Song Of Resistance: the partisans' song
“Le Chant des Partisans” or The partisans’ song is the anthem of the French Resistance during the occupation by Nazi Germany of the Second World War. The music, originally composed in 1941 on a Russian text, is due to the French Anna Marly, a Russian immigrant who in 1940 left France for London. The original French lyrics were later written in 1943 by Joseph Kessel, also of Russian origins, and his nephew Maurice Druon who both came to join the Free French Forces.
Ami, entends-tu le vol noir des corbeaux sur nos plaines ?
Ami, entends-tu les cris sourds du pays qu'on enchaîne ?
Ohé, partisans, ouvriers et paysans, c'est l'alarme.
Ce soir l'ennemi connaîtra le prix du sang et les larmes.
Montez de la mine, descendez des collines, camarades !
Sortez de la paille les fusils, la mitraille, les grenades.
Ohé, les tueurs à la balle et au couteau, tuez vite !
Ohé, saboteur, attention à ton fardeau: dynamite...
C'est nous qui brisons les barreaux des prisons pour nos frères.
La haine à nos trousses et la faim qui nous pousse, la misère.
Il y a des pays où les gens au creux des lits font des rêves.
Ici, nous, vois-tu, nous on marche et nous on tue, nous on crève...
Ici chacun sait ce qu'il veut, ce qu'il fait quand il passe.
Ami, si tu tombes un ami sort de l'ombre à ta place.
Demain du sang noir sèchera au grand soleil sur les routes.
Chantez, compagnons, dans la nuit la Liberté nous écoute...

Ami, entends-tu ces cris sourds du pays qu'on enchaîne ?
Ami, entends-tu le vol noir des corbeaux sur nos plaines ?
My friend, do you hear the dark flight of the crows over our plains?
My friend, do you hear the dulled cries of our countries in chains?

Oh, friends, do you hear, workers, farmers, in your ears alarm bells ringing?
Tonight all our tears will be turned to tongues of flame in our blood singing!

Climb up from the mine, out from hiding in the pines, all you comrades,
Take out from the hay all your guns, your munitions and your grenades;

Hey you, assassins, with your bullets and your knives, kill tonight!
Hey you, saboteurs, be careful with your burden, dynamite!

We are the ones who break the jail bars in two for our brothers,
hunger drives, hate pursues, misery binds us to one another.

There are countries where people sleep without a care and lie dreaming.
But here, do you see, we march on, we kill on, we die screaming.

But here, each one knows what he wants, what he does with his choice;
My friend, if you fall, from the shadows on the wall, another steps into your place.

Tomorrow, black blood shall dry out in the sunlight on the streets.
But sing, companions, freedom hears us in the night still so sweet.

My friend, do you hear the dark flight of the crows over our plains?
My friend, do you hear the dulled cries of our countries in chains?
This song of resistance was used to create « Motivé », another song of actual resistance by Zebda

Specially dedicated to all those who are motivated
Specially dedicated to all those who have stood in the past

Friend do you hear the black flight of ravens on our plains
Friend do you hear the muffled cries of the country that connects
Ahoy partisans workers and peasants is the alarm
Tonight the enemy know the price of blood and tears

Refrain

Motivated, motivated
You have to stay motivated!
Motivated, motivated
You have to motivate!
Motivated, motivated
Let us be motivated!
Motivated, motivated
Motivated, motivated!

It is we who are breaking the bars of prisons for our brothers
Hatred after us and hunger that drives us, the misery
There are countries where people are in bed hollow dreams
Sing companions on the night listening freedom

Refrain

Here everyone knows what he wants, what he does when he goes
Friend if you fall a friend out of the shadows in your place
Ahoy partisans workers and peasants is the alarm
Tonight the enemy know the price of blood and tears

Refrain

We will stay motivated to face to face
We will keep you motivated when you have the opposite
We will stay motivated, we want it to be known
We will stay motivated ...

Refrain

We will stay motivated to the class struggle
We will stay motivated against the disgusting

Motivated, motivated ...