

We have seen the reaper toiling
 Wage Workers, Come Join the Union
 Melody: "Battle Hymn of the Republic"
 William Steffe?, 1862

We have seen the reaper toiling
 In the heat of summer sun,
 We have seen his children needy
 When the harvesting was done,
 We have seen a mighty armor
 Dying, helpless, one by one,
 While their flag went marching on.

Chorus:

|: Wage workers, come join the union! :|
 Wage workers, come join the union!
 Industrial Workers of the World.

2. O, the army of the wretched,
 How they swarm the city street
 We have seen them in the midnight,
 Where the Goths and Vandals meet;
 We have shuddered in the darkness
 At the noises of their feet,
 But their cause went marching on.

Chorus:

3. Our slavers' marts are empty,
 Human flesh no more is sold,
 Where the dealer's fatal hammer
 Wakes the clink of leaping gold,
 But the slavers of the present
 More relentless powers hold,
 Though the world goes marching on.

Chorus:

4. But no longer shall the children
 Bend above the whizzing wheel,
 We will free the weary women
 From their bondage under steel;
 In the mines and in the forest
 Worn and helpless man shall feel
 That his cause is marching on.

Chorus:

5. Then lift your eyes, ye toilers,
 In the desert hot and drear,
 Catch the cool winds from the mountains.
 Hark! the river's voice is near;
 Soon we'll rest beside the fountain
 And the dreamland will be here
 As we go marching on.

Chorus: