HISTORICAL REVOLUTIONARY SONGS

FOREIGN LANGUAGES PRESS PEKING
All our literature and art are for the masses of the people, and in the first place for the workers, peasants and soldiers; they are created for the workers, peasants and soldiers and are for their use.

Mao Tsetung
Publisher’s Note

These ten historical revolutionary songs were composed during the War of Resistance Against Japan (1937-1945) and the War of Liberation (1946-1949). Today, illuminated by Chairman Mao’s proletarian line on art and literature and proceeding from the proletarian class viewpoint, revolutionary art and literary workers have revised or re-written the words, which warmly eulogize the leadership of Chairman Mao and the Chinese Communist Party, emphatically propagate Chairman Mao’s great concepts on the people’s army and people’s war and profoundly manifest the revolutionary role of the worker and peasant masses. Welcomed by the revolutionary masses, they spur the people on to carry forward the glorious revolutionary traditions and to struggle to consolidate the dictatorship of the proletariat.

This collection of ten historical revolutionary songs follows the version published in the periodical Hongqi (Red Flag) Nos. 2 and 5, 1970.

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Graduation Song

Vigorously

Music by Nieh Erh

School-mates, rise up every one, Run to the resistance

Battle front! Listen! the resistance bugle is calling;

Look here! the fighting red flag is soaring.

We will follow the Communist Party, take up guns! With our blood we

Defend our country's frontier, We are determined
to bury all invaders. We will build with

work-ers and peas-ants A power-ful i-ron bas-tion,

All the country’s peo-ple u-nite, Wel-come the dawn of

vic-tory for our lib-ra-tion. March on! march on! the

bu-gle’s call-ing. School-mates! school-mates! Take ac-tion

and be quick, And run to the re-sist-ance front-line! front-line!

The words to all the songs have been revised or re-written collectively.
Workers and Peasants Are
One Family

Resolutely

Music by Nieh Erh

Worker, peasant brothers, we are one fam'-ly,
From the self-same root,
we are wretched all,
Workers, peasants the self-same root,
we are from the self-same root.
All the houses we build,
All the grain we grow,
Evil landlords, compradors, they have robbed them all away.

Full of burning hatred,
wild our wrath flames up,
Smash the dark old
world, we will then be free, Out-right smash the dark old world,
on-ly then will we be free. All of us of one mind, fol-low the Com-mu-nist
Par-ty, Take up swords and ri-fles, wipe out all the wolves.
Work-ers and peas-ants must a-rise, be the mas-ters of the land.
Close-ly knit to-geth-er, mil-ions of hearts as one beat, Smash the i-ron
shack-les, rise to win lib-ra-tion, Smash the shack-les, we will be free!
Smash the shack-les, we will be free! We will be free! We will be free!
Battle Song of Resistance
Against Japan

Sturdily

Music by Hsien Hsing-hai

Follow Chair-man Mao,
mil-lions of hearts as one,
Peo-ple o'er the land,

brave-ly on-ward march!
re-sist-ance ar-my are we,
we must u-
nite as one,
raise high red ban-
ners,
wipe out all the foe.

all the foe.

Follow Chair-man Mao,
mil-lions of hearts as one,

Fol-low Chair-man Mao, mil-lions of hearts as one,
Tight-ly grip our guns,

Follow Chair-man Mao,
mil-lions of hearts as one,

Fol-low Chair-man Mao, mil-lions of hearts as one,
March of the Swords

Valiantly

Swing your swords, split the heads of all invaders!

All compatriots o'er the land, The day has come to fight the foe, The day has come to fight the foe! Worker-peasant soldiers are in the van, Backed by all people of the country, Our army and people march united! Aim at the en'my, wipe them all out! wipe them all out! (Shout) Charge!

Swing your swords, split the heads of all invaders! (Shout) Slash!

Words and music by Mai Hsin
Battle March

Proudly

I polish my rifle clean, I ram a bullet home; The teachings of Chairman Mao, forever in my mind;
The bandoleer across my shoulder, boldly I go to the front. I get not bitter hatred, strong wrath fills my heart.

I strap on hand grenades, to wipe out the Chiang gang; Off bravely take the lead, I aim at the Chiang gang; With

With my bayonet sheath, the sharp edge brightly gleams! The taste! Big strides I charge the foe, my bayonet let them

Fine weapons though they have, we've justice on our side! I capture one and down another, capture one and down another, Then I grab

I.

several Yankee guns! hei! I several Yankee guns!

Music by Pei Chih
Song of Advance

*Militantly*

Music by Nieh Erh

Countrymen, let us all unite, March to the front of resistance,

Advance! To arms! To arms! (Shout) Down with Japanese imperialism! Advance! Kill the aggressors, We'll firmly fight to the finish. We'll follow great leader

Chairman Mao, Fly the red flag, Advance! We'll follow great leader Chairman Mao, On liberation's road, Advance!
The Great Road

Staunehly

Music by Nieh Erh

Heng yo hai ho hai hai ho hai, Heng yo ho hai hang ho hai hang.

Work together with one heart, ho ho hai, With mighty strength, Pull a roller,
Press on ahead, ho hai hang. Iron roller wrecks the old world, ho

ho hai, Builds a great road, Makes a working men's new

world, ho hai hang. Worker, peas-ants, fight together, Worker, peas-ants, fight together.
Crush the three big mountains,* Smash the pit of misery.

Follow the Communist Party, Fight united till the dawn. Workers, peasants, get united, Workers, peasants, get united.

Blaze a trail and press ahead, Revolution's road is wide.

Heng yo hai ho hai hai ho hai, heng yo ho hai hang ho hai hang.

Heng yo hai ho hai hai ho hai, heng yo ho hai hang.

*Imperialism, feudalism and bureaucrat-capitalism.
Workers and Peasants Make Revolution

With strength and pride

Charge! Charge! Charge!
We are fighting workers and

Charge! Charge! Charge!
We are fighting peasants!

Arm in arm, bravely charge ahead,

Side by side, let us go to fight.

Land-lords, compradors,
grind us down, make us all paupers.
Imperialist aggression
brings us national disaster.

We've shed blood and sweat,
Nothing gained for it.

We have created mankind's riches,
They enjoy them; we

are oppressed and deeply exploited,
While they grow fat.

Class brothers rise up, quick,
Join hands and fight! and

fight! We will, we will form
a solid worker-peasant
union, unite the masses. Communist Party, revolution's vanguard, leads us to wage armed struggle, seize political power. Crush reactionaries, wipe out all the pests. We will, we will create a new world. We are, we are fighting workers and peasants. Charge! Charge! Charge! (Shout) Charge on!
New Women

Fervently

Music by Nieh Erh

New women are awakened toiling masses.

New women stand upright in struggle. Out of

bond-age and smash the fetters of centuries.

Seek liberation, win a new life for women.

Join hands with our suffering brothers, Fight on!
Fire at the cannibal system, bombard it, aim right! Fight on! We will raise the storm of world revolution. Fly the red flag, take up weapons, get united, Bravely struggle, greet the daybreak, Boldly we charge on.

New women fight in the van.
Go to the Enemy's Rear

Alertly

We'll go to the en'my's rear and vanquish ev'ry foe. We'll
(We'll) go to the en'my's rear and vanquish ev'ry foe. We'll
go to the en'my's rear and vanquish all the foe!
go to the en'my's rear and vanquish all the foe!

Eighth Route Ar-my's in the van, Smart guer-ril- las spring at-tacks. Now we wipe out a
Mine war-fare does the job, Tun- nel war works mir-a-cles. Swift and mo-bile
com-pa- ny, Now we smash a bat-tal-ion. Strike ter-ror
guerril-las Bold-ly take the in-ti-ta-tive. Fear not blood-shed,
in-to them, Give the jitters to the foe. We'll
sac-rif-ice, Kill the foe and win the war. We'll

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go to the en'-my's rear and van-quish ev'-ry foe, We'll go to
the en'-my's rear and van-quish all the foe!
bas- es in the en'-my's rear, Rouse the masses to
army is invin-ci-ble, Peo- ple's war is
take up arms. We'll We'll go to
the en'-my's rear and van-quish ev'-ry foe, We'll go to the en'-my's rear and
van- quish all the foe! We'll van- quish the in-vad- ers!