

One Big Industrial Union  
By:George G. Allen  
Music composed by Henry Clay Work

Bring the good old red book, boys, we'll sing another song:  
Sing it to the wage slave, who has not yet joined the throng  
Of the revolution that will sweep the world along  
To One Big Industrial Union.

Hooray! Hooray! The truth will make you free.  
Hooray! Hooray! When will you workers see?  
The only way you'll gain your economic liberty  
Is One Big Industrial Union.

How the masters holler when they hear the dreadful sound  
Of sabotage and direct action spread the world around;  
They're getting ready to vamoose, with ears close to the ground,  
From One Big Industrial Union.

Hooray! Hooray! The truth will make you free.  
Hooray! Hooray! When will you workers see?  
The only way you'll gain your economic liberty  
Is One Big Industrial Union.

Now the Harvest String Trust, they would move to Germany;  
The Silk Bosses of Paterson, they also want to flee  
From strikes and labor troubles, but they cannot get away  
From One Big Industrial Union.

Hooray! Hooray! The truth will make you free.  
Hooray! Hooray! When will you workers see?  
The only way you'll gain your economic liberty  
Is One Big Industrial Union.

You migratory workers of the common labor clan,  
We sing to you to join us as we foil the masters' plan;  
You must emancipate yourself, you proletarian,  
With One Big Industrial Union.

Hooray! Hooray! Let's set the wage slave free.  
Hooray! Hooray! With every victory,  
We'll hum the workers' anthem till all finally must be  
In One Big Industrial Union.