

THE INTERNATIONALE



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

**So comrades, come rally
And the last fight let us face
The Internationale
Unites the human race
(repeat)**

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

**So comrades, come rally
And the last fight let us face
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(repeat)**

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

**So comrades come rally
And the last fight let us face
The Internationale
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(repeat)**