

Working Folk, You Are Called Upon
By:Richard Brazier
Music by Theodore F. Morse

Working folk, you are called upon
A duty to perform:
Your masters have exploited you,
And still do, night and morn.
They intend that you must work
Till you're nearly dead.
So take a tumble and unite
Beneath our flag of red.

The Industrial Workers are calling you
To come together in one union true.
Working folk, remember, you've a world to gain
And nothing to lose but your chains, your chains.

The Industrial Workers of the World
Ask you to organize
And force our capitalist masters
Our rights to recognize.
We intend that they must work
For their daily bread
Instead of living off our toil
And the sweat and blood we shed.

The Industrial Workers are calling you
To come together in one union true.
Working folk, remember, you've a world to gain
And nothing to lose but your chains, your chains.

Workers come join the union:
The union of your class.
Then this system of slavery
From our midst will pass.
Come join the Industrial Workers,
Who stand up for the workers' right;
Come help your fellow workers
By fighting the workers' fight.

The Industrial Workers are calling you
To come together in one union true.
Working folk, remember, you've a world to gain
And nothing to lose but your chains, your chains.