

The Preacher and the Slave

by Joe Hill

Upon being told by a policeman that he could not address an audience in the street, Jo Hill asked why the Salvation Army were allowed to. He was told that singing was permitted - so he wrote this song!

Long haired preachers come out ev'-ry night (ev'-ry night) And they tell you what's wrong and what's right (wha- t's right) When you ask them for some- thing to eat (to- d' eat) They will ans- wer in voi- ces so sweet (voi- ces so sweet):

"You will eat (you will eat) bye and bye (bye and bye) in that glo-ri- ous land ab-ove the sky (a-bove the sky) work and pray (work and pray) live on hay (live on hay) You'll get pie in the sky when you die! (Oh, when you die!

Oh the Starvation Army they play. And they sing and they clap and they pray. Till they get all your coins on the drum, Then they tell you that you're
Oh the God Squad and Ranters come out. And they holler, they jump and they shout, "Give your money to Jesus" they say. "He will cure all diseases tod
(((If you fight hard for husband or wife. Try to get something good in this life. "You're a sinner and bad man," they tell. "When you die you will sure
Working people of all lands unite. Side by side we for freedom will fight. When the world and its wealth we have gained to the bosses we'll sing this
Now we'll eat every day. On this glorious Earth and right away. Work and play, live today. Yes we'll eat every day till we die - THAT'S NO LIE