

## On the Picket Line

By:Unknown

To win our strike and all our demands,  
Come and picket on the picket line.  
In one strong union, we'll join our hands;  
Come and picket on the picket line.  
On the line, on the line, on the picket, picket line,  
We'll fight and yell and shout like hell on the picket, picket line.

If you've never spent a night in jail,  
Come and picket on the picket line.  
You will be invited without fail;  
Come and picket on the picket line.  
On the line, on the line, on the picket, picket line,  
We'll fight and yell and shout like hell on the picket, picket line.

If you don't like scabs and thugs and stools,  
Come and picket on the picket line.  
For you show the boss that the workers rule  
When you picket on the picket line.  
On the line, on the line, on the picket, picket line,  
The dirty little scab, we'll use him like a rag.  
Come and picket on the picket line.

Who paid a quarter million bucks  
For double-crossing spies  
To crawl like rats into our homes  
'Neath friendship's fair disguise.  
On the line, on the line, on the picket, picket line,  
The dirty little scab, we'll use him like a rag.  
Come and picket on the picket line.

If men must lose their souls to work  
In such shops, we decline;  
So now, we voice our protest in  
A moving picket line.  
On the line, on the line, on the picket, picket line,  
We'll fight and yell and shout like hell on the picket, picket line.

Our fight is not for us alone  
But for working folk ev'rywhere.  
The rights we ask are not unjust  
But sensible and fair.  
On the line, on the line, on the picket, picket line,  
We'll fight and yell and shout like hell on the picket, picket line.

To wear a union button now  
Your duty is and mine.  
We'll win this strike when all of us  
Get in that picket line.  
On the line, on the line, on the picket, picket line.  
We'll fight and yell and shout like hell on the picket, picket line.