

Red Flag

The people's flag is deepest red
It shrouded oft our martyred dead.
And ere their limbs grew stiff and cold
Their hearts' blood dyed its every fold.

Then raise the scarlet standard high
Beneath its folds we'll live and die.
Though cowards flinch and traitors sneer
We'll keep the red flag flying here.

It waved above our infant might
When all ahead seemed dark as night.
It witnessed many a deed and vow
We will not change its colour now.

It suits today the meek and base
Whose minds are fixed on pelf and place
To cringe beneath the rich man's frown
And haul that sacred emblem down.

It well recalls the triumphs past
It gives the hope of peace at last.
The banner bright, the symbol plain
Of human might and human gain.

With heads uncovered, swear we all
To bear it onward 'til we fall.
Come dungeons dark or gallows grim
This song shall be our parting hymn.

So raise the scarlet standard high
Beneath its folds we'll live and die.
Though cowards flinch and traitors sneer
We'll keep the red flag flying here.