

Talvehommik

Winter Morning

Õhus nõelad.
Luigelumi maas.
Pärn on eemal nagu
tume kõrge vaas.
Hämar valgus
pärnaraagudes.

Valgeks läheb alles
päeva saabudes...
Mõte on veel
soojast unest hell.
Kaugelt kostab kuljus.
Oi, vist koolikell.

Leelo Tungal

Needles in the air.
First snow on the ground.
The lime-tree far away
Is like a dark high vase.
A dim light
Around its bare branches.

It's getting light
So late in the morning...
The thoughts emerge
Still tender from warm sleep.
A distant sleigh bell rings.
Oh, it's probably the school bell!

Leelo Tungal

Tatjana Kozlova

ad libitum accel.

$\text{♩} = 52$

mp *mf*

ped. * *ped.*

poco rit. *a tempo* ($\text{♩} = \text{♩}$)

p *pp* *p* *legato*

* *ped.* * *ped.*