

# Brave Combo, Hosa Dyna

Oj od Krakowa jade,  
z dalekiej obcej strony.  
Bo mi nie cheilei dac, hosa dyna,  
Mary's ulubiony.  
Ej szerokim goscicem,  
ej jedzie woz za wozem.  
Jak mi je nie dadza, hosa dyna,  
to prezbije sie nozem.  
Ej nozem sie przebijej i utopie we Wisle.  
Zebys ty wiedziala, hosa dyna,  
ej co o tobie mysle.

Oy from Krakow I'm coming  
>From far away strange side  
Because they did not want  
to give me beloved Mary.

Ey through wide highroad  
Ey a riding carriage after marriage  
If they won't give me her, hosa dyna  
I will stab myself with knife

Ey I will stab myself  
And will drown in the Wisla  
So you know, hosa dyna  
Ey what I'm thinking about you.