

# ROTA

Felix Nowowiejski

*Z zapalem.*

*f*

Sopran  
Alt

We shall not yield our sa - cred soil, Nor let our lan - guage pe - rish,  
Our chil - dren must be freed from fear, Of Teu - ton sword and scher - ning,

Tenor

We shall not yield our sa - cred soil, Nor let our lan - guage pe - rish,  
Our chil - dren must be freed from fear, Of Teu - ton sword and scher - ning,

Bas

5

S  
A

On Po - lish land we work and toil, Piast's ro - yal blood we che - rish, To keep our land by  
Hark! hour of van - geance's dra - wing near. Take up your wea - pons gloo - ming. In Spi - rit's ar - mour

T

On Po - lish land we work and toil, Piast's ro - yal blood we che - rish, To keep our land by  
Hark! hour of van - geance's dra - wing near. Take up your wea - pons gloo - ming. In Spi - rit's ar - mour

B

10

*cresc.* *ff*

S  
A

foes un - trod. We vow, so help us God! We vow, so help us God!  
clad and shod, We'll fight, so help us God. We'll fight, so help us God!

T

*cresc.* *ff*

foes un - trod. We vow, so help us God! We vow, so help us God!  
clad and shod, We'll fight, so help us God. We'll fight, so help us God!

B

*cresc.* *ff*