

In Front of Nanking City - Anna Bhau Sathe

Translated by - **Mr. Vishvas Vidu Sapkal**

Delhi (Delhi) India

The liberation army
of the Chinese people
fights today
at the Nanking city.

They had many incarnations
in the fire of hunger.

Their eons went by like minutes
while being in helpless slavery.

They bore immense pains
in the cold and the winds.

Now they have jumped up
in this war of liberation.

The bastions of killers of humanity,
are falling in the Nanking city.||1||

A soldier took on a soldier
A gun a gun, a bayonet a bayonet,
A cannon on a cannon and
A tank on a battle tank
Advances in front Caravan
of the new Chinese democracy.

The red flag flairs
like the wind ahead of the cloud
At the Nanking city .||2||

The Yangtze River divided
to make way for them.
The mountains bent their heads

to allow them to fly overhead.

Looking at them takes inspiration

the new insurgent Asia.

The ancient stones of eons

are now feeling tremors.

Even the mighty Himalaya

is watching Mao triumphant.

At the Nanking city ||3||

The new era liberation army

of the reigning downtrodden

Is flying at a speed

towards the Nanking city.

One fist on the farms

the other holding the guns,

they are trouncing to earth

the arrogant and the haughty.

The welcome drums of

the workers are beating

At the Nanking city ||4||

Breaking the bonds of the poor

with their arms like thunderbolt,

creating a new order

of equality and freedom.

Breaking the thrones of

the tyrants with their feet

avenging heartlessly

centuries of injustice

a sea of bayonets advances

today meets the ramparts,

at the Nanking city ||5||

An army of the rich
advances to stop them.
An army of mercenaries
and the sycophants,
of Dolls who have sold their souls,
these lifeless wax statues
are now in deep trouble.
at the Nanking city ||6||

Taking a beating from the people's army
they run away screaming in pain,
like the herds of beasts
run helter skelter.
They look back and
take as stock their wounds
and then again start running
frightened, racing each other.
Trouncing them arrive here
the battle tanks invincible
at the Nanking city ||7||
The sun will rise to the west
breaking the convention.
The sky will come down
and the lands will rise up.
But the Chinese liberation army
will never look back.
It will show to the world
the new sun of democracy.
Mao will break the bones
of Chiang Kai-shek in war,
with his billions of arms.
at the Nanking city ||8||