

VII - 74 - 20. Song Sheets:

Guerrilla People's Song  
Welcoming Miss Smedley  
Our Duty by Sheen Gen-Cheng  
Fifth Army Song  
Fighting for Victory Song  
The Last Sacrifice for Existence

The Guerrilla People's Song.

"A good nail is made of good iron,  
A good soldier is made from a good man."  
Killing the invader, guarding our homeland,  
Guerrilla warfare we spread everywhere.  
One, two, three, four,  
Killing the invader, guarding our homeland,  
Guerrilla warfare ~~through~~ we spread everywhere.

Carrying our guns we plough our land,  
Everybody knows how to fight,  
For thus we keep our country safe,  
One, two, three, four,  
People know how to fight,  
For thus we keep our country safe.

(Another simple guerrilla song written by one of them. The first two lines is the reverse of the ancient Chinese saying: "A nail is not made of good iron; a soldier is not made of a good man.")

"Welcoming Miss Smedley"

Our hearts have been beating,  
Our blood has been coursing (boiling)  
Thousands of hands are shaking  
And countless eyes watching  
For the light of the whole world.

Welcome, welcome!  
International friend.  
Welcome, welcome,  
Anti-Fascist friend.  
You are coming!  
For--hundreds of poor people who have been starving,  
For hundreds of brave fighting men who have been wounded,  
For--the peace of the whole world.

You have come to this Ta-Ba Mountains,  
The fighting front in the rear of the enemy.

Join your hands with ours together,  
We will be as strong and the strength of steel,  
White rice and yellow rice are not different,  
East and West are just the same.

We join together and destroy ~~the~~  
International banditry--Fascism.  
Together we struggle for the freedom and  
Liberty of all mankind.

"Out Duty", by Sheen Gen-cheng.

We are to the north of the Yangtze River  
And to the east of the Han,  
Thousands upon thousands of our good youth  
Come from every part of our fatherland.

We struggle for liberty  
And the free life of mankind.  
At this fateful moment  
We must unite with one will,  
Guard our fatherland,  
This is the duty of the last one of us.

Men and women, young and old,  
East, west, north, south,  
We must unite together,  
Fighting, fighting,  
With our common enemy.

Commander Lee guards our fatherland,  
Guards the beautiful Ta Hung mountains.  
Commander Lee, leads our youth,  
Fighting for freedom.

All of us must advance,  
Make progress in knowledge day by day,  
This is the single, the only foundation  
For victory over the enemy.

Be not lazy,  
Surrender all superstition,  
The light is before us,  
We will be victorious.

(This is one of the ideological songs  
of the guerrillas)

Fifth's Army Song

Fight forward! Fight forward!  
We are the Fifth Army to fight the enemy.  
We were just people yesterday,  
But all of us are fighting forward today.  
We fight to stop the war,  
And use our flesh and blood to chance our existence.  
Fifth Army!  
Take not even a piece of thread from the people.  
Fifth Army!  
Surrender not even one inch of land.  
Fifth Army!  
We're pledged to oust the enemy from our fatherland.

Fight forward! Fight forward!  
We are the army of the people.  
The guerrillas are spreading with the wilds and mountains,  
All resisting armies are of the same family.  
The people fight the enemy side by side with us,  
And our friendly armies attack from the flanks.  
Fifth Army!  
Don't take even a piece of thread from the people.  
Fifth Army!  
Surrender not even one inch of land.  
We're pledged to oust the enemy from our fatherland.

"Fighting for Victory" Song.

Fighting, fighting, fighting until the victory,  
He who has money should give money,  
He who has ability should give ability, (should give labor)  
Four hundred million people with one will,  
Mobilizing all the people  
To fight the enemy.

Fighting, fighting, fighting until the victory,  
He who has a gun should give his gun,  
He who has a pen should use it,  
Four hundred million people with one will,  
Custing the enemy  
And restoring our fatherland.

"The Last Sacrifice for Existence"

Forward march, don't retreat.  
This is the last moment between life and death,  
Our people are slaughtered,  
Our land is invaded,  
We cannot endure any longer!  
We cannot endure any longer!  
Terms of slavery we can never accept,  
Even one inch of China's land  
We must not lose to the foe.  
Countrymen, forward march,  
Don't retreat,  
Use our flesh and blood to annihilate the foe,  
This is the last moment between life and death,  
This is the last moment between life and death!

Forward march, don't retreat,  
This is the last moment between life and death!  
You take the gun, and I take the hoe,  
We cannot wait any longer,  
We cannot wait any longer!  
The Chinese people must ~~rise~~ arise to save our country,  
All parties united in deathless struggle,  
Countrymen, forward march, don't retreat,  
Use our flesh and blood to annihilate the foe,  
This is the last moment between life and death,  
This is the last moment between life and death!

Song of the New Fourth Army

In the glorious northern expedition,  
Under the walls of Wuchang,  
Our names are carved.  
The only army fighting hard  
On the Lohsiao mountain,  
To continue the work of heroes.  
Hundreds, thousands of battles,  
Through wind, snow, hunger and cold,  
Thousands of ten thousand li of struggle.  
~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~  
In barren mountains, lonely camps,  
Our fighting experience grew  
And refined the bitter spirit of sacrifice.  
For the common good,  
For national existence,  
Unendingly we persist in our struggle.

Strong youth of eight provinces,  
Flowing together into an iron stream against Japan,  
Strong youth of eight provinces,  
Flowing together into an iron stream against Japan.  
To the East! To the East!

We are the iron New Fourth Army,  
To the East! To the East!  
We are the iron New 4th Army,  
To the East! To the East!  
We are the iron New 4th Army!

On the banks of the Yangtze River,  
Below the flowing Hwei,  
We drive forward and fight where we will.  
~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ We penetrate the enemy's rear,  
A hundred battles, a hundred victories.  
Sound the cry: "Kill the enemy!"  
Bravely charge, destroy the enemy!  
Awaken the people with your shouts!  
Embody our good revolutionary traditions,  
Create the new revolutionary army,  
For the common good,  
For national existence,  
Weld firmly our national unity,  
To struggle unflinchingly.

Fifth Army's Song

Fighting forward! Fighting forward!  
We are the fifth Army to fight the enemy.  
We were just people yesterday,  
But all of us are fighting forward to-day.  
We want to fight to stop the war,  
and use our flesh and blood to change our existence.  
Fifth Army!  
Don't take even a thread from the people,  
Fifth Army!  
Don't lose even one inch of land,  
Fifth Army!  
We decided to ouster the enemy from our father land.

Fighting forward! Fighting forward!  
We are the army of the people,  
The guerrillas have been spreaded through the wilds and mountains,  
All resisting armies are of the same family.  
The people fight the enemy side by side with us,  
And our fellow-armies fight from the flanks.  
Fifth Army!  
Don't take even a thread from the people,  
Fifth Army!  
Don't lose even one inch of land,  
We decided to ouster the enemy from our father land.

"Fighting for Victory "Song

Fighting, Fighting, Fighting until the victory,  
He who has money should contribute money,  
He who has ability should give ability,  
Four hundred million people with one will,  
Mobilizing all the people--  
To fight the enemy.

Fighting, Fighting, Fighting until the victory,  
He who has gun should contribute the gun,  
He who has a pen should write with his pen,  
Four hundred million people with one will,  
Ousting the enemy,  
and restoring our father land!

" The Last Sacrifice For Existence"

Forward march, Don't retreat,  
This is the last moment between life and death,  
Our people are slaughtered ,  
Our land is invaded,  
We cannot endure any longer,  
We cannot endure any longer!  
Terms of slavery we can never accept,  
Even an inch of China's land ,  
We should not lose to the foe.  
Country-men, Forward march,  
Don't retreat,  
Use our flesh and blood to annihilate the foe,  
This is the last moment between life and death,  
This is the last moment between life and death!

Forward march, Don't retreat,  
This is the last moment between life and death!  
You take the guns, and I take the hoes,  
We cannot wait any longer,  
We cannot wait any longer!  
The Chinese people must rise up to save their country,  
All the parties must be united in the struggle,  
Country-men, Forward march, Don't retreat,  
Use our flesh and blood to annihilate the foe,  
This is the last moment between life and death,  
This is the last moment between life and death!

" Our Duty" By Sheen Gen- Cheng

We are to the north of Yangtze River,  
and the east of Ham River,  
Thousands and thousands of our good youth  
came from every part of our father-land.

They struggle for liberty,  
and the free life of mankind,  
During this critical moment,  
We must united with one will,  
" Guard our father-land"  
This is the duty of every one of us!

Men and women, old and young,  
East, west, south and north,  
must be united together,  
Fighting, fighting,  
with our comman enemy!

Our Commander Lee guards our father-land,  
The beautiful area among the Ta-hom mountains!  
He, Commander Lee, leads our youth,  
Fighting for freedom.

All of us  
should make progress day by day,  
This is the , the only fixed foundation for  
fighting the enemy.

Do not lazy,  
Do not be a bigot,  
The light is before us,  
We will succeed!

"Welcoming Miss Smedley" Song

Our hearts have been beating,  
Our blood has been boiling,  
Thousands hands are shaking,  
And countless eyes watching,  
for the light of the whole world.

Welcome! Welcome!  
" International friend!" "  
Welcome! Welcome!  
" "Anti-fascist friend! "  
You are coming,  
For--hundreds of poor people who have been starving;  
For--hundreds of brave fighting-men who have been wounded;  
For--the peace of the whole world.

You are coming to this Ta-Ba-Mountain!---  
The fighting front behind the enemy.

Let us join our hands together,  
They are strong as the strength of iron:  
White rice and yellow rice are not different;  
East and West are just same.

We join together and destroy the International bandits--Fascism,  
We struggle for the freedom and the liberty of all mankind.

A Guerrilla Peoples' Song

" A good nail is made of good iron,  
A good soldier is made of a good fellow." ( # )  
Killing the invaders; guarding the home land;  
Guerrilla warfare throughout they spread.  
One! Two! Three! Four!  
Killing the invaders; guarding the home land;  
Guerrilla warfare throughout they spread.

Holding guns, we plow our lands,  
Everybody knows how to fight,  
For thus we keep our country safe,  
One! Two! Three! Four!  
People knows how to fight,  
For thus we keep our country safe.

(#) This is also the Chinese idiom, but a new idea has been put into  
the original text since the war. The old text was:

A nail is not made of good iron,  
A soldier is not a good fellow.