

**We Have Fed You All for a Thousand Years**

By:Unknown

Music by Rudolph Von Liebich

We have fed you all for a thousand years  
And you hail us still unfed.  
Though there's never a dollar of all your wealth  
But marks the workers' dead.  
We have yielded our best to give you rest,  
And you lie on crimson wool.  
Then if blood be the price of all your wealth,  
Good God! We have paid it in full.

There is never a mine blown skyward now  
But we're buried alive for you.  
There is never a wreck drifts shoreward now  
But we are its ghastly crew.  
Go reckon our dead by the forges red  
And the fact'ries where we spin.  
If blood be the price of your cursed wealth,  
Good God! We have paid it in full!

We have fed you all for a thousand years  
For that was our doom, you know,  
From the days when you chained us in your fields  
To the strike of a week ago.  
You have taken our lives and our babies and wives,  
And we're told it's your legal share.  
But if blood be the price of your lawful wealth,  
Good God! We have bought it fair.