

Anni istīz läb allō

Eestikēl pierrő Kōrli Stalte
(1870-1947)

Juhan Aavik
(1884-1982)

Allegretto gracioso

Soprano (S) and Tenor (T) parts. Key signature: B-flat major (two flats). Time signature: 2/4. Dynamics: *pp*. The lyrics are: An - ni is - tīz läb al - lō, läb al - lō.

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Soprano (S) and Tenor (T) parts. Key signature: B-flat major (two flats). Time signature: 2/4. Dynamics: *mf*. The lyrics are:
 1. Līn - diz lie - pā - lind täm jū - rō, līn - diz pusk pāl.
 2. Lin - ki pō - zō si - zäl lō - liz, tān - da nei īz.
 3. Nig - lī līn - diz ēd - rōm pā - lō, vō - tšīz mag - qīzt.
 4. Piš - ki tūl - ki ō - dōn su - gīz, lē - di lik - tōs.

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Soprano (S) and Tenor (T) parts. Key signature: B-flat major (two flats). Time signature: 2/4. Dynamics: *mf*, *f*, *mp*, *mf*. The lyrics are:
 ta - rā tū - rō. Kūl, lie - pā - lin - ki kē - ra - bi,
 An - ni pō - liz: "Kūl, piš - ki lin - ki lō - la - ji,
 mīe - tā sā - lō. Kūl, nig - lī, ār - maz mied - lin - ki,
 lou - gō pū - giz. Kūl, tūl - ki, līe - dōd lik - tā - ji,

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sūr pā - giņ tier - ri - di An - sōn vī, An - sōn vī.

Anna sēdēja zem loga

Anna sēdēja zem loga.
Taurenis tai garām laidās,
kurp to dārza puķes gaida.
– Klau, tauriņ, mīļo raibulīt,
daudz sveiku aiznes Ansim rīt!

Anna sēdēja zem loga.
Putniņš vilka dziesmu zarā,
Anna lūdza viņu arī:
– Klau, putniņ, mīļo dziedonīt,
daudz sveiku aiznes Ansim rīt!

Anna sēdēja zem loga.
Bite atlidoja rāma,
medu ziedos meklēdama.
– Klau, bitīt, čaklo kukainīt,
daudz sveiku aiznes Ansim rīt!

Anna sēdēja zem loga.
Vakars nāca, vēsma klusi
aizšalca uz lapu pusī.
– Klau, vējiņ, lapu šalkonīt,
daudz sveiku aiznes Ansim rīt!

atdzejojis Harijs Skuja

Anni was sitting under the window

Anni was sitting under the window
A butterfly flew to see her.
It flew to a flower in the far end of the garden,
Listen, you dappled butterfly,
Bring Ansis a lot of greetings!

Anni was sitting under the window,
A little bird sang in the bush.
Anni asked it too:
"Listen, you tiny bird,
Bring Ansis a lot of greetings!"

Anni was sitting under the window
A bee flew to the blossom
To look for the sweet honey.
Listen, you bee - sweet honey-bird:
Bring Ansis a lot of greetings!

Anni was sitting under the window,
A mild evening wind rose,
Moving the leaves with a gentle blow.
Listen, little wind, why don't you
Bring Ansis a lot of greetings!

transl. by Ieva Erenštreite