

# Workers of the World, Unite

Holquist

Ernest R. Ball

Andante

The first system of the musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a whole rest for four measures, followed by a quarter note G4 in the fifth measure. The piano accompaniment starts with a forte (f) dynamic, featuring a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the bass and chords in the treble. The dynamics shift to mezzo-forte (mf) and then piano (p) in the final measures. A first ending bracket labeled 'I' encompasses the final two measures of the piano part.

The second system of the musical score includes a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with the lyrics "wan - der up and down the street Till". The piano accompaniment continues with a similar rhythmic pattern, maintaining the dynamic levels of the previous system.

The third system of the musical score includes a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with the lyrics "I have blis - ters on my feet; My". The piano accompaniment continues with a similar rhythmic pattern, maintaining the dynamic levels of the previous system.

9

bel - ly's emp - ty; I've no bed, No

11

place to rest my wear - y head. There are

13

mil - lions like me wan - der - ing, Who are sad - ly, deep - ly pon - der -

15

ing, "Oh, what must we do to live?" There are

17

mil - lions like me wan - der - ing, Who are sad - ly, deep - ly pon - der -

19

**Maestoso** *f*

ing, "Oh, what must we do to live?" U -

21

nite, my Com - rades, u - nite! Take

23

back your free - dom and your right. You

25

have noth - ing to lose now.

*rall.*

27

Work - ers of the World, u - nite!

*ff*

*f*

29

**A Tempo**

*mf*

Oh,

*mf*

*p*

32

work - ing folk, come or - gan - ize. Oh,

34

when, oh, when will you get wise? Are

36

you still goin' to be a fool And

38

let the rich man o'er you rule? It is

40

time that you were wak - ing. See, the dawn for you is break -

42

ing. Come now, wake up from your dream. All this

44

wealth be - longs to the toil - ers And not the few, the spoil - ers.

46

**Maestoso** *f*

Come now, throw your chains a - way. U -

48

nite, my Com - rades, u - nite! Take

50

back your free - dom and your right. You

52

have noth - ing to lose now.

*rall.*

54

Work-ers of the World, u - nite!

*ff*