

There Is Power in a Band of Working Folk

By: Joe Hill

Music by Lewis E. Jones

Would you have freedom
From wage slavery,
Then join in the Grand
Industrial Band!
Would you from mis'ry
And hunger be free,
Then come, do your share,
Lend a hand!

There is pow'r, there is pow'r
In a band of working folk
When they stand hand in hand.
That's a pow'r, that's a pow'r
That must rule in every land:
One Industrial Union Grand!

Would you have mansions
Of gold in the sky
And live in a shack
Way in the back?
Would you have wings
Up in heaven to fly
And starve here
With rags on your back?

There is pow'r, there is pow'r
In a band of working folk
When they stand hand in hand.
That's a pow'r, that's a pow'r
That must rule in every land:
One Industrial Union Grand!

If you've had 'nough
Of the "Blood of the Lamb,"
Then join in the Grand
Industrial Band!
If, for a change,
You would have eggs and ham,
Then come do your share,
Lend a hand!

There is pow'r, there is pow'r
In a band of working folk
When they stand hand in hand.
That's a pow'r, that's a pow'r
That must rule in every land:
One Industrial Union Grand!

If you like sluggers
To beat off your head,
Then don't organize:
All unions despise!
If you want nothing
Before you are dead,
Shake hands with your boss
And look wise!

There is pow'r, there is pow'r
In a band of working folk
When they stand hand in hand.
That's a pow'r, that's a pow'r
That must rule in every land:
One Industrial Union Grand!

Come all ye workers
From every land,
Come join in the Grand
Industrial Band!
Then, we our share
Of this earth shall demand.
Come on, do your share,
Join the band!

There is pow'r, there is pow'r
In a band of working folk
When they stand hand in hand.
That's a pow'r, that's a pow'r
That must rule in every land:
One Industrial Union Grand!