

# 64. ПѢСНЯ 12-го ДРАГУНСКАГО СТАРОДУБОВСКАГО ПОЛКА Regimental Song of the 12th Starodub Dragoons

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Tempo di marcia (♩ = 120)



Ужъ мно - го лѣтъ про - шло съ тѣхъ поръ, ко - гда по  
*Since then we've count-ed ma - ny years... That time when*

Ад - до вой до - ли - нѣ нашъ полкъ ска - каль во весь о -  
*through the Hell - named val - ley our re - gi - ment rode swift and*

поръ по - доб - но снѣ - го - вой ла - ви - нѣ.  
*fierce, as sno - wy a - va - lanche comes fall - ing.*

Спятъ мертвымъ сномъ - таковъ удѣль -  
Драгуны - воины сѣдые.  
Не прозвучитъ ужъ имъ "апель"  
Призывомъ въ бой, какъ въ дни былые.

*They sleep forever - such their fate -  
dragoons whose hair turned gray in service;  
new calls to battle sound too late -  
unlike in past, they rest impervious.*

Дрались подь Миромъ и подь Краснымъ,  
Дрались въ бою Шевардина,  
Воспоминаніемъ ужасень  
Французамъ день Бородина.

*At Mir and Krasnoye did fighting  
Dragoons, and under Shevardin,  
just west of Moscow, clash most fright'ning  
the Grand Armée has struggled in.*

Самъ Царь вѣнчалъ драгунъ наградой -  
Драгунскій киверь отличень.  
Наградой царскою-отрадой,  
Навѣки полкъ запечатлѣнь.

*Dragoons were by the Tsar rewarded:  
their shakos by distinction marked -  
of laurels royally awarded  
our regiment is always proud.*

И памятникъ тому есть вѣчный:  
Штандартъ Георгіевскій въ строю;  
Подь нимъ умереть драгунъ безпечный,  
Сложивши голову въ бою.

*This lore forever be remembered:  
Saint George's flag above the ranks;  
if die they must, dragoons won't tremble  
when final moments come, at length.*