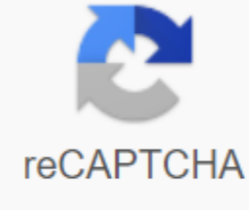




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Catalogue-determining of songs
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Home page
Search for Songs by Fragment of Text (beta testing from 21.09.2009)
Formation date: 03.03.2010
The title of the song
Music Authors - Authors of words
Created A was so K.K. I was at the front of V.Dashkevich - J.Kim 1972
And here I was at the front, Oh, Oh my God! The enemy was ruined by Oh, my God! For the military, for the purposes of send, who is catchy. That's what the tuda sent. And yet the marches of V.V.Pleshak - M.Dakhie E. Bogatikov E.Hil A after all marches, but still marches Sotkana with sadness. I hear in the marches, I hear in the marches of Hope of farewells. I hear in the marches, I hear in the marches of the Sadness of the Parting, the harsh tenderness, the last tenderness of the Disturbing Farewells. Auto-sick M.E.Tabachnikov - V.Malko L. Utesov I live at the Krasnopresna outpost: First Shmitovsky, fourth house to the right, You, beloved, in Sokolniki live. You can't reach you on foot, you can't reach you on foot in 24 hours! Bus (*cf* Around Europe) V.Spielman - Chernushenko (r.t.) And where my friends A.Rybnikov And where were born A.S. Morozov - A.Pepper E.Hil A somewhere ByY.Antonov - A.Kosarev 70th Again behind the curtain does not extinguish this light, On the snowy pruning throws his greetings, and the eyes all look at the road A.G.Ekimyan - F.Laube Adam and Eva E.S. Kolmanovsky - M.S. Plyatzkovsky On Paradise Solar Gardens, On the groves of pristine, Walking Eve and Adam, according to accurate data. Adelita Mexican nar.song Azimat Abkhazian nar.song - folk 1978 Ay-da guy V.M.Mahlyankin - B.Vakhniuk, B.Staroselsky Ai da Cook b.Karamyshev - O.Hajisimov Ai, Lazzat - R.Gamzatov/J. Kozlovsky Gems Come, sweetheart, to me. Why do we wait for the night to arrive? Know that gossip at the moon is even more diligent eyes. Ai-lu-li L.A. Lyadov - B.Bryansky 50th Ai-lu-li, ai-lu-li - This is a new dance! He's not a foreigner! Ai-lu-li, ai-lu-li! - Born in Ryazan. Well, how - we will not hide - Since we were dancing Alexandra (k/f Moscow does not believe in tears) S.Nikitin - D.Sukharev, J.Vizbor 1979 Not immediately everything settled, Moscow did not immediately build Moscow tears did not believe, and believed love. Snows are powdered, the Foliage is fascinated, finds warmth to a passerby, and the tree of the earth. Alexandrina V.Mulyavin - P.Browka 70th Songs of Alenushka N.V. Bogoslovskiy - A.A. Kovalenkov 50th S.Lemeshev Over the River beyond Istria. Fast, Silver, Groves, Far Light... There Alenushka lived, There wreaths she spit, the morning dawn there blossomed. On the grass uncut, on the path of the unholy Alenushka G. Gladkov - J.S.Entin Alenushka E.G.Martynov - A.D.Demyetev 70th Remember, Alenushka lived? In a fairy tale she called me. Many days have passed since then, and so I'm back to her. The scarlet flower of V.G.Migul - O.Ryabokon 80th G.Uletova will be in March in the spring. I saw a little scarlet flower in my dream. In the morning the red sun rose over the river. Show me where the narrowed, where my wish is! Aleshkin love S.Dyachkov - O.Hajikasimov 70s Funny guys Say that ugly, ugly, ugly to beat girls from their friends. That's true, but you and Alyosha are not happy, not happy, and fate tied the three of us tightly. Aliya S.Baiterekov - B.Tajibayev 70th (in Kazakh) Scarlet Flower M.I.Blanter - V.S.Mass 50th This flower is a non-bright, This flower as a gift I My friend. Here he is with the head of the scarlet Silently, tired. It was a quiet blower, bowing its stem. Let it bloom in the glass, the eyes are pleasing and delighting yours. And love remains to live B.Shapiro - S.G.Island 70s Oceans break land, Hurricanes knock down the sky, the earthly kingdoms disappear, and love remains to live. And the love of the right E.G.Martynov - M.I.Tanich 70th In the wind, in the wind flew over the tree! We're all behind us, I can't believe it! And the love of a swan A.Monasypov - L. Abdullin 70th What did you do, did you know? And love is a swan to heaven! And love is a falcon, and love is something falcon past hands. Bitter to me, bitter to me and salt, bitter to me and salt, dear friend. And I'm not sad E.N.Ptichkin - J.A. Khaletsky 1960 M.Kristalinsky Someone invented, probably, that love is close to sadness, that the girls are only sighing in silence. I fell in love, too, and everyone found out about it. But it didn't feel sad at all, but I didn't feel sad at all, but I don't need any timid words or promises from you. I don't want you to ever have a rare meeting or a farewell. And I need why P.Slobodkin - L.P.Derbenev 70s Funny guys Again around spring rages, the world drowned in green noise And the young sun from the sky shines to all! You don't have to be around me, and you don't have to hurry, it's different now, and why do I need it? Or maybe I'm wrong, guys V.M.Makhlyankin - G.Rudyakov Amur waves M.Kuss - And finally I will say (to/f Cruel Romance) A.P.Petrov - B.Ahmadulina 1984 And finally I will say ... And finally I will say: Goodbye, do not commit to love. I'm going crazy. Or I rise to a high degree of madness. How did you love me? You've ruined your death. That's not the point. Anastasia - L.Fadeev of the 70th Life has opened my wide open, You have appeared, spring is more beautiful. Birds in the sky chirp. Nastya! Herbs echo, Anastasia! I am happy, subdued by the power of these eyes, cornflower-blue. Lips whisper with tenderness, Nastya! Heart echoes, Anastasia! The hangar sunsets of V.S.Levashov - L.Kondyrev Annushka T.Efimov - M.Hemlin Annushka A.Rybnikov - P.V.Vegin 1967 Accord Hurry for a fast century, hurry, My rattling tragic - my tram. Midnight breaker of silence... All the traffic lights in the world are green. And the night is so white A.G. Novikov - P.Gradov 60th I.Brzhevskaya Appears with a harmonica Every evening my dear. And today under the windows He stands like an hour.' Anyuta B. Rensky - P.Leonidov I am looking for Anyuta on the paths of the garden, runs everywhere, there is no sweet with her. Suddenly it was as if in a fairy tale in one minute in the garden bloomed pansies. Where is Anyuta? And I like him V.Y.Shainsky - A.Jigarev 70th I am told: he is small in stature I am told: he is dressed too simply I am told: believe me that this guy You are not a couple and he is no one V.I.Temnov - O.Abramov 70th L.Sykina On smooth pebbles runs a stream and I'm not married, and he is not married. And he, no one, hugged me, at two ripples kissed. April Blue R.Amirkhanian - O.Hajikasimov, A.Kirakosyan Arab Tango F.El Atras (in Arabic) Ariozo Panavina (Operetta Rose of the Winds) B.A.Mokrousov - I.Lukovsky Aria Gloria (Operetta Circus Lights) Milutin Aria and the song of Lubashi (operetta Sevastopol Waltz) by K.Y.Listi Aria Lidochka (Moscow, Cheremushki) D.D. Shostakovich Aria Lily (Operetta Baroness Lily) J.Huska Harlequin E.Dimitrov - B.Barkas On sharp needles of bright fire run, there's no end to the roads. A huge world closed for me In the arena circle and mask without face. I'm a buffoon, I'm a harlequin, just, laughter without a name and, in general, without destiny. What, right, do you yes those, The aroma of lily I.Wigner - I.Siedonis Artist sings M.Dolgan - E.Krimerman 70th (in Moldovan) And the heart all hopes J.A.Frenkel - I.A. Goff has done the way to the powder, Where to find you, good. There's a blizzard, and the heart is hoping. Blue star above the willow. Don't forget my first love. You haven't been a red girl for a long time, and your heart is hoping. And the heart is waiting for G.A. Portnov - L.Shishko Rain the path clouded, covered with yellow foliage. On that path, the heart is wounded by the Distant Maiden Spring. And how many mri bulo G.V.Podelsky - M.Rytsky (in Ukrainian) And the snow will fall G.F.Ponomarenko - E.A. Yevtushenko And the snow will fall, fall ... And I'll read in his canvas that my youth will be used to look at me again. Ata-bats V.G.Migul - M.I.Tanich 70s Aty-bats, soldiers with a song to the parade, Maybe a hundred, maybe even two hundred years ago. Left, right, grenadiers! Above the 90s! In short, the situation is quite old... And you love her D. Tukhman - M.Nozhkin 70th Accord Let them say, love is blind. Let them say love is stupid. Let them say you're not a couple! Don't believe it, don't believe it, mate, this song is old. And you like to just walk around the city (k/f Point, dot, comma ...) G.Gladkov - Yu.Kim 1972 - And you like to just wander around the city? - Very, especially in the evenings. Can you recognize people by your voice? Yes, and even on the steps. And you do not wait for J.I.Dubravin - V.Suslov 70th M.Pakhomenko Tot-two I.Ivanov - M.Raikin Au G.Shangin-Berezovsky - D.Sukharev Nemy versts lie behind his back, Nemy stars hang over the country, to the fire came dusk night, and we have little left: Forest tea from a mug of bread, Night sky in the eye to look, And, not dreaming of a different roof, Not has a hurry to tighten: Ah, spring (to/f Loves does not like) A.Szezepin Ah, vaudeville, vaudeville (k/f Ah, vaudeville, vaudeville) M.Dunayevsky - L.P. Derbenev For someone the role of Othello and bliss and reward, Only I'm another thing - Vaudeville from my For example, Richard III, well, not interesting, most of all I love in the world of Vaudeville, where a lot of songs. Ah, in the garden-garden (opera Raised Celina) I.I.Dzerzhinsky Au you, wills V.I.Temnov - O.Y.Levitsky Ah, how you want to fall in love E.G.Martynov - A.Demyetev, A.Pyanov 70th Nagadala me cuckoo, That with love I will meet. Ah, Redal A.G.Novikov - A.V.Sofronov 1942 When over the shore shone U Don a month, lighting up, Shumel high red-tall, with a wave of student meeting. Ah, love, my love G.F.Ponomarenko - V.Butenko, G.Georgiev Ah, Nastasya Russian nar.song Ah, Nastasya Russian folk song, B.Alexandrov (ob.) S.Lemeshev V.A.Nechaev Ah, Nastasia you, Nastasia, Open-ka gate. Open the gate, take a good one. Ah, Odessa my A.Y.Eshpay - V.P.Kotov Fly years Well, as always, you are everywhere with me! And as before, mania, You caress me, The City of the native! Ah, pane, panove (spa taste of cherries) B.Okujawa - B.Okujawa, A.Osetska 60th Ah, my nightingale, nightingale G.F.Ponomarenko - V.Bokov Ah you, soul Russian nar.song. Oh, you hearth of day, red girl, we'll go with you, go for a walk. We're going to go for a walk along the volga-mother's bank. Oh you, winter-winter Russian nar.song chorus Pyatnitsky Oh you, winter-winter, You were cold, uh- yes luli, You were cold. Oh you, the night Russian nar.song Ah you, steppe wide Russian nar.song chorus Pyatnitsky Oh you steppe wide, Steppe is strong! Oh, Volga Mother, Volga free. Ah, this girl (c/f I met a girl) A.O.Babaev - M.Tursun-zade/G.Registan 1957 I met a girl 1957 R.Beibutov I met a girl: Crescent eyebrow, On the cheek of the mole and in the eyes of love. Ah, this red ash S.A.Saslavsky - A.V. Sofronov 70th Ah, this red ash among the autumn yellowness. I'm looking at you, love, now from the outside. Ah, these eyes of S.Kraevsky 70th Ayushka G.F.Ponomarenko - G.Georgiev 70th In the yard light light, and audible all day day All the day Everywhere Ahanki, yes honki, as it should be in the spring. And I all remember G.V.Podelsky - G.Silent And I have been looking for you all my life J.A.Frenkel - V.G.Kharitonov J.Gulyaev zatyh the night river station, swung the sideknage over the water. I guess I didn't say everything when you and I said goodbye. And I say O.B. Feltzman - I.D.Shaferan M. Lukacs Said: Beauty-girl, He said: Beauty-girl, He said: Beauty-girl, I'll take you to the queen. And I say: Very happy, and I say: Very happy, but I do not need it. And I leave from childhood V. Grigorenko - V.Kuznetsov And I love V.Y.Shainsky - V.G.Kharitonov And I'm on a meadow Russian nar.song And I'm in the meadow, and I'm in the meadow, I'm walking in the meadow, I'm walking in the meadow. I was dancing with a mosquito. And I am the one K.Akimov - K.Filipova of the 60s They sit like sash, five kumushki, fist-pronged handkerchiefs, five dushkas caring lifters come about me. And I remember you V.Petrov - I.D.Shaferan And I remember you B.Rivchun - I.D.Shaferan Baba-Yaga V.Kikta - V.Tatarinov Butterflies and bee N.Salvador - J.Cenin 50th Grandma, teach me to dance L.Podesht - G.Fere 60th Grandma, Put the knitting aside, get your old gramophone, and you're going to do your wish. Grandma's tango E.S. Kolmanovsky - V.Razdolsky Grandmother-old-grandmother V. Dobrynin - S.Osiashvili Funny guys At the entrance who sits all day usually And at all always angry and grumbles habitually! Babi summer G.F. Ponomarenko - S.Krasikov 70th Silently Cranes curl somewhere, Down dropping on the coastal bushes, In a bright dress in the field came baba summer - Babi summer leaving beauty. Babi Summer T.?. Markova - I. Kokhanovskiy 60th Maple painted the city with a color. It's again, it's Babi summer again, baba summer! I don't understand that the leaves are melting so quickly... I catch like these leaves, our dates, our dates... Babia share G.F.Ponomarenko - M.K.Agashin Baikal I.Baranov - L.P.Derbenev Baikal Russian nar.song Baikal wind N.V. Bogoslovskiy - M.L.Matusovsky Balalaechka buzzing Russian Nar.song 50th choir Pyatnitsky Balalayka rings G.F.Ponomarenko - V.Bokov Balalayka M.Coll, L.Rey - O.Gadzhikasimov Balalayka M.Coll, L.Rey, V.Khoroshanski (Ob.) - L.Derbenev (r.t.) Balashov's chorus ballad about father and son V.P.Solovyov-Seda - E.A.Dolmatovsky Ballad of the Branch A.Fattah - O.Fokin 1976 M. Suvorov Ballad about the eternal youth of I.E.Katayev - O.Bogdanov Ballad about the childhood of V.Vysotsky - V.Vysotsky Ballad about the land of J.A.Frenkel A.Cross Ballad about the red rider J.I.Dubravin - O.Ryabokon Ballad about malvas V.Ivasyuk - V.Gura Ballad about the Moscow boy B.A.Alexandrov - S.G.Island 60th Ballad of truth and lies V. Vysotsky 70th V. Vysotsky Dressed up for the serized blissful cripples, The Rough Lies lured this truth to themselves, Mole, stay with me for the night. And the gullib truth fell asleep, drool let and smiled in her sleep, Ballad of the smoked wagon M.L. Tariverdiev - V.Kochetkov Ballad about fabulous trumpeters A.V. Kalvarsky - N.Denisov, E.Nahamis Ballad of violins V.I. V.Marchuk Ballad about nightingales L.S.Garin - A.Cross Ballad about the old trench of M.Mishunov - V.Sokolov 1985 Dream in the bend of the Don mound. What did you find here, wormwood-covered trench, here you five enemy tanks set fire. Remembers the trench, the old trench, how you set fire to five enemy tanks. Baltic lyrical B.Karamyshev - O.Gadzhikasimov Banka Siberian V.I.Temnov - O.J.Levitsky Banya D.Tukmanov - M.I.Tanich All other cancel, We will steam up to two. I will not trade This spirit for anything! L.A. Lyadov's drum - I.D. Schaferan 70th Long before the halt, and on the way and snowdrifts, and stoke. The 8thbird was already chanting in the wind, but you can hear the drumbeat. D.B. Kabalevsky - S.Marshak 1946 On a clear day the path of the mountain shel home lambs black And on the bridge humpback Met with a white brother. And the lamb said, Brother, here's the thing, we can't get through here. You're standing in my way. Barcarola F.Schubert - L.Stolberg/A.Auchtin Baron von der Prrik O.Kandat (Ob.) - A.Fidrowski 40th von der Przyk S.S. second - A. Fidrovsky 40th L. Utesov Baron von der Prrzyk To eat Russian spik Long been going and dreamed. The lady of the Russian nar.song Barynya (dance) Russian nar.song - - Running of the alien V. Vysotsky - V. Vysotsky 70th V. Vysotsky I'm galloping, but I'm jumping differently through the fields, on puddles, on dew ... They say he's a walker. It means different than anything. Habib's fugitive A.Wahab - J.Entin (r.t.) Hey, ride my trusty horse. Oh, catch up, catch up, catch up, I'll catch up with the fugitive. Don't feel sorry for my leg, jump my frisky horse. Oh, catch up, catch up, catch up, Habib catch up. Ay da jigii! People are screaming! Bede O.B. Feltzman - M.Gottuev/Y.Serpin Poor Lamb J.A.Frenkel - R.Gamzatov/Y.Kozlovsky 80th You are sinless to the to the, which almost became holy. I didn't bite anyone, I didn't take anyone away. The trinket O.B. Feltzman - N.Shemyatenkova Without me A.G.Flarkovsky - I.I. Kashezheva 70th M.Lukach Mad Robots E.A. Glebov - B.Okujawa Broke My Voice High, When I Sang in early childhood: White Lonely. And he was white, white, white. Those days are over, and the world is wide spread out in front of me. The sail is white with the same pure star. White light O.B. Feltzman - M.Tanich, I.Shaferan 1965 E.Piech I. Kobzon On you came down with a wedge of white light, But disappeared behind the turn luge trail. I could, but pride does not give. White Snow (S.Hanok) E.S. Hanok - G.Buravkin (in Belarusian) White Snow of Russia (k/f White Snow of Russia) A.G.Flarkovsky - O.A.Milyavsky 1980 Destiny sometimes swirls like a blizzard, knocks out of the way, somewhere in the distance will chase, and will carry for three lands, Where from the longing of the shower at night. White Dance (k/f This fun planet) D.Tukhman - I.D. Schaferan 1973 Music is heard again, the pianist stood up and called the dance. And in front of all of you, I'm going through the hall. White ship J.Antonov - V. Dunin I looked at you. You walked along the deck in silence. And the quiet white ship from the sleepy wharf set off. And he spun me suddenly, he pumped me. And behind the carmoey sailed Jolly Sea station. White color J.A.Levitin - A.V.Sofronov White-white E.E.Sharkovsky - E.Mikhailov 70th V.Troshin Maybe the swan dropped the pen? Maybe the snow covered the ground? Maybe it's in Perrault's fairy tale all around white, white, white. The shore of childhood P.K.Aeonitsky - I.Romanovsky 70th With good old fairy tales, Mother's song simple Childhood my, the coast affectionate, Melt in gave blue. Take care of the love of M.I. Blanter - V.I.Lebedev-Kumach Take care of women (to/f-- women) Yu.Antonov - L.Fadeev 1981 In life we loved happiness the way promised, But, to him blindly, go in no hurry. Take care of women, take care of women... Women beware! The shore of youth - V.But Berez G.V.Movsesyan - P.Brovka Birch E.Popov - S.Yesenin Birch I.N.Shamo - V.Kurinsky Berezka E.Dreisen - A.Bezymensky Berezka I.M.Luchenok - I.Vetlugin Berezka E.G.G.Martynov The virgin's breast, Oh, the thin birch, what looked into the pond? Berezka I.M. Luchenok - A.Velyugin (in Belarusian) Berezka - O.Fadeeva Bereznyak thick V.G.Zakharov - A.Tvardovsky Birch song V.Kikta - V.Tatarinov Birch Evening S.S.Tulikov - M.S. Plyatzkovsky Berezonka V.G. zakharov - P.Kazmin Berezonka-birch I.Shutov - N.Palkin Bermuda Triangle













clear, why are they keeping a secret now? Are the days passed by our red, and will our May come back? A.G. Novikov - D.Tereshchenko's clear month on the river highlighted the track. Cute somewhere in the distance - bored at the window. I waited for him, waited almost before dawn, prepared the words, and he's all gone. I asked the ash (*kf* Irony of Fate) M.L. Tariverdiev - V.M.Kirshon 1975 I asked the ash, Where is my favorite. Ash did not answer me, shaking his head. I asked the poplar where my favorite is. Poplar pelted me with Autumn foliage. I went to you in the morning L.Ivanova - L.Ivanova 70th M.Kristalinskaya I from morning to you went to you until the evening. It seemed to me a whole day for eternity. Brought you all my joys, all the grievances, the questions, the ambiguities. I am happy to carry G.A. Portnow - Y.Princes Winds spring noise in green foliage And the sky is blue above my head. The windows in the houses are spring-clean, and the sun is in the window panes and in my eyes. I walk alone along the avenues green and, happiness is full, smiling in the spring. I - your wing V.Ivasyuk - R.Kudlik I - your fate A.S.Majukov - E.Andreev I will give you the whole world E.G.Martynov - I.Reznik 70th Happy is the one who in the stream of days Hears the voice of his love. Blessed is the one who will warm the dream, believes in a joyful dawn! I will give you A.Kiselev - V.Sergeyev 80's I do not know you V.Kashcheev - L.Ivanov 70th M. Kristalinskaya Rain on the street, or bright sun shines - Nothing is now around I do not notice. I only notice you in the world, though I don't seem to know you at all. I draw you R.Pauls - A.D. Dementyev Fountain and the square - opposite the window, You come here again alone. It's like you're in a frame in the window. And I'm painting you. And next to you yourself, You weren't alone. I yearn without you A.O.Babaev - V.Guryan I live at my grandmother's (c/family circle) E.S. Hanok - I.D.Shaferan 1980 I live with my grandmother, I live at my grandfather's. My mom and dad come to visit us. It became fashionable for one Kid to have everything and to throw it to the old people. I'm alone at my mother's V.Y.Shainsky - V.G. Kharitonov 70th At night I draw diagrams and finish the institute. But both my father and my mother are afraid that my suitors will steal me. I want to be alone I.Sarukhanov - I.Sarukhanov Site is managed by the system uCoz uCoz umbrella design vector template

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