

# MIKSI VIIVYIT SÄ POLUIL MAAILMAN

ПІВ 381. ПІ272. НЛК 258

- Em                      H<sup>7</sup>                      Am<sup>6</sup> H<sup>7</sup>                      Em  
1. Sto ti medlis na gresnom puti, Slysa zov I-isusa "Pridi !"  
C<sup>7</sup>                      F<sup>#</sup> H<sup>7</sup>                      Am<sup>6</sup> H<sup>7</sup>                      Em  
Patsemu ty ne hotses prinjat,      dar bes tsennij Jevo blaga datj

Kerto:                      Am                      Em  
Spisi tiperj, spisi tiberj,  
H<sup>7</sup>                      Em  
paspesi v abjatja Hrista!  
Am                      Em  
Spisi tiperj, spisi tiberj,  
H<sup>7</sup>                      Em  
Ili nots nastignjot tibja.

- Em                      H<sup>7</sup>                      Am<sup>6</sup> H<sup>7</sup>                      Em  
2. Ti na Agntsa svjatova vzgleni: za tebja on stradal bez vini,  
C<sup>7</sup>                      F<sup>#</sup> H<sup>7</sup>                      Am<sup>6</sup> H<sup>7</sup>                      Em  
Tsasu skorbi da dna on ispil,      i tibja at suda iskupil.

- Em                      H<sup>7</sup>                      Am<sup>6</sup> H<sup>7</sup>                      Em  
3. Pasveti ze Jemu zizni dni, i bezmerna tseistliv budes ti.  
C<sup>7</sup>                      F<sup>#</sup> H<sup>7</sup>                      Am<sup>6</sup> H<sup>7</sup>                      Em  
Krov svaeitaja amojet vesj greh,      i beleje ti stanes, tsem sneg