



JOE HILL

Alfred Hayes / Earl Robinson / 1938

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.**

And standing there as big as life,
And smiling with his eyes,
Says Joe, "What they can never kill,
Went on to organize. **Went on to organize."**

"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 at their side. **Joe Hill is at 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.**