

UNFLAGGING

EUROPICA

Music: Petrás & Szijártó & Bäck

Lyrics: Petrás & Holán-Egedy

*Prose: "I'm the unflagging old rebel
The outcast the invincible
Inside you hear you hear my yell
My soul is still unbreakable"*

♩ = 75

Fism Fism A D E

vers:

1. I'm the un-flag-ging old rebel, The out-cast the in-vin-cible, - - -

Fism A D E

5

- In-side you hear you hear myyell, My soul is still un-break-ab-le.

♩ = 200

Fism A D Cis

8

2. The an-ci-ent chains will fall a-part, I feel the fi-re in my

Fism A D Cis Fism

12

heart, I raise the flag - of li-ber-ty! — Raised up by

17

A D Cis Fis m

fight-ers and by priests— I won't be scared of men or beasts. My sword des-roys

21

A D Cis Fis m E A

— the a - go - ny — **ref.:** The sun shall ne-ver rise a-gain - As long as

27

Cis Fis m E A

you're a cap - tive man - , The fields and har - vest shall grow stale - , Un - til our

31

Cis Fis m E A

home is still a jail - , Ne ver shall grow the green est grast - As long as

35

Cis Fis m E A

stran-gers plun - der us - Ne - ver shall fall bilss-bring - ing rain - If we don't

39

Cis Fis m Fis m D A Fis m Fis m

fight to win the game.

bridge

46

D A

3. I saw the conquerors arrive
 I saw my folk try to survive
 The rivers colour turned to red
 Though if the skies will break apart
 I keep our history in my heart
 Nothing to shame nor to regret

Ref.:The sun shall never rise again
 As long as you're a captive man
 The fields and harvest shall grow stale
 Until our home is still a jail
 Never shall grow the greenest grass
 As long as strangers plunder us
 Never shall fall bliss-bringing rain
 If we don't fight to win the game!

bridge

4. The past is falling to the ground
 Who bears its burden can't be found
 The future's birth is full of pain
 The opportunists gained their soil
 Our weakened mind will be their spoil
 Don't let them win their dirty game!

Ref.:The sun shall never rise again
 As long as you're a captive man
 The fields and harvest shall grow stale
 Until our home is still a jail
 Never shall grow the greenest grass
 As long as strangers plunder us
 Never shall fall bliss-bringing rain
 If we don't fight to win the game!

bridge

ref 2x