

# Wiosna, Spring

Polish Songs op. 74 no. 2, 1838

Frederic Chopin

Andantino  $\text{♩} = 69$

Measures 1-5 of the piece. The music is in 3/4 time and G major. The first staff is the treble clef, and the second is the bass clef. The tempo is Andantino with a quarter note equal to 69 beats per minute. The dynamics are *p* (piano). The instruction *semplice e sempre legato* is written above the first staff. The piece features a first ending (1.) and a second ending (2.) starting at measure 4. The first ending leads back to the beginning of the phrase, while the second ending concludes with a fermata.

Measures 6-10 of the piece. The music continues in 3/4 time and G major. The dynamics remain *p*. The instruction *D.C.* (Da Capo) is written above the first staff. The piece features a first ending (1.) and a second ending (2. con repetitione) starting at measure 8. The second ending is marked with a fermata and a repeat sign.

Measures 11-14 of the piece, labeled as the Coda. The music continues in 3/4 time and G major. The dynamics remain *p*. The Coda consists of four measures, ending with a fermata on the final note.

Measures 15-18 of the piece. The music continues in 3/4 time and G major. The dynamics are *pp* (pianissimo). The instruction *rall. e dim.* (ritardando e diminuendo) is written above the first staff. The piece concludes with a fermata on the final note.

Błyszczą, krople rosy,  
Mruczy zdrój po błoni,  
Ukryta we wrzosey  
Gdzieś jałowka dzwoni.

Droplets of dew sparkle,  
A spring whispers in the open field;  
Hidden in heather,  
Somewhere a heifer's bell rings.

Piękną, miłą błonią  
Leci wzrok wesoło,  
Wkoło kwiaty wonia,  
Kwitną gaje wkoło.

Pretty gentle open field  
Picture views form happily,  
All around, flowers release fragrance,  
And bushes bloom.

Paś się, błąkaj trzódko,  
Ja pod skałą siędę,  
Piosnkę lubą, słodką  
Śpiewać sobie będę.

Graze and wander, my little herd,  
I sit by a rock,  
A sweet song that I like  
I'll sing for myself.

ustroń miła, cicha!  
Jakiś żal w pamięci,  
Czegoś serce wzdycha,  
W oku łza si` kręci.

A pleasant quiet abandoned place!  
Yet some regrets wander in my mind,  
my heart mourns,  
and a tear forms in my eye.

Łza wybiegła z oka,  
Ze mną strumyk śpiewa,  
Do mnie się z wysoka  
Skowronek odzywa.

The tear escapes my eye,  
Within me sings a stream,  
To me from above,  
A skylark responds.

Lot rozwija chyży,  
Ledwo widny oku,  
Coraz wyżej, wyżej...  
Zginął już wobłoku.

His wings he spreads,  
Barely visible to the eye,  
Higher, higher...  
Lost already among the clouds.

Ponad pola, niwy,  
Jeszcze piosnkę głosi  
I śpiew ziemi tkliwy  
W niebo aż zanosi!

Above prairies and fields he flies,  
Still singing his song;  
And the song from the ground  
He takes up into the sky!