

Indra Riše

Šis skaistais laiks!
(This lovely time!)

mecosoprānam un ērgelēm
(for mezzo soprano and organ)

2019

Composed with support of the Latvia State

Culture Capital Founddtion

for 100th Anniversary of Latvia

I. Šis skaistais laiks!

Ar baltiem mākoņiem!
Man liekas-Latvija ir vēl aiz tiem.

Es redzēju,
Kā jūrā jahtas skrēja!
Man Latvija ir tālu vēl aiz vēja.

Aiz domām tālumā prom
Un aiz vārdiem.
Un tur stāv Dievs pie saules mūža vārtiem.

II.No purvu dziļumiem kāpj augšā atkal velni,

Un muižu kamīnos čūkst vecie pelni,
Un bendes – moceklim lej mutē karstu alvu...
Ar "Dainu" sējumiem tiem gāzt pa galvu!

III.Dievs, dod man zilu lakatiņu,

Ar kuru acis aizsiet ciet!
Es vaļā acīm un bez viņa
Vairs tālāk nezinu, kur iet.

Vienmēr nāk kāda skumja ziņa
Un kādu skumju dziesmu dzied.
Dievs, dod man zilu lakatiņu,
Ar kuru acis aizsiet ciet!

IV.Tāds gaišums tikai ļoti retam rudenim.

Tāds gaišums man nav bijis vēl līdz šim.
Ne ziemas bail, ne ari tumsa kaiš.
Jau pašā sajūtā ir kaut kas gaišs.

Kā balti dvieļi – liedagi pār jūru.
Es eju krastu šo jau reizi kuru,
Un viss ir gaismā balts un sudrabots.
Es nezinu, par ko man tas ir dots.

Imants Ziedonis

I.This lovely time!

These clouds of white!
I think of Latvia above their height.

One time I saw
Yachts run in the sea.
Latvia is faster than the wind for me.

Beyond any thought, so far away.
And also beyond speech.
God guards us in those distant reaches.

II.Mean devils reappear from bogs

Your master's fireplace is filled with logs,
The torturer is ready to use hot lead...
Fetch the *Dainas, hit them ov'r the head!

III.I ask you for a blue scarf, God,

I need to blind my eyes.
With open eyes, without this guise,
I really can't go on.

The news that comes is always bad
The songs they sing are always sad,
I ask you for a blue scarf, God,
To have it all be gone!

IV.A rare autumn that would have such brightness.

Such brightness I have lived without.
No longer any fear of winter darkness --
The feeling has such light throughout.

The beach a linen towel 'long the sea,
I've walked along the shore time and again,
Today it's all lit up so white and silvery --
What have I done to possess this gain?

Translation by Ieva Lešinska-Geibere

***Dainas** - volumes of Latvian folk songs

1. This lovely time!

music by music by music by
poems by Imants Ziedonis
2019

♩ = ca.90

Mezzo-Soprano

mp

This love - ly time!

Organ

mp

5

Mezzo-Soprano

These clouds of

Org.

9

Mezzo-Soprano

white! Ah

Org.

13

ezzo

Ah

Org.

17

ezzo

Ah

Org.

21

ezzo

think, of

Org.

25

ezzo

Lat - vi - a a - bove their

Org.

28

ezzo

height. Ah

Org.

32

poco a poco accel.

mp

ezzo

One time I saw,

Org.

p

mp

38

mf

ezzo

One time I saw,

Org.

43 *cresc.*

ezzo

Yachts run in the sea Yachts

Org.

48

$\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 120$

f

ezzo

run in the sea Lat

Org.

mf

mf