

# Alexander Nikolayevich Scriabin, Pervaya Simfoniya

Pervaya simfoniya / Symphony No.1

Final / Finale

Solisti / Soloists:

O divny bozhestva,  
[O marvellous image of the divine being,]  
garmoniy chistoye iskusstvo!  
[unsullied art of harmonies!]  
Tebe prinosim druzhno m  
[To thee we offer in concert]  
khvalu vostorzhennogo chuvstva.  
[our praise born of enthusiasm.]

Ti zhizni svetlaya mehta,  
[Thou art a joyous dream of life,]  
t prazdnik, t otdokhnoven'ye;  
[thou art a celebration, thou art repose;]  
kak dar prinosish' lyudyam t  
[thou givest mankind as a gift]  
svoi volshebnye viden'ya!  
[thy enchanting visions.]

V tot mrachny i kholodny chas,  
[In that gloomy, cold hour]  
kogda dusha polna smyaten'ya,  
[when the soul is filled with troubles,]  
v tebe nakhodit chelovek  
[in thee man finds the living joy]  
zhivuyu radost' uteshen'ya i zabven'ya.  
[of consolation and oblivion.]

Ti sil, pavshiye v bor'be,  
[Thou callest miraculously to life]  
chudesno k zhizni prizvayesh',  
[forces fallen in the struggle,]  
v ume ustalom i bol'nom  
[in the weary and sick mind thou givest birth]  
t msley novkh stroy rozhdayesh'.  
[to a system of new thoughts.]

T chuvstv bezbrezhny okean  
[Thou givest birth to a boundless ocean]  
rozhdayesh' v serdtse  
[of feelings in the enraptured heart,]  
voskhishchonnom  
[and it is thy priest,]  
i luchshikh pesney pesn' poyot  
[inspired by thee,]  
tvoy zhrets, tobuyu vdokhnovlyonny.  
[who sings the best of all songs.]

Tsarit vsevlastno na zemle  
[Thy spirit, free and mighty,]  
tvoy dukh, svobodny i moguchiy;  
[reigns omnipotent on earth;]  
toboy podnyaty chelovek  
[the man roused by thee accomplishes]  
svershayet slavno podvig luchshiy.  
[superbly the finest exploit.]

Pridite vse narod mira,  
[Come here, all nations of the world,]  
iskusstvu slavu vospoyom!  
[let us sing the praises of art!]

Khor / Chorus:

Slava iskusstvu,  
[Praise be to art,]  
voveki slava!  
[for ever praise!]

Translation DECCA 1995