## Module 03: 1917 — Did the War Cause a Revolution?

## Evidence 41: "You Fell Victim"



## Introduction

One of the few lyric songs of the revolutionary underground, this haunting lament accompanied the commemorations of revolutionary martyrs, such as the one depicted in <a href="Evidence 40">Evidence 40</a>. Note how the lyrics valorize personal sacrifice for the sake of the common people.

## **Document**

"You Fell Victim"

For you fell victim in the fatal fight,
Your love, selfless love for the people
Made you sacrifice all that was possible
For life, for the honor and the freedom of the people.

There were times when you huddled in dank prison cells, Judges and executioners ruled long ago
On your court of merciless courage
And so you walked on in clanking shackles.

Yet the despot feasts in the luxurious palace,
Pouring the wine with alarm
But the terrible writing has long been on the wall
Drawn by the hand of fate.

Now tyrants are falling, the people rise up?
So mighty, so strong, and most of all free
Farewell then our brothers, we follow with honor
Your valiant path, your noble way

For you fell victim in the fatal fight, Your love, selfless love for the people Made you sacrifice all that was possible For life, for the honor and the freedom of the people.

Source:

Mp3 and Russian lyrics from

http://www.marxists.org/history/ussr/sounds/index.htm.