

## **Union Workers**

Across this vast and mighty country,  
From valleys deep to mountains high  
Nature gave from her own bounty  
To be freely shared by all,  
Till the wealthy and the powerful,  
To the people's land made claim  
Twas god's will they should grow richer  
And that we, should poor remain.

**Union Workers, stand together  
Do not heed the bosses lies  
Keep your hand, upon the dollar,  
And your eye upon the prize.**

We hold every working person,  
To be proud and to be free  
Not beholden to any master,  
Nor to scrape upon our knees  
On our own we may be powerless  
But in union we can rise  
So keep your hand upon the dollar  
And your eye upon the prize

In conclusion, there in memory  
Keep this watchword in your mind,  
We provide for every worker  
When in union we combine.  
In solidarity and struggle,  
Our just demands we'll realise  
So keep your hand upon the dollar  
And your eye upon the prize.