

## 'Op de heuvels van Mantsjoerije'

is de titel van de liedtekst geschreven door **S. Petrov** 1905, Rusland  
n.a.v. de veldslag in Mantsjoerije tijdens de Russisch Japanse Oorlog 1904 - 1905

Liedtekstvertaling vanuit het Russisch in het Engels door Andrey

"On the hills of Manchuria"

Silence is around,  
Hills are covered by darkness,  
Here the moon shined for a moment from  
behind clouds,  
Graves are keeping rest.

Crosses show up white,  
Heroes are sleeping here.  
The shadows of past are whirling around  
again,  
And are speaking about the victims of the  
combats which were here.

Silence is around,  
A wind took away a fog,  
Warriors are sleeping on the Manchurian hills  
And aren't hear Russian tears.

A darling mother is crying, is crying,  
A young wife is crying.  
One and all are crying  
And are cursing their fate and destiny.

Let kaoliang [1]  
Will call up dreams to you,  
Soldiers of the Russian land, be asleep,  
Sons of the dear Fatherland.

You died for Russia,  
You died for the Fatherland,  
Believe us, we shall take revenge for you  
And will make a glorious funeral feast  
And will make a glorious funeral feast

The Russian version (translit):

"Na sopkakh Man'chzhurii"

Tikho vokrug,  
Sopki pokryty mgloi,  
Vot iz-za tuch blesnula luna,  
Mogily khraniat pokoi.

Belejut kresty,  
Eto geroi spiat,  
Proshlogo teni kruzhat'sia vnov',  
O zhertvakh boiov tverdiat.

Tikho vokrug,  
Veter tuman unes,  
Na sopkakh Man'chzhurskikh voiny spiat,  
I russkikh ne slyshat slez.

Plachet, plachet mat' rodnaia,  
Plachet molodaia zhena,  
Plachut vse, kak odin chelovek,  
Svoi rok i sud'bu kliania.

Pust' gaolian  
Vam navevaet sny,  
Spite geroi russkoi zemli,  
Otchizny rodnoi syny.

Vy pali za Rus',  
Pogibli za Otchiznu,  
Pover'te, my za Vas otomstim  
I spravim my slavnuiu triznu.  
I spravim my slavnuiu triznu.

Remarks of Andrey:

[1] "kaoliang" is a Chinese high steppe grass