

## Édith Piaf

### "Le 'Ca Ira'"

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Ah! ca ira, ca ira, ca ira,  
Le peuple en ce jour sans cesse repete:  
Ah! ca ira, ca ira, ca ira,  
Malgre les mutins tout reussira!  
Nos ennemis confus en restent la,  
Et nous allons chanter Alleluya!  
Ah! ca ira, ca ira, ca ira,

Quand Boileau jadis du clerge parla  
Comme un prophete, il a predit cela,  
En chantant ma chansonnette,  
Avec plaisir on dira:  
Ah! ca ira, ca ira, ca ira, ca ira,

Malgre les mutins tout reussira.  
Ah! ca ira, ca ira, ca ira,

Pierrot et Margot chantent a la guinguette,  
Ah! ca ira, ca ira, ca ira,

Rejouissons-nous, le bon temps viendra.  
Le peuple francais jadis "a quia"  
L'aristocratie dit: "Mea culpa."  
Ah! ca ira, ca ira, ca ira,

E clerge regrette le bien qu'il a.  
Par justice la nation l'aura,  
Par le prudent LaFayette  
Tout trouble s'apaisera,  
Ah! ca ira, ca ira, ca ira,

Malgre les mutins tout reussira.  
Ah! ca ira, ca ira, ca ira,

Petits comme grands sont soldats  
Dans l'ame,  
Ah! ca ira, ca ira, ca ira,

Pendant la guerre aucun ne trahira.  
Avec coeur tout bon Francais combattra,  
S'il voit du louche, hardiment

Il parlera.  
Ah! ca ira, ca ira, ca ira,

Lafayette dit: "Vienne qui voudra."  
Le patriotisme leur repondra  
Sans craindre ni feu ni flamme,  
Les Francais toujours vaincront,  
Ah! ca ira, ca ira, ca ira, ca ira,

Malgre les mutins tout reussira.  
Ah! ca ira, ca ira, ca ira,

Les aristocrates a la lanterne!  
Ah! ca ira, ca ira, ca ira,

Les aristocrates, on les pendra!  
Le despotisme expirera,  
La liberte triomphera,  
Ah! ca ira, ca ira, ca ira,

Nous n'avions plus ni nobles, ni pretres,  
Ah! ca ira, ca ira, ca ira,  
L'egalite partout regnera.  
L'esclave autrichien le suivra,  
Ah! ca ira, ca ira, ca ira,

Et leur infernale clique  
Au diable s'envolera.

[Translation:]

"We will win, we will win, we will win",  
The people of this day neverendingly sing  
"We will win, we will win, we will win,  
In spite of the traitors, all will succeed"  
Our confused enemies are staying low  
But we are going to sing "Alleluia!"  
"We will win, we will win, we will win",

When Boileau once spoke about the clergy  
"Like a prophet he predicted as much.,  
By singing my ditty,  
With pleasure I will say:  
"We will win, we will win, we will win,

In spite of the traitors, all will succeed"  
"We will win, we will win, we will win,"

Punch and Judy sing at the show  
"We will win, we will win, we will win,"

Let us rejoice, for the good times are coming

The French people were once nobodies  
But now the aristocrats say "we are guilty"  
"We will win, we will win, we will win,"

The clergy now regrets all its wealth .  
Through justice the nation will have it all,  
Through the wise LaFayette  
All trouble will be quieted,  
"We will win, we will win, we will win,

In spite of the traitors, all will succeed"  
"We will win, we will win, we will win,"

The weak as well as the strong are soldiers  
In their souls  
"We will win, we will win, we will win,"

During the war, not one will be a traitor.  
With their hearts, all good Frenchmen will fight,  
And when he sees a slacker,  
He will boldly speak up  
"We will win, we will win, we will win,"

Lafayette says, "Let he who will follow me!"  
And patriotism will respond,  
Without fear of fire or flame.  
The French will always conquer  
"We will win, we will win, we will win,

In spite of the traitors, all will succeed"  
"We will win, we will win, we will win,"

Let's string up the aristocrats on the lampposts!  
"We will win, we will win, we will win,"

We'll string up the aristocrats!  
Despotism will die,  
Liberty will triumph  
"We will win, we will win, we will win,"

And we will no longer have nobles or priests  
"We will win, we will win, we will win,""  
Equality will reign throughout the land/world  
And the Austrian slave will follow it.  
"We will win, we will win, we will win,"

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