WORK SONG SING ALONG

COMPILED BY AVI FOX-ROSEN COMMISSIONED BY THE WORK OFFICE (TWO)

SONGS OF WORK, LABOR, STRUGGLE, RESISTANCE. ALSO OCCASIONAL SLOTH AND DRUNKENNESS.
INCLUDED HEREIN IS EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO STAGE A STRIKE, UNION SIT IN, ORGANIZING MEETING, ADVOCATE FOR EQUALITY. MARCH. DANCE. EVEN LEAD YOUR OWN SING ALONG. THE POWER IS IN YOU.

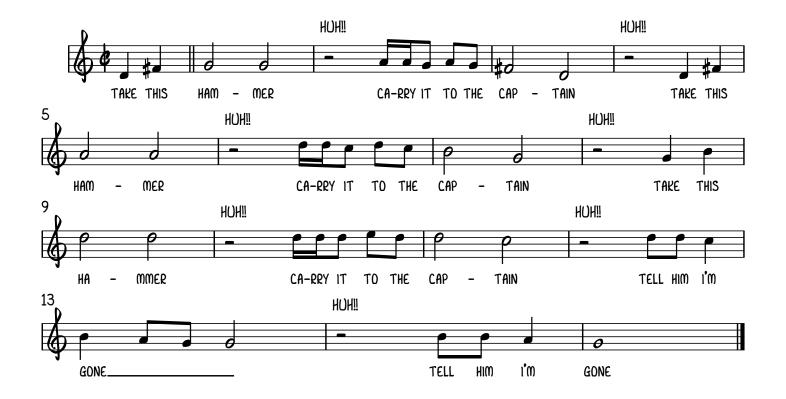
WORKS CITED AND LIBERALLY PLAGIARIZED:

- SONGS OF WORK AND PROTEST, BY FOWKE AND GLAZER
- THE LIBERATED WOMAN'S SONGBOOK, BY JERRY SILVERMAN
- AMERICAN NEGRO SONGS, BY JOHN W. WORK

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TAKE THIS HAMMER

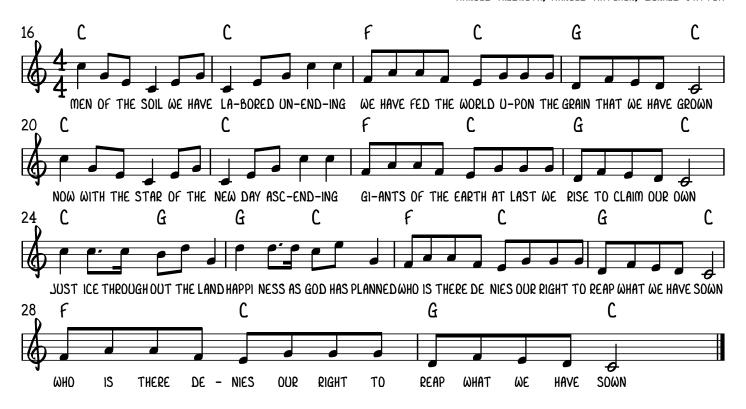


2. If He asks you (huh!) was I runnin (huh!) $\times 3$ Tell him I'm gone (huh!) tell him I was flyin (huh!)

3. IF HE ASKS YOU (HUH!) WAS I LAUGHING (HUH!) X3 TELL HIM I WAS CRYING (HUH!) TELL HIM I WAS CRYIN (HUH!)

MEN OF THE SOIL

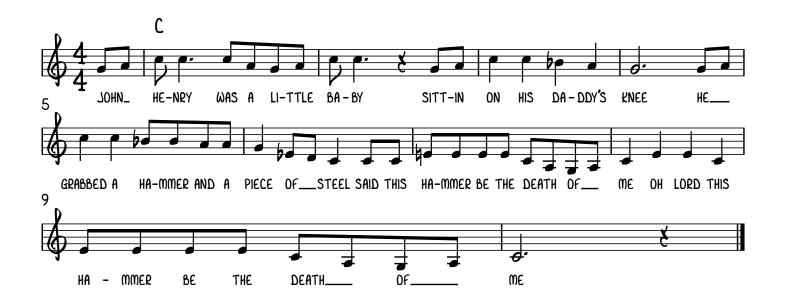
HAROLD HILDRETH, HAROLD HATCHER, GERALD PATTON



2. MEN OF THE SOIL! NOW THE TORCH WE HAVE LIGHTED KINDLES FIRE IN EVERY LAND WHERE RINGS THE HARVEST SONG SHOULDER TO SHOULDER IN COURAGE UNITED EARTH NC'EV SHALL EAT AGAIN BREAD GAINED THROUGH BLOOD MEN WE HAVE SWORN TO RIGHT FOREVER MORE THE ANCIENT WRONG (X2)

3. MEN OF THE SOIL! WE ARE COMING IN JUDGMENT TO TELL THE WORLD TIL JUSTICE RULES THERE IS NO LIBERTY WE IN OUR STRENGTH ARE ARISING AS PROPHETS MARCHING ON TO SHOW THE WORLD THE DAWN THAT IS TO BE THERE'S A LIGHTNING IN THE SKY THERE'S A THUNDER SHOUTING HIGH WE WILL NEVER STOP UNTIL THE SONS OF MEN ARE FREE (X2)

JOHN HENRY



- 2. NOW THE CAPTAIN SAID TO JOHN HENRY
 "I'M GONNA BRIG THAT STEAM DRILL ROUND
 I'M GONNA TAKE THAT STEAM DRILL OUT ON THE JOB
 I'M GONNA WHOP THAT STEEL ON DOWN, LORD LORD,
 GONNA WHOP THAT STEEL ON DOWN"
- 3. JOHN HENRY TOLD HIS CAPTAIN
 "A MAN AIN'T NOTHIN BUT A MAN,
 BUT BEFORE I'LL LET THAT STEAM DRILL BEAT ME DOWN
 I'LL DIE WITH MY HAMMER IN MY HAND, OH LORD
 I'LL DIE WITH MY HAMMER IN MY HAND"
- 4. JOHN HENRY SAID TO HIS SHAKER
 "NOW SHAKER WHY DON'T YOU SING?
 CAUSE I'M THROWING TWELVE POUNDS FROM MY HIPS ON DOWN
 JUST LISTEN TO THAT COLD STEEL RING, OH LORD,
 JUST LISTEN TO THAT COLD STEEL RING"
- 5. THE MAN THAT INVENTED THAT STEAM DRILL HE THOUGHT HE WAS MIGHTY FINE BUT JOHN HENRY HE MADE 14 FEET AND THAT STEAM DRILL ONLY MADE NINE, OH LORD AND THAT STEAM DRILL ONLY MADE NINE
- 6. John Henry Hammered on the Mountain til his hammer was striking fire he drove so hard he broke his poor heart then he laid down his hammer and he died, lord lord he laid down his hammer and he died

- 7. THEY TOOK JOHN HENRY TO THE GRAVEYARD AND THEY BURIED HIM IN THE SAND AND EVERY LOCOMOTIVE COMES ROLLING BY SAYS, "THERE LIES A STEEL DRIVING MAN, OH LORD, THERE LIES A STEEL DRIVING MAN."
- 8. Now some say he was born in Texas and some say he was born in Maine but I don't give a damn where that poor boy was born he was a steel driving man, lord lord he was a steel driving man.

SCREW THIS COTTON



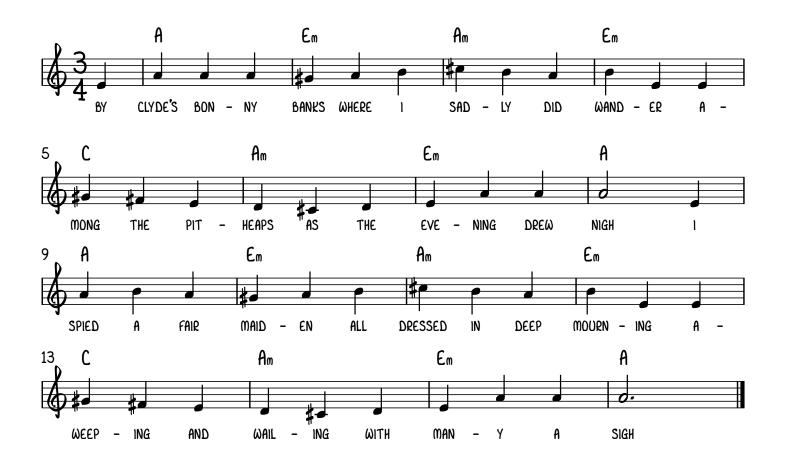
- 2. WORK AIN'T HARD BOYS
- 3. MAN AINT MEAN
- 4. GONNA HAVE MONEY

SIXTEEN TONS

MERLE TRAVIS ALA STRAY CAT STRUT **C**7 E_m/D Em/D Em **B**7 E_{m} **C**7 **B**7 SOME PEO-PLE SAY A MAN'S MADE OUT-A MUD BUT A POOR MAN'S MADE OUT-A MUSC-LE AND BLOOD 5 E_{m} E_{m} **B**7 E_{m} Am MIND THAT'S WEAK AND A BACK THAT'S STRONG YOU LOAD MUS-CLE AND BLOOD SKIN AND BONE_ A **B**7 Em/D **C**7 **B**7 Em/D **C**7 E_{m} WAD-DA YA GET_ YOU GET A - NOTH-ER DAY OLD-ER AND DEEP-ER IN DEBT SAINT AND SIX-TEEN TONS Am 13 E_{m} Em Em/D PE-TER DON'T YOU CALL ME CAUSE I CAN'T GO____ SOLD MY SOUL TO THE COM-A-NY STORE 1

- 2. I WAS BORN ONE MORNING WHEN THE SUN DIDN'T SHINE I PICKED UP MY SHOVEL AND I WALKED TO THE MINE I LOADED SIXTEEN TONS OF NUMBER NINE COAL AND THE STRAW BOSS HOLLERED, "WELL BLESS MY SOUL"
- 3. I was born one morning in the drizzling rain firghting and trouble is my middle name I was raised in the bottoms by a momma hound I'm mean as a dob but I'm gentle as a lamb
- 4. IF YOU SEE ME COMIN, BETTER STEP ASIDE
 A LOTTA MENT DIDN'T AND A LOTTA MEN DIED
 I GOT A FIST OF IRON AND A FIST OF STEEL
 IF THE RIGHT ONE DON'T GET YOU THEN THE LEFT ONE WILL.

THE BLANTYRE EXPLOSION



- 2. I STEPPED UP BESIDE HER AND THUS I ADDRESSED HER "PRAY TELL ME, FAIR MAID, OF YOUR TROUBLE AND PAIN" SOBBING AND SIGHIN AT LAST SHE DID ANSWER "JOHNNY MURPHY, KIND SIR, WAS MY TRUE LOVER'S NAME"
- 3. "TWENTY ONE YEARS OF AGE, FULL OF YOUTH AND GOOD LOOKING TO WORK DOWN THE MINES FROM HIGH BLANTYRE HE CAME. THE WEDDING WAS FIXED, ALL THE GUESTS WERE INVITED THAT CALM SUMMER EVENING YOUNG JOHNNY WAS SLAIN"
- 4. "THE EXPLOSION WAS HEARD, ALL THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN WITH PALE ANXIOUS FACES THEY HASTE TO THE MINE. WHEN THE TRUTH WAS MADE KNOWN, THE HILLS RANG WITH THEIR MOANING THREE HUNDRED AND TEN YOUNG MINERS WERE SLAIN"
- 5. NOW HUSBANDS AND WIVES AND SWEETHEARTS AND BROTHERS THAT BLANTYRE EXPLOSION THEY'LL NEVER FORGET AND ALL YOU YOUNG MINERS THAT HEAR MY SAD STORY SHED A TEAR FOR THE VICTIMS WHO'RE LAID TO THEIR REST.

PLANTING RICE













ZUM GALI GALI GALI

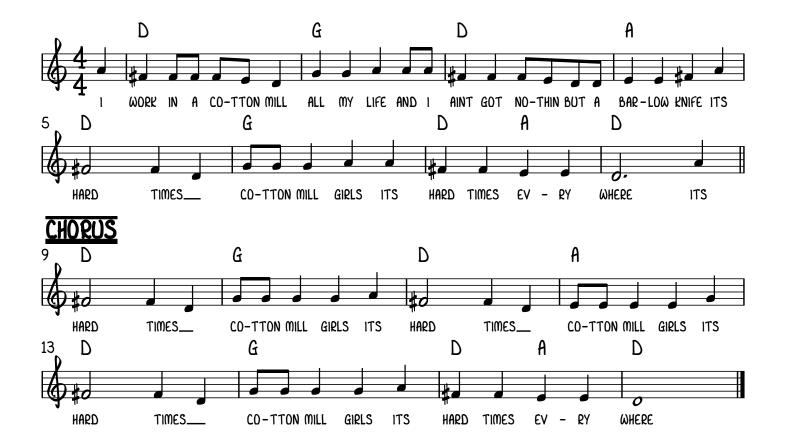
TWO PARTS LAYER ON EACH OTHER - EARLY ZIONIST WORK SONG





THE PIONEER SUPPORTS HIS WORK WORK SUPPORTS THE PIONEER

COTTON MILL GIRLS



IN NINETEEN FIFTEEN WE HEARD IT SAID MOVE TO THE COUNTRY TO GET AHEAD....

US KIDS WORKED TWELVE HOURS A DAY FOR FOURCTEEN CENTS OF MEASLY PAY...

WHEN I DIE DON'T FURY MY AT ALL SUST HANG ME UP ON THE SPINNING ROOM WALL...

HALLELUJAH I'M A BUM



2. I WENT TO A HOUSE, I KNOCKED ON THE DOOR THE LADY SAID, "SCRAM BUM YOU'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE" CHORUS

T0

RE - VIVE

US

A

GAIN

3. I WENT TO A HOUSE, I ASKED FOR SOME BREAD THE LADY CAME OUT SAID, "THE BAKER IS DEAD" CHORUS

HAND - OUT

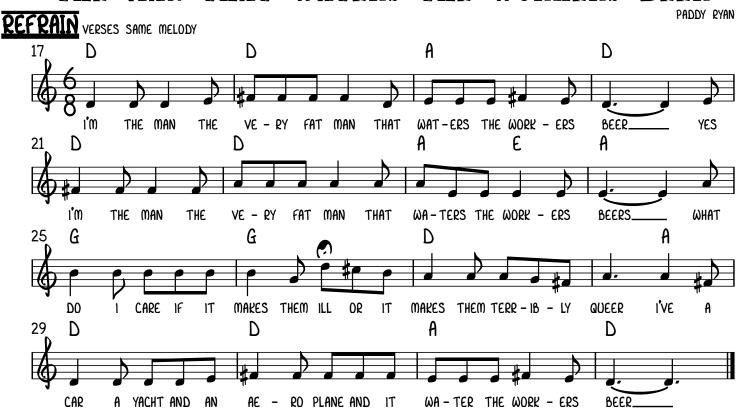
LU

YA

GIVE US

- 4. OH, I LOVE MY BOSS, HE'S A GOOD FRIEND OF MINE THAT'S WHY I AM STARVING OUT ON THE BREAD LINE CHORUS
- 5. OH WHY DON'T YOU SAVE ALL THE MONEY YOU EARN? IF I DIDN'T EAT, I'D HAVE MONEY TO BURN CHORUS

THE MAN THAT WATERS THE WORKERS BEER



1. WHEN I MAKE THE WORKER'S BEER
I PUTS IN STRYCHININE
SOME METHYLATED SPIRITS
AND A DROP OF PARAFFIN
BUT SINCE A BREW SO TERRIBLY STRONG
MIGHT MAKE THEM TERRIBLY QUEER
I REACHES MY HAND FOR THE WATER TAP
AND I WATER THE WORKER'S BEER

2. A DROP OF GOOD BEER IS GOOD FOR A MAN WHO'S THIRSTY TIRED AND HOT AND SOMETIMES I HAS A DROP FOR MYSELF FROM A VERY SPECIAL LOT BUT A FAT AND WEALTHY WORKING CLASS IS THE THING THAT I MOST FEAR SO I REACH MY HAND FOR THE WATER TAP AND I WATER THE WORKER'S BEER

3. NOW LADIES FAIR BEYOND COMPARE
BE YE MAID OR WIFE
OH SOMETIME LEND A THOUGHT FOR ONE
WHO LEADS A WAND'RING LIFE
THE WATER RATES AND SHOCKINGLY HIGH
AND CHEMICALS ARE SO DEAR
SO THERE ISN'T THE PROFIT THERE USED TO BE
WHEN I WATER THE WORKER'S BEER