

Witter Bynner

"Kossovo Poem"

Visit "[Kossovo Poem](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Kossovo Poem

"There was a battle long ago,
Before America was dreamed and found
A battle fought and lost on Serbian ground
And known as Kossovo.

There was a Serbian king, Lazar,
Who, when offered earth or heaven by the Lord,
Led Serbians against the Turkish horde.
Chose an undying star.

Kosovo for five hundred years,
Was a battle never finished, till at last,
The mountains free, agony seemed to have passed
The place of skulls and tears.

But no, not yet may freedom go Redeemed.
Once more the Turks and heathen come
Across the broken bridge of Christendom
On the day of Kossovo.

Once more the hero calls to his men
And to unimagined armies from afar
And, by his death and by the undying star
Oh heaven, signals again.

And all the free have now one foe
And every freeman is a freeman's friend
We come Lazar, to fight and win and end
Your Battle, Kossovo."

- Poem by Witter Bynner written for the American edition of Kossovo Day on 28 June 1918.

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