

**Working Folk, Come Organize**

By:Unknown

Music by Maurice Scott

Working folk, come organize; unite to gain your rights.  
Will you always be a fool and let the shirkers rule?  
The rich man, he just sits around and does not do a thing;  
While you work and work, he just shirks and shirks  
And lets you slave and slave from morn till night.

Sure, he's got rings on his fingers, good clothes to wear,  
Automobiles to ride in; he has no woes or cares;  
You have not a thing to lose but your chains, your chains;  
So, working folk, get wise and organize; unite!

The Industrial Workers are calling to help them win this fight;  
So, come now and join them; come get right, get right;  
Workers of the world, unite; you've got a world to gain.  
Will you still be a fool and always be a tool,  
When all that you must do / is organize?

Then, you'll have rings on your fingers, good clothes to wear,  
Palaces to live in; you'll have no woes or cares;  
You have not a thing to lose but your chains, your chains;  
So, working folk, get wise and organize; unite!