

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