

La Marseillaise

Translated by Charles H. Kerr

Rouget De Lisle

F F C F Dm Dm7 B \flat Gm C7 F

Voice **Defiantly** *f*

Ye sons of

Keyboard *ff* *mf*

F C F Dm Dm7 B \flat Gm C7 F

5

toil, a - wake to glo - ry! Your day of free - dom bids you rise! Your child - ren,

C C7

9

wives, and grand - sires hoa - ry, Be - hold their tears and hear their

F no chords - - - - - C

12

cries! Be-hold their tears and hear their cries! Shall hate - ful

C7 Fsus Bb/F Bb G7 C

15

ty - rants, mis - chief breed - ing With hire - ling hosts (a ruf - fi - an band), Af -

Fm C Db Db7 Fm C chords *ff*

19

fright and des - o - late the land While peace and lib - er - ty lie bleed - ing? To

- - - - - C no chords - - - - - C

23

arms! To arms, ye brave! The a - veng - ing sword un - sheath! March

F C F F7 Bb F G7 C C7 F C7

27

on, march on, all hearts re - solved On lib - er - ty or

F F C F Dm Dm7 Bb Gm C7

32

death!

F F C F Dm Dm7 B \flat Gm C7

36 *f*

With lux - ur - y and pride sur - round - ed, The vile, in - sa - ti - ate des - pots

F C C7

40

dare, Their thirst for gold and pow - er un - bound - ed To mete and

F no chords - - - - - C

43

vend the light and air, To mete and vend the light and air! Like beasts of

C7

FsusBb/F

Bb

G7

C

47

bur - den would they load us, Like gods would bid their slaves a - dore, But

Fm

C

Db

Db7

Fm C

no

chords

51

man is man, and who is more? Then shall they lon - ger lash and goad us? To

ff

- - - - - C no chords - - - - - C

55

arms! To arms, ye brave! The a - veng - ing sword un - sheath! March

f

ff

F C F F7 B \flat F G7 C C7 F C7

59

on, march on, all hearts re - solved On lib - er - ty or

F F C F Dm Dm7 B \flat Gm C7 F

64

death! O, Lib - er -

F C F Dm Dm7 B \flat Gm C7 F

69

ty, can man re - sign thee Once hav - ing felt thy gen - 'rous flame? Can dun - geon's

C C7

73

bolts and bars con - fine thee? Or whips thy no - ble spir - it

F no chords - - - - - C

76

tame? Or whips thy no - ble spir - it tame? Too long the

C7 F#sus Bb/F Bb G7 C

79

world has wept be - wail - ing That False-hood's dag - ger ty - rants wield! But

Fm

C

D \flat

D \flat 7

Fm C

no chords *ff*

83

free - dom is our sword and shield And all their arts are un - a - vail-ing To

- - - - - C no chords - - - - - C

87

arms! To arms, ye brave! The a - veng - ing sword un - sheath! March

F

C

F

F7

B \flat

F

G7

C

C7

F

C7

F

91

on, march on, all hearts re - solved On lib - er - ty or death!