

# Saga, Hail The New Dawn

Hail the New Dawn

Comrades, the voices of the dead battalions,  
Of those who fell, that Europe might be great  
Join in our song, for they still march in spirit with us  
And urge us on that we gain the national state

The streets are still, the final battle has ended  
Flushed with the fight, we proudly hail the dawn  
See over the streets, the white man's emblem is waving  
Triumphant standards of a race reborn

Blood of our blood, spirit of our spirit  
Sprang from that soil, for who's sake they bled  
Against the vested powers, Red front, and massed reaction  
We lead the fight for freedom and for bread

Hail the new dawn!  
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People who we trusted, again have let us down  
Jailing men of this country, for fighting for our land  
We will fight forever, until the end releases us  
We will never submit to a six point master plan