

**Class Communion**

By:Ed Jorda

A farmer boy once worked in town;  
He thought to make a fortune;  
The bosses cut his wages down  
By cap'talist extortion.

The I. Double Double U. woke him up  
By preaching class communion;  
Said fire the bosses all corrupt  
By forming one Big Union.

He thought to get another job  
And so regain his losses  
But found it was the same old rob  
And by the same old bosses.

The I. Double Double U. woke him up  
By preaching class communion;  
Said fire the bosses all corrupt  
By forming one Big Union.

He then returned unto the farm;  
Perhaps you think it funny;  
The farmer boy did all the work;  
The boss got all the money.

The I. Double Double U. woke him up  
By preaching class communion;  
Said fire the bosses all corrupt  
By forming one Big Union.

This farmer boy then came to see  
The need for class communion;  
Went class aware and paid the fee  
And joined the One Big Union.

The I. Double Double U. woke him up  
By preaching class communion;  
Said fire the bosses all corrupt  
By forming one Big Union.

He joined in with a mighty throng;  
I know you think it funny;  
He only worked just half as long  
But got just twice the money.

The I. Double Double U. woke him up  
By preaching class communion;  
Said fire the bosses all corrupt  
By forming one Big Union.

So they in winning full control  
Depend on class communion;  
Demand the earth from pole to pole  
All bound in One Big Union.

The I. Double Double U. woke him up  
By preaching class communion;  
Said fire the bosses all corrupt  
By forming one Big Union.