

Three Shining Stars

By:T. E. Hawkins

Music by Charles K. Harris

Star lights are shining over life's great sway,
Pointing to freedom, fearless and gay;
See the army marching, onward with glee,
Three stars to guide them, freedom, to thee.
Long have we lingered in misery and woe;
Take the world for workers, why kneel so low?
Masters shall vanish from earth for aye
When the workers arise, their might to display.

Beautiful stars are shining, shining with life so bright,
Sparkling with rays of freedom, liberty, love, and light,
Bidding the Sons of Labor take the World for all,
Lest in the throes of misery, our class shall fall.

Come, form the union, fight with the band,
All you who labor from every land.
Can you be silent through years of pain
While your class by millions, mammon has slain?
Years have we slaved in mine, mill, and on soil
Only for a master to own and despoil.
When we unite in One Union Grand,
Then, the world for Labor, we will demand.

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