



V te myiski, kotorye my zdes' slykhali.  
 My, tovarishi, trebuyem ot myzyki krasoty  
 I iziashestva. Yam eto stranno? Da?  
 Nu konechno, yam stranno eto.  
 Strannym vam eto kazhetsa,  
 Strannym vam eto kazhetsa...  
 Da nu, konechno, yam stranno eto,  
 Strannym vam eto kazhetsa,  
 Budto zdes' chto-to ne tak.  
 A mezhdru tem, eto tak.  
 Yas ne ogovorilsia.  
 My stoim za krasivuyu, iziashnyu muzyku.  
 Muzyka nemelodichnaya, muzyka  
     neestetichnaya,  
 Muzyka negarmonichnaya, muzyka  
     neiziashnaya  
 Eto, eto...bormashina!  
 Ili, ili...muzykal'naya dushegubka.

Xa, xa, xa, xa, xa....

Vozliubim zhe prekrasnoye, krasivoye,  
     iziashnoye,  
 Vozliubim estetichnoye, garmonichnoye,  
     melodichnoye  
 Zakonnuye, polifonnoye, narodnoye,  
 Blagorodnoye, klassicheskoye!  
 Krome tovo, tovarishi, ya dolzhen vam  
     soobshit',  
 Chto v kavkassikh operakh  
 Dolzhna byt' nastoyashaya lezginka.  
 V kavkassikh operakh lezginka  
 Prostoi dolzhna byt' i izvestnoi,  
 Likhoi, obychnoi, populiarnoi  
 I obiazatel'no kavkazskoi.  
 Ona dolzhna byt' nastoyashei,  
 Vsegda dolzhna byt' nastoyashei  
 I tol'ko, tol'ko nastoyashei,  
 Da, da, da, nastoyashei.

V kavkassikh operakh lezginka  
 Prostoi dolzhna byt' i izvestnoi,  
 Likhoi, obychnoi, populiarnoi  
 I obiazatel'no kavkazskoi.

### *Numbertwo:*

*...In those ideas which we've heard here.  
 We, comrades, demand from music to be nice  
 And graceful. You find it strange? Really?  
 Surely, you find it strange.  
 You find it strange,  
 You find it strange...  
 Surely, you find it strange.  
 You find it strange, you find it strange,  
 As if something were wrong with it.  
 Yet nothing is wrong.  
 This wasn't a slip of tongue.  
 We do stand for a nice, graceful music.  
 If music is non-melodic, non-aesthetic,  
     Non-harmonic, non-graceful,  
     It is a...dentist's drill!  
     Or else a...musical torture machine.*

*Chairman, Musical Activists:  
 Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha!*

### *Numbertwo:*

*Nou, let's love the beautiful, the nice,  
     the graceful,  
 Let's love the aesthetic, the harmonic,  
     the melodic,  
 The poetic, the legal, the polyphonic,  
 The popular, the noble, the classical!  
 And, moreover, comrades, I have to  
     inform you  
 That in Caucasian operas,  
     There must be an authentic lezghinka.  
 In Caucasian operas, the lezghinka  
     Must be simple and well-known,  
     Dashing, familiar, popular  
     And, certainly, Caucasian.  
 It must be authentic,  
 It always must be authentic,  
 It must be only, only authentic,  
 Yes, yes, yes, yes, authentic.*

### *Musical Activists:*

*In Caucasian operas, the lezghinka  
     Must be simple and well-known,  
     Dashing, familiar, popular  
     And, certainly, Caucasian.*

Vot podlinno nauchnoye vystupleniye!  
 Kakoi analiz, kakya glubina!  
 Slovo imeet tovarish Troikin.

### *Tovarish!*

*My dolzhny byt', kak klasiki.  
 U nas vsio dolzhno byt', kak u klasikov. Da!  
 Glinka, Tchaikovsky, Rimsky-Korsakov,  
 Vy muzykal'ny, iziashny, stroiny.  
 Glinka, Tchaikovsky, Rimsky-Korsakov,  
 Vy melodichny, krasivy, zvuchny.  
 Glinka, Tchaikovsky, Rimsky-Korsakov  
 Vy zadevayete neskol'ko strun.  
 Kak eto pravil'no, kak eto verno!  
 Nash chelovek ochen' slozhnyi organizm!  
 Poetomu tovarishi, nam nuzhny simfonii,  
 Poemy, kvartety, sonaty, suity, kvintety...  
 Suity, suitki, sonatki moi,  
 Razvesiolye kvartetiki, kantatki moi.  
 Ekh, Glinka, kalinka, malinka moy,  
 Raz simfoniya, poemka, suitka moy.  
 Ekh Glinka, Dzerzhinka, Tishinka moy,  
 Raskhrenovaya poemka, suitka moy...  
 No nuzhno pomnit' vsegda:  
 Bditel'nost vsegda, vezde, vo vsiom.  
 Postoyanno vsiudu bdi! Nikomu ne gorov!*

*Bditel'nost vsegda, vezde, vo vsiom.  
 Postoyanno vsiudu bdi! Nikomu ne gorov!*

*Velikii vozhd' nas vsekh uchil  
 I besprestanno gorovil:  
 Smotrite zdes', smotrite tam,  
 Pust' budet strashno vsem vragam  
 Smotri tuda, smotri siuda  
 I vykorchovyvai vraga.*

*Smotrite zdes', smotrite tam,  
 Pust' budet strashno vsem vragam  
 Smotri tuda, smotri siuda  
 I vykorchovyvai vraga.*

### *Chairman:*

*Here's a really scientific discourse!  
 What an analysis! What a deepness!  
 Comrade Numberthree takes the floor.*

### *Numberthree:*

*Comrades!  
 We must be like the classics.  
 We must not differ from the classics.  
 Glinka, Tchaikovsky, Rimsky-Korsakov,  
 You're musical, graceful, harmonious.  
 Glinka, Tchaikovsky, Rimsky-Korsakov,  
 You're melodious, nice, sonorous.  
 Glinka, Tchaikovsky, Rimsky-Korsakov,  
 You do touch several strings.  
 This is so right, so exact!  
 Our man is a very complex organism.  
 Therefore, comrades, we need symphonies,  
 Poems, quartets, sonatas, suites, quintets...  
 O suites, O my little suites and sonatas,  
 O my merry little quartets and cantatas.  
 Hey, my Glinka, kalinka, malinka,  
 My merry symphony, my little poem and suite,  
 Hey, my Glinka, Dzerzhinka, Tishinka,  
 Hey, my Khrenish little poem, my little suite...  
 But we must keep it in our memory:  
 Vigilance, vigilance always and everywhere.  
 Be vigilant everywhere, and say nothing!*

### *Musical Activists:*

*Vigilance, vigilance always and everywhere.  
 Be vigilant everywhere, and say nothing!*

### *Numberthree:*

*Our great leader taught us all  
 And said incessantly:  
 Look here, look there,  
 Let all the enemies feel fear.  
 Look here, look there  
 And do away with the enemy.*

### *Musical Activists:*

*Look here, look there,  
 Let the enemies tremble in their homes.  
 Look here, look there  
 And do away with the enemy.*

*Numberthree:*

*Vigilance, vigilance always and everywhere.  
Vigilance, vigilance always and in every  
circumstance.*

*Don't let the bourgeois ideology  
Infect our youth.*

*Thus, you'll protect our ideas.  
And if there is someone  
Who appreciates the bourgeois ideas,  
We'll put him into jail for a long time.  
We'll put him into a camp under a doubled watch.  
Jail! Jail!*

Bditel'nost vsegda, vezde, vo vsiom.

Ne davat' liuboi popytke  
Proniknoveniya burzhuaznoi ideologii  
V nashu molodiozh.  
Etim ty nashi idei zberezhosh  
Nu, a yesli burzhuaaznye idei  
Kto-nibud' vosprimet,  
Nadolgo tekh budem my sazhat'.  
I v lageria usilennovo rezhma pomeshat'.  
Sazht', sazhat'!

Velikii vozhd' nas vsekh uchil  
I besprestanno gororil:  
Smotrite zdes', smotrite tam,  
Pust' budet strashno vsem vragam.

Smotrite zdes', smotrite tam,  
Pust' budet strashno vsem vragam  
Smotri tuda, smotri siuda  
I vykorchovyvai vraga.

*Numberthree:*

*Our great leader taught us all  
And said incessantly:  
Look here, look there,  
Let all the enemies feel fear.*

*Musical Activists:*

*Look here, look there,  
Let the enemies tremble every night.  
Look here, look there,  
And do away with the enemy.*