

*Commissioned by the Vesnivka Choir through the Laidlaw Foundation, 2003
Dedicated to the composer's mother's family, Great Grandmother Katerina Kozar, Grandmother Tatiana Breha,
Grandfather Gregory, and their children, Peter, Philip and Anastasia who died in the Holodomor.
Her mother Paraskevia Breha Kuzmenko, orphaned at the young age of nine, survived the Holodomor.*

Voice of Hope ГОЛОС НАДІЇ

Larysa Kuzmenko

Poem in Ukrainian by
Iryna Voitenko

English translation by Marko Carynnyk
Text with Romanized phonetics &
editing of English text to be sung, by Mia Bach

Vocal Score



ISMN: 979-0-706080-86-4

CP105

Program notes by the composer:

Voice of Hope, originally for soprano and string orchestra, opens with a dark and ominous theme presented by the strings in the high register. The music creates an atmosphere of despair and sorrow when a child sees a little bird at her window begging for food. She asks the bird to tell the world that we are dying from starvation. The music suddenly speeds up and becomes rhythmic and intense, depicting Stalin's police gathering up all the food from the villagers and leaving families to die from hunger. The opening theme reappears in the last verse, but with a stronger sense of helplessness, as many have died. As the music intensifies, it reaches a dramatic climax with the words "But we as a people will not give up, we have not died, we are still alive."

The Famine-Genocide occurred as a result of direct Soviet policy to crush the nationally conscious Ukrainian people – especially peasants and landowners – who most fervently resisted collectivization and supported the independence of Ukraine. This terror claimed the lives of between 7 to 10 million people. The Soviet regime introduced unrealistically large quotas on grain and other agricultural products, stripping the peasants of their food supply. In August 1932, the regime authorized the confiscation of grain from peasant households and a month later enacted a law that authorized the death penalty or the "leniency" of 10 years exile for the theft of "social property" – grain and foodstuffs. The borders of Ukraine were officially sealed to prevent any migration or relief efforts. This made it difficult for the Western press to report on this catastrophe. At the same time, the Soviet regime dumped 1.7 million tons of grain on Western markets.

"Голос надії" Тексти пісень по Ірини Войтенко

– Мамо, послухай,
хтось б'є у вікно?
– Бідна, згорьована пташко!
Як ти залишилася
жити ось тут,
в цій біді і незгоді?
Хто тобі їсточки дасть?
– В нас вже немає
і крихточки хліба
і ні зернинки зерна.
Так холодно, голодно
Горе у нас!
– Ти полети, полети
ген за море!
Повідоми усіх людей:
як ми горюємо,
як ми бідуємо,
скільки померло вже нас.
За що ми від голоду мремо?

Збирають хліб селяни із полів,
А Сталін видає наказ суверий;
– "Забрати з України все, що зржай!"
Горе у нас!
Жандарми ходять по хатах
і вигрібають все:
від крихт хліба на столі, до капустини.
Ридають діти, плачуть гірко матері,
І молять з Бога ту шкоринку хліба.

І ні, жорстокий сталінський режим
взяв за мету народ поставити на коліна,
створити вбогих і рабів.

І ходить голод,
Голод ходить по моїй Україні.
Вимирають всі: старі, жінки і діти.
Село неначе онімело;
Не чути щебету дітей.
Стежки від хат позаростали бурянами.
Завмерло все кругом.

О, лютий нелюде,
Жорстокий твій режим!
Та ми не вмерли, ми живі!

"Voice of Hope" lyrics by Iryna Voitenko
translated by Marko Carynyk

Mother, listen,
Is someone knocking at the window?
Poor exhausted little bird!
How have you survived
In this misery and strife?
Who will feed you?

We haven't a crumb of bread or a grain.
We're cold and hungry;

Woe is us!
Fly, fly away across the sea! Tell everyone

How we're suffering,
How we're hungering,
How many of us now have died.

Why are we dying of hunger?

Villagers are gathering grain in the fields,
And Stalin has issued strict orders:
"Gather the whole crop in Ukraine!"
O woe is us!
Gendarmes are going from house to house,
Scraping everything out,
Every crumb of bread on the table, every cabbage.
Children are weeping, mothers are sobbing,
Praying for a crust of bread.
But no, the cruel Stalinist regime
Has set itself the goal of bringing people to their
knees,
Of making them into beggars and slaves.

Hunger is stalking the land,
Hunger is stalking in my Ukraine.
Everyone is dying: the old, the women, the children.
The village has fallen silent.
The chatter of children can't be heard,
The paths from house to house have grown over with
weeds, Everything is silent.

O barbarous savage,
Your regime is cruel!
But we haven't died! We're still alive!

ГОЛОС НАДІЇ

Voice of Hope

Lyrics by Iryna Voitenko
Translated by Marko Carynnyk

Larysa Kuzmenko

$\text{♩} = 50-60$

p legato

con ped.

6

12 *mp*

Ма-мо, по - слу-хай, хтось б'є у вік - но?
 Ma-mo, po - slu-khaj, khtos' bie u vik - no?
 Moth - er, lis - ten, who knocks at the win - dow?

17

mp

Бі - дна, зго - рьо - ва - на пта - шко!
 Bid - na, zho - ruo - va - na ptash - ko!
 Poor, poor, griev - ing lit - tle bird! —

Як ти за - ли - ши - ла - ся жи - ти тут, ось в
 iak ty za - ly - shy - la - sia zhy - ty tut os' y
 How have you sur - vived in this mi - se - ry here in

21

цій бі - ді і нез - го - ді?
 tsij bi - di i nez - ho - di?
 mi - se - ry and in strife —

Хто то - бі ї - сточ - ки дасть?
 Khto to - bi i - stoch - ky dast'?
 Who will feed, feed you some grains?

25

Хто то - бі ї - сточ - ки дасть?
 Khto to - bi i - stoch - ky dast'?
 Who will feed, feed you some grains?

mf

31

mp

В нас вже не - ма - є і кри - хто - чки
 V nas vzhe ne - ma - ie i kry-khtoch-ky
 There are no seeds or a crumb of bread

37

< mf

хлі - ба і ні зер - нин ки зер - на. Так хо - лод - но, го -
 khli - ba i ni zer - nyn - ky zer - na. Tak kho - lod - no, ho -
 left here, we have no seeds or a crumb. So cold, so cold and

42

p *mf*

лод - но. Го - ре у нас!
 lod - no. Ho - re u nas!
 hun - gry. Ter - ror lives here!

Più mosso

48 *mf*

Го - ре у нас!
Но - ре у нас!
Ter - ror a - mongst us!

Più mosso

cresc. *f*

55 a tempo

mp

Ти по-ле-ти, по-ле-ти, по-ле-ти, ген за мо-ре! По-ві
Ту ро-ле-ти, ро-ле-ти, ро-ле-ти, ген за мо-ре! По-ві
Fly, fly a-way, fly a-way, far a-way, past the seas! Let the

a tempo

p

p

60

mf

-до - ми у - сіх лю - дей: як ми го - рю - є - мо,
-do - my u - sikh liu - dej: iak my hor - iu - ie - mo,
world know; tell eve - ry - one: that we are suf - fer - ing,

mf

66

f *mp*

як ми бі - ду - є - мо, _____ скіль-ки по
 iak my bi - du - ie - mo, _____ skil' - ky po
 and how we are hun-ger-ing, _____ Ma - ny al-

mf *p*

74

mf

мер-ло___ вже нас. _____ скіль-ки по-мер-ло___ вже нас. _____ За
 mer-lo___ vzhe nas. _____ skil' - ky po-mer-lo___ vzhe nas. _____ Za
 read-y___ have died. _____ O,___ o how ma-ny___ of us have died. _____ And

81

mp

що ми від го - ло - ду мре - мо? За що ми від го - ло - ду мре - мо? _____
 shcho my vid ho - lo - du mre - mo? Za shcho my vid ho - lo - du mre - mo? _____
 why are we dy-ing of hun-ger? And why are we dy-ing of hun - ger? _____

mf *mp*

Con fuoco ♩ = 110-115

♩ = 100

86

Con fuoco ♩ = 110-115 ♩ = 100

cresc. *f*

93

mf

Зби - ра - ють хліб се - ля - ни із по - лів,
 zby - ra - iut' khlib se - lia - ny iz po - liv,
 Then from the fields, they gath - er all the grain,

mf

99

mf

зби - ра - ють__ зби - ра - ють хліб се - ля - ни
 zby - ra - iut'__ zby - ra - iut' khlib se - lia - ny
 they gath - er, __ the vil - la - gers, they gath - er

105

f

із по - лів. А Ста - лін в - да -
 iz po - liv. a Sta - lin vy - da -
 all the grain. But Sta - lin has is - sued

f *mf*

111

ff *f*

є на - каз су во рий: "За - бра - ти
 ie na - kaz su - o - ryj: "Za - bra - ty
 or - ders, strict or - ders: "The har - vest,

cresc. *f*

116

ff

— з Ук - ра - ї - ни весь вро - жай!"
 — z U - kra - ї - ny ves' vro - zhaj!"
 — steal the har - vest from U - kraine!"

cresc.

122

f

O ro - pe,
o ho - re,
Such ter - ror,

o ro - pe!
o ho - re!
such hor - ror!

129

ff

"За - бра - ти весь вро - жай!"
"Za - bra - ty ves' vro - zhaj!"
"Re-move the lar - vest grain!"

136

ff

143

150

mp *martellato*

Жан - дар - ми хо - дять, жан - дар - ми
Zhan - dar - my kho - diat', zhan - dar - my
Gen-darmes are com - ing, gen-darmes are

156

mf

хо - дять по ха - тах i ви - грі - ба - ють все:
kho - diat' po kha - takh i vy - hri - ba - iut' vse:
search-ing house to house and scrap - ing eve - ry - thing:

162

*f**mf*

від кри-хти хлі - ба, до ка-пу-сти - ни на сто - лі,
Vid kry-khty khli - ba, do ka-pu-sty - ny na sto - li,
of eve - ry bread crumb, of eve-ry cab-bage on our ta - bles,

169

169

від крих-ти хлі - ба на сто - лі.
Vid krykh-ty khli - ba na sto - li.
of eve - ry mor - sel on our ta - bles.

Musical score for measures 169-174. The system includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a 7-measure rest, followed by the lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a 7-measure rest in the right hand and a 7-measure rest in the left hand, followed by a series of chords and melodic lines.

175

175

mp

mf *cresc.*

Musical score for measures 175-180. The system includes a piano accompaniment. The right hand starts with a 7-measure rest, followed by a series of chords and melodic lines. The left hand features a 7-measure rest, followed by a series of chords and melodic lines. Dynamics include *mp*, *mf*, and *cresc.*

181

181

ff *p* *mf*

Musical score for measures 181-186. The system includes a piano accompaniment. The right hand starts with a 7-measure rest, followed by a series of chords and melodic lines. The left hand features a 7-measure rest, followed by a series of chords and melodic lines. Dynamics include *ff*, *p*, and *mf*.

187

187

f *fff*

Musical score for measures 187-192. The system includes a piano accompaniment. The right hand starts with a 7-measure rest, followed by a series of chords and melodic lines. The left hand features a 7-measure rest, followed by a series of chords and melodic lines. Dynamics include *f* and *fff*. A triplet of eighth notes is marked with a '3' in the right hand.

192

ff

Ри - да - ють ді - ти, пла - чуть гір - ко ма - те - рі, І мо - лять
 Ru - da - iut' di - ty, pla - chut' hir - ko ma - te - ri, i mo - liat'
 The chil - dren are weep - ing, moth - ers sob - bing bit - ter - ly, they pray to

200

ff *mf*

в Бо - га ту шко - р - н - ку хлі - ба. Та ні, жор -
 v Bo - ha tu shko - r - n - ku khli - ba. Ta ni, zhor -
 God pray - ing for a mor - sel. But no, a

207

f *mf*

сто - кий Ста - лін - ській ре - жим взяв за ме - ту на -
 sto - kuj Sta - lins' - kuj re - zhum vziav za me - tu na -
 bru - tal Sta - lin - ist re - gime has set its goal to

214

род по - ста-вить на ко - лі-на, ство - ри-ти вбо - гих і па - бів.
 rod po - sta - vyt' na ko - li-na, stvo - ry - ty vbo-hykh i ra - biy.
 bring a na - tion to its knees, cre - a - ting the beg - gars and slaves.

ff

cresc.

f

221

fff

227

Meno mosso ♩ = 50-60

mf

rit.

f

232

mf

I хо-дить го-лод, Го-лод хо-дить по мо
i kho-dyt' ho-lod, Ho-lod kho-dyt' po mo
The stalk-ing hun-ger, it is stalk-ing on my

238

-їй Вкра-ї - ні. Ви-ми-ра-ють всі: ста - пі,
-ij Vkra-ї - ni. Vy-my-ra - iut' fsi: sta - ri,
land, in my U - kraine. All the peo-ple die: our old and

245

*rit.**p*

жін-ки і ді-ти. Ви-ми-ра-ють всі, ви-ми-ра-ють всі.
zhin-ky i di ty. Vy-my-ra - iut' fsi, Vy-my-ra - iut' fsi.
wom-en and chil-dren. All are dy-ing here, all are dy-ing here.

rit.

251

a tempo, rubato

mp *mf*

258

mp *mf*

Се - ло не - на - че о - ні - мі - ло; Не чу - ти ше - бе - ту ді - тей.
 Se - lo ne - na - che o - ni - mi - lo; Ne chu - ty shche - be - tu di - tej.
 Through-out the vil - lage, numb and si - lent; No chat - ter of the chil - dren.

264

mp

Сте - жки від хат по - за - ро - ста - ли
 Ste - zhky vid khat po - za - ro - sta - ly.
 Path - ways from house to house have grown o - ver

271

mf

бу - ря - на - ми. Зав - ме - рло все кру - гом. О, лю - тий не - лю - де,
 bu - ria - na - mu. Za - vme - rlo vse kru - hom. O, liu - tyj ne - liu - de,
 with the weeds. And all a round is pet - ri - fied. O, bar - bar - ous sa - vage,

278

f

— Жор-сто-кий твій ре - жим! — Та ми не вмер-ли, — ми — не вмер-ли, —
 — Zhor-sto - kuj tvij re - zhum! — Та му не vmer-ly, — му — не vmer-ly, —
 — a ruth-less, cruel re - gime! — We have not died yet, — no, — we have not, —

cresc. *mf*

284

ff *fff*

— ми жи - ві, ми жи - ві, ми жи - ві!
 — my zhy - vi, my zhy - vi, my zhy - vi!
 — have not died, we're a - live, we're a - live!

f *ff* 3

Red.

291

sfzmf *fff*

Red.