

The Idris Strike Song  
By:Chumbawamba  
an English folk song

Have you been to work at Idris?  
No, we won't go in today  
For we're standing by our comrade,  
And we'll never run away.  
She stood bravely by the union,  
And she spoke up for us true.  
And if she gets the sack,  
No, we never will go back  
Whate'er they do, whate'er they do.

Now you boys who're washing bottles,  
It really is a shame  
To take the place of women.  
Don't you think you are to blame?  
Come with us and join the union.  
Never heed what Idris say.  
We are out to right the wrong,  
And now we shant be long.  
Hip hip hooray! Hip hip hooray!

Master Willy, Master Willy,  
You must give in once again.  
It was wrong to sack a woman  
With two children to maintain.  
Thirteen years, she's faithf'ully served you,  
Though she was three minutes late.  
But our little sister, Anne,  
Why she never checked the man  
At the gate, at the gate.

Oh, you great king in the palace  
And you statesmen at the top,  
When you're drinking soda water  
Or imbibing ginger pop,  
Think of those who work at Idris  
For very little pay  
And who only get nine bob  
For a most unpleasant job.  
Alackaday! Alackaday!

Now then, girls all join the union  
Whatever you may be  
In pickles, jam, or choc'lates,  
Or packing pounds of tea.  
For we all want better wages,  
And this is what we say,  
"We are out to right the wrong,  
And now, we shan't be long!  
Hip hip hooray! Hip hip hooray!"