

## The Internationale

Eugene Potter and Pierre Degeyter

Arise, you pris'ners of starv ation,  
Arise you wretched of the earth;  
For justice thunders condem nation,  
A better world's in birth.  
No more tradition's chains shall bind us,  
Arise, you slaves, no more in thrall,  
The earth shall rise on new founda tions,  
We have been naught, we shall be all.

Refrain:

'Tis the final conflict, let each stand in his place,  
The Interna tion ale shall be the human race,  
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