

## From Slavery to Freedom

By:Unknown

The will of the workers opposes prince and crown;  
Monarchies shall totter; kings shall bow down;  
The workers, arising, shall free the earth forever;  
Their song bids forth for battle; their call is heard resounding;  
Their might shall free humanity from slav'ry.

From dark, blackened ages, from tears of the throng,  
From bloodshed and weariness, from tyrant's wrong,  
From hopes of the millions, awaiting to be freed,  
Our song comes forth for battle; our call is heard resounding;  
Our might shall free humanity from slav'ry.

From war's desolation, our bleeding veins be free  
From pitiless might of red tyranny.  
O, masters and gods crushing Freedom to the earth;  
Our song shall be victorious; our right shall rule the earth;  
Our might shall bring the world to Freedom for aye.