

The Preacher and the Slave  
By: Joe Hill  
Music by Joseph P. Webster

Long-haired preachers  
Come out every night,  
And try to tell you  
What's wrong and what's right.  
But when asked,  
"How 'bout something to eat?"  
They will answer  
In voices so sweet:

"You will eat,  
Bye and bye,  
In that glorious land  
Above the sky.  
Work and pray.  
Live on hay.  
And you'll get pie in the sky  
When you die."

And the Starvation Army,  
They pray,  
And they clap, and they sing,  
And they play.  
When they've got  
All your coin on the drum,  
They will tell you  
When you're on the bum:

"You will eat,  
Bye and bye,  
In that glorious land  
Above the sky.  
Work and pray.  
Live on hay.  
And you'll get pie in the sky  
When you die." That's a lie!

Holy rollers and jumpers  
Come out.  
And they holler, they jump,  
And they shout.  
"Give your money  
To Jesus," they say.  
"He will cure  
All diseases today."

"You will eat You will eat!,  
Bye and bye Bye and bye!,  
In that glorious land  
Above the sky Way up high!.  
Work and pray Work and pray!.  
Live on hay Live on hay!.  
You'll get pie in the sky  
When you die." That's a lie!

If you want three square meals  
And a house  
Or if you fight hard  
For children and spouse,  
"You're a 'sinner'  
And a 'bad' one," they say.  
"To 'escape' hell,  
You must change your way."

"So you can eat You can eat!,  
Bye and bye Bye and bye!,  
In that glorious land  
Above the sky Way up high!.  
Work and pray Work and pray!.  
Live on hay Live on hay!.  
You'll get pie in the sky  
When you die." That's a lie!

Working folk of all countries,  
Unite.  
Side by side,  
We for freedom will fight.  
When the world and its wealth  
We have gained,  
To the grafters  
We'll sing this refrain:

"You will eat You will eat!,  
Bye and bye Bye and bye!,  
When you've learned  
How to cook and how to fry How to fry!.  
Chop some wood Chop some wood!.  
'Twill do you good Do you good!.  
And you'll eat in the sweet  
Bye and bye. And that's no lie!