

Whirlwinds of Danger
By: Douglas Robson
a Russian-Polish folk song

Whirlwinds of danger are raging around us;
O'erwhelming forces of darkness assail.
Still in the fight see advancing before us
The red flag of liberty that yet shall prevail.

Then forward, ye workers, freedom awaits you
O'er all the world on the land and the sea.
On with the fight for the cause of humanity.
March, march, ye toilers, and the world shall be free!

Women and children in hunger are calling.
Shall we be silent to their sorrow and woe?
While in the fight, see our brothers are falling.
Up, then, united and conquer the foe!

Then forward, ye workers, freedom awaits you
O'er all the world on the land and the sea.
On with the fight for the cause of humanity.
March, march, ye toilers, and the world shall be free!

Off with the crown of the tyrants of favor!
Down in the dust with the prince and the peer!
Strike off your chains, all ye brave sons of labor!
Wake all humanity for vict'ry is near!

Then forward, ye workers, freedom awaits you
O'er all the world on the land and the sea.
On with the fight for the cause of humanity.
March, march, ye toilers, and the world shall be free!