

Marseillaise simplified

Chant National Francais

Claude Joseph Rouget de Lisle in 1792



*Allons enfants de la Patrie
Le jour de gloire est arrive!
Contre nous de la tyrannie
L'etendard sanglant est leve
Entendez-vous dans les campagnes
Mugir ces feroces soldats?
Ils viennent jusque dans vos bras
Egorger nos fils, nos compagnes!
chorus
Aux armes, citoyens
Formez vos bataillons
Marchons, marchons!
Qu'un sang impur
Abreuve nos sillons!*

*Arise, children of the Fatherland
Our day of glory has arrived
Against us the bloody flag of tyranny
is raised; the bloody flag is raised.
Do you hear, in the countryside
The roar of those ferocious soldiers?
Theyâ re coming right into your arms
To cut the throats of your sons, your comrades!
chorus
To arms, citizens!
Form your battalions
Letâ s march, letâ s march
That their impure blood
Should water our fields.*