

## The Call

By:Herbert Tulin

Music by Harold Dixon

We are fighting today for a far brighter day  
When as toilers we gain all we earn.  
We are looking to you just to help us see through;  
Oh, will you do your turn?

Hear the call, slaves of toil, may our cause be your own;  
Hear the call, help to free all your kind.  
Let us stand then to win and to claim as our own  
All we earn in the days to come.  
Speed the day and the hour, feel the thrill of your pow'r,  
Let us fight to the end of the way.  
Let us help see it through in our Grand OBU.  
Hear the call of your kind, all today.

There's a way to be free when all Labor shall be  
In our union to stand for their right.  
Let us know that you hear, for your duty is clear;  
Toilers, come show your might.

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