

MUSICAL PICTURE BOOK

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SONGS IN THE SHADE OF THE CHERRY TREE

Lullabies and Nursery Rhymes from Ukraine

COLLECTED BY NATHALIE SOUSSANA ILLUSTRATIONS BY QU LAN



the secret
mountain

The illustration features a stylized landscape. On the left, a tree with a yellow canopy and red fruit sits atop a grey rock. Below it, a smaller tree with red fruit is on a dark mound. The foreground is filled with various green and yellow plants. On the right, a large tree with a dark trunk and green canopy with red fruit stands prominently. The background is a plain, light cream color.

SONGS IN THE SHADE OF THE CHERRY TREE

Lullabies and Nursery Rhymes from Ukraine

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1 Ой ходить сон коло вікон

Oi khodyt son kolo vikon
Look, Sleep Is Wandering
Below the Windows

Look, sleep is wandering below the windows
And drowsiness stands by the hedge
Sleep asks drowsiness:
"Where shall we spend the night?"
"Over there, in the warmth of the tiny house
The one with the small child
We shall spend the night
We will rock the baby."

May the cat purr
And the child sleep
The cat will purr
And the child will sleep

Ой ходить сон коло вікон
А дрімота – коло плота
Питається сон дрімоти:
– А де будем ночувати?
– Де хатонька теплесенька
Де дитина малесенька
Там ми будем ночувати
Дитиночку колисати

Ой на kota та й воркота
На дитину та й дрімота
Котик буде воркотати
Дитинонька буде спати

2 Котику сіренький

Kotyku sirenyki • Grey Cat

Grey cat
Tiny cat
Cat with soft fur
Do not walk through the house
Do not wake the child
The child shall sleep
And the cat shall purr
Purring is for the cat
Sleep is for the child

Котику сіренький
Котику маленький
Котку волохатий
Не ходи по хаті
Не буди дидяті
Дитя буде спати
Котик воркотати
Ой на kota воркота
На дитину дрімота



3

Товчу, товчу мак

Tovchu, tovchu mak • I Crush, I Crush the Poppies

I crush, I crush the poppies
The deacon approaches
"Why are you crying, Deacon?"
"My stepmother beat me; she did not want to feed me
And gave me only a mouse."
"And where is the mouse now?"
"She is hiding under the stove."

"And where is the stove?"
"It is flooded with water."
"And where is the water?"
"The cattle drank it."
"And where are the cattle?"
"A kite carried them away."
"And where is the kite?"
"It has gone across the sea."

"And where is the sea?"
"Overgrown with flowers."
"And where are the flowers?"
"Picked by young girls."
"And where are the girls?"
"Menfolk have taken them in."
"And where are the menfolk?"
"They've gone to war."
"And where is the war?"
"War is no more."



4



Товчу, товчу мак
Підступає дяк
– Чому, дяче, плачеш?
– Мачуха била, їсти не давала
А дала лиш миш
– А де ж тая миш?
– Побігла під піч

– А де ж тая піч?
– Вода затопила
– А де ж та вода?
– Воли попили
– А де ж ті воли?
– Коршун похапав
– А де ж той коршун?
– Полетів за море

– А де ж тоє море?
– Квітками поросло
– А де ж тії квітки?
– Дівки порвали
– А де ж тії дівки?
– Хлопці побрали
– А де ж тії хлопці?
– Пішли на війну
– А де ж та війна?
– Нема

5

4 Ой, нагорі льон, льон

Oi, nahori lon, lon • Flax Grows Way Up on the Mountainside

Flax grows way up on the mountainside
While poppies grow down in the valley
Our poppies are bitter
This is the way I plow the fields, plow the fields

This is the way I sow the seeds, sow the seeds
This is the way I rake the soil, rake the soil
This is the way I grind the seeds, grind the seeds

Ой, нагорі льон, льон
По долині мак, мак
Гіркі наші маковиці
Орати би так, так

... Сіяти би так, так
... Скородити б так, так
... Терти би так, так

5 Вийди, вийди, сонечко

Vyidy, vyidy, sonechko • Come Out Sun, Come Out

Come out sun, come out
Shine on Grandpa's small field
On Grandma's herb garden
On our little yard!

Shine on the spring flowers
And on the little children
The children want to play outdoors
They're just waiting for you!

Вийди, вийди, сонечко
На дідове полечко
На бабине зіллячко
На наше подвір'ячко!

На весняні квіточки
На маленькі діточки
Там вони граються
Тебе дожидаються!



6 Тапці, ручки, тапці Taptsi, ruchky, taptsi • Slippers, Shackles, Slippers

Slippers, shackles, slippers
Slippers for old Grandma
But dancing shoes
For the young lady

Тапці, ручки, тапці
Старій бабці – капці
А молодій – черевички
Хай поїде до музички



7 Лисичка Lysychka • The Vixen Sister

I am the vixen sister
I do not sit idly by
I looked after the geese
I went hunting

And today is Sunday
I need to rest
I must decorate my home
To make it pretty

Я лисичка, я сестричка
Не сиджу без діла
Я гусяток пасла
Полювать ходила

А тепер мені в неділю
Треба відпочити
Свою хатку гарнесенько
Треба прикрасити



8 Занадився Журавель

Zanadyvsia zhuravel • The Crane

The crane often lands
In Grandma's hemp

Scoundrel crane
Long-beaked crane
Long-legged crane
Crane who comes
To peck the hemp

Here, crane, take that!
Stay away from the hemp!

We don't want you
Pecking the hemp anymore!

Занадився журавель-журавель
До бабiniх конопель-конопель

Сякий-такий журавель
Сякий-такий довгоносий
Сякий-такий довгоногий
Сякий-такий виступає
Конопельку вищипає

Оце тобі, журавель, журавель!
Не літай до конопель, конопель!

Щоб ти більше не літав, не літав
Конопельку не щипав, не щипав!

9 Сорока-ворона

Soroka-vorona • Black and White Magpie

The black and white magpie
Was cooking for the little ones
Kasha from fine flour
For their breakfast
She stirred it with a ladle
And served it with her tail
Kasha from fine flour
For their breakfast

She served it on their plates
To feed them
She gave some to this one and that one
Then to this one and that one
But one child didn't want any
In a flash, the magpie flew off!

Сорока-ворона
Діткам кашку варила
Кашку із манки
Діткам на сніданок
Ополоником мішала
Хвостиком накривала
Кашку із манки
Діткам на сніданок

В миски накладала
Діток годувала
Цьому дала, й цьому
Тому і тамтому
А одно не захотіло
Фур, і полетіло!



10 Шума Shuma • Shum

Come on, let's braid Shum's hair
When his hair is braided, we'll go for a walk
Shum walks, wanders across the water
And his wife Shumika catches fish

She cooks up all she caught
And invites the entire village
The villages wait, but Shum does not come
What happened to Shum?
Shum was afraid of a hare on the road
He was afraid, so he hid in the nettles

He hid in some nettles under a harrow
Under a harrow so he wouldn't get stung
His first concern was the sharp harrow
His second concern was the burning nettle
And his third concern was the waiting village
The villagers were waiting for Shum but he did not come

Ой нумо, нумо, заплетемо Шума
Шума заплетемо, гуляти підемо
Ой Шум ходить, по воді бродить
А Шумиха рибу ловить

Що наловила, все й зварила
В гості громаду запросила
Громада чекає, а Шума немає
Де ж це він, справді, досі блукає?
Шум по дорозі зайця злякався
Зайця злякався, в кропиву сховався

В кропиву сховався, бороною вкрився
Бороною вкрився, щоб не пожалився
Одне лихо – борона колюча
Друге лихо – кропива жалюча
Третє лихо – громада чекає
Громада чекає, а Шума немає

11 Гопа, гопа, гопа-чуки Нора, нора, нора-chuky • Нора, Нора, Нора-Chuky

Нора, нора, нора-chuky

Grandma cooked some pickerel
Not knowing what to do with them
She gave them to the children

Гопа, гопа, чуки-чуки

Наварила баба щуки
Та кинула межі діти
Та не знала, де подіти



A colorful illustration of a landscape. A blue river flows from the top right towards the bottom center. On the left bank, a brown horse with colorful spots is galloping. In the middle, a white foal with colorful spots is running. On the right bank, a white hare with long ears and a blue shirt is walking across a wooden bridge. The background features various trees, rocks, and a bright sky.

12

Гойда, гойда, гойдаша

Hoida, hoida, hoidasha • Hoida, Hoida, Hoidasha

Hoida, hoida, hoidasha
Where there's a mare, there's a foal
They ate wild spinach
And galloped off toward the water

Hoida, hoida, hoidasha
Where there's a mare, there's a foal
We'll sell the mare
And raise the foal

Гойда, гойда, гойдаша
Де кобилка, там лоша
Наїлися лободи
Поскакали до води

Гойда, гойда, гойдаша
Де кобилка, там лоша
Ми кобилку продамо
А лошатко зростимо

14

13

Тікав заєць

Tikav zaiets • The Fleeing Hare

The hare fled across the bridge
Long ears, short tail
Stop running away
Start counting
One, two, three
You're out

Тікав заєць через міст
Довгі вуха, куций хвіст
А ти далі не втікай
Рахувати починай
Раз, два, три
Вийди ти

15

Два півники**Dva pivnyky • Two Roosters**

Two roosters, two roosters
Were shelling peas
Two posh chickens
Took them to the mill

The he-goat sorts the peas
The she-goat throws them in
While the young goat
Plays the violin

Dance, little goat, dance
Stomp, stomp your hooves
Your papa and your mama
Will bring home the grain

Meanwhile the grey wolf
Comes out of the forest
And watches the small white goat
Out of the corner of its eye



Два півники, два півники
Горox молотили
Дві курочки-чубарочки
До млина носили

Цап меле, цап меле
Коза засипає
А маленьке козенятко
На скрипочку грає

Танцюй, танцюй, козуленько
Ніженьками туп-туп
Татусенько з матусею
Принесуть нам круп, круп

А вовчок-сірячок
З лісу виглядає
Та на біле козенятко
Скоса поглядає

Гойда, гойда-гой, ніченька іде**Hoida, hoida-hoi, nichenka ide • Hoida, Hoida-Hoi,
Night Is Falling**

Hoida, hoida-hoi, night is falling
And putting little children to bed
A small cherry tree shivers below the window
It asks to come in, for winter has begun

Hoida, hoida-hoi, close your eyes
A happy dream will keep you warm
Dear cherry tree, come join the little one
You'll be warm in the tiny cradle

Hoida, hoida-hoi, night has already fallen
Children, it's time to sleep
Grow, my little boy, like the cherry tree
May fortune smile upon you both

Гойда, гойда-гой, ніченька іде
Діточок малих спатоньки кладе
Під вікном тремтить вишенька мала
В хатку проситься, бо прийшла зима

Гойда, гойда-гой, очка заплющи
В сні щасливому зогрієшся ти
Йди до хлопчика, любя вишенько
В колисочці вам буде тепленько

Гойда, гойда-гой, нічприйшла до нас
Діточкам малим спатоньки вже час
Рости, хлопчику, з вишенькою враз
Хай не скупиться доленька для вас



16**Подоланочка****Podolianochka • The Water Carrier**

Somewhere, over there, was the water carrier
 Somewhere, over there, very young
 Over there, she fell down
 Ear to the ground
 She hadn't washed her face
 For she had no water
 Get up, water carrier
 Wash your face until it's clear as glass
 Place your hands on your hips and get ready to jump
 Jump to the heavens and take anyone you wish

Seven years without washing her face
 For she had no water

Десь тут була Подоланочка
 Десь тут була молодесенька
 Тут вона впала
 До землі припала
 Личка не вмивала
 Бо води не мала
 Устань, устань, Подоланочка
 Умий личко, як та скляночка
 Та й візьмись за боки,
 та й за свої скоки
 Підскочи до раю,
 бери дівча скраю

Сім літ не вмивалась,
 бо води не мала

20

17**Іди, іди, дощичку****Idy, idy doshchyku • Rain, Rain, Come Again**

Rain, rain, come again
 I'll make you some borscht
 Clap, clap, clap!
 I'll put some aside
 On a blackthorn branch
 Clap, clap, clap!

Іди, іди, дощичку
 Зварю тобі борщичку
 Хлоп хлоп хлоп!
 Поставлю ти в кутику
 На терновім прутику
 Хлоп хлоп хлоп!

21



18

Щедрик

Shchedryk • Shchedryk

Lush singing, exuberant singing
A swallow flies close by
She begins to chirp
And calls to the master:
"Come out, come out, master of the house
Look at your sheep pen
Where the ewes are birthing
And young lambs are born
Your flock is doing well
You will be rich
Or at least have feed aplenty for your flock
You have a beautiful wife with black eyebrows"

Щедрик, щедрик, щедрівочка
Прилетіла ластівочка
Стала собі щебетати
Господаря викликати:
– Вийди, вийди, господарю
Подивися на кошару
Там овечки покотились
А ягнички народились
В тебе товар весь хороший
Будеш мати мірку грошей
Хоч не гроші, то полова
В тебе жінка чорноброва

19

Добрий вечір тобі, пане господарю

*Dobryi vechir tobi, pane hospodariu •
Good Evening, Master of the House*

Good evening, master of the house, rejoice!
Earth, rejoice, the Son of God is born!

Set the table and lay out lovely carpets, rejoice!
Rejoice and celebrate! The Son of God is born!

Three festivals are coming, rejoice!
The first is Christmas, rejoice!
With these words, I wish you good health!

Добрий вечір тобі, пане господарю, радуйся!
Ой радуйся, земле, Син Божий народився!

Застеляйте столи, та все килимами, радуйся!
Ой радуйся, веселися, Син Божий народився!

Бо придуть до тебе три празники в гості, радуйся!...
А що перший празник – Святее Рождество радуйся!...
А на цьому слові бувайте здорові!...

колядка

Koliadka • Koliadka

I sing my koliadka for you
Your bread is good with honey
Not so tasty without the honey
Give me a coin, sir
If you don't give me a coin
I will take your bull by the horns
I will lead him into the field
And unscrew his right horn

To sound the trumpet
And make the bull work
I sing splendid songs for you
And see everything from the window
Madam, what did you cook?
Madam, what did you prepare?
Don't cut it into pieces
Give me the whole thing!

Коляд, коляд, колядниця
Добра з медом паляниця
А без меду не така
Дайте, дядьку, п'ятака
Як не даси п'ятака
Візьму вола за рога
Та виведу на моріг
Та викручу правий ріг

Буду рогом трубити
Та й воликом робити
Щедрівочка щедрувала
До віконця припадала
Що ти тітко наварила?
Що ти тітко напекла?
Не щипай, не ломай
А по цілому давай!



In bygone days, Ukraine marked the New Year in spring. Nature's miracle was announced by birds and celebrated in song by farming people. This is echoed in *Shchedryk*—Ukraine's most popular carol—where a swallow joyfully proclaims the arrival of spring and the hope of a plentiful New Year. Singing can inspire, calm or console. This rich tradition is both meaningful and unique.

1 Ой ходить сон коло вікон

Oi khodyt son kolo vikon
Look, Sleep Is Wandering Below the Windows

Singer Maryana Dancheko

Oi khodyt son kolo vikon
A drimota – kolo plata
Pytaietsia son drimoty :
– A de budem nochuvaty ?
– De khatonka teplesenka
De dytna malesenka
Tam my budem nochuvaty
Dytynochku kolysaty
Oi na kota ta y vorkota
Na dytnu ta y drimota
Koty bude vorkotaty
Dytynonka bude spaty

The opening of this magnificent lullaby is reminiscent of the first notes of George Gershwin's "Summertime." In the late 1920s, he heard the work performed at Carnegie Hall by the Ukrainian National Choir under the direction of Alexander Koshetz.

2 Котику сіренький

Kotyku sirenkyi Grey Cat

Singers Anna Maria Romaniuk,
Anastasia Romaniuk and Olga Vojnovic

Kotyku sirenkyi
Kotyku malenkyi
Kotku volokhatyi
Ne khody po khati
Ne bude dydiaty
Dytia bude spaty
Koty vorkotaty
Oi na kota vorkota
Ha dytnu drimota

This lovely lullaby is very popular in Ukraine.

3 Товчу, товчу мак

Tovchu, tovchu mak
I Crush, I Crush the Poppies

Singer Maryana Dancheko

Tovchu, tovchu mak
Pidstupaie diak
– Chomu, diache, plachesh ?
– Machukha byla, yisty ne davala
A dala lysh mysh
– A dez taia mysh ?
– Pobihla pid pich
– A de zh taia pich ?
– Voda zatopyla
– A de zh ta voda ?
– Voly popyly
– A de zh ti voly ?
– Korshun pokhapav
– A de zh toi korshun ?
– Poletiv za more
– A de zh toie more ?
– Kvitkamy poroslo
– A de zh tii kvitky ?
– Divky porvaly
– A de zh tii divky ?
– Khloptsi pobraly
– A de zh tii khloptsi ?
– Pishly na viinu
– A de zh ta viina ?
– Nema

In this cumulative song, each verse introduces a new element in the form of a question that picks up where the previous one left off: And where is the mouse now? She is hiding under the stove. And where is the stove? It is flooded with water.

4 Ой, нагорі льон, льон

Oi, nahori lon, lon Flax Grows Way Up on the Mountainside

Singer Anastasia Romaniuk

Oi, nahori lon, lon,
Po dolyni mak, mak
Hirki nashi makovytsi
Oraty by tak, tak
... Siiaty by tak, tak
... Skorodyty by tak, tak
... Terty by tak, tak

This round dance is accompanied by actions: tilling the soil, sowing seeds, raking, harvesting, and grinding the seeds. This song features flax and poppies, two grains found throughout Ukrainian cuisine.

5 Вийди, вийди, сонечко

Vyidy, vyidy, sonechko
Come Out Sun, Come Out

Singer Maryana Voznyk

Vyidy, vyidy, sonechko
Na didove polechko
Na babyne zilliachko
Na nashe podvirichko !
Na vesniani kvitochky
Na malenki ditochky
Tam vony hraiutsia
Tebe dozhydaitsia !
Vyidy, vyidy, sonechko
Na didove polechko
Na babyne zilliachko
Na nashe podvirichko !

This ritual song celebrates the return of the sun. In early spring (*vesna*), seasonal dances (*vesnianki*) are often performed outdoors in areas close to villages. These are also round dances, during which a large number of singers move gently and lightly in a circle.

6 Тапці, ручки, тапці

Taptsi, ruchky, taptsi
Slippers, Shackles, Slippers

Singer Maryana Voznyk

Taptsi, ruchky, taptsi
Starii babtsi – kaptsi
A molodii – cherevychky
Khai poide do muzychky

Tosyanki are the very first games a baby plays. Clapping an infant's hands together brings as much joy to the parent as to the child. This is one of the first ways a baby attempts to imitate adults. The adult holds the baby's wrists and taps their hands together while humorously reciting the nursery rhyme.

7 Лисичка

Lysychka The Vixen Sister

Singers Anna Krasnyac, Anastasia Romaniuk and Alexander Biluk

Ya lysychka, ya sestrychka
Ne sydzhu bez dila
Ya husiatok pasla
Poliuvat khodyla
A teper meni v nediliu
Treba vidpochyty
Svoiu khatku harnesenko
Treba prykrasyty

8 Занадився Журавель

Zanadyvsia zhuravel The Crane

Singer Maryana Dancheko

Zanadyvsia zhuravel-zhuravel
Do babynykh konopel-konopel
Siakyi-takyi zhuravel
Siakyi-takyi dovhonosyi
Siakyi-takyi dovhonohyi
Siakyi-takyi vystupaie
Konopelku vshchypaie
Otse tobi, zhuravel, zhuravel!
Ne litai do konopel, konopel!
Shchob ty bilshе ne litav, ne litav
Konopelku ne shchypav, ne shchypav!

This is a traditional game in the form of a round dance. The children choose a “crane” to stand in the middle of the circle and imitate the bird by lifting their legs straight and high. When the refrain begins, the crane shakes its hands and crouches down, and the round dance stops. The children stamp their feet and try to catch the crane. The crane flaps its wings to fly away, and the game begins again with a new crane.

9 Сорока-ворона

Soroka-vorona Black and White Magpie

Singers Anna Maria Romaniuk and
Anastasia Romaniuk

Soroka-vorona
Ditkam kashku varyla
Kashku iz manky
Ditkam na snidanok
Opolonykom mishala
Khvostykom nakryvala
Kashku iz manky
Ditkam na snidanok
V mysky nakladala,
Ditok hoduvala
Ts'omu dala, y ts'omu,
Tomu i tamtomu
A odno ne zakhotilo
Fur, i poletilo!

Here is a finger game for infants. Starting with the pinkie, the child's fingers are folded into the palm one by one to form a fist.

10 Шума

Shuma Shum

Singer Maryana Dancheko

Oi numo, numo, zapletemo Shuma
Shuma zapletemo, huliaty pidemo
Oi Shum khodyt, po vodi brodyt
A Shumykha rybu lovyt
Shcho nalovyla, vse y zvaryla
V hosti hromadu zaprosyla
Hromada chekaie, a Shuma nemaie
De zh tse vin, spravdi, dosi blukaie ?
Shum po dorozh zaitisia zliakavsia
Zaitisia zliakavsia, v kropyvu skhovavsia
V kropyvu skhovavsia, boronoiu vkryvsia
Boronoiu vkryvsia, shchob ne pozhalyvsia
Odne lykho – borona koliucha
Druhe lykho – kropyva zhaliucha
Tretie lykho – hromada chekaie
Hromada chekaie, a Shuma nemaie

In this round dance, the participants intertwine like a braid.

11 Гопа, гопа, гопа-чуки

Hopa, hopa, hopa-chuky Hopa, Hopa, Hopa-Chuky

Singer Anastasia Romaniuk

Hopa, hopa, chuky-chuky
Navaryla baba shchuky
Ta kynula mezhy dity
Ta ne znala, de podity

As in the English rocking rhyme “Rock-a-Bye, Baby,” the adult holds the child and in one swift movement drops them onto their back.

12 Гойда, гойда, гойдаша

Hoida, hoida, hoidasha Hoida, Hoida, Hoidasha

Singers Anna Maria Romaniuk
and Nadia Kryveshko

Hoida, hoida, hoidasha
De kobylka, tam losha
Nailysia lobody
Poskakaly do vody
Hoida, hoida, hoidasha
De kobylka, tam losha
My kobylku prodamo
A loshatko zrostymo

This nursery rhyme traditionally accompanies skipping or swinging. It can also be sung while rocking an infant in the cradle. The onomatopoeia, “hoida, hoida, hoidasha,” represents the movement of a swing.

13 Тікав заєць

Tikav zaiets The Fleeting Hare

Singer Olga Vojnovic

Tikav zaiets tcherez mist
Dovhi voukha, koutsyi khvist
A ty dali ne vtikai
Rakhovaty potchynai
Raz, dva, try
Vyidy ty

“Tikav zaiets” is part of an elimination game played in schoolyards across Ukraine.

14 Два півники

Dva pivnyky Two Roosters

Singers Dmitri Fedorovych and Olga Vojnovic

Dva pivnyky, dva pivnyky
Horokh molotly
Dvi kurochky-chubarochky
Do mlyna nosyly
Tsap mele, tsap mele
Koza zasypaie
A malenke kozeniatko
Na skrypochku hraie
A malenke kozeniatko
Na skrypochku hraie
Tantsiui, tantsiui, kozulenko
Nizhenkamy tup-tup
Tatusenko z matuseiu
Prynesut nam krup, krup
A vovchok-siriachok
Z lisu vyhliadaie
Ta na bile kozeniatko
Skosa pohliadaie

This poetic nursery rhyme, in the form of a fairy tale or fable, teaches respect for others and cooperation. Hens take peas shelled by two roosters to the mill, where they are sorted and ground by a he-goat. It is also a song with hand gestures learned in primary school in which children imitate the animals' movements.

15 Гойда, гойда-гой, ніченька іде

Hoida, hoida-hoi, nichenka ide Hoida, Hoida-Hoi, Night Is Falling

Singers Dmitri Fedorovych and Olga Vojnovic

Hoida, hoida-hoi, nichenka ide
Ditochok malykh spatonky klade
Pid viknom tremyt vyshenka mala
V khatku prosytsia, bo pryishla zyma
Hoida, hoida-hoi, ochka zapliushchy
V sni shchaslyvomu zohriieshsia ty
Ydy do khlopchyka, liuba vyshenko
V kolysochtsi vam bude teplenko
Hoida, hoida-hoi, nich pryishla do nas
Ditochkam malym spatonky vzhe chas
Rosty, khlopchyku, z vyshenkoiu vraz
Khai ne skupytsia dolenka dlia vas

Traditional Ukrainian singing has two main sources: ritual songs and non-ritual songs known as doumy. Doumy songs include those with a political or historical theme, work songs and lyrical songs— from love songs to songs about family life and lullabies, like this one.

This song was famously performed by renowned Ukrainian singer Nina Matviyenko.



16 Подоляночка

Podolianochka The Water Carrier

Singers Anastasia Romaniuk and Olga Vojnovic

Des tut bula Podolianochka
Des tut bula molodesenka
Tut vona vpala
Do zemli prypala
Lychka ne vmyvala
Bo vody ne mala
Ustan, ustan, Podolianochko
Umyi lychko, yak ta sklianochka
Ta y vizmys za boky, ta y za svoi skoky
Pidskochy do raiu, bery divcha skraiu
... Sim lit ne vmyvalas, bo vody ne mala

In this round dance, children walk in a circle around the water carrier, who stands in the middle and acts out the words as they are sung. At the end of the song, the person in the middle chooses the next water carrier, and the dance begins anew. The name *Podolianochka* is based on the original name for the water carrier (*Vodolyanochka*), the main character in the song who claims one of the young girls, offering water as thanks.

17 Іди, іди, дощик

Idy, idy doshchyku Rain, Rain, Come Again

Singer Anastasia Romniuk

Idy, idy, doshchyku
Zvaryu tobi borshchyku
Khlop khlop khlop !
Postavlyu ty v kutyku
Na ternovim prutyku
Khlop khlop khlop !

Traditionally, ritual calls for rain, sunshine or clouds were associated with agricultural activities and, in a distant past, accompanied by magic. In this case, borscht is offered in a plea for rain. Borscht is a Ukrainian soup whose recipe varies from region to region and family to family. Ingredients include beef, tomatoes, beets, white cabbage, cucumber and potatoes. Unlike other Slavic peoples, Ukrainians usually add bacon and garlic.

18 Щедрик

Shchedryk Shchedryk

Singer Olga Vojnovic

Shchedryk, shchedryk, shchedrivochka
Pryletila lastivochka
Stala sobi shchebetaty
Hospodarya vyklykaly :
– Vydy, vydy, hospodary
Podyvysya na kosharu
Tam ovechky pokotylys'
A yahnnychy narodyls'
V tebe tovar ves' khoroshyy
Budesh maty mirku hroshey
V tebe tovar ves' khoroshyy
Budesh maty mirku hroshey
Khoch ne hroshi, to polova
V tebe zhinka chornobrova

"Shchedryk" is by far the most popular Ukrainian Christmas song.

Written in 1914 by Ukrainian composer Mykola Léontovytych, "Shchedryk" was first performed on January 13, 1916, to celebrate the Orthodox New Year. This polyphonic a cappella song uses a four-note ostinato that imitates the sound of bells. Peter Wilhousky, an American composer of Ukrainian origin, wrote a new version in 1936 with the title "Carol of the Bells," which became popular around the world when it was included in the soundtrack to the movie *Home Alone*.

19 Добрий вечір тобі, пане господарю

Dobryi vechir tobi, pane hospodariu Good Evening, Master of the House

Singers Dmitri Fedorovych and Olga Vojnovic

Dobryi vechir tobi, pane hospodariu, raduisia !
Oi raduisia, zemle, Syn Bozhyi narodyvsia !
Zasteliaite stoly, ta vse kylymamy, raduisia !
Oi raduisia, veselysia, Syn Bozhyi narodyvsia !
Bo pryidut do tebe try praznyky v hosti, raduisia !...
A shcho pershyi praznyk – Sviateie Rozhdestvo raduisia !...
A na tsomu slovi buvaite zdorovi !...

In Ukraine, Christmas and New Year's are celebrated together and can be traced back to ancient pagan festivities marking the Winter solstice. Orthodox Christianity, the dominant religion in modern Ukraine, follows the Julian calendar rather than the Gregorian, which places Christmas on January 7. No Ukrainian Christmas is complete without Christmas songs (*koliadky*), such as this one, sung by groups of carollers wandering from home to home, sharing good wishes for a prosperous year ahead.

20 колядка

Koliadka Koliadka

Singer Olga Vojnovic

Kolyad, kolyad, kolyadnytsya
Dobra z medom palyanytsya
A bez medu ne taka
Dayte, dyad'ku, p'yataka
Yak ne dasy p'yataka
Viz'mu vola za roha
Ta vyvedu na morih
Ta vykruchu pravyy rih
Budu rohom trubyty
Ta y volykom robyty
Shchedrivochka shchedruvala
Do vikontsya prypadala
Shcho ty titko navaryla ?
Shcho ty titko napekla ?
Ne shchypay, ne lomay
A po tsilomu davay !

Christmas carols (*koliadky*) date from before the Christian era, when they served a ritual purpose. With the arrival of Christianity, the lyrics were changed and most became Christmas songs, although the pagan roots can still be seen. "Koliadka" is sung to accompany children who visit homes in the village asking for a few coins, a bit of food or some candy. The lyrics are improvised imaginatively, especially when it comes to retaliation for anyone who fails to be generous (in this case, the threat of "unscrewing" the horn of a bull!).



Song selection, explanatory notes and vocal coordination Nathalie Soussana
Illustrations QU Lan
Record producer and musical arrangement David Doucerain

Musicians
David Doucerain (guitar, double bass, percussion, celesta)
Christine Laforêt (accordion)
Marian Hrynyshyn (sopilka)
Anna Bystrichenko-Santy (bandoura)

Graphic Design Frédérique Renoust and Stephan Lorti for Haus Design
Translation from Ukrainian to French Serhii Opatskyi
Translation from French to English David Lytle
for Service d'édition Guy Connolly
Copy editing Katherine Sehl

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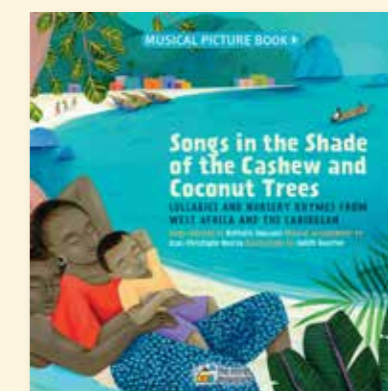
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SONGS IN THE SHADE OF THE CHERRY TREE

A riveting selection of 20 nursery rhymes and lullabies from Ukraine, collected from refugees living in France, Germany and Poland. These tasteful interpretations of popular traditional songs tug at the heart and reveal a rich vibrant culture. Gifted singers are accompanied by musicians playing instruments like the bandoura, sopilka, and accordion, making it a delightful, enchanting production that captures a strong sense of heritage.

Lyrics are transcribed in the original alphabet and in Latin characters along with English translations. Notes describing the cultural background of each song are also included.

- | | | | | | |
|----|--|------|----|---|------|
| 1 | Ой ходить сон коло вікон
Oi khodyt son kolo vikon • Look, Sleep Is
Wandering Below the Windows | 1:51 | 11 | Гопа, гопа, гопа-чуки
Hopa, hopa, hopa-chuky
Hopa, Hopa, Hopa-Chuky | 0:32 |
| 2 | Котику сіренький
Kotyku sirenyki • Grey Cat | 2:22 | 12 | Гойда, гойда, гойдаша
Hoida, hoida, hoidasha
Hoida, Hoida, Hoidasha | 0:54 |
| 3 | Товчу, товчу мак
Tovchu, tovchu mak
I Crush, I Crush the Poppies | 1:52 | 13 | Тікав заєць
Tikav zaiets • The Fleeing Hare | 1:11 |
| 4 | Ой, нагорі льон, льон
Oi, nahori lon, lon
Flax Grows Way Up on the Mountainside | 1:23 | 14 | Два півники
Dva pivnyky • Two Roosters | 1:30 |
| 5 | Вийди, вийди, сонечко
Vyidy, vyidy, sonechko
Come Out Sun, Come Out | 1:15 | 15 | Гойда, гойда-гой, ніченька іде
Hoida, hoida-hoi, nichenka ide
Hoida, Hoida-Hoi, Night Is Falling | 2:41 |
| 6 | Тапці, ручки, тапці
Taptsi, ruchky, taptsi
Slippers, Shackles, Slippers | 0:45 | 16 | Подоланочка
Podolianochka • The Water Carrier | 1:42 |
| 7 | Лисичка
Lysychka • The Vixen Sister | 2:01 | 17 | Іди, іди, дощику
Idy, idy doshchyku
Rain, Rain, Come Again | 1:09 |
| 8 | Занадився Журавель
Zanadyvsia zhuravel • The Crane | 2:49 | 18 | Щедрик
Shchedryk • Shchedryk | 1:40 |
| 9 | Сорока-ворона
Soroka-vorona • Black and White Magpie | 1:02 | 19 | Добрий вечір тобі, пане господарю
Dobryi vechir tobi, pane hospodariu
Good Evening, Master of the House | 1:41 |
| 10 | Шума
Shuma • Shum | 1:20 | 20 | колядка
Koliadka • Koliadka | 0:46 |

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