

THE INTERNATIONALE

5

Original French text by
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In march time ♩ = 120

A - rise, you pris - ners of star - va - tion! A -
De - bout, les dam - nés de la ter - re! De -

rise you wretch - ed of the earth, — For jus - tice thun - ders con - dem -
bout, les for - çats de la faim! — La rai - son sonne en son cra -

na - tion, A — bet - ter world's in birth. — No —
tè - re, C'est l'é - rup - tion — de la fin. — Du pas -

more tra - di - tion's chains shall bind us, A - rise, you
sé fai - sons — ta - ble ra - se, Fou - les d'es -

slaves, no more in thrall! — The earth shall rise on new foun-
clav's, de-bout, de-bout! — Le mon-de va chan-ger de

Refrain

da - tions, We have been naught; we shall be all. — 'Tis the
ba - se, Nous ne som - mes rien, soy - ons tout! — C'est la

fi - nal con - flict, Let each stand in his
lut - te fi - na - le, Grou-pons nous, et de -

place; — The In - ter - na - tional So - viet Shall
main — L'In - ter - na - tio - na - le Se -

be the hu - man race! — 'Tis the fi - nal
ra le genre hu - main! — C'est la lut - te fi -

con - flict, Let each stand in his place; — The
na - le, Grou-pons nous, et de - main — L'In -

In - ter - na - tional So - viet Shall be the hu - man race! —
ter - na - tio - na - le Se - ra le genre hu - main! —

2.

We want no condescending saviors
To rule us from a judgment hall;
We workers ask not for their favors,
Let us consult for all.
To make the thief disgorge his booty,
To free the spirit from the cell,
We must ourselves decide our duty
We must decide and do it well.

Refrain

3.

Toilers from shops and fields united,
The union we of all who work;
The earth belongs to us, the workers,
No room here for those who shirk.
How many on our flesh have fattened!
But if the noisome birds of prey
Shall vanish from the sky some morning
The blessed sunlight still will stay.

Refrain