

One day as I was walking along the railroad track
 Overalls and Snuff
 Melody: "Wearing of the Green"

One day as I was walking
 Along the railroad track,
 I met a man in Wheatland
 With his blankets on his back,
 He was an old-time hop picker,
 I'd seen his face before,
 I knew he was a wobbly,
 By the button that he wore.
 |: By the button that he wore, :|
 I knew he was a wobbly,
 By the button that he wore.

2. He took his blankets off his back
 And sat down on the rail
 And told us some sad stories
 'Bout the workers down in jail.
 He said the way they treat them there,
 He never saw the like,
 For they're putting men in prison
 Just for going out on strike,
 |: Just for going out on strike, :|
 They're putting men in prison,
 Just for going out on strike.

3. They have sentenced Ford and Suhr,
 And they've got them in the pen,
 If they catch a wobbly in their burg,
 They vag him there and then.
 There is one thing I can tell you,
 And it makes the bosses sore,
 As fast as they can pinch us,
 We can always get some more.
 |: We can always get some more, :|
 As fast as they can pinch us,
 We can always get some more.

4. Oh, Horst and Durst are mad as hell,
 They don't know what to do.
 And the rest of those hop barons
 Are all feeling mighty blue.
 Oh, we've tied up all their hop fields,
 And the scabs refuse to come,
 And we're going to keep on strikin
 Till we put them on the bum.
 |: Till we put them on the bum, :|
 We're going to keep on striking
 Till we put them on the bum.

5. Now we've got to stick together, boys,
 And strive with all our might,
 We must free Ford and Suhr, boys,
 We've got to win this fight.
 From these scissor bill hop barons
 We are taking no more bluff,
 We'll pick no more damned hops for them,
 For overalls and snuff,
 |: For our overalls and snuff, :|
 We'll pick no more damned hops for them,
 For overalls and snuff.