

Women's Bandura Ensemble of North America
Oksana Rodak and Oksana Zelinska, Artistic Directors

Hey, Falcons: Please join us in singing the refrain.

Гей соколи! Hey Sokoly!

$\text{♩} = 80$

Voice

Гей Гей Гей со-ко-ли О- ми- най- те Го-ри лі-си до- ли
Hey! Hey! Hey, so-ko - ly O - my-nai - te Ho-ry li-sy do - ly

1.

5 Цзві- нь дзві- нь дзвінь дзві-но- чку сте- по- вий- жа-й- во- ро- но- чку
Dzvi - n dzvi - n dzvin dzvi-no - chku ste - po-vyi - zha-i vo - ro - no - chku

2.

9 мій сте- по- ви- й дзвінь дзвінь дзвінь
myi ste - po - vy - i dzvin dzvin dzvin!

Refrain 1st time

Hey, hey, hey soh-koh-lih
Oh-mih-nahy-teh hor-ih, li-sih, doh-lih
Dzveen, dzveen, dzveen dzvee-noch-ku
Steh-poh-vihy zhahy-vo-ro-noch-ku.

Refrain 2nd time

Hey, hey, hey soh-koh-lih
Oh-mih-nahy-teh hor-ih, lee-sih, doh-lih
Dzveen, dzveen, dzveen dzvee-noch-ku
Meeey steh-poh-vihy dzveen, dzveen, dzveen.

Refrain 1st time:

Гей, гей, гей, соколи
Оминайте гори, ліси, доли
Дзвінь, дзвінь, дзвінь, дзвіночку
Степовий жайвороночку.

Refrain 2nd time:

Гей, гей, гей, соколи
Оминайте гори, ліси, доли
Дзвінь, дзвінь, дзвінь, дзвіночку
Мій степовий дзвінь, дзвінь, дзвінь.

*

Beneath Thy Mercy

Beneath Thy Mercy, we take refuge, O Virgin: disdain not our supplications in our distress, but deliver us from perils, o only pure and blessed one. Most Holy Virgin, save us.

The Echo of the Steppes

The Echo of the Steppes illustrates the tumultuous events that have played themselves out on the fertile plains of Ukraine. The unique use of the instrument depicts the co-existence of man and nature on the vast steppe, catching the essence of the breeze sweeping through the tall grasses.

Son, the Ducks Are Flying

In this song, wide and lyrical vocal lines are used to portray a mother's feelings of sadness and longing for her grownup son. As the mother awaits her son's return, she lets you experience her entire life filled with sadness, emotional distress, happiness, and motherly love.

The Steppe Wind Did Blow

The Steppe Wind did Blow describes a young man, a kozak, who goes off to battle and sadly, does not return. This song conveys a message that we will always remember our heroes and their sacrifice.

Zaporizhian March

Volya

Do not cry, you gave birth to me for freedom.
We will prevail,
and from our blood spilt in the fields, sunflowers will grow instead.

Don't Cry, Mama

(Translation by Lidia Wolansky © 2023 WBENA)

Lullaby once, twice lullaby
until we pass the Danube by

Until we pass the Danube's swell
and beat upon the drum as well,

That's when, Mama, you can cry,
when you see him on the fly.

He is serving in the war,
On a horse as black as tar.

On a tar-black horse he rides
with sword and rifle at his side.

Prayer For Ukraine

(Translation by Dmytro Shostak)
Lord, oh the Great and Almighty,
Protect our beloved Ukraine,
Bless her with freedom and light
Of your holy rays.

With learning and knowledge enlighten
Us, your children small,
In love pure and everlasting
Let us, oh Lord, grow.

We pray, oh Lord Almighty,
Protect our beloved Ukraine,
Grant our people and country
All your kindness and grace.

Bless us with freedom, bless us with wisdom,
Guide into kind world,
Bless us, oh Lord, with good fortune
Forever and ever more.

Melodiya

Across the Wide Field

(translated by Alex Kuzma; © 2018 WBENA)

And across the wide sea
Walked the blessed Mother of God
To the place where they seized Christ,
Nailed Him to the cross,
Pounded nails into his precious hands.

We praise you, O Son of God,
May your Grace
Help us in our hour of need.

To My Son

A mother addresses her son with the words: “You can choose your friends, son, and your soul brother, but one thing you can’t choose is your own mother. You can choose anything you might want in this wide strand, one thing you cannot choose, son, is your motherland.”

Hey, Falcons

The song tells of a young Ukrainian man, a kozak, who leaves for a foreign land and yearns for his distant homeland and his beloved girl. Although the theme of the song is sad, the song is widely sung due to its uplifting nature and easy-to-sing melody.

Kupalo: Selections from *Summer Solstice Suite*: 1. Stand, You Oak 2. Games 3. Fire

1. Stand, You Oak

(Translation by Lidia Wolansky © 2023 WBENA)

A little girl went walking on the street,
wearing very red shoes on her feet.

Chorus:

Stand, you oak so green.
on oak acorns seen.

Dew fell on the cleared-out field,
washed the street on St. John’s feast.

Wearing very red shoes on her feet
bought by a Kozak boy on Market Street.

Mother would not ever let me go.
locked me in the larder, just so.

Sit there, darling daughter, in the shop
until the evening parties all break up.

I dug my way right out of there, dear Mum,
went on the street and simply had my fun.

2. Games – instrumental interlude

3. Fire

(Translation by Lidia Wolansky© 2023 WBENA)

So, for John on St. John's Day
We had a little bonfire, yea.
As it burned, so it smoked,
Anna dirtied up her coat.

Couldn't wash it clean at all,
Vasyl had to help withal.
Couldn't wring it out so well,
Vasyl had to help, so swell.

On St. John's just for a laugh,
We'll roast the boys a tasty calf.