

The Internationale

Arise ye workers from your slumbers
Arise ye prisoners of want
For reason in revolt now thunders
And at last ends the age of cant
Now away with all your superstitions
servile masses arise arise
We'll change henceforth the old conditions
And scorn the dust to win the prize

CHORUS x 2

bmp 2. We peasants, artisans and others
Enrolled among the folk of toil
We'll claim henceforth the earth as equals
Drive the indolent from the soil
yo On our flesh too long has fed the raven
We've too long been the vulture's prey
But now farewell the spirit craven
The dawn brings a brighter day

Chorus

Then comrades come ~~now~~ rally
And the last fight let us face
The Internationale
Unites the human race

repeat

3. No saviour from on high deliver
No trust have we in prince or peer
Our own right hands the chains must sever
Chains of hatred greed and fear.
Ne'er the thieves will e'er forgo their booty
and each give a happier lot
Each at their forge must do their duty
And strike while the iron is hot.

CHORUS x 2