

33. МАРШЪ ДРОЗДОВСКАГО ПОЛКА

March of the Drozdovsky Regiment (1918)

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Tempo di marcia severo (M. M. ♩ = 108)

Изь Ру - мы - ні - и по - хо - домъ шель Дро - здов - скій слав - ный полкъ
From Rou - ma - ni - a ad - van - cing, marched Dro - zdov - sky re - gi - ment

для спа - се - ні - я на - ро - да, ис - пол - ня - я тя - жкій долгъ .
to de - fend and save the na - tion, du - ty - bound to bit - ter end.

Генераль Дроздовскій гордо
Вель свой славный полкъ впередь.
Какъ герой онъ вѣрилъ твердо,
Что онъ родину спасеть.

Видѣль онъ, что Русь Святая
Погибаетъ подъ ярмомъ
И, какъ свѣчка восковая,
Догораеть съ каждыиъ днемъ.

Шли Дроздовцы твердыиъ шагомъ;
Врагъ подъ натискомъ бѣжалъ;
И съ трехцвѣтныиъ русскимъ флагомъ
Славу полкъ себѣ стяжалъ.

Пусть вернемся мы съдые
Отъ кроваваго труда,
Надъ тобой взойдетъ, Россія,
Солнце новое тогда.

General Drozdovsky proudly
Led his valiant regiment.
As a hero he had vowed it:
Fight to save our native land.

He could see that Holy Russia
Was succumbing to the yoke;
Like a flame burns down to ashes, -
Growing dimmer in the smoke.

Marched Drozdovtsy, odds defying.
Foe was fleeing as they came
Under Russia's banner dying,
Earning glory for their name.

What if grey-haired we succeed in
Ending bloody toils of war...
Over Russia we shall see then
New sun rising high once more.