

**RUSINS BENEATH CARPATHIA'S MOUNTS,**  
**NOW FORSAKE YOUR SLUMBER DEEP**

The Rusin National Anthem

by Fr Alexander Dukhnovich (1803-1865)

Rusins beneath Carpathia's mounts,  
Now forsake your slumber deep,  
On you the nation's voice calls and counts,  
Forget not your own in sleep.

May our people be set free from woes,  
Our beloved kin set free,  
That all the storms raised by Rusin foes  
May far from our people flee.

May now there be among us justice,  
Which shall truth to Rusins give.  
For the wish of Rusin leaders is:  
That the Rusin nation live.

We all ask God His will to unfold,  
The Rusin folk to uphold  
And grant better times, grant better times,  
Grant better times, better times.

Podkarpatskii Rusiny,  
Ostavte hluboky son,  
Narodny holos zovet vas.  
Ne zabudte o svozem.

Nash narod, nash narod lyubimy,  
Da budet, da budet svobodny.  
Ot nehoda otdalitsya,  
Nepriyateley burya.

Da positit spravedlivost,  
Uzh ee Ruskoye plemya.  
Zhelanie Ruskikh vozhd,  
Ruskikh da zhivet narod.

My prosim vsevyshnyaho,  
Da poderzhit Ruskaho,  
Ee dast vika, dast vika luchshoho,  
Dast vika, i dast vika luchshoho.