

Chad Mitchell Trio, Maladyozhenaya

"(Molodezhnaya)"

Vyotsia dymka zolotaya pridorozhnaya
Oi ty, radost' molodaya, nevozmozhnaya
Tochno nebo, vysoka ty
Tochno more, shiroka ty
Neobyatnaya doroga molodezhnaya

Ei, gryanem, sil'nee
Podtyanem, druzhnee
Tochno nebo, vysoka ty
Tochno more, shiroka ty
Neobyatnaya doroga molodezhnaya

Chto mechtalos' I khotelos', to sbyvaetsia
Priamo k solytsy nasha smelost' probivaetsia
Vsekh razbudim, budim, budim
Vse dobudem, budem, budem
Slovno kolos, nasha radost' nalivaetsia

Ei, gryanem, sil'nee
Podtyanem, druzhnee
Vsekh razbudim, budim, budim
Vse dobudem, budem, budem
Slovno kolos, nasha radost' nalivaetsia

"Golden smoke weaves through the air
Oh, you, young impossible joy
Like the sky, you are high
Like the sea, you are wide
The immense youthful road

Hey, let's get moving, stronger
We'll hitch together, closer
Like the sky, you are high
Like the sea, you are wide
The immense youthful road

What was dreamed and wished for, will be
Straight to the sun our bravery will reach
We'll wake everyone up, wake up, wake up
Everyone will get there, we'll be there, we'll be there
Like a stalk of wheat, our joy is ripening

Hey, let's get moving, stronger
We'll hitch together, closer
We'll wake everyone up, wake up, wake up
Everyone will get there, we'll be there, we'll be there
Like a stalk of wheat, our joy is ripening"