

## WORDS TO TWO AUDIENCE-PARTICIPATION SONGS OF BOZARTS' UKRAINE BENEFIT EVENT

### VA PENSIERO (CHORUS OF THE HEBREW SLAVES)

#### Italian:

Va, pensiero, sull'ali dorate;  
va, ti posa sui clivi, sui colli,  
ove olezzano tepide e molli  
l'aure dolci del suolo natal!

Del Giordano le rive saluta,  
di Sionne le torri atterrate.  
O, mia patria, sì bella e perduta!  
O, membranza, sì cara e fatal!

Arpa d'or dei fatidici vati,  
perché muta dal salice pendi?  
Le memorie nel petto raccendi,  
ci favella del tempo che fu!

O simile di Sòlima<sup>[10]</sup> ai fati  
traggi un suono di crudo lamento,  
o t'ispiri il Signore un concerto  
che ne infonda al patire virtù!

#### English:

Fly, my thoughts, on wings of gold;  
go settle upon the slopes and the hills,  
where, soft and mild, the sweet airs  
of my native land smell fragrant!

Greet the banks of the Jordan  
and Zion's toppled towers.  
Oh, my homeland, so lovely and so lost!  
Oh memory, so dear and so dead!

Golden harp of the prophets of old,  
why do you now hang silent upon the willow?  
Rekindle the memories in our hearts,  
and speak of times gone by!

Mindful of the fate of Solomon's temple,  
Let me cry out with sad lamentation,  
or else may the Lord strengthen me  
to bear these sufferings!<sup>[11]</sup>

### UKRAINE NATIONAL ANTHEM

#### In English:

Nay, thou art not dead, Ukraine, see, thy glory's born again,  
And the skies, O brethren, upon us smile once more!  
As in Springtime melts the snow, so shall melt away the foe,  
And we shall be masters in our own home.

☐ Soul and body, yea, our all, offer we at freedom's call  
We, whose forebears, and ourselves, proud Cossacks are! ☐ **REPEAT**

#### In Ukrainian:

Shche ne vmerla Ukrayiny, ni slava, ni volya,  
Shche nam, brattya molodiyi, usmikhnet'sya dolya.  
Zhinut' nashi vorizhen'ki, yak rosa na sontsi,  
Zapanuyem i mi, brattya, u svoyiy storontsi.

Dushu y tilo mi polozhim za nashu svobodu  
I pokazhem, shcho mi, brattya, kozats'koho rodu.