

Des feux qu'ils inspirent tous deux; (bis)
 Soyons unis, tout est possible,
 Nos vils ennemis tomberont;
 Alors les Français cesseront
 De chanter ce refrain terrible.

Refrain.

THE MARSEILLAISE.

"The Marseillaise" was written by Claude Joseph Rouget de Lisle, a young French officer of engineers, penned on the night of April 27, 1792. It was written in Strassburg, the principal city which was taken from France by Germany in the war of 1870-71, and around which the present conflict will probably rage. The following is a free translation of the famous French Republican song:—

Ye sons of freedom, wake to glory!
 Hark! Hark! what myriads bid you rise!
 Your children, wives, and grandsires hoary,
 Behold their tears and hear their cries!
 Shall hateful tyrants, mischiefs breeding,
 With hireling hosts, a ruffian band,
 Affright and desolate the land,
 While peace and liberty lie bleeding?
 To arms! to arms! ye braves!
 The avenging sword unsheath;
 March on! march on! all hearts resolved
 On victory or death.

Now, now the dangerous storm is rolling,
 Which treacherous kings confederate raise;
 The dogs of war, let loose, are howling,
 And lo! our fields and cities blaze;
 And shall we basely view the ruin,
 While lawless force, with guilty stride,
 Spreads desolation far and wide,
 With crimes and blood his hands imburning?
 To arms! to arms! ye brave, etc.

O, Liberty! can man resign thee,
 Once having felt thy generous flame?
 Can dungeons, bolts, or bars confine thee?
 Or whips thy noble spirit tame?
 Too long the world has wept, bewailing
 That falsehood's dagger tyrants wield,
 But freedom is our sword and shield,
 And all their arts are unavailing.
 To arms! to arms! ye brave, etc.