

Nieznani, Pogoria brava (ENG)

Słowa: Bob Richman

Muzyka: Wojciech Przybyszewski

Right across the world you take us

To unknown and distant places

Under sail through vast and lonely seas,

Calm and stormy weather meeting,

Cheerfully the sunshine greeting,

Carried to adventure by the breeze.

Ch.: "Pogoria" brava, ahoy!

Our home at sea.

"Pogoria" brava, ahoy!

Where the wind blows free.

On the three tall masts above us

Soaring snow-white wings of canvas

On the spreading yards embrace the gale

From its staff the ensign streaming,

White and red the colours gleaming,

Spread the eagles wings above the rail.

Lofty masts and tarry rigging,

Curving hulls and topsails gleaming,

Sailing ships are things of style and grace,

And the finest is "Pogoria":

In the hearts of those who know her

As the queen of all she takes her place.