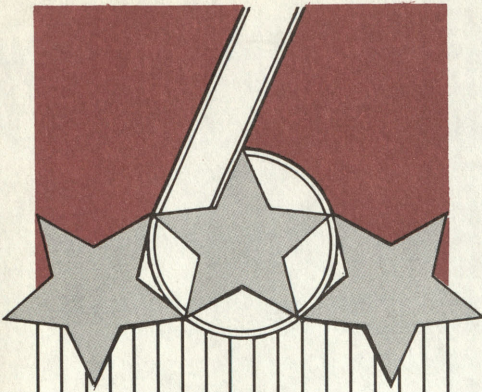


LATVIJA 60



LATVIA 60



90942

VISPĀRĒJIE LATVIEŠU DZIESMU SVĒTKI ASV BOSTONĀ • 1978.



## LATVIA - PAST AND PRESENT

LATVIA, along with Estonia and Lithuania, is one of the three Baltic States on the eastern shores of the Baltic Sea which form a threshold between east and west Europe. Its territory of 25,000 sq. miles is about the size of Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecticut and Rhode Island combined. Finland and Sweden are situated to the north; to the south is Poland, Germany lies to the west, and the vast expanse of the Soviet Union to the east.

The capital city, Riga, is situated at the mouth of the River Daugava, on the Gulf of Riga. Riga was founded in 1201 and is the center of Latvia's cultural, industrial and shipping activity. Among other large cities are the ice-free ports of Liepaja and Ventspils in the west, and Daugavpils in the east.

Latvians belong to the Baltic branch of the Indo-European family of nations and as such are distinct from the Slavic and Germanic peoples. Their first settlement on the eastern shore of the Baltic Sea occurred almost 4,000 years ago. Subsequently the area became a favorite with both traders and warriors of other regions. Ancient writers and historians, such as Herodotus and Tacitus described travels to the Baltic area to obtain amber and other merchandise. Some trade occurred with the Vikings. In the beginning of the thirteenth century, Christianity was introduced to Latvia with Pope Innocent III granting Latvia and Estonia the status of an ecclesiastical state, called Terra Mariana - the land of Mary.

For hundreds of years the Latvians resisted, with varying degrees of success, the onslaught of foreign armies fighting for control of their country and of northeastern Europe. In 1795 Russia conquered all of Latvia and held it for one hundred years. The collapse of the Russian Empire during World War I enabled many nations of eastern Europe to gain their independence. Latvia became an independent democratic republic on November 18, 1918. After a war of liberation against the German and Russian armies, Latvia and the Soviet Union signed a peace treaty in 1920. The Soviet Union renounced 'forever' any claims to Latvian territory and pledged to respect its status as a sovereign nation. However, in June, 1940, following the Molotov-Ribbentrop pact between Nazi Germany and the Soviet Union - which divided Eastern Europe - the armed forces of the Soviet Union occupied Latvia, Lithuania and Estonia. In August of 1940, a special session of the Supreme Soviet Moscow declared Latvia a Soviet Socialist Republic, in defiance of international law, Latvia's Constitution, and against the wishes of the Latvian people.

Today the Latvian nation remains under foreign occupation, but it refuses - as it has always done throughout history - to accept the finality of slavery.

Politically, Latvia became a member of the League of Nations in 1921. The United States recognized de jure the independence of Latvia in 1922. Since that time the United States has never changed its policy towards the independence of Latvia and has never recognized the forcible occupation of Latvia by the Soviet Union. The Latvian Legation is still in Washington, D.C. The present Charge de Affairs is Dr. Anatol Dinbergs.



## ANDREJS EGLĪTIS – poet, prophet and political activist

The following is taken from the introduction by Derek Stanford to 'No Such Place Lasts Summerlong' - a collection of poems by Andrejs Eglītis and Velta Snikere. (International Poetry Society and HUB Publications Ltd. 1974.)

The son of a musician killed in the First World War, Andrejs Eglītis was born in 1912. Editor of the Riga Radio Information Service, he fled by boat to Sweden in 1945 and is now a Swedish citizen. At a Conference of Baltic Studies held at the University of Toronto two years ago, Ivar Ivask pointed out that 'the emotional involvement of Courland which fell to the Russians as late as May 1945, and the fact that organized armed resistance lasted in the Lithuanian forests until 1952, motivated Latvian and Lithuanian writers'. The poems of Andrejs Eglītis are frequently the production of a strong patriotic imagination; and this is one of the elements which has been responsible for his wide reputation among his countrymen. In a volume of essays on Latvian Literature, Jānis Andrupis and Vitauts Kalve recall how a long poem written by Andrejs Eglītis was set to music by Lūcija Garūta and heard for the first time in the Old Church of St. Gertrud, in Rīga. The year was 1944, when the Latvian earth was indeed in flames. 'When the German occupation forces devastated it and the Soviet invaders came bursting in from the East... the church was overcrowded to its utmost capacity and the hearing of (the cantata)... with its leading motif God, Thy Earth is Aflame... was an experience never to be forgotten.'

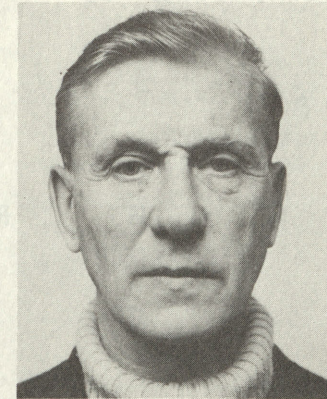
At the same time, the vivid and dynamic imagery in which he expresses these sentiments confers on them a validity beyond that of much patriotic feeling in verse:

Distant motherland, what words will bridge for us?  
You bring tears and signs of war in dreams.  
Drunk with your tears, I rush at cliffs –  
It is like hitting against death, when I reach out for you.  
Armfuls of martyrs you are called to cradle.  
My distant motherland, to me, what are you?  
Heaven to rise into, burden to bow down under,  
Rites of purifying thunder before I may die.

A patriotic poetry is necessarily a social poetry; and in art which is turned towards – concerned with – society, we often notice an absence of individual emotion. In Andrejs Eglītis, however, the subjective and objective come powerfully together, as suggested by the following remark: 'How do I regard my poetry? Like one looks into a mirror – my true self. Intention, to continue writing true poetry, especially on behalf of the millions oppressed and silenced in my motherland.'

Before the impact of war, which made the poet 'the most accomplished portrayer of the tragic experience of the Latvian nation', nature had been his foremost theme while stylistically he had come under the influence of the French lyricists. Such pieces as Autumn, In the Fullness of Summer, or the title poem No Such Place Lasts Summerlong indicate these directions. Since the War, Andrejs Eglītis has sounded a note of protest - 'Towering black gallows rise above you, Europe' – against the gathering landslide into life without principles in the name of principles that themselves spell death. Here, however, his work is represented by a small handful of patriotic poems together with a larger number which combine the simplicity of the folk song with the elegance of fashioned lyric.

## ANDREJS EGLĪTIS - DZEJNIEKS, PRAVIETIS UN CĪNĪTAJS



Andrejs Eglītis dzimis 1912. gadā, Ļaudonā. Izglītību ieguvis Rīgā, teknikumā, vēlāk sagatavojoties virsnieka karjērai. Dzejot sācis ap 1934. gadu un pirmie dzeju krājumi izdoti 1939. gadā. Šodien dzejnieka izdoto darbu krājumu un izlašu skaits tuvojas otrajam desmitam. Viņa dzeja ir godalgota un tulkota angļu un zviedru valodās.

Andrejs Eglītis cīnījās Kurzemes frontē un bija viens no pēdējiem, kas atstāja Kurzemes krastus 1945. gadā, lai dotos bēgļu gaitās uz Zviedriju. Šai laikā dzima antoloģija „Cerību zeme“ un mums visiem pazīstamā lūgsna un kantāte „Dievs, Tava zeme deg!“ Pēdējā kļuva par izmisuma un apsūdzības kļiedzienu pasaulei, kā arī ticības apliecinātāju saucienam svešumā izkaisītajiem latvju bēgļiem. Līdzīgi Raiņa poēmai „Daugava“ atbrīvošanas cīņu laikā, „Dievs, Tava zeme deg!“ kļuva par tautas balsi, ko izteic tās dzejnieks - pravietis.

Andrejs Eglītis ir viesojies latviešu pulkos ar dzeju un runām dažādās zemēs un kontinentos. Viņa darbība Nacionālā Fondā, viņa loma politiskās informācijas laukā ir visiem labi zināma. Vitauts Kalve saka: „Viņš ir runājis tad, kad nedrīkstēja klusēt.“ Šos vārdus var attiecināt gan uz Egliša dzeju gan arī uz viņa politisko darbību.

Pamatā Andreja Egliša dzejā izskan mīlestība uz Dievu, zemi, tautu, otru cilvēku. Viņa dzeja ir intensīva un cīņas pilna. Tā neļauj aklam liktenim.

Pēdējās rindas dzejoli „Latvija“ izteic šo dzejnieka ticību un vīziju:

„Tu gars mums, nedz pelni, liesma nedz vārdi,  
Tu likteņa tumsu elsas un dārdi.  
Tu asiņu dūkstīs dzīvības sakta -  
Tu liktenis pats, tu kalējs un lakta!“



COMMEMORATION OF THE 60th ANNIVERSARY OF  
LATVIA'S DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE

Saturday, July 1, 10:00 A.M.

Trinity Church

P \* R \* O \* G \* R \* A \* M

I

Opening address . . . . . *ANDREJS EGLĪTIS*, poet laureate

Poetry recital

*ILZE AKERBERGS - organist*

II

Daugava . . . . . *BRUNO SKULTE*

A symphonic poem for soloists, narrator, chorus and orchestra.

Orchestrated by *ANDREJS JANSONS*

Text by *TONIJA KALVE*, adapted from *J. RAINIS*' poem 'Daugava'

*SILVIJA ERDMANE - soprano*

*ILGA PAUPE - mezzo soprano*

*LEO LIPOMANIS - tenor*

*KĀRLIS GRĪNBERGS - baritone*

*RITA GĀLE - narrator*

*ANDREJS JANSONS, Conductor*

English translation of the text - *VIJA SIKSNA*

LATVIJAS 60. GADU DIBINĀŠANAS  
ATCERE UN KONCERTS

SESTDIEN, 1. JŪLIJĀ, PLKST. 10:00

TRINITY CHURCH

P \* R \* O \* G \* R \* A \* M \* M \* A

I

Andreja Eglīša priekšlasījums un dzeja ērģeļu mūzikas pavadijumā

*Pie ērģelēm ILZE AKERBERGA*

II

Daugava . . . . . *Bruno Skulte*

*Simfoniska poēma*

(Sērdieņu dziesma - mistērija solistiem, teicējai, korim  
un simfoniskam orķestrim. *A. JANSONA* instrumentācija.)

*J. RAINA* teksts, *TONIJAS KALVES* sakārtojumā.

*SILVIJA ERDMANE - soprāns*

*ILGA PAUPE - mecosoprāns*

*LEO LIPOMANIS - tenors*

*KĀRLIS GRĪNBERGS - baritons*

*RITA GĀLE - teicēja*

*Ņujorkas latviešu koris, diriģents ANDREJS JANSONS*

*Konektikatas „Rotas“ koris, diriģents VALDIS ALDIŅŠ*

*Filadelfijas vīru dubultkvartets, diriģents OJĀRS JURJĀNS*

*ANDREJS JANSONS - diriģents*

Poēmas tekstu angļu valodā tulkojusi *VIJA SIKSNA*



*SIEV. KORIS*

Vēlu, vēlu, - tumsa, tumsa,  
Steidzin steidz Daugavmāte;

*TEICĒJA:*

Pilni klēpji dvēselišu  
Nakti jūrā jānones.  
Steidzin steidz, apstājas:  
Kas tur raud ievājā?  
Kas tur raud?  
Vai tās vēlās lakstīgalas  
Pārziedēta pavasara?

*SIEV. KORIS:*

Ko vaicāji, Daugavmāte?  
Vai tu bēmus nepazini?  
Latvju bērni - bārenīši  
Nāk pie tevis sūdzēties,

*TEICĒJA:*

Rinda, rinda gara rinda,  
Rindas gala neredzēja:  
Sasēduši Daugavmalā  
Kā tās rudens bezdelīgas.  
Bezdelīgas čivināja,  
Siltu zemi laizdamās.  
Kādu zemi mums laisties,  
Kad mums ņēma tēvu zemi?  
Visas senās bāru dziesmas  
Bāru bērni izdziedāja,  
Visas senās bāru dziesmas  
Bāru bērni izraudāja.  
Visas dziesmas izdziedātas,  
Visas dziesmas izraudātas,  
Vēl un vēl nav bēdas remdinātas.

*SIEV. KORIS:*

Visi bērni, vaidu bērni,  
Visas balsis, vaidu balsis  
Vaidu balsis paceļas  
Visos tumšos kaktiņos.

*TEICĒJA:*

Kaņi nāca, lieli kaņi,  
Nēma mūsu tēvu zemi,  
Kaņavīri bēdājās,  
Asiņaina gaisma aust.  
Nu tie svešie smieklus smeļ:  
Kur ir zeme? tava zeme?  
Izbradāja, izravēja,  
Izārdīja, iznēsāja.  
Kur tā pati kurzemniece?

*FEMALE CHORUS:*

Late, late at night,  
Daugava hurries, hastens;

*NARRATOR:*

In her bosom are the souls  
She must carry down to the sea this night.  
She hurries, hurries - then stops:  
Who cries out in the bird-cherry grove?  
The last of the nightingales,  
Lamenting the passing blooms of  
spring?

*FEMALE CHORUS:*

Why do you ask, Daugava?  
Don't you recognize the children?  
The Latvian children - orphan  
children, Who come to your crying.

*NARRATOR:*

One by one, all in a line  
All in an endless line —  
Perched on the banks of Daugava  
Like autumn swallows.  
Swallows chatter  
On their way to warmer lands.  
Where can we fly -- now that we  
Have been robbed of our fatherland?  
All the ancient orphan songs  
Have long since been sung,  
All our tears  
Have long since been wept.  
So many songs,  
So many tears,  
But still there is no solace.

*FEMALE CHORUS:*

All the children are children  
of sorrow,  
All voices are voices of sorrow,  
The voices of sorrow can be heard  
In all the dark corners of the night.

*NARRATOR:*

Wars came, terrible wars,  
And took away our fatherland,  
The soldiers grieve  
As a bloody sun rises.  
Then the laughter of strangers:  
Where is your land? what land?  
Trampled, uprooted,  
Destroyed, plundered.  
Where is the maid of Kurzeme?



Kur meitiņa malējiņa?  
Kurzemiece velēnās,  
Malējiņa vērzdzībās,  
Svešas dzimas miltus maļ,  
Kaulus maļ, miesas maļ,  
Samaļ pašu malējiņu.

**VECMĀMIŅA:**

Tumsa, tumsa, melna nakts,  
Klusu staigā ļaunā vara:  
Rīgas vārti aizbultēti,  
Uguns josta apdzisusi --  
Kas to slepu padarija?  
Pirkta roka, verga sirds --  
Paklausija viltu vārdus  
Paši latvj, nodevēji!  
Tumsa, tumsa, melna nakts,  
Klusu staigā ļaunā vara:  
Rīgas vārti aizbultēti,  
Uguns josta apdzisusi.

**SIEV. KORIS:**

Salstot klīst dvēselītes  
No tās tālās dzimtās sētas

**TEICĒJA:**

Izmocīti, izklidīti,  
Raudāt nākam dzimto zemi;  
Tumsas māte, Daugavmāte,  
Uzklausait, uzklusait!  
Nedzird saule, dzirdi tu:  
Tumsas māte, Daugavmāte!

**MAZGANĪTIS:**

Apklusušas visas balsis;  
Nogurušas visas sirdis.

**BĀRENĪTE:**

Mazganīti, klus'ij tu!  
Ļauj, lai miedzīnš spirdzināja.

**MAZGANĪTIS:**

Guli, guli, bārenīte,  
Laima tevi midzināja  
Daugav' meta sarkanvilņus  
Baltiem putu galiņiem.  
Aukstums no Daugavas pūš.  
Mākoņos mēness gainās.  
Tālu kas sauc.  
Vai jau jāiet, kur sauc?

Mākoņi zvaigznes pie zemes grūž,

Ar zemēm jauc.  
Kas vainas? Kas vainas?  
Kas vainas?

Where is the fair miller's daughter?  
One lies in the grave,  
The other is a slave.  
New hands turn the mill wheels,  
Grinding bones, grinding flesh,  
Grinding up even the milleress.

**GRANDMOTHER: (contralto)**

In the dark, black night,  
Stealthily stalks the evil power:  
Riga's gates are bolted tight,  
All the lights have slowly gone out --  
Who did this -- so treacherously?  
A hand easily bought, a heart  
easily enslaved,  
Deceitful words in a ready ear --  
Our own countrymen -- betrayers!  
In the dark, black night,  
Stealthily stalks the evil power:  
Riga's gates are bolted tight,  
All the lights have died out.

**FEMALE CHORUS:**

Shivering, the souls wander afar,  
Far from their native soil.

**NARRATOR:**

Tortured, scattered far and wide,  
We come crying to you for our homeland;  
Mother of Darkness, Daugava,  
Hear us, Oh, hear our plea!  
The sun hears us not, you must hear us:  
Mother of Darkness, Daugava!

II

**LITTLE COWHERD:**

All voices have quieted down;  
All hearts have grown weary.

**ORPHAN GIRL: (soprano)**

Little cowherd, hush, be quiet!  
Let me sleep and gain new strength.

**LITTLE COWHERD:**

Sleep, sleep, little orphan girl,  
Laima (Fortune) has put you to sleep.  
Daugava is raging with crimson  
waves and white frothy caps.  
A chill wind blows over Daugava.  
The moon fights through the clouds.  
In the distance, a shout.  
What, is it already time to go  
where the call summons?  
The clouds thrust the stars  
toward the earth,  
Mingling sky and earth.  
What's the matter?  
What's happening?

**BĀRENĪTE:**

Zvaigznes, zvaigznes spīguļnieces,  
Gaisma, gaisma jaunmēneša.  
Debess visa vizuļota,  
Mana loga vērumā.  
Vienas zvaigznes, latvju zvaigznes  
Nesaredzeu debesīs.  
Paliec, debes, vizuļota --  
Savu logu taisu ciet,

**VECMĀMIŅA:**

Vai mūs atkal spēji glābt  
Lielā postā, tautas dvēs'le?

Septiņ simtu vergu gadus  
Aizklāji ar zelta segu.  
Posts mūs atkal spiež pie zemes,

Šoreiz nazi liek pie kakla,  
Šoreiz nāve stāv aiz posta --  
Un visapkārt nav, kas glābtu.  
Kam man, vecai, jāguļ nakts?

Diezgan kapā pagulēšu,  
Kamēr acis vaļā turu,  
Redzu ritam savu dzīvi.  
Redzu ritam savu dzīvi,  
Redzu nākam ēnas mātes,  
Redzu nākam vēļu ļaudis  
Īsu brīdi rādīties.

**TUMSAS MĀTE:**

Rinda, rinda, gaŗa rinda,  
Rindas gala neredzēja:  
Sasēduši Daugavmalā  
Latvju bērni bārenīši.  
Vēlu, vēlu -- tumsa, tumsa,  
Steidzin steidz Daugavmāte.  
Pilni klēpji dvēselišu  
Naktī jūrā jānones.

**ASARU MĀTE:**

Sērā, palsā palagā  
Māsa nāve gaŗām gāja.  
Rokās bija dilis mēness,  
Kājās sarkans spīganoja.

**VAIDU MĀTE:**

Daudz asaras izraudāja,  
Daudz izplūda Daugaviņā --  
Grūti nest Daugavai  
As'ru plūdu sūrūmiņu,

**VISAS MĀTES:**

Sērā, palsā palagā  
Māsa nāve gaŗām gāja.

**ORPHAN GIRL:**

The stars, stars glimmering bright,  
The light, the light of the new moon.  
The heavens are all a-sparkle,  
Outside my window  
But one star, the Latvian star  
I do not see in the sky.  
May the heavens keep their sparkle,  
My window I am shutting tight,

**GRANDMOTHER: (contralto)**

Amidst great destruction, can the  
spirit of the people  
Save us one again?  
And cover over seven hundred years  
of servitude with a golden blanket.  
Destruction again presses us into  
the dirt,  
This time a knife is at our throats,  
This time death waits after destruction--  
And no one, who could save us.  
Why should I, an old woman, sleep  
at night?

I'll have sleep enough in the grave.  
While my eyes are still open,  
I see my life roll before me.  
I see my life roll before me,  
I see coming the Mothers of Shadows,  
I see the souls of the ancestors  
Coming to show themselves for a  
brief while.

**MOTHER OF DARKNESS: (altos)**

One by one, all in a line,  
All in an endless line,  
Perched on the banks of the Daugava,  
The Latvian children, orphan children.  
Late, late at night,  
Daugava hurries, hastens.  
In her bosom are the souls  
She must carry down to the sea this  
night.

**MOTHER OF TEARS: (mezzo-sopranos)**

In her pallid winding sheet,  
Sister Death passed by.  
In her hands a waning moon,  
On her leg a flash of scarlet.

**MOTHER OF LAMENTS: (sopranos)**

Many tears have been wept,  
Many flowed into Daugava --  
What a heavy burden to carry,  
The bitterness in this flood of tears.  
**MOTHERS OF DARKNESS, TEARS and  
LAMENTS:**

In her pallid winding sheet,  
Sister Death passed by.



Nāves kurpes piemirkušas,  
Slapjas pēdas atstājušas.  
Rokās bija dilis mēness,  
Kājās sarkans spīgoja.  
Nāves zoles čikstējušas,  
Mitas miesas vaidējušas.

**VEĻU KORIS:**

Melna veļu laiva naktī brauc,

Zaļas veļu aires rakstā klauz, --  
Lēni, lēni veļu upē viļņus trauc,  
Sarkan melnas putas veļi jauc,  
Daudz, daudz, vēl daudz . . .  
Tilpums veļu laivai pilnam krauts,  
Dzīves sējums veļu plaujā plauts,  
Daudz, daudz, vēl daudz . . .  
Melna veļu laiva lēni brauc,

Zaļas veļu aires rakstā klauz . . .  
Dzīvie, klausait: veļi cīņā sauc!

Vēl par brīvi cīņā kritīs daudz,  
Daudz, daudz, vēl daudz . . .  
Lēni veļu upē viļņus trauc,  
Sarkan melnas putas ceļi jauc,  
Daudz, daudz, vēl daudz . . .

**IMANTS:**

Simtus gadus nogulējis,  
Nāku lūkot latvju ļaudis.  
Vai tie ceļas, vai tie cīnās,  
Iegūt savu jaunu sauli.  
Nogulēju simtus gadus,  
Laiku devu gatavoties,  
Ja vēl esat negatavi,  
Tad vairs nebūs simtu gadu.  
Tad vairs nebūs simtu gadu,  
Tad būs jāguļ tūkstots gadu:  
Šķīdīs tauta, zudīs miņa,  
zudīs cilts,  
Raujot noslikt lielā plūsmā!  
Simtus gadus nogulējis,  
Nāku lūkot latvju ļaudis,  
Vai tie ceļas, vai tie cīnās  
Iegūt savu jaunu sauli.

**LAIKA VECIS:**

Mosties, celies, latvju tauta,  
Lai tu celtos, topi jauna,

Ņem sev rokās jaunu spēku,  
Ņem sev mutē jaunu mēli,  
Ņem sev galvā jaunu garu,  
Ņem sev krūtīs jaunu sirdi.  
Tava mūža latvju dvēsele  
Tad tik staros jaunu dienu!

The shoes of Death were drenched,  
Leaving their prints behind.  
In her hands a waning moon,  
On her leg a flash of scarlet.  
Death's soles were creaking,  
While trampled flesh was moaning.

**CHORUS OF SOULS:**

The black ship of souls sails in  
the night,  
As the green oars beat in rhythm, --  
Slowly, slowly they disturb the waves,  
Turning the foam red-black,  
More, more, many more . . .  
The ship of souls is loaded to the brim,  
The crops have all been harvested,  
More, more, many more . . .  
The black ship of souls sails in  
the night,  
The green oars beat in rhythm . . .  
You who are living: the souls call  
you to arms!  
For freedom, many will yet die,  
Many, many, many more . . .  
Slowly, slowly they disturb the waves,  
Coloring the foam red-black,  
More, more, many more . . .

**IMANTS: (tenor)**

After a century of slumber,  
I come to see the Latvian people.  
Are they rising, are they struggling,  
For a new dawn for themselves?  
I slept for one hundred years,  
Gave you time to get ready,  
If you still are not ready,  
Another hundred years won't be  
enough, not enough.  
I'll go to sleep a thousand years:  
Gone will be the people, the tribe,  
without a trace,  
Drowning in a flood!  
After a century of slumber  
I come to see the Latvian people.  
Are they rising, are they struggling,  
For a new dawn?

**OLD MAN TIME: (baritone)**

Awake, arise, you Latvian people.  
So that you can rise up, you must  
be renewed,  
In your hands find a new strength,  
In your mouth a new tongue,  
In your mind a new spirit,  
In your breast a new heart.  
Your life filled with the Latvian soul  
Will bring a new day!

**LĀČPLĒSIS:**

Es cīnījos un gāju mirt,  
Nu nāku laukā no nāves nirt.

**SPĪDOLA:**

Es cīnījos un gāju mirt,  
Nu nāku laukā no nāves nirt.  
Ir skaistums tik dzīvē un cīņā,

Tik brīvpašas patības pilnībā;  
Tapt skaistumā brīvi un pilnīgi,  
Mirt ejiet atkal kā varoņi.

**LĀČPLĒSIS:**

Diezgan gaužaties, asaras lejat!  
Celieties, mostieties, cīņā ejiet!  
Par brīvi, par tautu, par cilvēci

Mirt ejiet atkal kā varoņi,  
Celieties, celieties, celieties!

**LĀČPLĒSIS UN SPĪDOLA:**

Ir skaistums tik dzīvē un cīņā,

Tik brīvpašas patības pilnībā,  
Tapt skaistumā brīvi un pilnīgi,  
Mirt ejiet atkal kā varoņi.

Celieties!

Vēl cīņa nav galā un nebeigsies,

Jums Spīdola, Lāčplēsis palīgā ies!

Celieties! Celieties! Celieties!

**VECMĀMIŅA:**

Zaļa vizma, balta gaisma  
Aizmetās debesīs . . .

**BĀRENĪTE:**

Jau debesis balta gaisma,

**VECMĀMIŅA:**

Daugav' balta putodama  
Oša laivu vizina . . .

**BĀRENĪTE:**

Jau Daugava baltas putas, --  
Vēl tu negul', Mazganīti,  
Pusnakts briesmās lūkojies?

**VECMĀMIŅA:**

. . . oša laivu vizina . . .

Vedīs gaismas dēlus,  
Kas pret tumsu cīnīsies.  
Gaismas dēli, rīta zēni,  
Jaunas jūsu rīta dziesmas . . .

**BĀRENĪTE:**

Pusnakts briesmu lūkotājs, . . .

**LĀČPLĒSIS (Bearslayer): (baritone)**

I struggled and went to die,  
Now I'm ready to rise from death.

**SPĪDOLA: (soprano)**

I struggled and went to die,  
Now I'm ready to rise from death.  
The only beauty is in life and in  
struggle,  
In the enjoyment of being free;  
To be free and full in beauty,  
One must die a hero's death.

**LĀČPLĒSIS: (baritone)**

Enough wailing and tears!  
Awake, arise, begin the struggle!  
For freedom, for the nation,  
for humanity,  
Go, die a hero's death,  
Arise, arise, arise!

**LĀČPLĒSIS AND SPĪDOLA:**

The only beauty is in life and in  
struggle,  
In the enjoyment of being free,  
To be free and full in beauty,  
Go, die a hero's death.  
Arise!

The struggle is not over and will  
go on,

Spīdola and Lāčplēsis are coming  
to aid you!

Arise! Arise! Arise!

**III**

**GRANDMOTHER: (contralto)**

A shimmer of green, a silvery light  
Appear in the sky . . .

**ORPHAN GIRL: (soprano)**

Already a sign of dawn,

**GRANDMOTHER:**

Daugava is foaming white,  
An ashen boat rides the waves . . .

**ORPHAN GIRL:**

Already Daugava is churning madly,  
Why, Little Cowherd, are you still awake  
From watching the terrors of the night?

**GRANDMOTHER:**

An ashen boat rides the waves . . .  
It is bringing the Sons of Light,  
Who will do battle with darkness.  
Sons of Light, Sons of Dawn,  
Singing a new morning song.

**ORPHAN GIRL:**

O watcher of midnight's terrors,  
can it be:



Vai! tas sauli neredzēja.  
**BALSIS NO TAUTAS:**  
Sapnis, sapnis, ai kāds sapnis,  
Es pa miegam paredzēju . . .  
Imants nāk!  
Redzēju Spīdolu -- Spīdola nāk!  
Dzirdēju Lāčplēsi,  
Vareni sauca Lāčplēsis!

**SIEV. KORIS:**

Saule, saule lec!  
Daugaviņa iesmējās.  
Neraudiet, sērdieniši!  
Saules laivā Laima brauc!

**VĪRU KORIS:**

Ko mēs guļam, ko mēs guļam,  
Iesim sargāt latvju zemi,  
Latvju zeme -- tā ir mūsu.  
Daugav' abas malas  
Mūžam nesadalās --  
I Kurzeme, i Vidzeme,  
I Latgale mūsu.  
Laima, par mums lemi!  
Dod mums mūsu zemi!  
Viena mēle, viena dvēsele,  
Viena zeme mūsu.

**JAUKTS KORIS:**

Daugav' abas malas  
Mūžam nesadalās,  
I Kurzeme, i Vidzeme,  
I Latgale mūsu.  
Laima, par mums lemi!  
Dod mums mūsu zemi!  
Viena mēle, viena dvēsele,  
Viena zeme mūsu.

**SPĒLMANĪTIS:**

Laima, liec,  
Laima, lem,  
Lai jel uguns galu ņem!  
Piecus gadus uguns degs,  
Sesto gadu pelni segs,  
Tautas pašas galu lems,  
Kad sev pašas varu ņems!

**JAUKTS KORIS:**

Lai mūs glauda glaudi,  
Lai mūs draudē draudi:  
Zinam lapsas, zinam vilkus,  
Zinam paši sevi.  
Zeme sviēdrus svīda,  
Zemes asins zīda  
Divas čūskas, divas lielas,  
Divas lielas, divas melnas.  
Zīdiet asins, čūskas,  
Neizbēgsit tūskas.

You failed to see the sun rising?  
**VOICE FROM THE CROWD:** (*quartet*)  
A vision, a vision, such a vision,  
As if in a dream I saw . . .  
Imants coming!  
I saw Spīdola -- Spīdola is coming!  
I heard Lāčplēsis,  
Shouting boldly!

**FEMALE CHORUS:**

The sun, the sun is rising!  
Daugava laughed to herself.  
Weep no longer, my little orphans!  
Laima (Fortune) herself rides in the  
sun's boat!

**MALE CHORUS:**

No more sleeping, awake and arise!  
Let's go defend the Latvian land,  
Latvian land -- our land.  
Daugava's banks  
Will always be united --  
Kurzeme and Vidzeme  
And Latgale -- ours forever!  
Fortune, be on our side,  
Give us our land --  
One tongue, one soul,  
One land forever.

**MIXED CHORUS:**

Daugava's banks  
Will always be united --  
Kurzeme and Vidzeme  
And Latgale -- ours forever.  
Fortune, be on our side,  
Give us our land --  
One tongue, one soul,  
One land forever.

**MINSTREL:** (*tenor*)

Laima decides,  
Laima decrees,  
Let the fire end at last!  
For five years the fire will burn,  
In the sixth year ashes will cover all,  
The nation's fate will be decided  
When the people themselves will rule!

**MIXED CHORUS:**

Neither flattery nor threats  
Will stop us now --  
We know the foxes and the wolves,  
We know ourselves.  
The earth poured out sweat,  
The earth's blood was sucked  
By two snakes,  
Two enormous black snakes.  
Gorge yourselves, you snakes,  
Until you are bloated.

Pušu sprāgsit raustoties,  
Zeme paliks mūsu!

**GANĪTE:**

Kaŗi, kaŗi bargi bija,  
Vēl jo bargi kaŗa kungi.  
Zeme, zeme, dzimta zeme,  
Salnas kosti tavi ziedi!

**JAUKTS KORIS:**

Zeme, zeme, -- kas tā zeme,  
Ko tā mūsu dziesma prasa?  
Zeme, tā ir valsts.  
Paša zemi, paša valsti,  
Dzīvi, paša darinātu.  
Paša valsti kungs.  
Tur izauga latvju spēki,  
Tautu pulkā nemanīti,  
Pasauli post.

**GANĪTE:**

Paša zemi, paša valsti,  
Dzīvi, paša darinātu.

**SPĒLMANĪTIS:**

Tur izauga latvju spēki,  
Tauta pulkā nemanīti.

**MAZGANĪTIS:**

Sakūra jodi  
Pērkonam pirti:  
Sarkanās lodes  
Daugava meta;  
Vārijās vērsme  
Daugava mūsu;  
Pērkonī, pērkonī,  
Sper savu zibenī!  
Latviešu viri,  
Ejam mēs līdz!

**VISI SŌLISTI:**

Ne pret vienu nejūtām naida,  
Mēs tikai negribam, ka mūs spaida.

**JAUKTS KORIS:**

Ne pret vienu nejūtām naida,  
Mēs tikai negribam, ka mūs spaida.

**SŌLISTI:**

Mēs negribam vergot ne Rietumiem,

**KORIS:**

Mēs negribam vergot ne Rietumiem,

**SŌLISTI:**

Mēs negribam kalpot ne Austrumam,

**KORIS:**

Mēs negribam kalpot ne Austrumam,  
Ne Rietumiem, ne Austrumam!

**SŌLISTI:**

Tauta paša varu ņems!

**GANĪTE!**

Ārā dzeniet laupītājus,  
Ko ar viņiem kaulēties --

You'll burst in your convulsions,  
But the land will remain ours!  
**COWHERD GIRL:** (*soprano*)  
Wars, wars, cruel wars,  
Crueler yet -- the lords of war.  
Land, land, land of my birth,  
All your blooms bitten by the frost!

**MIXED CHORUS:**

Land, land, -- what is that land  
That our song demands?  
That land is a nation.  
Our own land, our own nation,  
Alive, created with our own hands.  
Rulers in our own land.  
There Latvian strength grew  
With no one really noticing it,  
Ready to take on the whole world.

**COWHERD GIRL:**

Our own land, our own nation,  
Alive, created with our own hands.

**MINSTREL:**

There Latvian strength grew  
With no one really noticing it.

**LITTLE COWHERD:** (*tenor*)

The devils heated  
A cauldron for Thunderer;  
Daugava hurled  
Red cannonballs;  
Daugava boiled,  
Daugava bubbled;  
Thunderer, Thunderer,  
Cast down your lightning bolts!  
Latvian men,  
Let us march forward!

**ALL SOLOISTS:**

We feel no hatred for anyone,  
We just don't want to be oppressed.

**MIXED CHORUS:**

We feel no hatred for anyone,  
We just don't want to be oppressed.

**SOLOISTS:**

We won't be slaves to the West,

**CHORUS:**

We won't be slaves to the West,

**SOLOISTS:**

We won't be servants to the East,

**CHORUS:**

We won't be servants to the East,  
Not to the West, not to the East!

**SOLOISTS:**

The people themselves will rule!

**COWHERD GIRL:** (*soprano*)

Drive out the thieves,  
Why barter with them -- afterwards



Pēc kalposit simtu gadu!

**JAUKTS KORIS:**

Kalns,  
Ko stājies man ceļā priekšā?  
Ezers,  
Ko gulies, kur man ir jāiet?  
Mākons,  
Ko kāpi debesīs pirmais?  
Ejiet nost!

**GANĪTE:**

Jākāpj man debesīs saulei sūdzēt,  
Nedzird ne taisnākie, nedzird  
ne labākie:  
Pāri dara tautai sveši ļaudis!  
Trin asus nažus, griezt  
dzīvas miesas,  
Plēš pušu dārgu latviešu tautu!

**SIEV. KORIS:**

Cik ilgi zeme pasaulē sildās,  
  
Cik ilgi ļaudis min sauli un zemi,  
  
Tik ilgi latvji šai zemē dzīvo.

**JAUKTS KORIS:**

Cik ilgi zeme pasaulē sildās,  
  
Tik ilgi latvji šai zemē dzīvo.  
Piectūkstots gadus pie baltās jūras.

**SPĒLMANĪTIS:**

Krauklīt's sēž ozolā,  
Kas tev, krauklīt, rociņā?  
Kur tev tavas zelta spēles?  
Kur tev rokā uguns strēles?

„Nem tu arī! nem tu arī!  
Jozies, bruņojies ar vari!  
Aizved mūsu svešniekos,

Saplēš ģinti gabalos,  
Steidzies, dzinies, neļauj plēst,  
Mūsu latvju cilti dzēst.

**SIEV. KORIS:**

Vienā vietā  
Pie baltās jūras,  
Šaizemē, savzemē piectūkstots gadus,  
  
Šaizemē, savzemē piectūkstots gadus.

**MAZGANĪTIS:**

Saule Latvi sēdināja  
Baltas jūras māliņā:  
Balta jūra, zaļa zeme, --  
Latvei vārtu atslēdziņ'.

You'll be serving them for a  
hundred years!

**MIXED CHORUS:**

Hill,  
Why do you stand in my path?  
Lake,  
Why do you lie, where I must travel?  
Cloud,  
Why must you be first to climb in the sky?  
All of you -- out of my way!

**COWHERD GIRL:**

I must climb up to plead with the sun,  
The most honest and kind in other  
lands seem deaf:  
Strangers are attacking us!  
Knives are sharpened to pierce  
living flesh,  
To dismember us!

**FEMALE CHORUS:**

For as long as earth has been  
warmed by sun,  
For as long as people have talked  
about sun and earth,  
Latvians have lived in this land.

**MIXED CHORUS:**

For as long as earth has been  
warmed by sun,  
Latvians have lived in this land.  
Five thousand years by the white sea.

**MINSTREL:**

Raven sits in the oak tree.  
What are you holding there, raven?  
What happened to your golden kokle?  
Are those fiery arrows you now  
have there?

'You, take one too, take one too!  
Gird yourself with armor!  
Our sister kidnapped to a stranger's  
land,  
Our tribe torn one from another,  
Hurry, ride on, don't let them  
Destroy and blot out the tribe.

**FEMALE CHORUS:**

Living in one place  
By the white sea,  
In this land, our land, for five  
thousand years.  
In this land, our land, for five  
thousand years.

**LITTLE COWHERD:**

The sun seated Latvian  
On the shore of the white sea:  
White sea, green land, --  
And gave Latvian the keys to the gate,

Latvei vārtu atslēdziņa,  
Daugaviņa sargātāja.  
Sveši ļaudis vārtus lauza,  
Jūrā krita atslēdziņ!

**JAUKTS KORIS:**

Cik ilgi zeme pasaulē sildās,  
  
Tik ilgi latvji šai zemē dzīvo  
Piectūkstots gadus pie baltās jūras.  
Rītos lec saule -- zin modināt latvjus,

Šaizemē, savzemē, piectūkstots gadus.

Vakaros mēness -- zin guldīt latvjus,

Šaizemē, savzemē, piectūkstots gadus.

Pie baltās jūras, šaizeme,  
piectūkstots gadus,  
Vienā vietā pie baltās jūras,  
Šaizemē, savzemē piectūkstots gadus!

**BĀRENĪTE:**

Uzlēks nu saule, neradīs latvjus,

**JAUKTS KORIS:**

Apstāsies iet . . .

**BĀRENĪTE:**

Uzlēks nu mēness, neradīs latvjus,

**JAUKTS KORIS:**

Apstāsies tecēt . . .

**BĀRENĪTE:**

Apstāsies tecēt, meklēs un meklēs,

**JAUKTS KORIS:**

Meklēs un meklēs . . .

**BĀRENĪTE:**

I saule, i mēness

**JAUKTS KORIS:**

Apstāsies tecēt, meklēs un meklēs,

**BĀRENĪTE:**

Ak, saule un mēness, meklēs un  
meklēs!

**JAUKTS KORIS:**

Apstāsies tecēt, meklēs un meklēs . . .

Meklēs un meklēs . . .

Apstāsies tecēt, meklēs un meklēs . . .

**JAUKTS KORIS UN VISI SŌLISTI:**

Meklējot uzvārdīs visu pasaules virsu,

Salauzīs debesis, samīdīs zemi,

Latvian holds the keys to the gate,  
Which Daugava is protecting.  
Strangers stormed the gates,  
The keys fell into the sea.

**MIXED CHORUS:**

For as long as earth has been  
warmed by sun,  
Latvians have lived in this land.  
Five thousand years by the white sea.  
At dawn the sun rises to wake up  
people,  
In this land, their own land, for five  
thousand years.  
In the evening the moon rises to put  
them to sleep,  
In this land, their own land, for five  
thousand years.  
By the white sea, in this land, for  
five thousand years.  
Living in one place by the white sea,  
In this land, their own land, for five  
thousand years!

**ORPHAN GIRL:**

The sun rises . . . and sees no Latvians

**MIXED CHORUS:**

The sun stops rising . . .

**ORPHAN GIRL:**

The moon rises . . . sees no Latvians,

**MIXED CHORUS:**

The moon stops rising . . .

**ORPHAN GIRL:**

Stops rising, starts searching and  
searching,

**MIXED CHORUS:**

Searching and searching . . .

**ORPHAN GIRL:**

Both sun and moon, searching and  
searching . . .

**MIXED CHORUS:**

Stops rising, goes searching and  
searching,

**ORPHAN GIRL:**

O, sun and moon, searching and  
searching!

**MIXED CHORUS:**

Stops rising, goes searching and  
searching . . .

Searching and searching . . .

Stops rising, goes searching and  
searching . . .

**MIXED CHORUS AND ALL SOLOISTS:**

In searching, they'll turn the whole  
earth upside down,  
Shatter the heavens, trample the



Izsvaidīs zvaigznes par visu klāju.  
Atradīs, saliedēs, sadziedēs,  
dzīvinās.

Izvadīs ļaudīs Latviju jaunotu.  
Izvadīs ļaudīs Latviju jaunotu,  
Sidraba plīvuros, rožainos ielokos,

Jaunu zvaigzni!

*SŌLISTI:*

Jaunu zvaigzni, jaunu zvaigzni!

*JAUKTS KORIS:*

Jauna zvaigzne,  
Jauna zvaigzne,  
Jauna zvaigzne!

earth,  
Scatter the stars far and wide.  
They will find the people - unite them,  
heal them, breathe new life into them.  
And from them create a new Latvia.  
And from them create a new Latvia,  
Amidst silvery veils and rose-colored  
borders,  
Hail the new star!

*SOLOISTS:*

Hail the new star! the new star!

*MIXED CHORUS:*

A new star,  
A new star,  
A new star!





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