

ANG MASA (Words: New People's Army, PCP, M-L-MTT)

Ang masa, ang masa lamang  
Ang siyang tunay na bayani  
Ang masa, ang masa lamang,  
Ang siyang tagapaglikha.  
Ang masa, ang masa lamang  
Ang siyang tagapaglikha.  
Ang masa, O ang masa,  
Tagapaglikha ng kasaysayan!

Sundin ng buong tatag  
Ang linyang pangmasa:  
Mula sa masa, tungo sa masa,  
Ito ang ating patnubay.  
Sundin ng buong tatag  
Ang linyang pangmasa:  
Mula sa masa, tungo sa masa  
Ito ang ating patnubay.

Makibaka, huwag matakot  
Harapin ang kahirapan  
Magsamahan, magtulungan  
Nang makamtan ang tagumpay.  
MAKIBAKA! HUWAG MATAKOT!  
Nang makamtan ang tagumpay.

THE MASS LINE (Translation/English words by Barbara Dane)

The masses, the masses only  
Are the makers of our history.  
The masses, the masses only  
Have the power to create.  
The masses, the masses only,  
All our heroes come from you.  
The masses, O the masses,  
You are the masters of our fate!

The people's wisdom is our guide  
And from them comes our light.  
Learn from the people and serve the people  
And then, united, fight!  
The people's wisdom is our guide  
And from them comes our light.  
Learn from the people, then serve the people,  
And then, united, fight!

Makibaka; dare to struggle!  
Huwag matakot: have no fear!  
When the struggle is united,  
We will know our vict'ry is near.  
Makibaka! Dare to Struggle!  
Dare to Struggle, Dare to Win! (2 times)

AWIT NG PAKIKIBAKA (Words: New People's Army)

Sulong mga kasama, huwag matakot  
Ang digmaang baya'y ating itaguyod  
Sa pakikibaka tayo'y di tutugot  
Sapagkat ang bukas ay may layang dulot  
Tayong mga api'y may angking lakas  
Kabundukang Sierra Madre ang katumbas  
Ang tuta ng imperyalismong gahaman  
Tiyak na magagapi sa himagsikan.

Ang magbuhos ng dugo para sa bayan  
Ay kagitingang hindi malilimutan;  
Ang buhay na inialay sa lupang mahal  
Mayaman sa aral at kadakilaan.

(Literal translation) SONG OF STRUGGLE  
Advance, comrades, don't be afraid.  
Let us all participate in people's war  
In struggle we shall never falter  
Because the future holds for us our freedom  
We oppressed possess a power  
Only the Sierra Madre mountains can equal  
The running dogs of imperialism  
Surely will be crushed by revolution.

To pour out your blood for the people  
Is a kind of greatness that will never be forgotten;  
The life that is offered for the native land you love  
Is rich in wisdom and nobility.

THE INTERNATIONAL (Literal Translation from the original Filipino)

Arise from your subjection  
Arise, slaves of hunger,  
Justice tomorrow will explode  
In the last reckoning;  
Snap the chains of yesterday,  
We slaves will revolt,  
Today we are oppressed  
But tomorrow is ours.

REFRAIN: This is the final battle,  
Unite so that the International  
Can embrace the whole world.

There's no god or savior  
From whom we can hope for something;  
Therefore our liberation  
Grows out of our own actions;  
Workers, seize the wealth you have produced,  
Free your minds,  
Grasp the hammer  
And forge your own destiny.

REFRAIN: This is the final battle,  
Unite so that the International  
Can embrace the whole world.

ANG BANDILANG PULA (Words: New People's Army)

Ating iwagayway ang bandilang pula  
Tungo sa tagumpay  
Imperyalismo ay dudurugin  
Bayan ay palayain  
Iwagayway ang bandilang pula  
Rebolusyon ating isulong

May maso at may karit  
May gintong kasaysayan  
Di kita iwawalay  
Sa hirap at sa tagumpay  
Kung masawi yaring buhay  
Buong giting iaalay  
Singbigat ng Sierra Madre  
And mamamay nang dahil sa bayan.

Halina mga kapatid  
Ating iwagayway  
Ang bandilang pula  
Na may maso't karit  
Ang bandilang ito  
Ay ari nating tunay  
At dadalhin natin  
Hanggang sa tagumpay.

THE RED FLAG (Literal translation)

Let us hold high the red flag waving  
Toward victory!  
Imperialism shall be destroyed  
The country shall be liberated--  
Hold high the red flag  
Advance the revolution!

It has the hammer and the sickle  
It has a golden history  
We shall not part with you  
In suffering and in victory.  
If our lives are lost  
We shall offer them to you with pride.  
As heavy as Sierra Madre mountain  
Is to die for the people.

Come, my brothers,  
Let us hold high  
The red flag  
With the hammer and sickle;  
This flag indeed  
Is our own possession  
And we shall hold it high  
Toward victory.