

Poltava

Stroke 9

Tiden trt den hr som gtt
Vandrat mnga mil
Knektar trttna slitna var
20 000 manTsaren brnt sin egna jord
Ingenting fanns kvar
Hungern rev och dden stod
Redo fr ett slagHr upp, led vck din arm
Ge dig, och lmna min markPoltava
Genom rk och damm de red
Poltava
Slogs fr livet led fr led
Poltava
Tappra mn til himmelen steg
PoltavaSvenska hrens ledarskap
Lidit nederlag
Konung kan ej strida mer
Skadad stod han biRehnskild uti striden red
Vrja strckt fr vind
Slog som vg mot hrdat berg
Tvingad till retrttLyssna, Du Karolus Rex
Frukta, ty din tid r hrBragd om livet, eld och dd
20 000 man i nd
S fka p
Gul och bl
Karoliners sista slag
Mtte dden, dets dag
Guds vilja ske
krigareEnglish:Time has worn the soldiers down
Marched for many miles
In the eastern lands so cursed
Time to make a standTsar has scorched his nation's land
Nothing to be found
Hunger grasp the soliders heart
20 000 men strongListen, excuse for a king
Trust me, this fight you can't winPoltava
Rode to certain death and pain
Poltava
Swedish soldiers met their bane
Poltava

Sacrificed their lives in vain
PoltavaIn the shade of morning mist
Advancing on their foe
Bullets break the silent air
Wasted battleplanSwedish forces stand alone
King has left command
Rule is left to lesser men
Waiting for their chanceListen, obey my command
Hear me, or die by my handRussian armies blocked their way
20 000 lost that day
They bled the ground
Peace they found
There's no sign of victory
King Carolus had to flee
And leave the land
Leave commandMadness, curse your feeble horde
Fear me, you'll die by my sword

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