

Arbeter Ring Himen

lyrics by Avrom Liessin, music by Meyer Posner

Yiddish lyrics

Mir hobn di heymishe flamen
Shoyt tsendliker yorn gehit
Zey hobn oykh hinter di yamen
Far undz azoy lib nokh geglit
Zey hobn undz glutik tsuzamen
In ring fun an ordn geshmidt

Un ale far eynem
Un eyner far al'
Baloykhtn in eynem
Fun eyn ideal.
Dem groysn, dem sheynem
Fun arbeter-klal!

Mir hobn in vogl geshafn,
Dem shtolenem onhalt fun ring;
An ordn, a gantsn in vofn,
Vu yetvider brentsh iz a kling.
Geshafn in shuts farn shlafn—
A kemfendn arbeter-ring.

Un ale...

Un lomir oyf vayter alts shmidn
Dem shtralikn shuts-ring fun shtol;
Dem ordn fun kemfnde yidn
In hunderter toyznter tsol.
Mit heymishe flamen im shmidn
Bagaystert azoy vi amol.

Un ale...

English translation

We have tended the familiar flames
For decades.
Beyond the seas, they have also
Shone with so much love for us.
They have passionately forged us together
Into a circle of an organization.

And all for one
And one for all
Illuminated as one
By one great,
Beautiful ideal
Of the community of workers.

We have in wandering created
The steel foundation of a circle;
An organization, completely armed,
Where every branch is a blade.
Created in protection against weakness
A fighting workers' circle.

And all...

And let's further forge
The shining protective ring of steel,
The organization of fighting folks
Numbering in the hundreds of thousands,
Forging it with familiar flames
Inspired just as before.

And all...

Singable English version of the refrain

A timeless bond unites us,
A ring of tempered steel,
The dreams of old inspire us,
A working class ideal,
Stand all for one and one for all,
Let justice be fulfilled.