

Russian Songs

On the Volga

Soprano

O'er - the Vol - ga, broad - ly flow - ing, aye flow -

Alto

O'er - the Vol - ga broad - ly flow -

Bass

O'er the Vol - ga broad - ly

6

S

- - - ing, High the waves - their foam are

A

- - - ing, High the waves - their foam are

B

flow - - - ing, High the waves their foam are

11

S

throw - ing, aye throw - - - - ing. 2. Where the wildest waves are breaking.
One lone craft her course is making.

A

throw - ing, aye throw - - - - ing. 3. At the oars their backs bent lowly,
Sailors urge her on but slowly.

B

throw - - - - ing. 4. Strong of hand, the master steering,
Neither waves nor tempest hearing.

5. Boldly face the waves and meet them,
Stout of heart, my lads, we'll beat them.