



The people's flag is deepest red,
It shrouded oft our martyred dead,
And ere their limbs grew stiff and cold
Their heart's blood dyed its every fold.
Then raise the scarlet banner high!
Within its shade we'll live or die,
The' cowards flinch and traitors sneer,
We'll keep the red flag flying here.

THE RED FLAG

INTERNATIONAL COUNCIL FOR ... WITH SOVIET PEOPLE - VOL. 9 #6 JAN. 2001

northstar compass

