

Remember

By:Harrison George

Music by Philip H. Bliss

We speak to you from jail today,  
Two hundred union men;  
We're here because the bosses' laws  
Bring slavery again.

In Chicago's darkened dungeons  
For the O. B. U.  
Remember you're outside for us  
While we're in here for you.

We're here from mine and mill and rail;  
We're here from off the sea;  
From coast to coast, we make the boast  
Of Solidarity.

In Chicago's darkened dungeons  
For the O. B. U.  
Remember you're outside for us  
While we're in here for you.

We laugh and sing; we have no fear;  
Our hearts are always light;  
We know that every Wobbly true  
Will carry on the fight.

In Chicago's darkened dungeons  
For the O. B. U.  
Remember you're outside for us  
While we're in here for you.

We make a pledge: no tyrant might  
Can make us bend a knee;  
Come on, you workers, organize  
And fight for Liberty.

In Chicago's darkened dungeons  
For the O. B. U.  
Remember you're outside for us  
While we're in here for you.