

## A Dream

By:Richard Brazier

Music by Stephen Adams

One day as I lay dreaming, this vision came to me:  
I saw an army streaming, singing of liberty.  
I marked these toilers passing by; I listened to their cry.  
It was a triumphant anthem, an anthem filled with joy.  
It was a triumphant anthem, an anthem filled with joy.  
One union, industrial union! Workers of the World unite  
To make us free from slavery and gain what is ours by right.

I saw the ruling classes watching this grand array  
Of marching, toiling masses passing on their way;  
With pallid cheeks and trembling limbs, they gazed upon this throng.  
And ever as they marched along, the workers sang this song;  
And ever as they marched along, the workers sang this song.  
One union, industrial union! Workers of the World unite  
To make us free from slavery and gain what is ours by right.

Methought I heard the workers call to that ruling band,  
"Come into our ranks, ye shirkers, for we now rule this land."  
"Work or starve," the workers said, "for you must earn your bread."  
Then into their ranks came the masters and joined the workers' song;  
Then into their ranks came the masters and joined the workers' song.  
One union, industrial union! Workers of the World unite  
To make us free from slavery and gain what is ours by right.

To make us free from slavery and gain what is ours by right!