

Might Is Right
By:Covington Hall

Might was Right when Christ was hanged
Beside the Jordan's foam;
Might was Right when Gracchus bled
Upon the stones of Rome;
And Might was Right when Danton fell,
When Emmet passed away:
''Tis the logic of the Ancient World
And the Gospel of today."

Might was Right when Spartacus
Went down in seas of blood,
And when the Commune perished in
The selfsame crimson flood;
And Might was Right at Cripple Creek
And at the Homestead fray:
''Tis the logic of the Ancient World
And the Gospel of today."

Might was Right when Parsons died,
When Ferrer followed him,
When Cole's young life was beaten out
In Spokane's dungeon grim;
And Might was Right when Pettibone
Went stagg'ring down deaths' way:
''Tis the logic of the Ancient World
And the Gospel of today."

Might was Right when Morgan built
A hell 'round every hearth;
Might was Right when Kirby starved
His peons off the earth;
And Might was Right when Dietz became
Wolfe Weyerhaeuser's prey:
''Tis the logic of the Ancient World
And the Gospel of today."

Might is Right when children die
By thousands in the mill,
When jeweled hands reach down and take
The gold their blood distills;
And Might is Right when workers give
All their days up for pay:
''Tis the logic of the Ancient World
And the Gospel of today."

Might was, it is, it e're will be
The One and Only Right;
And so, O Hosts of Toil awake!
O Working Folk unite!
Unite, unite for Might is Right!
'Tis freedom's only way:
''Tis the logic of the Ancient World
And the Gospel of today."