

HAITI

La Dessalinienne

Words by
JUSTIN LHÉRISSEON
English versification by
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(First verse by
DICCON SHAW and MARY ELIZABETH SHAW)

Music by
NICOLAS GEFFRARD

Alla marcia *f*

1. *Pour le Pa - ys Pour les An - cê - tres, Marchons u -*
1. *March on! for an - ces-tors and coun - try, U - ni - ted*

nis, mar - chons u - nis Dans nos rangs — point de
march, U - ni - ted march; Lo - yal sub - jects all re -

traî - tres! Du — sol soy - ons seuls maî - tres. Mar -
- main, — And lords of our do - main. U -

ff

This anthem was composed for the centenary of national independence in 1903. The title is derived from Jean-Jacques Dessalines, the founder of Haiti as an independent republic, of which he crowned himself Emperor.

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- chons u - nis, mar - chons u - nis Pour le Pa -
 - ni - ted march, march on! U - ni - ted march for

- ys, pour les An - cê - tres Mar - chons marchons mar -
 an - ces - tors and coun - try, March on, u - ni - ted

- chons u - nis Pour le Pa - ys, pour les An - cê - tres!
 march, march on! U - nite for an - ces - tors and coun - try!

2. *Pour les Aïeux*
Pour la Patrie
Béçhons joyeux:
Quand le champ fructifie
L'âme se fortifie
Béçhons joyeux
Pour les Aïeux,
Pour la Patrie.

4. *Pour les Aïeux*
Pour la Patrie
O Dieu des Preux!
Sous ta garde infinie
Prends nos droits, notre vie,
O Dieu des Preux!
Pour les Aïeux,
Pour la Patrie.

2. For sacred soil,
 For sires of old
 We gladly toil.
 When teem field and wold
 The soul is strong and bold.
 We gladly toil, we gladly toil
 For sacred soil,
 For sires of old.

4. For those who gave
 For country all,
 God of the brave,
 To thee, O God, we call;
 Without thee we must fall,
 God of the brave, God of the brave.
 For those who gave
 For country all.

3. *Pour le Pays*
Et pour nos Pères
Formons des Fils.
Libres, forts et prospères,
Toujours: nous serons frères,
Formons des fils
Pour le Pays
Et pour nos Pères.

5. *Pour le Drapeau*
Pour la Patrie,
Mourir est beau!
Notre passé nous cris:
Ayez l'âme aguerri!
Mourir est beau
Pour le Drapeau,
Pour la Patrie.

3. For land we love
 And sires of old
 We give our sons.
 Free, happy, and bold,
 One brotherhood we'll hold.
 We give our sons, we give our sons
 For land we love
 And sires of old.

5. For flag on high
 For Native land
 'Tis fine to die.
 Our traditions demand
 Be ready, heart and hand,
 'Tis fine to die, 'tis fine to die
 For flag on high,
 For Native land.