

SLOVAKIA

music & lyrics by Ivan Mizera

Slo-va-ki-a, Slo-va-ki-a, the land from which I am,
my lovely little land, Slo-

-va-ki-a, Slo-va-ki-a, good luck from I. B. M.!
who will you understand? The

land from the Tatras mountains high to the Danube river blue
can hear your people growing up and none can it stop: this

will hold you deep in my heart Slova-ki-a I love you!
small country northeast of Vienna, in Central E-u-rope.