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P E S I M

K r a j n f k i h B r a m b o v z o v

p e r

B a n d e r s k i m u S h e g n a n j i

v' LUBLANI

30. dan maliga Trauna. 1809.



Natisnenu per Leopoldi Egerju.

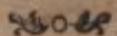


Oroshje, bobni dans gromè:
Hitimo k' svet' oblubi !
Junak' se stavjo u versté,
Nakvishk' s' rokam' k' persegi.
Sovrashnik ! glej nash sbrushen mezh !
Pobér' kopita : ti si prezh!
Dushela, Zesar shivi !

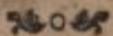
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Boja ne ishe Krajnz : Junak
Ni puntar : al' u shlushbi
U smert hity Krajnz Korenak
Prot' temu, k'ter 'ga rubi.
Mi 'zhmo , zhe nam ni v' myri bit',
Raish' mertvi, koker flushni bit'.
Dushela, Zesar shivi !

V' nebesa gor pershemo,
Svesti bander' olati;
Bandera t'ga se primemo:
Pod njm se nam ni bati:
Sovrashnik more bersh pobit,
Drushina, dom posablen bit';
Dushela, Zefar shivi!



Bi sdaj med nam nash Zefar bil,
Edinost nasho vidil,
Solsé veséle bi tozhil,
Salublen v' soj Kardelu!
U ogen s' juko sajn' gremò;
Velel' sa ozha kry damò;
Dushela, Zefar shivi!



Poshtenje, vera naš budý,
Reſliti domazhio:
Poshtenje, vera naš dervy
Odeti domovino.
Sovrashniki v' shoud sileni
So, Bratji! s' nam she skleneni:
Dushela, Zefar shivi! —

