

Archer Troop

Kaarina Eerikintytär

Polyushko-polye (the Cossack Patrol)

Lev Knipper

Dm Am Dm Am

In my ears ring - ing keeps the sound from arch - ers sing - ing.

5 B♭ Gm A A7 B♭ Gm A

When they fire their fast ar - rows fly like a dead-ly rain from the sky.

9 Dm Am Dm Am B♭ Gm

On the war field the figh-ters with a sword and shield gaze at the arch-ers with a

14 A A7 B♭ Gm A Dm Am

fear-ful eye a - wait-ing dead-ly rain from the sky. Ar - row-heads pierce

19 Dm Am B♭ Gm A A7

sol-diers faint-hear-ted and fierce. On the field their bo-dies scat-tered lie,

23 B♭ Gm A

slain by dead - ly rain from the sky.