I shall always be true to him.

*(She tries to leave, but sinks down, overcome.  
Onegin kneels before her.)*

### Onegin

O, ne goni, menya ti lyubish!  
I ne ostavlyu ya tebya  
Ti zhizn svoyu naprasno sgubish!  
To volya neba: ti moya!  
Vsya zhizn tvoya bila zalogom  
Soyedineniya so mnoy!  
I znay: tebe ya poslan Bogom,  
Do groba ya khranitel' tvoy!  
Ne mozhesh ti menya otrinut,  
Ti dlya menya dolzhna pokinut  
Postil'iy dom, i shumniy svet, —  
Tebe drugoy dorogi net!

### Onegin

Oh, do not drive me away; you love me!  
And I will not leave you!  
You will ruin your life for nothing!  
This is the will of Heaven: you are mine!  
All your life has been a pledge  
of our union!  
And be assured, I was sent to you by God,  
I am your protector to the grave!  
You cannot refuse me.  
For me you must forsake  
this hateful house, the clamour of society —  
You have no choice!

### Tatyana

Onegin, ya tverda ostanus;...

### Tatyana (rising to her feet)

Onegin, I shall remain firm;...

### Onegin

Net, ne mozhesh ti...

... menya otrinut,...

### Tatyana

... sudboy drugomu...

... ya dana,

S nim budu zhit i ne rasstanus;...

### Onegin

No, you cannot...

... refuse me,...

### Tatyana

... to another by fate...

... have I been given,

with him will I live and never leave him;...

### Onegin

... Ti dlya menya...

... dolzhna pokinut vsyo, vsyo —

Postil'iy dom i shumniy svet!

Tebe drugoy dorogi net!

O, ne goni menya, molyu!

Ti lyubish menya; ti zhizn svoyu

Naprasno gubish!

Ti moya, navek moya!

### Tatyana

... Net, klyatvi pomnit ya dolzhna!

Gluboko v serdtse pronikayet,

Yevo otchayanniyy priziv,

No, pil prestupniy podaviv,

Dolg chesti surovii, svyashchennii

Chuvstvo pobezhdayet!

Ya udalyayus!

### Onegin

... For me...

... you must forsake all, all —

hateful house and social clamour!

You have no choice!

Oh, do not drive me from you, I implore!

You love me; you will ruin

your life for nothing!

You are mine, mine for ever!

### Tatyana

... No, I must remember my vows!

Deep in my heart his desperate appeal

strikes an answering chord,

but having stifled the sinful flame,

honour's severe and sacred duty

will triumph over the passion!

I leave you!

### Onegin

Net! Net! Net! Net!

### Onegin

No! No! No! No!

### Tatyana

Dovolno!

### Tatyana

Enough!

**Onegin**

O, molyu: ne ukhodi!

**Tatyana**

Net, ya tverda ostanus!

**Onegin**

Lyublyu tebya, lyublyu tebya!

**Tatyana**

Ostav menya!

**Onegin**

Lyublyu tebya!

**Tatyana**

Proshchay naveki!

**Onegin**

Ti moya!

Pozor!... Toska!...

O zhalkiy, zhrebiy moy!

**Onegin**

Oh, I implore you: do not go!

**Tatyana**

No, I am resolved!

**Onegin**

I love you! I love you!

**Tatyana**

Leave me!

**Onegin**

I love you!

**Tatyana**

Farewell for ever!

*(She leaves the room.)*

**Onegin**

You are mine!

*(He stands stupified for a moment, plunged in despair.)*

Ignominy!... Anguish!...

Oh, my pitiable fate!

*(He rushes out.)*

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