

## Lilly of the Valley

Oh, lilly of the valley, why do you please the eyes?

There are so many flowers more sumptuous and rich,
With brighter patterns and vibrant dyes,
Yet, they don't have mysterious allure.

What is the secret of your spell? What do you wish to tell?
How do you entice the joy and bring it to my heart?
Do you recall the shadows of former pleasures,
Or is it the promise of future bliss?
I know not. But your blessed scent
Like flowing wine, invites me and refills
Like dulcet tones, it takes my breath away
And like a flame of love, suffuses my burning cheeks.



## Snowdrop

In the forest, where the birches stay,
A snowdrop opened his little blue eye
First slowly
He puts his green leg away
Then stretched
With all his little strength
And quietly asked:
"I see that the weather is warm and clear.
Please, tell me that it is true that spring is in the air.
Is it true that spring is in the air?"

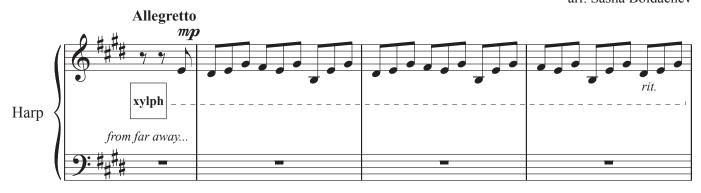


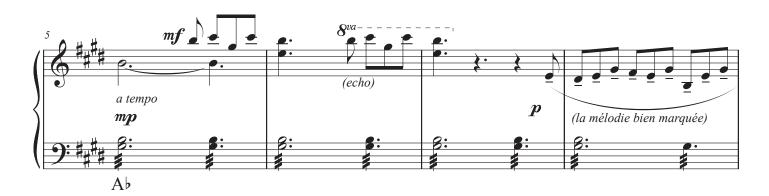
## **Daisy**

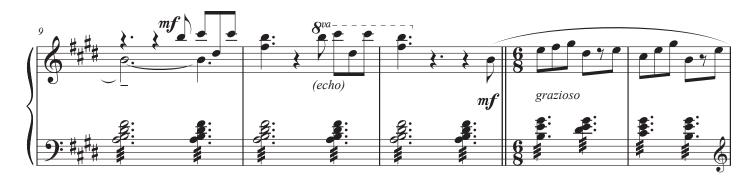
<sup>\*</sup>Translated from the Russian by Alexander Boldachev

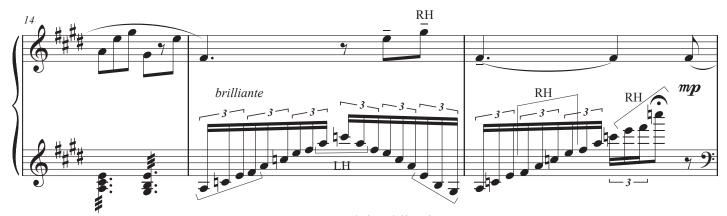
## Snowdrop

Alexander Gretchaninov arr. Sasha Boldachev









© 2019 Salvi Publications 700610-810-PDF