

Which Side Are You On?

By:Florence Reece

Come all of you good workers,  
Good news to you I'll tell  
Of how the good old union  
Has come in here to dwell.

Which side are you on? Which side are you on?  
Which side are you on? Which side are you on?

My daddy was a miner  
And I'm a miner's son,  
And I'll stick with the union  
Till every battle's won.

Which side are you on? Which side are you on?  
Which side are you on? Which side are you on?

They say in Harlan County  
There are no neutrals there;  
You'll either be a union man  
Or a thug for J. H. Blair.

Which side are you on? Which side are you on?  
Which side are you on? Which side are you on?

Oh, workers, can you stand it?  
Oh, tell me how you can.  
Will you be a lousy scab  
Or will you be a man?

Which side are you on? Which side are you on?  
Which side are you on? Which side are you on?

Don't scab for the bosses,  
Don't listen to their lies.  
Us poor folks haven't got a chance  
Unless we organize.

Which side are you on? Which side are you on?  
Which side are you on? Which side are you on?