

**All Men Are Brothers**

By: Paul Robeson

lyrics by Friedrich Schiller; music by Ludwig van Beethoven; lyrics translated by Natalia Macfarren

Praise to joy the God-descended,  
Daughter of Elysium;  
Ray of mirth and rapture blended,  
Goddess, to Thy shrine, we come;  
By Thy magic is united  
What stern custom parted wide;  
All mankind are brothers plighted  
Where Thy gentle wings abide.

Freude, schner Gtterfunken  
Tochter aus Elysium,  
Wir betreten feuertrunken,  
Himmlische, dein Heiligtum!  
Deine Zauber binden wieder  
Was die Mode streng geteilt;  
Alle Menschen werden Brder,  
Wo dein sanfter Flgel weilt.

Hail the sun of peace new rising;  
Hold the war clouds close afurled;  
Blend our banners, oh my brothers,  
In the rainbow of the world;  
Red as blood and blue as heaven,  
Wise as age and proud as youth,  
Meld our banners wonder woven  
In the one great light of truth.

Brothers, sing your country's anthem;  
Shout your land's undying fame;  
Light the wondrous tale of nations  
With your people's golden name;  
Tell your fathers noble story;  
Raise on high your country's sign;  
Join them in the final glory;  
Brothers, raise your flag with mine.

Build the road of peace before us;  
Build it wide and deep and long;  
Speed the slow and check the eager;  
Help the weak and curb the strong;  
None shall push aside another;  
None shall let another fall;  
March beside me, O, my brothers;  
All for one and one for all!