

### III-7. ДОЛЯ / DOLJA / DESTINY

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Ти                   не                   лукавила                   зо                   мною,  
Ty                   ne                   lukavula                   zo                   mnoju,  
You [were]       not                   false                   with                   me,

Ти                   другом,           братом                   и                   сестрою  
Ty                   druhom,           bratom                   i                   sestroju  
You a friend,      brother           and                   sister

Сіромі                   стала.                   Ти                   взяла  
Siromi                   stala.                   Ty                   vzjala  
To a wretch         became.                   You                   took

Мене,                   маленького,                   за                   руку  
Mene,                   malen'koho,                   za                   ruku  
Me,                   a little one,                   by                   the hand

I                   в                   школу                   хлопця                   одвела  
I                   v                   shkolu                   khloptsja                   odvela  
And to           school                   a boy                   led

До                   п'яного                   дяка                   в                   науку.  
Do                   pjanoho                   djaka                   v                   nauku.  
To                   a drunken                   cantor                   for                   education.

“Учися,                   серденько,                   колись  
“Uchysja,                   serden'ko,                   kolys'  
“Study,                   O dear heart,                   someday

З нас                   будуть                   люди!”                   ти                   сказала.  
Z nas                   budut'                   ljudy!"                   ty                   skazala.  
We                   will become                   people!”                   you                   said.

A                   я                   й                   послухав,                   i                   учивсь,  
A                   ja                   j                   poslukhav,                   i                   uchivs',  
And                   I                   both                   listened,                   and                   studied,

I                   вивчився.                   A                   ти                   збрехала.  
I                   vyvchyvsja.                   A                   ty                   zbrekhala.  
And                   became learned.                   But                   you                   lied.

Які з нас люди?  
Jaki z nas ljudy?  
What kind [are] we people?

Ta дарма!  
Ta darma!  
But what of it?

Ми не лукавили з тобою,  
My ne lukavyly z toboju,  
We were not false with each other,

Ми просто йшли; у нас нема  
My prosto jshly; u nas nema  
We simply went; we don't have

Зерна неправди за собою.  
Zerna nepravdy za soboju.  
A grain of falsehood behind us.

Ходімо ж, долен'ко моя!  
Khodimo zh, dolen'ko moja!  
Come then, O destiny my!

Мій друге вбогий, нелукавий!  
Mij druzhe vbohyj, nelukavyj!  
My friend destitute, artless!

Ходімо даліше, даліше слава,  
Khodimo dal'she, dal'she slava,  
Let us go further, further [is] glory,

А слава – заповідь моя.  
A slava – zapovid' moja.  
And glory [is] testament my.