

O little clocks little clocks
 have you given enough dreams to the lovers on the great boulevards
 and the Louis XVI bed with a year's credit
 In the cemeteries the people of this so-well-oiled country
 hold themselves with the decency of the marble
 Their little houses resemble
 chimneypots

How much are chrysanthemums this year

Flowers for the dead flowers for the great artistes
 Money is also spent for ideals
 And besides good deeds wear long black trailing gowns
 on the stairs I only tell you that
 The princess is really too kind
 for the gratitude which is owed you
 Scarcely if they thank you
 It's the bolsheviks' example
 Unhappy Russia
 The URSS
 The URSS or as they say SSSR
 SS how is it SS
 SSR SSR SSR oh my dear
 just think SSSR
 You have seen
 the strikes in the North
 I know Berck and Paris-plage
 But not the strikes in the SSSR
 SSSR SSSR SSSR

When men came down from the suburbs
 and at the Place de la République
 the black wave formed like a shutting fist
 the shops wore their shutters over their eyes
 so as not to see the lightning pass
 I remember the first of May nine hundred seven
 when terror reigned in the gilded drawingrooms
 The children had been forbidden to go to school
 in that occidental district which was reached by only a feeble
 distant echo of wrath
 I remember the Ferrer manifestation
 when on the Spanish embassy was crushed
 the ink-flower of infamy
 Paris not so long ago
 thou hast seen the procession made for Jaurés
 and the Sacco-Vanzetti torrent