

KATYUSHA/FISCHIA IL VENTO

MATVEI BLANTER

ACCORDION PIANO

A

AMIN E7 AMIN

8

B

AMIN DMIN AMIN A7 DMIN AMIN A7 DMIN AMIN E7 AMIN AMIN DMIN

C

(FASTER)

AMIN A7 DMIN AMIN A7 DMIN AMIN E7 AMIN

18

FISCHIA IL VENTO – Italian
lyrics by [Felice Cascione](#)

Am E7
1. Fischia il vento e infuria la
bufera,
E7 Am
scarpe rotte e pur bisogna andar,
Am Dm Am
A7 Dm Am A7
(2x) a conquistare la rossa
primavera,
Dm Am E7 Am
dove sorge il sol dell'avvenir.

2. Ogni contrada è patria del
ribelle,
ogni donna a lui dona un sospir,
(2x) nella notte lo guidano le
stelle,
forte il cuor e il braccio nel
colpir.

3. Se ci coglie la crudele morte,
dura vendetta verrà dal
partigian;
(2x) ormai sicura è già la dura
sorte
del fascista vile e traditor.

4. Cessa il vento, calma è la
bufera,
torna a casa il fiero partigian,
(2x) sventolando la rossa sua
bandiera;
vittoriosi, al fin liberi siam!

English lyrics adapted by Bill
Hood

The wind whistles, and the
storm rages on,
Our shoes are worn out, but
we must walk on,
To conquer the morning,
where our future lives,
To do our part, and give
what we can give.

We live in every country,
and dream a better day,
A world where all are equal,
we will find a way,
Our strong hearts are
beating as we join the fight,
The stars above will guide
us, through the darkest
night,

If you do not see me, well
do not despair,
My friends will keep on
coming, to help to take us
there,
The morning may be stormy,
but the sun is on the rise,
Tomorrow will be ours, I can
see it in your eyes.

When the wind stops blowing,
and we can each return
I will hold you in my arms,
and finally we'll learn
What true peace will feel
like, and what our life can
be,
When the land it is safe and
the people are free.