

Russian Folk "Katyusha"

Visit "[Katyusha](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Apples and pears were blossomin
Mist on the river floating
On the bank katyusha stepped out
On the high steep bank.

Stepped out, started a song
About one grey steppe eagle
About her loved one
Whose letters she cherished.

Oh song, maiden's song
Fly towards the clear sun
And to the warrior on a far away border
Bring katysha's greeting.

May he remember this simple maiden
And hear her signing
May he save our motherland
And love, katyusha will save

Visit [Russian Folk](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.