

AF of L Sympathy

By:Bertram L. Weber

Music by James Kendis and Herman Paley

Bill Brown was a worker in a great big shop,
Where there worked two thousand others;
They all belonged to the AF of L,
And they called each other "brothers."
One day, Bill Brown's union went out on strike,
And they went out for higher pay;
All the other crafts remained on the job,
And Bill Brown did sadly say:

"All we got was sympathy;
So we were bound to lose, you see;
But I got good and hungry,
And no craft unions go for me;
All the others had craft autonomy,
Or else they would have struck with glee;
Gee, ain't it hell in the AF of L?
All you get is sympathy!"

Bill Brown was a thinker; he was not a fool;
Fools, there are many, that we all know;
But Bill wisely knew the AF of L
And its craft divisions had to go.
Industrial Unions are just the thing,
Where the workers can all join the fight;
So now on the soap box he boldly stands,
A-singing with all his might:

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