

# Workers' Memorial Song

(Tune: "The Funeral Song of a Russian Revolutionist")

Anonymous

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The first system of the musical score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The treble clef staff begins with a melodic line of eighth and quarter notes, while the bass clef staff provides a harmonic accompaniment of chords and eighth notes.

9

The second system continues the piece, starting at measure 9. It features a more complex texture with sixteenth-note patterns in the treble staff and a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the bass staff.

17

The third system begins at measure 17. The melodic line in the treble staff continues with eighth notes, and the bass staff maintains its accompaniment with a mix of chords and moving lines.

25

The fourth system starts at measure 25. The treble staff shows a continuation of the melodic theme, and the bass staff provides a consistent harmonic support.

33

The fifth system begins at measure 33. The piece concludes with a final melodic phrase in the treble staff and a corresponding accompaniment in the bass staff.

41

Dy - ing as sol-diers fight - ing for La-bor, so did you fall: An

47

off - 'ring of your love for those who share the strife.

51

Glad - ly you gave us tal - ent and trea-sure; yield - ing your all, The

55

hon - or of the world, your free - dom and your life.

59

Deep - ly you suf - fered nor shrunk from the grave--

63

Judg - es and hang - men, the fate of the fray;

67

Starved in dark dun-geons, beat - en and tor-tured-- cheer - ful and brave-- De -

71

fy - ing chains and jails you marched u - pon your way.

77

Mad with their blood-lust, rich from our la - bor, ex - ploit - ers dwell In

81

lux - ur - y and splen - dor; scorn - ful of our power.

85

Sweep - ing to tri-umph, trust - ing no prom-ise-- Heav - en or Hell; This

89

song of sor - row sounds to them their fat - al hour.

93

Rise now we work - ers re - bel - lious and bold;

97

Ty - rants no long - er shall rule from a - bove;

101

We are the build-ers-- no one shall suf - fer hun - ger and cold-- We

105

bring a world of beau - ty, lib - er - ty and love.

111

Fare - well true com-rades, death now en-folds you-- rest in the tomb; As

115

sleep - ing there in peace you know no more of pain.

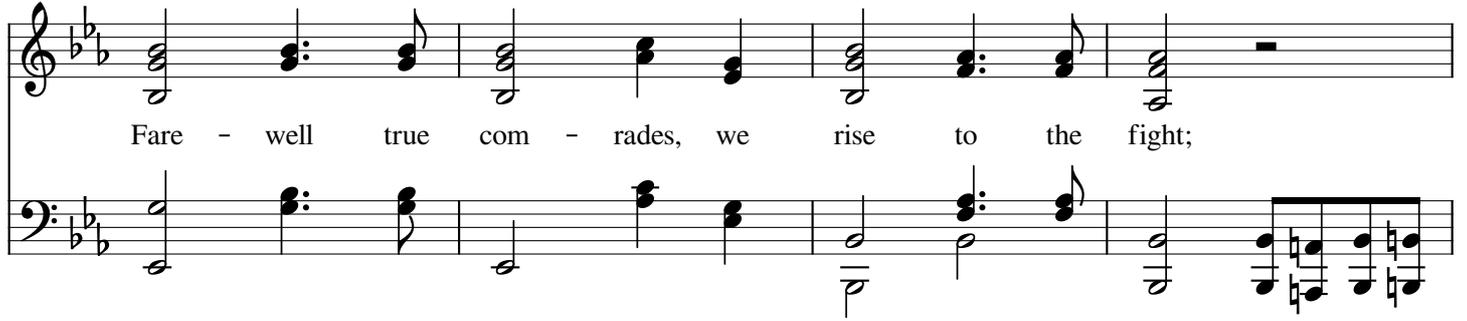
119

Fare - well true com-rades, we will re-mem-ber you and your doom, And

123

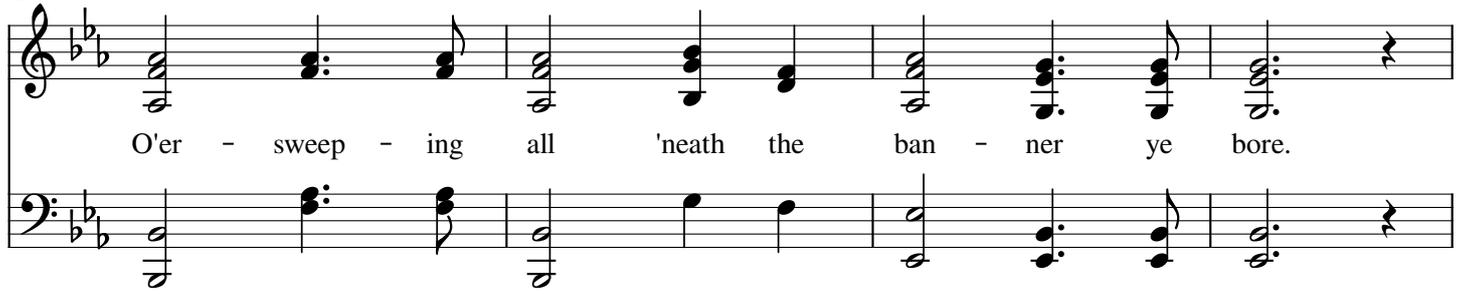
La - bor soon will prove that none have died in vain.

127



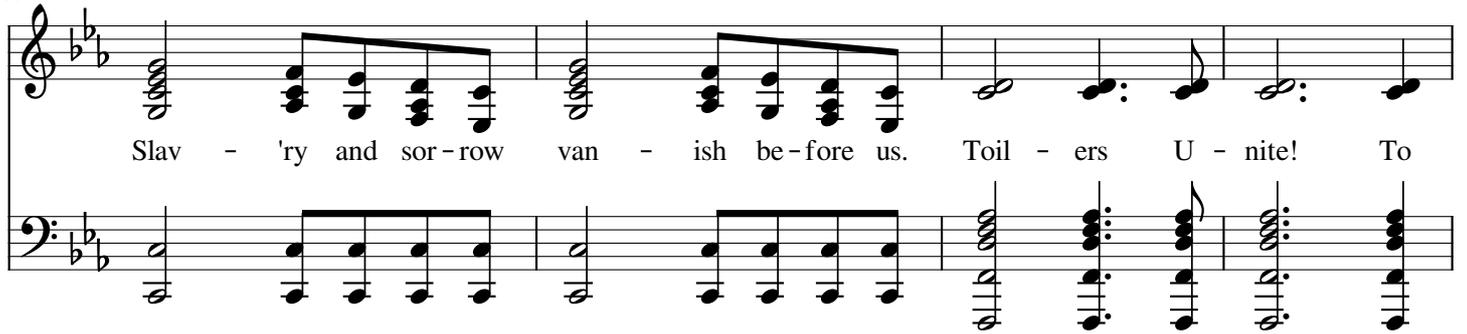
Fare - well true com - rades, we rise to the fight;

131



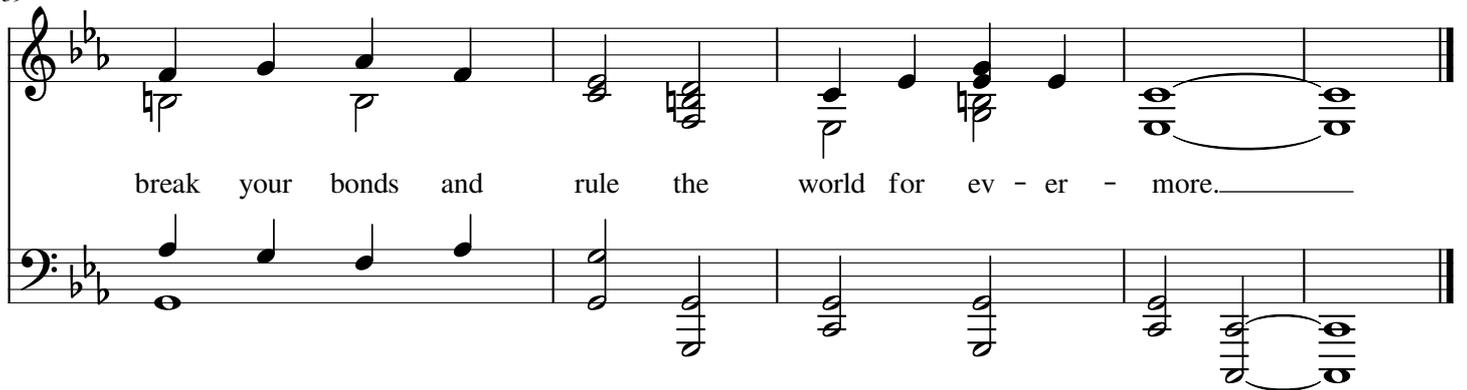
O'er - sweep - ing all 'neath the ban - ner ye bore.

135



Slav - 'ry and sor - row van - ish be - fore us. Toil - ers U - nite! To

139



break your bonds and rule the world for ev - er - more.