**May Day Song**
**By:Unidentified Melodies**
**lyrics by Ralph Chaplin; music by Rudolph Von Liebich**

**O, Labor Day, O, First of May,**
**Welcome and honored on land and on sea.**
**Winter so drear must disappear;**
**Fair days are coming for you and for me.**
**We, of the old world, building the New,**
**Ours is the will and power to do.**
**Then, let us sing hail to the Spring:**
**Hail to the Day we can strike to be free!**

**Banner so red, high overhead,**
**Hated and feared by the powers that be!**
**In every land, firmly we stand.**
**Men of all nations who labor are we.**
**Under one banner, standing as one,**
**Claiming the earth and our place in the sun,**
**Then, let us sing hail to the Spring:**
**Hail to the Day we can strike to be free!**

**O, Labor Day, O, First of May,**
**Warm with the gleam of the bright days to be!**
**Join in the throng, fearless and strong,**
**One mighty Union of world industry.**
**Shoulder to shoulder, each in his place,**
**Ours is the hope of the whole human race.**
**Then, let us sing hail to the Spring:**
**Hail to the Day we can strike to be free!**