

Workers, the World!  
We Come  
Melody:"Toreador Song"

Workers, the World!  
The Masters call in vain.  
Though ground down pitiless,  
We rise again;  
And to the call of millions crying from the depths,  
We shout our message to man--  
And from the hearts of all the land  
Comes loud and clear  
The answering call,  
"We Come."

2. Workers, be brave;  
Through nights of toil and pain,  
Oppression and slavery,  
Priest, gun and chain,  
Law and the bribings of a cruel, despotic class,  
We march and sing our refrain--  
Singing hopes of a million slaves:  
"Workers, unite  
Unite."

3. Workers, be strong;  
They offer bribes in vain,  
Promise and trick us,  
Keep us enchained;  
But to humanity's call we answering come,  
Chanting our far flung refrain--  
And from the hearts of all the land  
Comes loud and clear  
The answer to us,  
Workers, unite,  
"We Come."

4. Workers, the World!  
Though Masters call in vain,  
Grind us down pitiless,  
We'll rise again.  
And to the call of millions crying from the depths  
We fling our challenge for right--  
And from the hearts of all the land  
Comes loud and clear  
The answering call,  
"We Come!"