

## The famous Russian song Katusha - the English version

\_\_\_\_\_ trees and \_\_\_\_\_ trees aflower,  
\_\_\_\_\_ mist was rising all around.

Young Katusha went strolling by the hour  
On the steep banks,  
O'er the rocky ground.



By the river bank she sang a love \_\_\_\_\_  
Of her hero in a distant land.  
Of the one she dearly \_\_\_\_\_ for so long,  
Holding tight his \_\_\_\_\_ in her hand.



Oh, my song, song of a maiden's true love,  
To my dear one travel with the \_\_\_\_\_.  
To the one whom Katusha loves so,  
Bring my \_\_\_\_\_ to him, one by one.



Let him know that I am true and faithful,  
Let him hear the love \_\_\_\_\_ that I send.  
Tell him as he \_\_\_\_\_ our home that grateful,  
True Katusha our \_\_\_\_\_ will defend.