

O, Tortured and Broken

By:Unknown:

a Russian folk song

O, tortured and broken in prison,
You met death gloriously.
In fighting for the workers' cause,
You died victoriously.
You died.
You died victoriously.

No sorrow lay dark on our souls;
No tears welled in our eyes;
We gathered new courage from the grave
Wherein our brave comrade lies.
Comrade lies.
The grave wherein our brave comrade lies.

Like yours, our great task is to show
The workers how to be free.
And firmly united in our great cause,
We will fight on till victory.
Victory!
We'll fight on till victory.