



Write the title and fill in the gaps with one word.

.....

On your now, Hungary calls you!
Now is the moment, nothing stalls you,
Shall we beor men set free
That is the question, answer me!
By all the gods of
We hereby.....,
That we the yoke of slavery
No more shall wear.

.....we have been to this hour,
Our forefathers who fell from power
Fell free and lived as free men will,
On land that was their own to till,
By all the gods of
We hereby,
That we the yoke of slavery
No more shall wear.

Whoever now his life begrudges
Deserves his death with thieves and drudges,
For setting his own worthless hide
Above his’s need and pride.
By all the gods of
We hereby,
That we the yoke of slavery
No more shall wear.