

Russian/Ukrainian	Google Translate	Dictionary.com Translator	Bing Translator
Украинские повстанцы	Ukrainian insurgents	The Ukrainian insurgents	Ukrainian rebels
Ох,не зря раскричались вороны!	Oh, not in vain shouted crows!	Oh, not in vain [shouted] crow!	Oh, no wonder [shouted] crows!
Знать,предчувствуют пададь они.	Know they have a presentiment of carrion.	To know, disperse protest rallies hardened over they.	Know, anticipating the carrion they.
Покидаем опять свои схроны. -	Again leave their caches. -	Its preciousness again their caches. -	Leave their caches again. -
Наступают горячие дни.	Come hot days.	There are hot days.	There are hot days.
Ждёт нас скоро кровавая жатва.	Awaits us soon bloody harvest.	Awaits us soon the bloody harvest.	We soon expect bloody harvest.
Будь что будет,и Бог нам судья!	Come what may, and God will judge us!	Whether that would be, and God will judge!	Whatever works, and God is our judge!
Свята наша единая клятва:	Our sacred oath single:	We are not merely a single pledge:	Our United sacred oath:
Бить проклятых,себя не щадя.	Beat the damned, not sparing himself.	Slap decries, themselves were not spared.	Beat the damned, not sparing.
Мы - солдаты Степана Бандеры.	We - the soldiers of Stepan Bandera.	We - the soldiers Stepan Bandera	We are the soldiers of Stepan Bandera.
Что фашисты нам,что москали...	That the Nazis us that Muscovites ...	That fascists us, that international consortium...	That the Nazis to us that the Russians. (WFW - That the fascists us that Russians)
Ничего нет сильней нашей веры	Nothing stronger than our faith	There is nothing worse our faith	There is nothing stronger in our faith
И любимей родимой земли.	And beloved native land.	And [beloved/favorite] thing of earth.	And of course loved the land.
Мы идём на врагов,смерти в жерло.	We're going to the enemy, death, into the mouth.	We are going to enemies, death in far.	We go to the enemies, death in the mouth.
Пусть погибнем за рідну свою.	Let perish for their Native (land?)	let native prey for its	Let them perish for their Native.
Україна,вона ще не вмерла.	Ukraine, it has not yet died.	Ukraine, she not yet died.	Ukraine, she has not died yet.
І до зустрічі,друзі,в раю!	I to the meeting, friends in paradise!	I to meeting, friends, in paradise!	I to meet friends in paradise!

Summary of Stanzas...

1. The crows are crying/shouting telling of death to come... even they will leave their precious caches to flee the impending violence!
2. A bloody harvest awaits us and, come what may, God will judge us... We band together/unite under a common vow: to strike down the damned/evil, not sparing [even] ourselves.
3. We, the soldiers of Stepan Bandera, though made Moskal/Muscovites/Russians by the Nazis – there is nothing stronger than our faith and our love for our Home.
4. [For Her] We will face our enemies, even into the mouth of death! We will / Let us perish for our Native Land, so that she, Ukraine, may live forever! And I will meet you, my friends, in paradise!

“Ukrainian Rebels”

The cries of the crows are not in vain!

They forecast the carrion.

They will leave their caches again,

For they know of the fire to come.

A bloody harvest awaits us,

And come what may, God will judge us!

We are united under a common oath:

To strike down the damned, not sparing even ourselves.

We, the soldiers of Stepan Bandera,

Though made Moskal by the Nazis,

There is nothing stronger than our faith

And our love for our precious Homeland!

For Her, we will face our enemies, even into the mouth of death!

Let us perish for our Native Land

So that She, Ukraine, may never die!

And I will meet you, my friends, in Paradise!