

# Chad Mitchell Trio, Maladyozhenaya

"(Molodezhnaya)"

Vyotsia dymka zolotaya pridorozhnaya  
Oi ty, radost' molodaya, nevozmozhnaya  
Tochno nebo, vysoka ty  
Tochno more, shiroka ty  
Neobyatnaya doroga molodezhnaya

Ei, gryanem, sil'nee  
Podtyanem, druzhnee  
Tochno nebo, vysoka ty  
Tochno more, shiroka ty  
Neobyatnaya doroga molodezhnaya

Chto mechtalos' I khotelos', to sbyvaetsia  
Priamo k solytsy nasha smelost' probivaetsia  
Vsekh razbudim, budim, budim  
Vse dobudem, budem, budem  
Slovno kolos, nasha radost' nalivaetsia

Ei, gryanem, sil'nee  
Podtyanem, druzhnee  
Vsekh razbudim, budim, budim  
Vse dobudem, budem, budem  
Slovno kolos, nasha radost' nalivaetsia

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"Golden smoke weaves through the air  
Oh, you, young impossible joy  
Like the sky, you are high  
Like the sea, you are wide  
The immense youthful road

Hey, let's get moving, stronger  
We'll hitch together, closer  
Like the sky, you are high  
Like the sea, you are wide  
The immense youthful road

What was dreamed and wished for, will be  
Straight to the sun our bravery will reach  
We'll wake everyone up, wake up, wake up  
Everyone will get there, we'll be there, we'll be there  
Like a stalk of wheat, our joy is ripening

Hey, let's get moving, stronger  
We'll hitch together, closer  
We'll wake everyone up, wake up, wake up  
Everyone will get there, we'll be there, we'll be there  
Like a stalk of wheat, our joy is ripening"