

We Ain't Down Yet

By:Unknown

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Oh, the mule's gone lame and the hen's won't lay;
Corn's way down; wheat don't pay;
Hog's no better; steer's too cheap;
Cows quit milking and the meat won't keep;
Oats all heated; spuds all froze;
Grape crop's busted; wind still blows.
Looks some gloomy, I'll admit,
But git up, Dobbin, we ain't down yet.

Oh, the coal's too high and the crop's too low;
Freight rate's doubled; got no show;
Money's tighter; morals loose.
Bound to get us: what's the use?
Sun's not shining like it should;
Moon ain't beaming like it could.
No use stopping to debate:
Git up, Dobbin, we ain't down yet.

Oh, the wheels all wobble; the axle's bent;
Dashboard's broken; top's all rent;
One shaft splintered; t'other sags;
Seat's all busted and the end gate lags.
May hang together; believe it will.
Careful driving; make it still.
Road's smoothed out 'til it won't seem true.
Join the Union; we'll all pull through.