

Midnight Special by Huddie Ledbetter

**Oh let the Midnight Special shine her light on me
Let the Midnight Special shine her ever lovin' light on
me.**

**Yonder come Miss Rosie, how in the world do you
know? I know her by her apron & the dress she wore
Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand
She goes a marchin' to the governor' "turn loose my
man"**

**Oh let the Midnight Special shine her light on me
Let the Midnight Special shine her ever lovin' light on
me.**

**If you ever go to Houston, oh you better walk right
And you better not stagger & you better not fight
Sheriff Benson will arrest you, he'll take you down You
can bet your bottom dollar: penitentiary bound**

**Oh let the Midnight Special shine her light on me
Let the Midnight Special shine her ever lovin' light on
me.**

**Now you wake up in the morning hear the ding dong
ring
You go a marching to the table, you see the same
damn thing**

**Knife and fork are on the table, and nothin' in my pan
And if you say a thing about it, you're in trouble with
the "man"**

**Oh let the Midnight Special shine her light on me
Let the Midnight Special shine her ever lovin' light on
me.**

**Now here comes jumpin' Judy, I'll tell you how I know
You know, Judy brought jumpin' to the whole wide
world
She brought it in the morning about the break of day
You know, if I ever get to jumpin' - oh Lord I'll up and
jump away**

**Oh let the Midnight Special shine her light on me
Let the Midnight Special shine her ever lovin' light on
me.**

**Well Huddie Ledbetter he was a mighty fine man
Huddie taught us this song & to the whole wide land
Now he's done with all his grieving, whooping
hollerin' & a-cryin' Now he's done with all his studying
about his great long time**

If I Had a Hammer by Lee Hays & Pete Seeger

**If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning
I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land**

**I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a
warning I'd hammer out love between
everyone, everywhere
All over this land**

**If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning...
I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a
warning I'd hammer out love between
everyone, everywhere All over this land**

**If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning
I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a
warning I'd hammer out love between
everyone, everywhere All over this land**

**Well, I've got a hammer & I've got a bell
And I've got a song to sing all over this land
It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of
freedom
It's a song about love between everyone,
everywhere All over this land**

Turn Turn Turn by Pete Seeger

**To everything (turn, turn, turn)
There is a season (turn, turn, turn)
And a time to every purpose, under heaven
A time to be born, a time to die A time to
plant, a time to reap A time to kill, a time to
heal**

**A time to laugh, a time to weep
A time to build up, a time to break down A
time to dance, a time to mourn
A time to cast away stones
A time to gather stones together
A time of love, a time of hate
A time of war, a time of peace
A time you may embrace
A time to refrain from embracing**

Viva La Quince Brigada

**Viva la quince brigada –
rúmbala, rúmbala, rúmbala
Que se ha cubierto de gloria –
ay Manuela, ay Manuela**

**Luchamos contra los moros –
rúmbala, rúmbala, rúmbala
Mercenarios y fascistas –**

ay Manuela, ay Manuela

Solo es nuestro deseo...
Acabar con el fascismo...
En el frente de Jarama...
No tenemos ni aviones, ni tanques ni cañones
- ay Manuela
Ya salimos de España
Por luchar en otros frentes - ay manuela...

Cotton Mill Girls by Hedy West

I worked in the cotton mill all my life I ain't got
nothing but a Barlow knife It's a hard times, cotton mill
girls Hard times everywhere

CHORUS: It's a hard times, cotton mill girls A hard
times, cotton mill girls
Hard times, cotton mill girls
Hard times everywhere

In 1916 you heard it said
"Move to cotton country and get ahead"
It's a hard times, cotton mill girls / Hard times
everywhere Them country folk they oughta be killed
For leavin' their farms & goin' to the mill
It's a hard times, cotton mill girls / Hard times...

CHORUS: It's a hard times, cotton mill girls A hard
times, cotton mill girls

Hard times, cotton mill girls
Hard times everywhere

They raised the wages up half a cent
And the poor old hands didn't know what it meant
It's a hard times, cotton mill girls / Hard times
everywhere They raised the wages up half a cent
more
But they went up a dime at the country store
It's a hard times, cotton mill girls / Hard times...

CHORUS: It's a hard times, cotton mill girls A hard
times, cotton mill girls
Hard times, cotton mill girls
Hard times everywhere

Us factory girls work 10 hours a day
For 14 cents of measly pay / It's a hard times, cotton
mill... When I die don't bury me at all
Just hang me up on the spinning room wall
And pickle my bones in al-ki-hol / Hard times
everywhere

CHORUS: It's a hard times, cotton mill girls A hard
times, cotton mill girls
Hard times, cotton mill girls
Hard times everywhere

Step by Step by Waldemar Hills & Pete Seeger

**Step by step the longest march Can be
won, can be won
Many stones can form an arch Singly none,
singly none
And by union what we will Can be
accomplished still Drops of water turn a mill
Singly none, singly none**

Union Maid by Woody Guthrie

**There once was a union maid, who never was
afraid Of goons & ginks & company finks
and the deputy sheriffs who made the raid
She went to the union hall when a meeting it
was called And when the company boys came
'round
she always stood her ground**

**Oh, you can't scare me, I'm sticking to the
union, I'm sticking to the union, I'm sticking to
the union. Oh, you can't scare me, I'm sticking
to the union, I'm sticking to the union 'til the day
I die**

**This union maid was wise to the tricks of
company spies, She couldn't be fooled by a
company stool,
she'd always organize the guys
She always got her way when she struck for
better pay She'd show her card to the National
Guard
and this is what she'd say**

**Oh, you can't scare me, I'm sticking to the
union, I'm sticking to the union, I'm sticking to
the union. Oh, you can't scare me, I'm sticking
to the union, I'm sticking to the union 'til the day
I die**

**You women who want to be free, take a little tip
from me Break outa that mold that we've all
been sold:**

you've got a fighting history!

**The fight for women's rights with workers must
unite Like Mother Jones, move those bones
to the front of every fight!**

**Oh, you can't scare me, I'm sticking to the
union, I'm sticking to the union, I'm sticking to
the union. Oh, you can't scare me, I'm sticking**

**to the union, I'm sticking to the union 'til the day
I die**

Lonesome Valley by Woody Guthrie

**You gotta walk that lonesome valley
You gotta walk it by yourself
Nobody here can walk it for you
You gotta walk it by yourself**

**Daniel was a Bible hero
Was a prophet brave & true
In a den of hungry lions
Proved what faith can do for you.**

**There's a road that leads to glory
Through a valley far away
Nobody else can walk it for you
They can only point the way**

**Now though the road be rough & muddy
And the hills be steep & high
We can sing as we go marching
And we'll win that one big union by & by!**