

The Roll Call

By:Unknown

Music by James W. Black

Up and down the streets we walk around
Until our feet are sore,
For a job, a job, a job most anywhere.
The employment shark will gather
Easy suckers by the score,
When you buy a job out yonder in despair.
When you buy a job out yonder,
When you buy a job out yonder,
When you buy a job out yonder,
When you buy a job out yonder in despair.

Shall we labor for the grafters
From the dawn till setting sun?
Shall we all his graft and hard work meekly bear?
When we've worked a week,
We owe the boss for all the work we've done.
When the driver yells, "Roll out, boys!" are you there?
When the driver yells, "Roll out boys!"
When the driver yells, "Roll out, boys!"
When the driver yells, "Roll out boys!"
When the driver yells, "Roll out, boys!" are you there?

You've been robbed by the employment sharks;
They've kept you on the bum.
If you get the job you've bought, the case is rare.
Be a man and join the union.
Then the boss to us must come.
When the grafters have to travel, we'll be there.
When the grafters have to travel,
When the grafters have to travel,
When the grafters have to travel,
When the grafters have to travel, we'll be there.