

# SONG OF THE VOLGA

from the Operetta "The Czarevitch"

by Bela Jenbach and Heinz Reichert

English Lyric by  
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Music by  
FRANZ LEHÁR

Moderato (*non troppo*) L'istesso tempo

Voice 

A - lone! standing a - lone! Lonely as always. The

Piano 

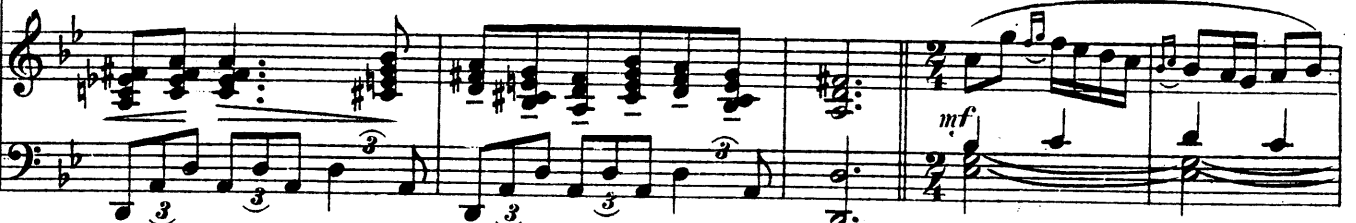


days of youth so soon have fled, Those lone-ly hours of fear and dread. My heart is sad, so





sad and cold, Im - prisoned in a cage of gold.





*f* *p*

**Moderato** (dying away)

By the Vol - ga a sold - ier takes his stand,

*f rit.* *p*

He guards his Rus - sian Fa - ther - land.

*pp* *p*

(dying away)

So dark the night a - lone and far.

*pp animato* *f meno* *p*

No moon a-bove, no shi-ning star. — Si-lent now the Steppes and white,

Tears of sor-row fill his heart to - night; And he cries' Tho' the heart may weep unknown: Must I always

**Allegretto moderato**

be a-lone, so a-lone, all a-lone! Have you for-got - ten, oh Lord, up a -

As this must be tremolo, the number of notes played should be doubled as quickly possible

bove? My heart is still ach - ing and longs for

love. 'Midst all the an - gels in Heav - en a -

far, Is there one for my love and my star?

*poco animato*

*f* *ff*

**Tempo I**

'Midst all the an - gels in Hea - ven a -

far, is there one for my love and my star?

*p* *rit.* *f* *p*