

November

By:Ralph Chaplin

Music by John Zundel

Red November, black November,  
Bleak November, black and red,  
Hallowed month of Labor's martyrs,  
Labor's heroes, Labor's dead.  
Labor's hope and wrath and sorrow:  
Red the promise; black the threat.  
Who are we not to remember?  
Who are we to dare forget?

Black and red, the colors blended,  
Black and red the pledge we made:  
Red until the fight is ended;  
Black until the debt is paid.  
Labor's hope and wrath and sorrow:  
Red the promise; black the threat.  
Who are we not to remember?  
Who are we to dare forget?