

I Want to Free Miss Liberty

By:T-Bone Slim

Music by Bert Kalmar, Harry Ruby, and Herman Ruby

While the moon was softly shining,
On my cot as I lay pining,
Thinking of the day long passed away,
Came a drowsy feeling o'er me,
And Joe Hill stood there before me,
I seemed to hear this joyous fighter say:

I came to free Miss Liberty from the bonds of slavery,
From mock Democracy, from inequality;
I want to feel no Iron Heel shall disgrace our peaceful shore,
That all the world may do away with war;
I love to dream the old, old dream that tomorrow I will find
Folk of a kindred mind who love their fellow kind;
I long to make this plea; say not that it cannot be;
I want to see the whole world free from the chains of slavery.

Let us then be up and doing;
Greater times and things are brewing;
Oh, organize the One Big Union way.
"Workers of the World, awaken;
All the wealth you make is taken;
Break your chains," I hear the spirit say.

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From mock Democracy, from inequality;
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That all the world may do away with war;
I love to dream the old, old dream that tomorrow I will find
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I long to make this plea; say not that it cannot be;
I want to see the whole world free from the chains of slavery.

Tighter are the class lines drawing;
Hunger at our vitals gnawing.
My reason sways, And I long to pray.
Rises then again before us
Specters of a Martyred Chorus;
I seem to hear these sterling fighters say:

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