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TOPIC OF THE NATIVE LANGUAGE IN THE MODERN BASHKIR LYRICS
(2nd HALF OF THE XX – early XXI CENTURY)

The article discusses the reflection of moral problems in modern Bashkir poetry, in particular the coverage of the theme of the native language.

Using the analysis of leading Bashkir poets (Kh. Gilyazhev, R. Garipov, R. Bikbaev, K. Aralbaev and others), the authors conclude that it is necessary to carefully treat the native language, because the language of the ancestors is a great wealth. The fate of the native language, and therefore the fate of the whole nation entirely depends on the person himself, on his attitude to the native language.

Keywords: poetry, Bashkir lyrics, native language, Bashkir language, Bashkir literature

At one time, the famous Kyrgyz writer Chinghiz Aitmatov said that “for each nation its own native language is great” [Aitmatov, 1986, p. 6]. Yes, it is: “Language is the most precious treasure of any nation, including the Bashkirs. The matter is that language plays a decisive role in the public life of the people, their fate. It is impossible to imagine human society without its connection with language” [The language of the people - the language of truth, 2005, p. 3].

The theme of love for the native language, admiration for its wealth still dominates Bashkir lyrics. This is evidenced by the following poetic lines from the poem by Kadim Aralbaev *The Bashkir language.*

Since ancient and mysterious times
It sealed the language of my seventy tribes.
Sang sweeter than honey over the cradle
And with a terrible cry you sent clouds of arrows.
It is forged in the crucible of terrible battles,
Whispered by a thousand verses of prayers.
In the mountains, the river streams ring.
The ancestor’s tamga* carved into granite.
[Anthology of Bashkir poetry, 2001, p. 3].
(Translation by F. Akhmadiev)

*Tamga stands for a seal, brand in Bashkir*
In the work of the masters of the word, motifs of great love and respect for the native language, pride in it are heard, as well as motifs of anxiety and pain for its fate. For example, Ramzilya Khisametdinova in the poem *Mother tongue*, using folk comparisons, speaks of her ardent love for her mother tongue, of her respect for it.

**Native language —**

**Geese wild call —**

*Kyygak-kyygak,*

The eagles soaring scream?

Then does the blue sky beckon

Me along the links of high clouds? ..

The soul of the people is a sound of birds akin to

What flutters over the lake shore, -

Is not the height of the blue splashing in them.

Isn’t white birch shining?

My people are as if birds!

Because

My words are winged and chanting? ..

Fate

I give you back! ..

Tone

Like a feather

In your mighty wings. [Khisametdinova, 2009, p. 30 - 31].

(Translation by G. Shafikov)

Feelings of glorification of the native language, immense pride for it find a kind of refraction in the verse by Zainab. Biisheva *The Bashkir language*

You're like a singing nightingale

You are like a curly dale.

You are like a beautiful flower

Oh, glorious Bashkir tongue! [Biisheva, 1986, p. 12]

The poem by Z. Biisheva, in its content and thoughts expressed in them, echoes the piece by Khakim Gilyazhev *The Bashkir language.*

The language with which we have a homeland

The language with which we have a soul.

From the sweetness of which one is dumb,

Listening to the kubairs without breathing.

Blessed be your native language! .. [Gilyazhev, 1996, p. 3].

(Translation by M. Gafurov)

The poetic verse *Native language* of the national poet of Bashkortostan Rami Garipov sounds like a hymn to the native language. Here are some excerpts from this poem:

I, like a bee in a flowering garden, in a field,

Like a pearl seeker in the depths

I work, I conduct my search, and more and more

The native language excites my soul ...

Whose son would I call without it,

To perform a common feat with the brothers?

I have with it both the earth and the sky,

Without it I am unknown, without a soul. [Garipov, 1992, p. 51].

(Translation by A. Reshetov)

A man who loves his homeland, his people, never ceases to admire his native language. This is exactly what is being discussed in the poem by Dina Talkhina, *When the Native Speech Comes.*

When native speech sounds

My soul burns with fire.

Reveleing in a native speech,
I dissolve in it without a trace.
Every word to me is a flower.
From the words I weave a wreath.
While I live in my native land
And I speak Bashkir,
There is meaning in life, and there is hope
That everything will remain as before:
Native speech sounds around
Like a song, sweetens the ear.

[Anthology of poetry of Bashkortostan, 2007, p. 361].
(Translation by G. Khammatova)

There are, however, chameleon people who are trying to belittle their native language. Regarding such, author Askhal Akhmetkuzhin cites the following well-known proverb: “He who defames his language at the same time humiliates his country” (The Bashkir language).

In the poem Why is the Bashkir language worse? By Fauziya Yuldashbaeva, the lyrical heroine rebukes those mankurs who have renounced their language. “The one who has forgotten his /her language will have no meaning in life, he /she will not respect his parents, will not know his native language,” she says.

Such thoughts are actively supported by the lyrical heroine from the work The Word of the Language by Alfiya Asadullina.

Great-grandfathers of our hopes,
Our tongue despised the ignoramus,
Forgot the covenants of fathers.
If you are ashamed of your roots,
What are you going to tell me?
What will you become in the end? ..
Language, like the Ural Mountains, -
A culture of primordial support!
But what one did not absorb with mother’s milk,
Does not stir in the soul!

[Anthology of poetry of Bashkortostan, 2007, p. 419]

In the satirical works of Kadim Aralbaev and Ramazan Shagaliev, the lyrical hero severely criticizes those who are estranged from their native language, ashamed of it (“Every second word is from a foreign tongue ...”), “If my native language cannot feed me ...”).

Deep concern for the fate of the mother tongue is inherent in the lyrical hero from Ravil Bikbaev’s poem Letter to My People.

“The work ends with the author’s cry to his native people, urging them to return to their origins and, having cast off feelings of indifference and carelessness, to fight together for the preservation and development of the Bashkir language, and therefore the nation itself” [History of Bashkir literature. V.3, 2015, p. 551]

Native language! Demand from me -
I will give up happiness and will.
Native language! Demand from me -
I will allow myself to cut off my tongue!
Without relatives — half orphan,
A thousandfold so — without a birthmark.
Wake up, people, and open your mouth,
Wake up from careless indifference! [Bikbaev, 2008, p. 295]

The love of the native language, the appeal to read it is clearly seen in the poems Mother’s language is the language of faith ... by M. Karim, Native language by R. Nazarov, The Bashkir language by M. Hibatov, Native language by T. Yusupov, Native language by V. Akhmadiev, Native language by R. Miftakhov, Take care of the native language by R. Shakurov, Treasury of the people, Like the apple of one’s eye by M. Yamaletdinov, My native language by K. Kinya-

In general, we can say that the theme of the native language in modern Bashkir lyrics is one of the central ones.

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ТЕМА РОДНОГО ЯЗЫКА В СОВРЕМЕННОЙ БАШКИРСКОЙ ЛИРИКЕ
(II ПОЛОВИНА XX – НАЧАЛО ХХI В.)

В статье рассматриваются отражения нравственных проблем в современной башкирской поэзии, в частности освещение темы родного языка.

На примере анализа ведущих башкирских поэтов (Х. Гиляжев, Р. Гарипов, Р. Бикбаев, К. Аралбаев и др.) авторы делают вывод, что необходимо бережно относиться к родному языку, ибо язык предков – большое богатство. Судьба самого человека, от его отношения к родному языку.

Ключевые слова: поэзия, башкирская лирика, родной язык, башкирский язык, башкирская литература.

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