

## The Message from o'er the Sea

By:Unknown

Music by Jimmie Morgan

One day as I sat pining,  
A message of cheer came to me:  
A light of revolt was shining,  
On a country far over the sea,  
The forces of rulers to sever  
And the flag of the earth to unfold  
To secure our freedom forever  
And a world of beauty untold.

All hail to the Bolsheviki!  
We will fight for our Class and be free.  
A Kaiser, King or Czar,  
No matter which you are,  
You're nothing of interest to me.  
If you don't like the red flag of Russia,  
If you don't like the spirit so true,  
Then just be like the cur in the story  
And lick the hand that's robbing you.

We have lived in weak submission  
Through ages of toil and despair  
To comply with the plutes' ambition  
With never a thought or a care.  
An echo from Russia is sounding:  
'Tis the chimes of a True Liberty;  
It's a message for millions resounding  
To throw off your chains and be free.

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