

Mister Block
By: Joe Hill
Music by Egbert Van Alstyne

Please give me your attention;
I'll introduce to you
A man that is a credit
To our "Red, White, and Blue."
His head is made of lumber
And solid as a rock.
He is a common worker,
And his name is Mister Block.
And Block, he thinks he may
Be president some day.

Oh, Mister Block,
You were born by mistake.
You take the cake.
You make me ache.
Tie a rock on your block
And then jump in the lake.
Kindly do that
For liberty's sake.

Yes, Mister Block is lucky;
He found a job, by gee!
The shark got seven dollars
For job and fare and fee.
They shipped him to a desert
And dumped him with his truck.
But when he tried to find his job,
He sure was out of luck.
He shouted, "That's too raw!
I'll fix them with the law!"

Oh, Mister Block,
You were born by mistake.
You take the cake!
You make me ache!
Tie a rock on your block
And go jump in the lake.
Kindly do that
For liberty's sake.

Block hiked back to the city
But wasn't doing well.
He said, "I'll join the union:
The great AF of L."
He got a job next morning:
Got fired in the night.
He said, "I'll see Sam Gompers,
And he'll fix that foreman right."
Sam Gompers said, "You see!
You've got our sympathy!"

Oh, Mister Block,
You were born by mistake.
You take the cake!
You make me ache!
Tie a rock on your block
And then jump in the lake.
Kindly do that
For liberty's sake.

Election Day, he shouted.
"A Socialist for May'r!"
The 'comrade' got elected:

He happy was for fair.
But after the election,
He got an awful shock:
A great big 'socialistic' bull
Did rap him on the block.
And Comrade Block did sob,
"I helped him to his job!"

Oh, Mister Block,
You were born by mistake.
You take the cake!
You make me ache!
Tie a rock on your block
And then jump in the lake.
Kindly do that
For liberty's sake.

The money kings in Cuba
Blew up the gunship Maine,
But Block got awful angry
And blamed it all on Spain.
He went right in the battle,
And there he lost his leg.
And now he's peddling shoestrings
And is walking on a peg.
He shouts, "Remember Maine!
Hurrah! To hell with Spain!"

Oh, Mister Block,
You were born by mistake.
You take the cake!
You make me ache!
Tie a rock on your block
And then jump in the lake.
Kindly do that
For liberty's sake.

Poor Block, he died one ev'ning
I'm very glad to state!
He climbed the golden ladder
Up to the Pearly Gate.
He said, "Oh, Mister Peter,
One word I'd like to tell:
I'd like to meet the Astorbilts
And John D. Rockefeller'."
Old Pete said, "Is that so?
You'll meet them down below!"

Oh, Mister Block,
You were born by mistake.
You take the cake!
You make me ache!
Tie a rock on your block
And then jump in the lake.
Kindly do that
For liberty's sake!