Joe Hill

Earl Robinson / Alfred Hayes



saw Joe

Hill last night

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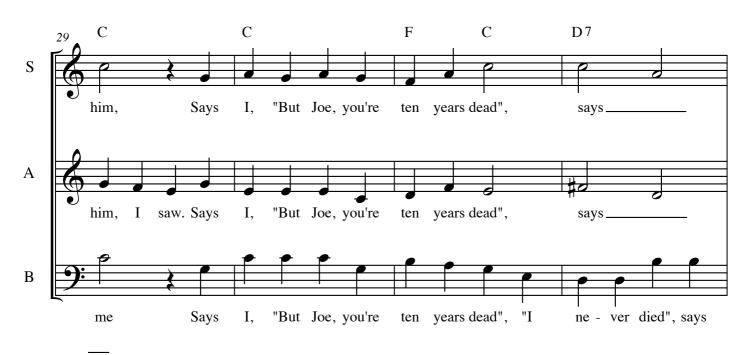
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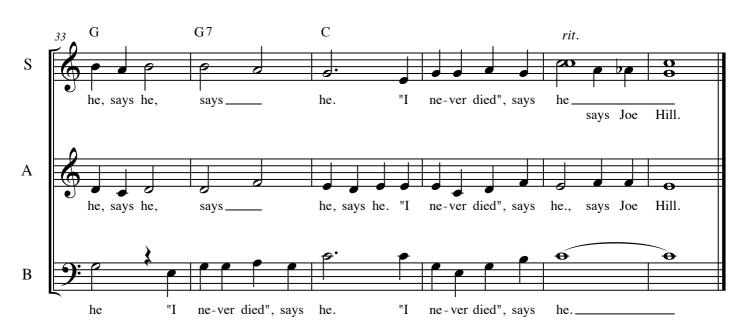
I

Hill.

die".

side.





I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night / Alive as you and me. / Says I, "But Joe, you're ten years dead." / "I never died," says he. / "I never died," says he.

"The copper bosses killed you, Joe; / They shot you, Joe," says I. /
"Takes more than guns to kill a man," / Says Joe, "I didn't die." / Says Joe, "I didn't die."

"Joe Hill ain't dead," he says to me, / "Joe Hill ain't never died. / Where working folk are out on strike, / Joe Hill is by their side: / Joe Hill is by their side."

From San Diego up to Maine / In every mine and mill, / Where workers strike and organize, / It's there: You'll find Joe Hill. / It's there: You'll find Joe Hill.

I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night / Alive as you and me. / Says I, "But Joe, you're ten years dead." / "I never died," says he. / "I never died," says he.