Solidarity Forever
Joe Hill

When the union’s inspiration through the workers’ blood shall run,
There can be no power greater anywhere beneath the sun;
Yet what force on earth is weaker than the feeble strength of one,
But the union makes us strong.

Solidarity forever,
Solidarity forever,
Solidarity forever,
For the union makes us strong.

Is there aught we hold in common with the greedy parasite,
Who would lash us into serfdom and would crush us with his might?
Is there anything left to us but to organize and fight?
For the union makes us strong.

Chorus

It is we who plowed the prairies; built the cities where they trade;
Dug the mines and built the workshops, endless miles of railroad laid;
Now we stand outcast and starving midst the wonders we have made;
But the union makes us strong.

Chorus

All the world that’s owned by idle drones is ours and ours alone.
We have laid the wide foundations; built it skyward stone by stone.
It is ours, not to slave in, but to master and to own.
While the union makes us strong.

Chorus

They have taken untold millions that they never toiled to earn,
But without our brain and muscle not a single wheel can turn.
We can break their haughty power, gain our freedom when we learn
That the union makes us strong.

Chorus

In our hands is placed a power greater than their hoarded gold,
Greater than the might of armies, magnified a thousand-fold.
We can bring to birth a new world from the ashes of the old
For the union makes us strong.

Chorus

Solidarity forever,
Solidarity forever,
Solidarity forever,
For the union makes us strong!
There is Power
Ralph Chaplin
Would you have freedom from wage slavery?
Then join in the grand industrial band
Would you from mis’ry and hunger be free
Then come do your share like a man
There is power, there is power in a band of working men
When they stand hand in hand
There’s a pow’r, that must rule in every land
One industrial union grand
Would you have mansions of gold in the sky
And live in a shack, way in the back?
Would you have wings up in Heaven to fly
And starve here with rags on your back?
If you’ve had enough of the blood of the lamb
Then join in the grand industrial band
If, for a change, you’d have eggs and ham
Then come do your share like a man
Chorus
If you like sluggers to beat off your head
Then don’t organize, all unions despise=
If you want nothing before you are dead
Shake hands with your boss and look wise
Chorus
Come all ye workers, from every land
Come join the grand industrial band
Then we our share of this earth shall demand
Come on, do your share like a man
Which side are you on? Which side are you on?
Which side are you on? Which side are you on?
Chorus
My daddy was a miner
And I’m a miner’s son
And I’ll stick with the union
Till every battle’s won
Chorus
They say that in Dane County
There’s no neutrals to be spoke
You’ll either be with the unions
Or a pawn for David Koch
Chorus
Oh, workers can you stand it
Oh, tell me how you can
Will you be a lousy scab
Or will you be a man?
Chorus
Don’t scab for the bosses
Don’t listen to their lies
Us poor folks haven’t got a chance
Unless we organize.
Chorus
Which side are you on? Which side are you on?
Which side are you on? Which side are you on?
Chorus

Union Maid
Woody Guthrie
There once was a union maid, she never was afraid
Of goons and ginks and company finks
and the deputy sheriffs who made the raid
She went to the union hall when a meeting it was called
And when the Legion boys come ‘round
She always stood her ground.

Oh, you can’t scare me, I’m sticking to the union
I’m sticking to the union
Oh, you can’t scare me, I’m sticking to the union
I’m sticking to the union ‘till the day I die!
This union maid was wise to the tricks of company spies
She couldn’t be fooled by a pidgeon stool
She’d always organize the guys
She always got her way
When she struck for better pay
She’d show her card to the National Guard
And this is what she’d say

Chorus

Which Side Are You On?
by Blahblah
Come all of you good workers
Good news to you I’ll tell
Of how that good old union
Has come in here to dwell
Which side are you on? Which side are you on?
Which side are you on? Which side are you on?
Chorus

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And I’m a miner’s son
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Till every battle’s won

Chorus

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