INTERNATIONAL.

Arise, ye prisoners of starvation Arise, ye w retched of the earth, For Justice thunders condemnation A better world's in birth.

No more tradition's chains shall bind us.

Arise, ye slaves, no more in thrall,

The earth shall rise on new foundations,

We have been not, we shall be all

Chorus'Tis the final conflict,
Let each stand in his place,
The International Soviet
Shall be the human race.

(repeat)

The cops are having a hell of a time, Parlez-Vous,
The cops are having a hell of a time, Parlez-Vous,
The cops are having a hell of a time, to keep us off the picket line
Hinky, Dinky, Parlez-Vous.