Одна листва

Аранжировка Л. Добренко-Мицук



Одна лист - ва... Одна лист - ва... И лишь одни сло - ва... От всех твоих тру - дов... Но можно жить с пло-дом...





Only Leaves

- 1. A pile of leaves, a pile of leaves! You didn't gather fruit... Where is the fruit of what you've sown? The Lord is waiting for it long. How fruitless is your life! - a pile of leaves...
- 2. A pile of leaves, a pile of leaves!
 You grieved the heart of Christ...
 He loved you deeply unto death.
 Have you repaid your debt?
 You didn't bring Him fruit a pile of leaves...
- 3. A pile of leaves, a pile of leaves!
 All words, all empty words
 Christ is coming soon,
 And you're asleep.
 "I still have time here..." Answer comes...
 You'll lose reward in Heav'n a pile of leaves...
- 4. A pile of leaves, a pile of leaves! From all your labors pour How will you face Christ's judgment seat? And what you answer then will be? Christ calls" "Get up! I wait for you,
- 5. A pile of leaves, a pile of leaves! But one could live with fruit. O, give your life to Christ complete, With Him you'll happy be indeed. Do enter Heaven with ample fruit."

Translation into English by Vera Kuschnir