



# Poems and songs about the Great Patriotic War



# Questions:

- 1) When did the Great Patriotic War start?
- 2) When is the Victory Day?
- 3) Who was the winner of the war?

# Guess the poem. Who is the author? What are the key-words?

Wait for me, and I'll come back!

Wait with all you've got!

Wait, when dreary yellow rains

Tell you, you should not.

Wait when snow is falling fast,

Wait when summer's hot,

Wait when yesterdays are past,

Others are forgot.

Wait, when from that far-off place,

Letters don't arrive.

Wait, when those with whom you wait

Doubt if I'm alive.



## Guess the song.

Day of victory, how far it was from us all,  
Like in extinct campfire burns out the coal.  
There were miles, burned, in dust and soot-  
To bring this day as near, as we could.

This Day of Victory  
Of gunpowder smell it comprise,  
This Celebration  
With a grey hair on it's sides.  
This elation  
With the tears in the eyes.  
Day of Victory!  
Day of Victory!  
Day of Victory!





**What do you think?**

**Is this song thrilling/ touching/ sad/  
serious/ solemn/ merry?**

**Guess the song. What are the key-words?**

## **Dark Maiden**

One fine morning, just at daybreak,  
I looked o'er my neighbour's wall.  
Saw a maiden with her burden,  
Dark eyes and a scarlet shawl.  
My blood rushed, I blushed with passion,  
Suddenly the words burst out:  
– Let us go together  
To a place I know about!

Tender, yearning, curling round our ardent joy  
Fronds entwining, you're my girl and I'm your boy.  
Leaves of maple and boughs of apple  
That none can ever destroy.





**What do you think?**

**Is this song a literary translation or  
maybe is it a new song close in  
meaning?**

**Guess the song. What kind of story is it?**

**Is the girl faithful?**



Apple trees and pear trees were a flower,  
River mist was rising all around.

Young Katyusha went strolling by the hour  
On the steep banks,  
O'er the rocky ground.

By the river's bank she sang a love song  
Of her hero in a distant land.  
Of the one she'd dearly loved for so long,  
Holding tight his letters in her hand.







**Thank you!**