

TROPARION

Roždestvo Tvoje Christe Bože Naš
vozsija mirovi svit razuma:
V nem bo zvizdam sluzaščiji zvizdoju ucachusja :
Tebi klanatisja solncu pravdi,
I Tebe viditi so vysoty vostoka :
Hospodi, slava Tebi !

1
Thy Nativity , O Christ our God,
has shown fourth upon the world the light of wisdom;
for by it those that worshiped the stars were taught by a star ,
to adore Thee, the Sun of Righteousness,
and to know Thee, the Orient from on high ,
O Lord, glory to Thee .!

Radost' nam sja javl'ajet ,
Diva Syna razdajet.

2
Nebesa, nebesa,
Nebesa, pojut, pojut.
Nebesa, nebesa ,
Nebesa, pojut, pojut.
Anheli sja udivl'ajut,
I pastyri poklon dajut,
Naroždennomu. (2)

Iosife stareńkij,
Place Isus maleńkij.

Pomahaj, pomahaj,
Pomahaj, Jeho, Jeho.
Pomahaj, pomahaj,
Pomahaj, Jeho, Jeho,
Cistoj Divy kolysati,
I pisan Jemu zaspivati,
L'ul'aj Pane naš. (2)

another silent night

3
Ticha noc, Svjata noc
Vsjo Milo, Vsjo Jasno,
Precista Mati I Ditatko,
Svjate Ditjat Tak Lahodno
Spit V Hebesnom Pokoju,
Spit V Hebesnom Pokoju.

Ticha noc, Svjata noc,
Pastyri Cudatsja,
Slavu V Nebi Otdajut,
Vsi Spivajut 'Alliluja'
Spasitel Rodilsja,
Spasitel Rodilsja.

ROZDESTVENNY KOLADY

4
Divnaja novina
Nyni D'iva Syna,
Porodila v Viflejemi
Marija jedina.

Ne v carskoj palat'i,
No meždu bydl'ati
Vo pustyni, vo jaslini,
A treba vsim znati.

Hear the wondrous tidings:
God became incarnate,
Christ is born, in Bethlehem
Mary is his Mother.

Not in a rich palace,
But among the lowly,
Let all know that, in a manger,
God came as a stranger.

5
Nebo i zemlja (2)
Nyki toržestvujut,
Anhely l'udi, (2)
Veselo prazdujot.
Christos rodilsja,
Boh voplotilsja:
Anhely spivajut,
Carije vitajut,
Poklon otdyjut,
Pastyri ihrajut,
Čudo, čudo, povidajut.

Vo Viflejemi, (2)
Vesela novina,
Cistaja D'iva, (2)
Porodila Syna:
Christos rodilsja,
Boh voplotilsja:
Anhely spivajut,
Carije vitajut,
Poklon otdajut,
Pastyri ihrajut,
Čudo, čudo, povidajut.

Heaven and earth (2)
now sing in triumph,
Angels and people, (2)
join in celebration.
Christ the lord is born,
Come and behold Him:
Choirs of angels singing,
Wise men appearing,
Christ they are greeting,
Sheperds are retelling,
Joyfully the wondrous story.

Come and adore Him, (2)
Lying in a manger,
Mary the Virgin, (2)
Keeps watch o'er the Saviour:
Christ the Lord is born,
Come and behold Him:
Choirs of angels singing,
Wise men appearing,
Christ they are greeting,
Sheperds are retelling,
Joyfully the wondrous story.

6
Boh predvičnyj narodilsja,
Prišol dnes so nebes,
Aby spas l'ud svoj ves,
I Utišilsja.

V Viflejemi narodilsja,
Messija Christos naš,
Hospod naš dl'a vsich nas,
Nam narodilsja.

On this bright day, was born to us
Saviour and King, God of all,
Comforter of all mankind,
Christ the Son of God.

In Bethlehem, was born this day,
The Messiah foretold,
By the prophets of old,
Christ the Son of God.

Nova radost stala,
Jakane byvala,
Zvizda jasna
nad vertepom,
Svitu vozijala.

There was great rejoicing,
On this Christmas morning,
O'er the manger, softly glowing,
The bright star was shining.

7
Kol' Christos rodilsja,
Z D'ivy voplotilsja,
Jak celovik, pelenami,
Uboho povilsja.

Christ was born in glory,
Of the Virgin Mary,
Let us humbly like the shepherds,
Kneel in adoration.

Anhely Spivajut,
Slava vosklicajut,
Nanebesach i na zeml'i,
Rodost vosviščajut.

Angels softly singing,
Glory, praise, proclaiming:
From the Heavens to the manger,
Praising the Saviour.

8
V Viflejemi novina,
D'iva Syna porodila,
Porodila v blahodati,
Neporočna Boža Mati,
Marija.

There is joy in Bethlehem,
Christ the Lord to us is born,
Angels singing, shepherds kneeling,
Wise men following a Star,
For Christ is Born.

Slava Bohu i Chvala,
Vo vertepi nastala,
S neba Anheli spivali,
Syna Boža proslavl'ajut,
Marija.

God fulfilled His promised Word,
Sent the Saviour, Christ the Lord:
Angels glorious proclaiming,
Peace on earth, good will to men;
For Christ is Born.

9
Jasna Zorja, nyni schodit,
Viflejemi Car sja rodit,
L'udske t'ilo Boh prijmaje,
Iproviny vsi proščaje,
Slava, slava Bohu bud...
Slava, slava Bohu bud...

Silent night, holy night,
All is calm, all is bright,
Round yon, Virgin Mother & Child,
Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
Sleep in Heavenly peace,
Sleep in Heavenly peace.

10
Koli jasna zvizda,
S neba za svitila,
Tohda Precistaja D'iva
Syna porodila.

Jak 'ho porodila,
Spati 'ho vložila,
L'ul'aj, l'ul'aj sam Syn Božij,
boja by barz spala.
