

Gone Are the Days
By:Richard Brazier
Music by Stephen Collins Foster

Gone are the days when the master class could say,
"We'll work you long hours for very little pay.
We'll work you all day and half the night as well."
I hear the workers' voices say, "You will like hell!"

For we're going, we're going to take an eight-hour day.
We surely will surprise the boss come First of May.

Now, working folk, it's up to you to say
If you want a gen'ral eight-hour day.
As soon as you stand, we're with you, heart and hand.
All you have to do is join the Union Grand.

For we're going, we're going to take an eight-hour day.
We surely will surprise the boss come First of May.

Now, working folk, we're working much too long.
That's why we've got this unemployed throng.
Give every worker a chance to work and play.
Let's join together and we'll surely win the day.

For we're going, we're going to take an eight-hour day.
We surely will surprise the boss come First of May.