

# ***Forward March***

- Mahakavi Sri Sri

The waves are rolling  
The bells are tolling  
The voice of another world is calling  
Another another another world  
Is rolling tolling calling on  
Forward march  
Oh onward forge  
Ahead, ahead let's always surge

We reel and roll  
With a song in our soul  
Our galloping hearts shall reach the goal  
The choice is clear  
The hour is near  
The voice of another world is dear  
Thrilled by the call  
Of the Waterfall  
Of another world we march onward

Our blood in floods  
Shall drench all roads  
We leap the deep and sweep all shores  
Reshaping geography again  
Remaking history again  
Nor deserts nor forests nor hills nor rivers  
Our forward march shall halt or reverse  
East and west and north and south  
Eagles and lions and hounds of youth  
Attack the turrets of humbug and hoax  
The conservative the orthodox  
Shall go to the wall shall come to the dock  
Rotten marrowed  
Senile time harrowed  
Haggard laggards shall die on the spot  
And shot by shot  
Freedom's zealots  
Proud heirs of tomorrow's thought  
Their drizzling blood dazzling red hot  
With shouts of 'Om  
Harom Harom Storm the bastille Reaction's  
home  
And surge forward  
Converge skyward  
Lo another world a grander world  
The banner of liberty has unfurled

Bursting like cyclonic wind  
Speedier than arrows or the speed of the mind  
Blasting like the rainclouds' thunder  
Yonder yonder yonder yonder  
Lo the splendour lo the wonder  
Of the burning Treta light  
Of another world lo there in sight

Leap leap leaping  
Eighty mighty  
Million Meru mountains roar  
Whirl whirl whirling  
Doom gloom booming  
Tidal waves of oceans roll  
Youth full blood ignites the future  
Youth awake is on the march  
Towers of new life for to catch  
Is this oil boiling? oh no  
This is a lake of blood aglow  
Like Niagara like Nyanza  
Like resistless waterfalls  
Bounce forward  
Advance onward  
Announce the birth of another world  
Hear ye not the ringing singing  
Drum beatings of another world?

Hail comrades denounce the useless  
Dust and dirt of an age gone by  
See before us rise the glorious  
Mankind's hopelitt spire of fire  
Come like serpents  
Come like greyhounds  
Like Dhananjaya claim the world  
Hail the morn  
And sound the horn  
A newer truer world shall be born  
Then sing in chorus  
Lo before us there is there is another world  
Yonder yonder  
Lo the splendor  
And the wonder  
Of its faery fiery crown  
And the red flag of its dawn  
Like the ritual flame of time.

Forward march  
Oh onward surge  
Ahead ahead let's always forge

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