

The Partisans Song

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NVOhP9dAApk>

Never say this is the end of the road.

Wherever a drop of our blood falls, our courage will grow anew.

Our triumph will come and our resounding footsteps will proclaim: We are here!

From the land of palm trees to the far off land of snow,

we shall be coming with our torment and our woe.

And everywhere our blood has sunk into the earth, our bravery and vigor will blossom forth!

We'll have the morning sun to set our days aglow.

Our evil yesterdays will vanish with the foe.

But if time is long before the sun appears, let this song go like a signal through the years.

This song was written with our blood and not with lead.

It's not a song that summer birds sing overhead.

It was a people amidst burning barricades that sang the song of ours with pistols and grenades.

So never say you go on your last way.

Though darkened skies may now conceal the blue of the day.

Because the hour for which we hungered is so near.

Beneath our feet the earth shall thunder: We are here!

Vocabulary

1. a drop - _____

2. courage = bravery _____

3. to grow anew - _____

4. a triumph = a victory _____

5. footsteps - _____

6. to proclaim - _____

7. a palm tree - _____

8. torment - _____

9. woe - _____

10. to sink (sunk) - _____

11. vigor - _____

12. to blossom - _____

13. to vanish = to disappear _____

14. a foe = an enemy _____

15. a signal - _____

16. lead - _____

17. overhead - _____

18. a people - _____

19. a barricade - _____

20. a pistol - _____

21. a grenade - _____

22. though - _____

23. to conceal - _____

24. hungered - _____

25. beneath - _____

26. to thunder - _____