

Battle Hymn of the New Socialist Party
By:Leon Rosselson
composed by Leon Rosselson

The cloth cap and the working class
As images are dated
For we are Labour's avant-garde,
And we were educated.
By tax adjustments, we have planned
To institute the Promised Land.
And just to show we're still sincere,
We sing "The Red Flag" once a year.

Firm principles and policies
Are open to objections,
And a stream-lined party image
Is the way to win elections.
So raise the umbrella high,
The bowler hat, the college tie.
We'll stand united, raise, a cheer,
And sing "The Red Flag" once a year.

It's one step forward, one step back.
Our dance is dev'lish daring:
A leftward shuffle, rightward tack,
Then pause to take our bearing.
We'll reform the country bit by bit,
So nobody will notice it.
Then ever after, never fear,
We'll sing "The Red Flag" once a year.

We will not cease from mental fight
Till every wrong is righted
And all men are equal quite
And all our leaders knighted
For we are sure if we persist
To make the New Year's Honours list.
Then every loyal Labour peer
Will sing "The Red Flag" once a year.

So vote for us and not for them,
We're just as true to NATO,
And we'll be calm and British when
We steer the ship of state-O.
We'll stand as firm as them to show
We're patriotic gentlemen God save the Queen!.

Though man to man shall brothers be,
Deterrence is our policy.
So raise the mushroom cloud on high,
Within their shades we'll live and die.
Though cowards flinch and traitors sneer,
We'll sing "The Red Flag" once a year.