

Parasites in this fair country  
The Parasites  
Melody: "Annie Laurie"  
John E. Nordquist

Parasites in this fair country,  
Lice from honest labor's sweat;  
There are some who never labor,  
Yet labor's product get;  
They never starve or freeze,  
Nor face the wintry breeze;  
They are well fed, clothed and sheltered,  
And they do whate'er they please.

2. These parasites are living,  
In luxury and state;  
While millions starve and shiver,  
And moan their wretched fate;  
They know not why they die,  
Nor do they ever try  
Their lot in life to better;  
They only mourn and sigh.

3. These parasites would vanish  
And leave this grand old world,  
If the workers fought together,  
And the scarlet flag unfurled;  
When in One Union grand,  
The working class shall stand,  
The parasites will vanish.  
And the workers rule the land.