

## Ballad of the Striking Coalminers

On the other side of the fence  
A bunch of smurfs are standing  
And here sits our faith  
Nobody is afraid of them

We will sit here  
From morning to morning  
What will become of us  
Our beloved motherland

Sitting and waiting  
We have nothing with us  
But later we will  
When we overcome

The coal just lays there  
No one is mining it  
Laying in huge piles  
Nobody is loading it

There are no ministers  
There are no generals  
All of Poland is waiting  
waiting for news from us

The newspapers deceives  
The radio deceives  
Tell us today, tell us now  
What is wrong in Poland

Who will put it together  
Who will move the time  
Because all that is moving  
Is empty between the ears

Beloved Miners  
Polish Workers  
This cause we will win  
After we support the capital

Hey people of Warsaw  
Go out to the palace  
Sing the truth  
Go beneath the “palace”

Péjót

XXX

Let's swim together with happy songs  
Let millions echo and vibrate war's call  
Let sadness and anger fall away from the forehead  
Today freedom will stand

Chorus

Solidarity Solidarity  
Solidarity Solidarity  
Solidarity Solidarity  
The free people's organization will be