

Meadowlands Official Russian Cavalry Song

Softly we're creeping, while the enemy is sleeping; And we'll surprise them in their dreams of conquest We will clear them from our loved homeland. Then covered with glory, we will come home to tell our story. Coming with their guns and tanks and bombs exploding, They disturbed our home with grim foreboding.

Here we go riding, through the snows our steeds we're guiding; Filling the meadowlands with echoes ringing, Gallantly our Cossacks ride on singing.
Conquering heroes, we'll be back at home some day,
To our dear meadowlands return victorious,
That will be a day for all that's glorious.

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