

Sad, Unhappy Age

Be - hold a world in con-fla-gra-tion, Class armed'gainst class.

The first system of music is in 4/4 time. The vocal line begins with a half rest, followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a quarter note C5, a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note G4, and a quarter rest. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

Lo, in-dus-try in eve-ry na-tion Comes to sad war-fare's pass. See the work ers tram pled dai-ly,

The second system of music continues the melody. The vocal line starts with a half rest, followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a quarter note C5, a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note G4, and a quarter rest. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

Ex-ploit-a-tion's slaves. Be - hold the i-dlers feasting gai-ly O'er pro-le-ta-ry graves.

The third system of music continues the melody. The vocal line starts with a half rest, followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a quarter note C5, a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note G4, and a quarter rest. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

Deep is so-ci-e - ty's dis-sen-sion; Bat-tles fierce rage. In- stead of peace, be - hold con-ten-tion,

The fourth system of music continues the melody. The vocal line starts with a half rest, followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a quarter note C5, a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note G4, and a quarter rest. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

Thrice sad, un-hao - py age! Life's become a des - o - la - tion; Earth no long - er blest.

Fond-ly, we long for liber-a - tion, By mam mon now op - prest. Can naught re-store the gladness old-en?

Is there no hope? Yes, comes there now a promise golden: Work men shall learn to vote.

Com-pe-ti-tion's reign is end-ed; Sore has been its sway. In So-cial-i-sm's message splendid,

Dawns now the long - sought day.