

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 - _____	14. a foe = an enemy _____
2. courage = bravery _____	15. a signal - _____
3. to grow anew - _____	16. lead - _____
4. a triumph = a victory _____	17. overhead - _____
5. footsteps - _____	18. a people - _____
6. to proclaim - _____	19. a barricade - _____
7. a palm tree - _____	20. a pistol - _____
8. torment - _____	21. a grenade - _____
9. woe - _____	22. though - _____
10. to sink (sunk) - _____	23. to conceal - _____
11. vigor - _____	24. hungered - _____
12. to blossom - _____	25. beneath - _____
13. to vanish = to disappear _____	26. to thunder - _____