The song: Bulat Okudzhava

The English translation: Vladimir Nabokov

A SENTIMENTAL MARCH

Speranza, I'll be coming back

The day retreat the bugler sounds

When to his lips he brings the bugle

Outward his sharp elbow turns

Speranza, I'll remain unharmed

The clammy earth is not for me

Because for me are your misgivings

And kind world of your concerns

But if an entire century

Goes by and you are sick of hoping

Speranza, if it's over me

Outspread wings the death should throw

You must command: let then the bugler

Sore wounded, raise himself a little

So that the last grenade may not

Dispatch me with the final blow.

But if I suddenly some day

Don't manage to protect myself

When the terrestrial globe is jolted

Whatever that new battle be

I'll always fall in the same war

The only one, the Civil one

And commissaries in dusty helmets

Will bend in silence over me

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| B |  |  |  |  |  |
| Speranza, I'll be coming back |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| B | Cm4 | F | B4 | B |  |
| The day re- | treat the | bugler | so- | unds |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| B | Cm4 | F | B4 | B | B7 |
| When to his | lips he | brings the | bu- | gle |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| B7 | D# | F4 | B |  |  |
| Outward | his sharp | elbow | turns |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| B | D# | G7 |  |  |  |
| Speranza, | I'll remain un- | harmed |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| G7 | Fm6 | G | Cm4 | Cm |  |
| The clammy | earth is | not for | me |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Cm | D# | D#m69 | B | G |  |
| Because for | me are | your | misgivings |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| G | Cm7 | F4 | B |  |  |
| And kind | world of | your con- | cerns |  |  |
| … |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| G6 | C |  |  |  |  |
| But if I | suddenly some day |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| C | Dm4 | G | C4 | C |  |
| Don't manage | to pro- | tect my- | self |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| C | Dm4 | G | C4 | C | C7 |
| When the ter- | restrial | globe is | jol- | ted |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| C7 | F | G4 | C |  |  |
| Whatever | that new | battle | be |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| C | F | A7 |  |  |  |
| I'll always | fall in the same | war |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| A7 | Gm6 | A | Dm24 | Dm |  |
| The only | one, the | Civil | one |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Dm | F | Fm69 | C4 | A |  |
| And commis- | saries in | dusty | helmets |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| A | Dm | G4 | C |  |  |
| Will bend in | silence | over | me |  |  |

Б.Окуджава

СЕНТИМЕНТАЛЬНЫЙ МАРШ

Надежда, я вернусь тогда

Когда трубач отбой сыграет

Когда трубу к губам приблизит

И острый локоть отведёт

Надежда, я останусь цел

Не для меня земля сырая

А для меня – твои тревоги

И добрый мир твоих забот

Но если целый век пройдет

И ты надеяться устанешь

Надежда, если надо мною

Смерть распахнет свои крыла

Ты прикажи, пускай тогда

Трубач израненный привстанет

Чтобы последняя граната

Меня прикончить не смогла

Но если вдруг когда-нибудь

Мне уберечься не удастся

Какое новое сраженье

Ни покачнуло б шар Земной

Я все равно паду на той

На той единственной гражданской

И комиссары в пыльных шлемах

Склонятся молча надо мной

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| B {α} |  |  |  |  |  |
| Надежда, я вернусь тогда |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| B {α} | Cm4 {λm4} | F {ω} | B4 {α4} | B {α} |  |
| Когда тру- | бач от- | бой сы- | гра- | ет |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| B {α} | Cm4 {λm4} | F {ω} | B4 {α4} | B {α} | B7 {α7} |
| Когда тру- | бу к гу- | бам при- | бли- | зит |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| B7 {α7} | D# {β} | F4 {ω4} | B {α} |  |  |
| И острый | локоть | отве- | дёт |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| B {α} | D# {β} | G7 {μ7} |  |  |  |
| Надежда, | я останусь | цел |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| G7 {μ7} | Fm6 {ωm6} | G {μ} | Cm4 {λm4} | Cm {λm} |  |
| Не для ме- | ня зем- | ля сыр- | а- | я |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Cm {λm} | D# {β} | D#m69 {βm69} | B {α} | G {μ} |  |
| А для ме- | ня – тво- | и тре- | воги |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| G {μ} | Cm7 {λm7} | F4 {ω4} | B {α} |  |  |
| И добрый | мир тво- | их за- | бот |  |  |
| … |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| G6 | C |  |  |  |  |
| Но если | вдруг когда-нибудь |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| C | Dm4 | G | C4 | C |  |
| Мне убе- | речься | не у- | даст- | ся |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| C | Dm4 | G | C4 | C | C7 |
| Какое | ново- | е сра- | жень- | е |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| C7 | F | G4 | C |  |  |
| Ни покач- | нуло б | шар Зем- | ной |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| C | F | A7 |  |  |  |
| Я все рав- | но паду на | той |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| A7 | Gm6 | A | Dm24 | Dm |  |
| На той е- | динствен- | ной граж- | дан- | ской |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Dm | F | Fm69 | C4 | A |  |
| И комис- | сары в | пыльных | шлемах |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| A | Dm | G4 | C |  |  |
| Склонятся | молча | надо | мной |  |  |