



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.

C:  
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  
'Til every battle's won

(CHORUS)

They say in Harlan County  
there are no neutrals there  
You'll either be a union man  
or a thing for J.H. Blair

(CHORUS)

Oh workers can you stand it?  
Oh tell me how you can.  
You will be a lousy scab  
or will you be a man?

(CHORUS)

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

(CHORUS)