

INVOCATION

To Russia

(Zapyévka)

Poem by L. Mey
English version by
Geo. Harris, Jr.

Music by
Mili Balákireff

Andante (♩ = 58)

Voice *p*
Now 'tis time for

quasi Oboe
p

Piano

pp *p*
thee to spread thy wings, O Rus-sian song! Song of hap - py ti-dings, con -

p

p
- - quer-ing and plen-ti-ful! Song of cit-ies great, of vil - la-ges and

p

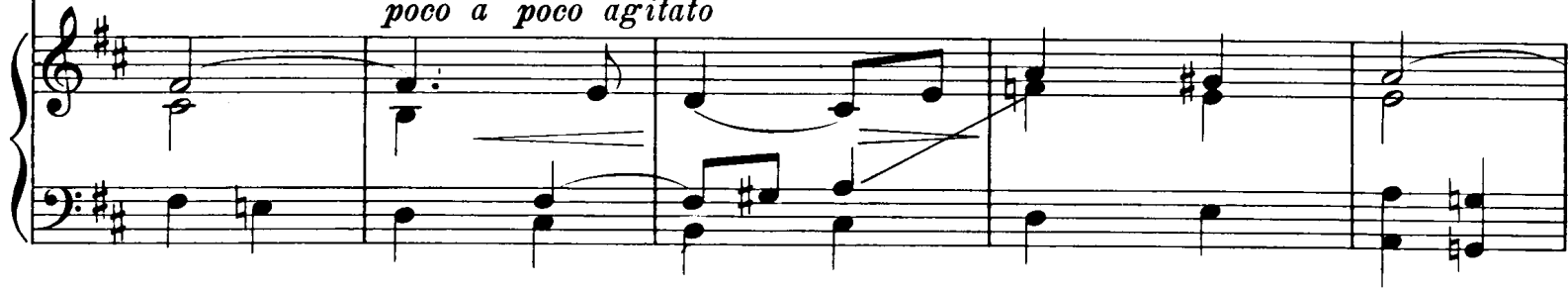
poco a poco agitato

mf



roll - ing fields! Song, slow nurtured in the stress of storm and mis - er -

poco a poco agitato



f poco a poco rit.

ff Adagio



y! Rus - sian song, in red blood and tears bap - tized art thou, —

poco a poco rit.



Tempo I°

mf

p



And wash - ed clean! —

quasi Oboe



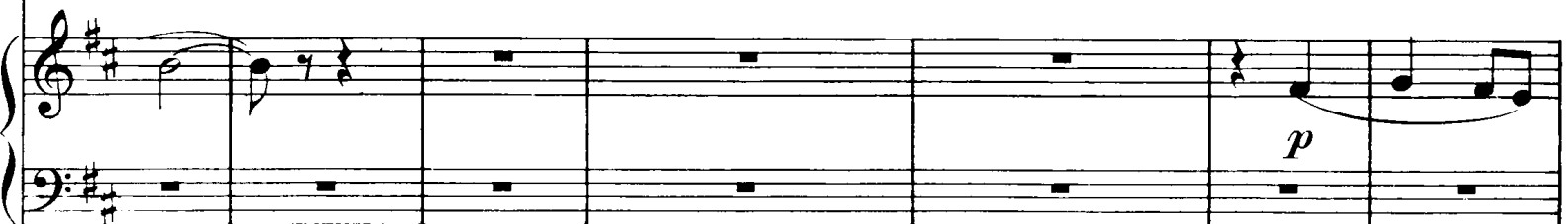
p

pp

p



Now 'tis time for thee to spread thy wings, O Rus-sian song! Not a -



lone hast thou ma-tured and be-come thy glo-rious self: Brought from

mf poco a poco agitato
des-ert plac-es, thou art white with snow and rain, Thou art ris-en from the
poco a poco agitato
mf

poco a poco rit. *f* *Adagio* *p*
ash-es of our burn-ing homes, Thou art ris-en up from our dark
poco a poco rit. *f* *p*

pp
graves, In whirls of snow!
pp *p* *pp*