

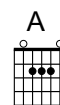
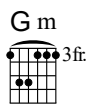
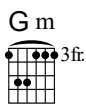
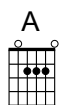
THIS LAND

EUROPICA

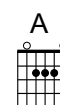
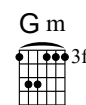
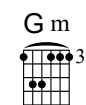
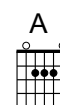
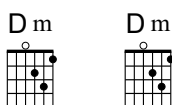
Music: Petrás & Szijártó & Bäck

Lyrics: Petrás & Holán-Egedy ☐

♩ = 150



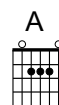
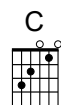
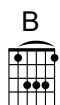
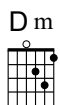
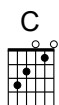
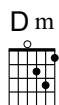
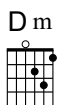
intro. "Re - gi - nam oc - ci - de - re no - li - te ti - me - re bo -



8



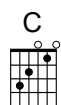
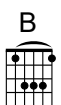
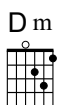
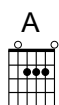
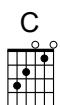
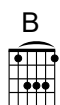
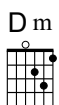
num est si om - nes con - sen - ti - unt e - go non con - tra - di -



16



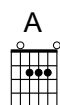
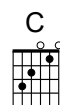
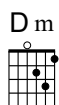
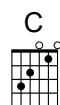
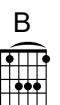
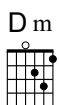
co." **verse:** 1.This is the land that has writ-ten it's name, With



21



huge fi - ery let-ters in-side my heart, Sur-roun - ded by moun-tains, sur - roun-ded by oce-ans, What-



25



e-ver may come you can't tear us a - part. 2.This is a land that was suck-ing the blood-shed, With-

29

D m B C A D m B C A

in o - ur com-bats for free-dom and rights, All mar-tyrs are bur - ied in her bloody arms, A

33

D m B C A A A D m G m 3fr.

new ge-ne rati - on's pre - pared for the fights. **ref.:** What - e - ver is wait - ing I'm

37

A D m D m G m 3fr. C F G m 3fr. D m

still here at home, I'm one of my na - tion I'm ne - ver a - lone, Sa - lut - ing a moon, Sa -

41

A D m C F A D m G m 3fr. D m

lut - ing the sun, Life al - ways is end - ing where it's be - gun. Sa - lut - ing a moon, Sa -

45

lut-ing the sun, Life al-ways is end-ing where it's be-gun. **solo**

52

62

(repeat from the ref 2x)

3. This is the land that has given me life
 Given me all ever needed by men
 That's bearing and standing the huge hordes of wild wolves
 Hungrily grabbing whatever they can

4. This is the country that's part of my soul
 Bleeding from wounds that no one can ease
 Always forgiving, always arising
 That's how she's living for long centuries

solo

ref. 2x