

Industrial Unionism Speaks to Toilers of the Sea

By:Harold R. Johnson

Music by Winfield S. Weeden

"You folk who toil upon the ships,
The ships of every sea,
Come bear to me your grievances,
Your tales of misery;
For I am strong and good and great,
The trusts must bow to me,
For I shall take all workers in
And bring them victory."

"Toilers, come all! Join the O.B.U.!
Fearless fighters, every one and true!
For when we are all lined up in the industry,
Labor will be master over every sea!"

"You've weathered storms upon the deck,
O Toilers of the Sea;
You've fallen in the fire-holes
In days that used to be;
But now the times must change about;
A new day must appear
When all you Toilers of the Sea
Begin to sea and here!"

"Toilers, come all! Join the O.B.U.!
Fearless fighters, every one and true!
For when we are all lined up in the industry,
Labor will be master over every sea!"

"I speak to you, O working folk,
O Toilers of the Sea;
Come organize one union great:
The shipping industry.
When you are thusly organized
With others like your own,
The One Big Union of the World
Shall rule the earth alone!"

"Toilers, come all! Join the O.B.U.!
Fearless fighters, every one and true!
For when we are all lined up in the industry,
Labor will be master over every sea!"