

ZhazheLo

BALLADS PART 1



PRIMA
CLASSIC

A woman with long, dark hair is swimming gracefully underwater. The water is a deep teal color, and sunlight filters down from the surface in bright, glowing rays. Her arms are extended, and she is looking upwards. The overall atmosphere is serene and ethereal.

ZhazheLo

BALLADS PART 1

- 1. Bring Her Again** - Words by William Ernest Henley (1849-1903)
- 2. Invictus** - Words by William Ernest Henley (1849-1903)
- 3. The Lovers' Litany** - Words by Rudyard Kipling (1865-1936)
- 4. Streets In the Sea** - Words by an anonymous author

All music by ZhazheLo

BRING HER AGAIN TO ME

By William Ernest Henley

O, have you blessed, behind the stars,
The blue sheen of the skies,
When June the roses round her calls? –
Then do you know the light that falls
From her beloved eyes.

And have you felt the sense of peace
That morning meadows give? –
Then do you know the spirit of grace,
The angel abiding in her face,
Who makes it good to live.

**Bring her again, O western wind,
Over the western sea!
Gentle and good and fair and kind,
Bring her again to me!**

The sea is full of wandering foam,
The sky of driving cloud;
My restless thoughts among them roam . . .
The night is dark and loud.

Where are the hours that came to me
So beautiful and bright?
A wild wind shakes the wilder sea . . .
O, dark and loud's the night!

**Bring her again, O western wind,
Over the western sea!
Gentle and good and fair and kind,
Bring her again to me!**

O, have you blessed, behind the stars,
The blue sheen of the skies,
When June the roses round her calls? –
Then do you know the light that falls
From her beloved eyes.

She shines before me, hope and dream,
So fair, so still, so wise,
That winning her, I seem to won
Out of the dust and drive and din
A nook of Paradise.

**Bring her again, O western wind,
Over the western sea!
Gentle and good and fair and kind,
Bring her again to me!**

**Not that her fancy holds me dear,
Not that a hope may be:
Only that I may know her near,
Wind of the western sea!**

INVICTUS

By William Ernest Henley

Out of the night that covers me,
Black as the pit from pole to pole,
I thank whatever gods may be
For my unconquerable soul.

In the fell clutch of circumstance
I have not winced nor cried aloud.
Under the bludgeonings of chance
My head is bloody, but unbowed.

Beyond this place of wrath and tears
Looms but the Horror of the shade,
And yet the menace of the years
Finds and shall find me unafraid.

It matters not how strait the gate,
How charged with punishments the scroll,
I am the master of my fate,
I am the captain of my soul.

Out of the night that covers me,
Black as the pit from pole to pole,
I thank whatever gods may be
For my unconquerable soul.

THE LOVERS' LITANY

R. Kipling (1865 - 1936)

Eyes of grey—a sodden quay,
Driving rain and falling tears,
As the steamer wears to sea
In a parting storm of cheers.

Sing, for Faith and Hope are high—
None so true as you and I—
Sing the Lovers' Litany:—
“Love like ours can never die!”

Eyes of black—a throbbing keel,
Milky foam to left and right;
Whispered converse near the wheel
In the brilliant tropic night.

Cross that rules the Southern Sky!
Stars that sweep and wheel and fly,
Hear the Lovers' Litany:—
“Love like ours can never die!”

Eyes of brown—a dusty plain
Split and parched with heat of June,
Flying hoof and tightened rein,
Hearts that beat the old, old tune.

Side by side the horses fly,
Frame we now the old reply
Of the Lovers' Litany:—
“Love like ours can never die!”

Eyes of blue—the Simla Hills
Silvered with the moonlight hoar;
Pleading of the waltz that thrills,
Dies and echoes round Benmore.

“Mabel,” “Officers,” “Good-bye,”
Glamour, wine, and witchery—
On my soul's sincerity,
“Love like ours can never die!”

Maidens of your charity,
Pity my most luckless state.
Four times Cupid's debtor I—
Bankrupt in quadruplicate.
Yet, despite this evil case,
And a maiden showed me grace,
Four-and-forty times would I
Sing the Lovers' Litany:—
“Love like ours can never die!”

STREETS IN THE SEA

By Anonymous

Have you seen the streets in the sea?
The streets with no houses to bound them,
And only the wavelets around them
Yet running as straight as can be,

**White in the blue,
Parallel too,
Stretching afar
Over the bar,
Out to the islands and far away
Beyond the curve of the sheltering bay
Streets in the sea - Have you seen?**

Have you seen the streets in the sea?
Who walks on these mystical streets?
The breezes go racing along them,
The dreams of maidenhood throng them,
And fancy with fancy meets,

**Daintily gay,
One with the day,
Dancing along Swept by a song
Out to a distant, shadowy shore,
And they will come back to us nevermore
Along the streets of the sea.**

Have you seen the streets in the sea?
The streets with no houses to bound them,
And only the wavelets around them
Yet running as straight as can be,

**White in the blue,
Parallel too,
Stretching afar
Over the bar,
Out to the islands and far away
Beyond the curve of the sheltering bay -
Streets in the sea - Have you seen?**

EVGENIA ZHAZHELO

Singer · Composer · Producer

Russian-born composer, singer, and producer

Evgenia Zhazhelo is also widely recognized as one of Russia's leading sound engineers. She began composing at the age of four and has since pursued a multifaceted career deeply rooted in music.

Zhazhelo was trained at the **Academic Music College** and the **Moscow State Conservatory named after P. I. Tchaikovsky**, inheriting the traditions of the Russian compositional and piano schools that trace directly to Prokofiev, Shostakovich, Rachmaninov, Denisov, and Gubaidulina. One of her piano teachers was Nune Khachaturian, daughter of the legendary Armenian composer Aram Khachaturian.

After more than a decade of intensive study in the Department of Music Theory, Zhazhelo expanded her professional focus to sound engineering and production, driven by a desire to explore the expressive possibilities of sound in contemporary music.



A violin is shown floating in the deep blue ocean. Sunlight filters down from the surface in bright rays, illuminating the violin and creating a play of light and shadow on its surface. Bubbles rise from the violin, some catching the light and others appearing as dark spheres against the blue. The background is a dark, textured blue.

Over two decades as an executive sound engineer, she has led more than 30 national music TV shows and award ceremonies on major Russian television networks, as well as over 50 open-air concerts and rock festivals across Russia and CIS countries. Her collaborations include international artists such as **Craig David, Garbage, Thirty Seconds to Mars, and Tokio Hotel**. She has also worked as a guest sound engineer at the **Bolshoi Theatre**, managing live streams of concerts, operas, and ballets.

Zhazhelo is a two-time recipient of the **Russian National TEFI Award** for Sound Engineer on Site (2009, 2010). She served as Chief Sound Engineer for the highly popular national TV show *Dances on TNT*, which accumulated over six billion views across ten seasons, and is a jury member of the **Art Masters Competition** in Russia.

Alongside her engineering career, Zhazhelo has continuously nurtured her artistic voice as a composer, pianist, and vocalist, performing in chamber ensembles and participating in charity concerts. Her compositional work includes music for films, documentaries, theatre productions, and commercials.



Today, Zhazhelo composes, arranges, records, mixes, and produces her music independently, working across genres with a strong affinity for crossover. Her work often combines symphonic orchestration with electronic textures, and she regularly performs vocal parts herself. She was also one of ten composers representing Russia in The Bible in All Languages, an international audio project for which she composed music for the **Book of Psalms**.

Her debut EP, **Night Thought** (Zhazhelo, 2024), reached listeners in over 40 countries within its first three months and received airplay in 20 countries, leading to a contract with the U.S.-based independent film development and distribution company YTINIFNI Pictures.

Zhazhelo's current artistic focus is on soundtracks, film music, and collaborations with performing artists. **Ballads Part 1** is Zhazhelo's first album with the U.S.-based classical music label **Prima Classic**.



CREDITS

Composer and producer: Zhazhelo
Instrumentation, sound design,
and main vocals: Zhazhelo

Globalis Symphony Orchestra
www.globalis.ru

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HR-Director of Globalis Symphony Orchestra:
Olga Anokhina

Soloists:

Flute: Dmitriy Kargin
Clarinet: Maxim Belokobylskiy
Viola solo: Vasily Kukharenko
Violoncello solo: Vladimir Arkatov
Guitars: Ilya Zmeenkov

Back vocal:

Karina Gabriel
Inna Tzebanovskaya
Dmitry Kurnosov

Recording and mixing engineer: Gennady Papin
Vocal recording engineer: Alex Serenko
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PRIMA
C L A S S I C

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