

Akordo, La Espero

En la mondon venis nova sento,
tra la mondo goras fortaj vokoj;
per flugiloj de facila vento
nun de loko flugu i al loko.

Ne al glavo sangon soifanta
i la homan tiras familion:
al la mond' eterne militanta
i promesas sanktan harmonion.

Sub la sankta signo de l' espero
kolektias pacaj batalantoj,
at rapide kreskas la afero
per laboro de la esperantoj.

Forte staras muroj de miljaroj
inter la popoloj dividitaj;
sed dissaltos la obstinaj baroj,
per la sankta amo disbatitaj.

Sur netrala lingva fundamento,
komprenante unu la alian,
la popoloj faros en konsento
unu grandan rondon familian.

Nia diligenta kolegaro
en laboro pacas ne laci,
is la bela sono de l' homaro
por eterna ben' efektivios.
</lyrics>

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==== English translation ===

<lyrics>Into the world came a new feeling,
through the world goes a powerful call;
by means of wings of a gentle wind
now let it fly from place to place.

Not to the sword thirsting for blood
does it draw the human family:
to the world eternally fighting
it promises sacred harmony.

Under the sacred sign of the hope
the peaceful fighters gather,
and this affair quickly grows
by the labours of those who hope.

The walls of millennia stand firm
between the divided peoples;
but the stubborn barriers will jump apart,
knocked apart by the sacred love.

On a neutral language basis,
understanding one another,
the people will make in agreement
one great family circle.

Our bad set of colleagues
in peaceful labor will never tire,
until the beautiful dream of humanity
for eternal blessing is realized.