

# The Old Revolution

Leonard Cohen

When they poured across the border  
I was cautioned to surrender,  
this I could not do;  
I took my gun and vanished.

I have changed my name so often,  
I've lost my wife and children  
but I have many friends,  
and some of them are with me.

An old woman gave us shelter,  
kept us hidden in the garret,  
then the soldiers came;  
she died without a whisper.

There were three of us this morning  
I'm the only one this evening  
but I must go on;  
the frontiers are my prison.

Oh, the wind, the wind is blowing,  
through the graves the wind is blowing,  
freedom soon will come;  
then we'll come from the shadows.

Les Allemands e'taient chez moi,  
ils me dirent, "Signe toi,"  
mais je n'ai pas peur;  
j'ai repris mon arme.

J'ai change' cent fois de nom,  
j'ai perdu femme et enfants  
mais j'ai tant d'amis;  
j'ai la France entie`re.

Un vieil homme dans un grenier  
pour la nuit nous a cache',  
les Allemands l'ont pris;  
il est mort sans surprise.

[The Germans were at my home  
They said, "Sign yourself,"  
But I am not afraid  
I have retaken my weapon.

I have changed names a hundred times  
I have lost wife and children  
But I have so many friends  
I have all of France

An old man, in an attic  
Hid us for the night  
The Germans captured him  
He died without surprise.]

Oh, the wind, the wind is blowing,  
through the graves the wind is blowing,

freedom soon will come;  
then we'll come from the shadows.