

# The Homestead Strike - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

THE HOMESTEAD STRIKE.

Now, boys, we are out on strike, you can help us if you like,  
But you need not till I tell you what it's about,  
They want to lower our wages, we think it is not right;  
So for union's cause I want you all to shout.

We will sing the union's praise while our voices we can raise,  
With noble Mr. Garland at our head.  
Hugh O'Donnell's good, that's true, we give him all the praise;  
We can't go wrong when by such men we're led.

The struggle may be long, there's no one yet can say,  
But we'll take it as it comes for a little while:  
We will fight both night and day, for we're bound to win the day,  
And down this great steel king in grandest style.

Now let us all stand firm and take things very cool,  
Then, you bet, we're sure to win this little strike;  
But if men don't mind and start and act a fool,  
That's sure to cause no end of care and strife.

My advice to you is this, let us work with a cool head,  
And try and do the best thing in our power;  
We'll have the good will of all, which will bring us back our bread,  
And drive the demon Hunger from our door.

Let us unite with heart and hand and spread the news through this broad land,  
We'll not give in until the company yield,  
And fight with might And main And travel hand in hand  
To win this strike or die upon the field.