

The Internationale [L'internazionale in inglese]

Periodo: Le rivoluzioni borghesi e il Risorgimento (fino al 1870)

Lingua: inglese

Tags: comunisti/socialisti

Indirizzo: <https://www.ildeposito.org/canti/internazionale-linternazionale-inglese>

Arise! Ye starvelings
from yours slumbers!
Arise! Ye criminals
of want!

For reason in revolt now thunders,
And away with all superstitions,
Servile masses arise! arise!
We'll change forthwith
the old conditions
And spurn the dust
to win the prize

Then comrades come rally!
(And) The last fight let us face.
The International
Unites the human race!

No saviours from on high deliver,
No trust have we in prince or peer;
Our own right hand
the chains must shiver.
Chains of hatred, of greed and fear.
Ere the thieves will out
with their booty
And to all give a happier lot,
Each at his forge must do his duty
And strike the iron while it's hot
!

Then comrades come rally!
(And) The last fight let us face.
The International
Unites the human race!

We're tricked by laws and regulations,
Our taxes strip us to the bone.
The rich enjoy the wealth of nations,
But the poor naught can sell their own,
Long have we in vile bondage languished,
Yet we equal are every ones
No rights but duties for the vanguish'd
We claim our rights for duties done.

Then comrades come rally!

(And) The last fight let us face.
The International
Unites the human race!

The kings of mines, ships, railways,
Resplendent in their vulgar pride,
Have plied their task to exploit always
hose whose labor they've e're decried.
Great the spoil they hold in their coffers,
To be spent on themselves alone;
We'll seize it someday spite
of scoffers,
And feel that we have got our own.

Then comrades come rally!
(And) The last fight let us face.
The International
Unites the human race!

These kings defile us with their powder,
We want no war within the land;
Let soldiers strike, for peace call louder,
Lay down arms, and join hand in hand.
Should these vile monsters still determine.
Heroes to make us in despite,
They'll know full soon the kind of vemin
Our bullets hit in this lost fight.

Then comrades come rally!
(And) The last fight let us face.
The International
Unites the human race!

We peasants, artisans, and others
Enrolles among the sons of toil
Let's claim the earth henceforth for
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 fare well the spirit craven,
The dawn brings in a brighter day!

Informazioni

Da Arbeiterlieder.de (non più raggiungibile).