



Katia

Nashi Kati gorya mnoga.

Chorus:

Kalina–malina, cheryamukha
lyebyeda
konfeta moya, lyednistaya.
Polyubila ya takova
nyezistovo.

Gorja mnoga, muzh guljaka.

Pozdno vyecher on gulyayet.

Pro Katyusha zabivayet.

A Katyusha nye univayet.

Zaprigay–ka mili troyku.

Troyku konyi voronie.

Our Katia has many sorrows.

Chorus:

Cranberry–raspberry, bird cherry,
goosefoot,
my piece of candy, frozen.
I fell in love with such a one,
he's not much to look at.

Much sorrow, the husband is a playboy.

He carouses late at night.

He forgets about Katyusha.

But Katyusha isn't depressed.

Do harness, dear one, a troika!

A troika, raven–black horses.

RUSSIA