

Мелодия Неба

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Heavenly Melodies

Morning and noontime, at night, in the evening
Marvelous melodies well up in me.
Pitch has been given by Father's forgiving,
Granted in Jesus as bright, shining beam.

'Watch and rejoice" - calls the fiery Apostle.
And overcoming all sorrow and dread,
I sing a song, though not simple my walk is,
Cumbersome, slow as on feet in the sand.

Nothing can silence God's melody's welling
Up from the marrow of my weary bones.
Godlessness cannot stop music from swelling,
Absence of faith cannot muffle its tone.

So to the brink of eternal perfection
I shall deliver my unfinished song.
There I will join, due to holy election,
Heavenly chorus in singing along.

Russian lyrics and translation into English by Vera Kuschnir