Copernicus Lullaby

Night is falling

music. Wacław z Szamotuł XVIc.
arr. Nikola Kołodziejczyk

Night is falling, dusk is here,
Let us call on God so near,
May He be our guard and light,
Shield us from the devils' might,
Who in darkness plot and hide,
Full of cunning, full of pride.

STARMUS
La Palma

Art
Intelligence
Institute

Astronomers, who count the stars

anonymus, folk tune
arr. Nikola Kołodziejczyk

Lovely stars, so high above,
Where are you, oh where's my love?

Astronomers, who count the stars,
Do you not know of my love a-far?

Did the brave sailors take you away,
That my sad heart cannot find its way?

Maybe he's weak now, maybe lost in pain,
Maybe he forgot his Zosia's name.

Unhappy hours, starry nights alone

Unhappy hours, starry nights alone,
All my life I'll grieve and moan.

Mother told me: "Stay away,
Do not talk to boys," she'd say.
But I did anyway.

The moon shines but gives no heat

The moon shines but gives no heat,
Without love, the heart's in grief.

Let my heart find peace, my dove,
Dress it up to shine in love.

Oh, sleep, my baby

Stars are shining bright
Towns are sleeping tight
A sleepy owl is counting sheep
Telling kids it's time to sleep

Oh, sleep, my baby
If a star is what you want, just say it
I will bring it down to you,
Any wish, I'll make it true.
But it's bedtime for you too

Oh, sleep, close your eyes now
All the stars are shimmering bright like diamonds
Every child, good and bad,
is sleeping tight and dreaming wild
Only you stay up this night

Aaa... Aaa...
There were kittens, one and two
Aaa... Aaa...
Grey and fluffy, grey and fluffy, both so cute

Oh, sleep, while the moon
Gently sings for you this sleepy tune
When the morning brings the light,
Moon will blush and hide it's face
He will sleep when night gives way

Stars are shining bright....

Naguère, au temps des églantines

music: Ignacy Jan Paderewski, 1903
lyrics: Catulle Mendès
arr: Kuba Banaszek

Once, in the time of wild roses,
I suffered childhood sorrows.
My heart would swell without a cause
Beneath the blooming lilac's gauze.

Breathing the warm and fragrant chalices,
I savoured bitter, secret pleasures;
Under the stars, pale and still,
I wept, not knowing why, at will.

And now, I weep again once more
Through dusky evenings and at dawn's door;
In winter, on the frosted bench,
Among the roses of April's trench.

Rosemary's Lullaby

music. Krzysztof Komeda, 1968
arr. Nikola Kołodziejczyk

Sleep safe and warm.
From my arms no power can take you.
Sleep safe and warm
Till my morning kisses awake you.

In the softness of the night,
Like a silver colored kite,
All your fears will fly and disappear
By morning's light.

Fall asleep, little one, as befits a child.
The world is a curse; the wicked win,
the good always loose.
Villains gaze with evil eyes;

Ignis

T - 4:00. to launch. All systems nominal. Crew, confirm 'go' for launch."

T - 3:00. The Rocket is in automatic launch sequence. Dr Uznanski, final readiness check.

T - 2:00. The Rocket is transitioning to startup mode.

T - One minute to launch. The Rocket is now in full autonomous mode.

T - 0:30. Final 'go' for launch confirmed
T - 10... 9... 8...7...6...5...4...3...2...1...

Liftoff! The rocket is ascending.
All systems nominal. Godspeed, Ignis