

# Workers, Shall the Masters Rule Us?

Frank Brechler

George F. Root

*Tenderly*

*mf*

5

*mf*

9

Work - ers, shall the mas-ters rule us? Shall we crouch be-neath their hand?

*p*

13

Shall they own this earth and fool us With that two-faced gos-pel band?

17

Shall these ty-rants live in plen-ty While we work-ers have to starve?

21

Yes, we slaves with stom-achs emp-ty, Is there noth-ing we de - serve?

25

*mf*

29

8

33 *mf*

Think of child-ren work-ing dai-ly In the sweat shops of this land

*p*

37

While there are folk in this coun-try With - out work, you un-der - stand.

41

Work - ers, shall we change con - di - tions So that these things won't ex - ist?

45

Show the graft-ers their po - si - tions; Let them know they'll not be missed.

49

*mf*

53

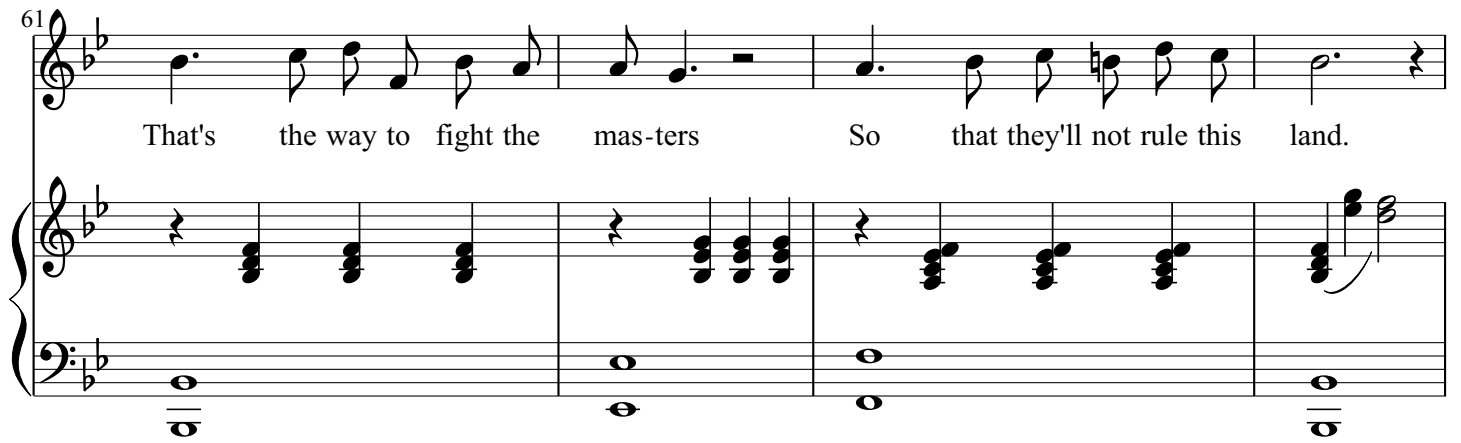
*mf*

57

Work - ers, we must stick to - geth-er; We must join in one great band;

*p*

61



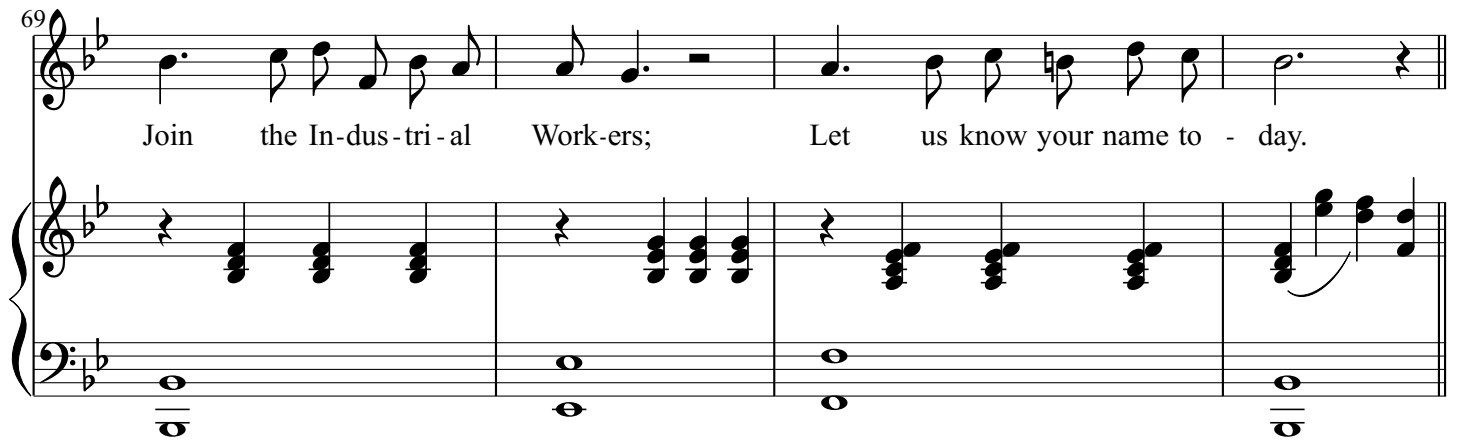
That's the way to fight the mas-ters So that they'll not rule this land.

65



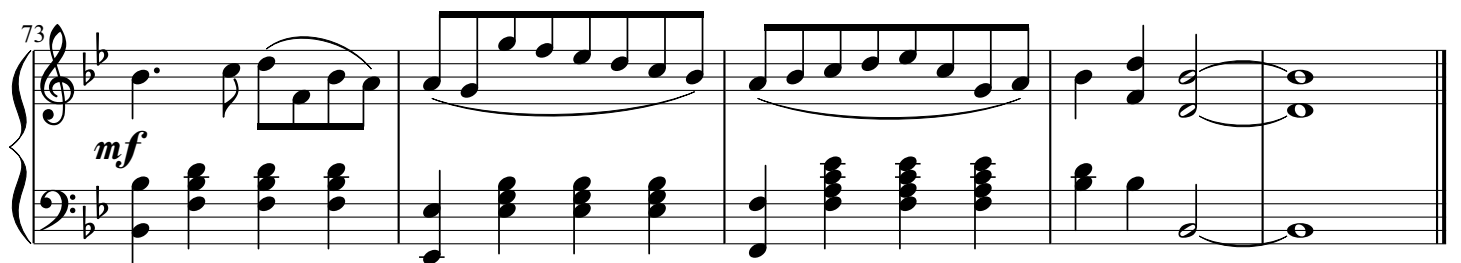
Join the rank and don't shirk-ers. Come now, slaves, what do you say?

69



Join the In-dus-tri-al Work-ers; Let us know your name to - day.

73



*mf*