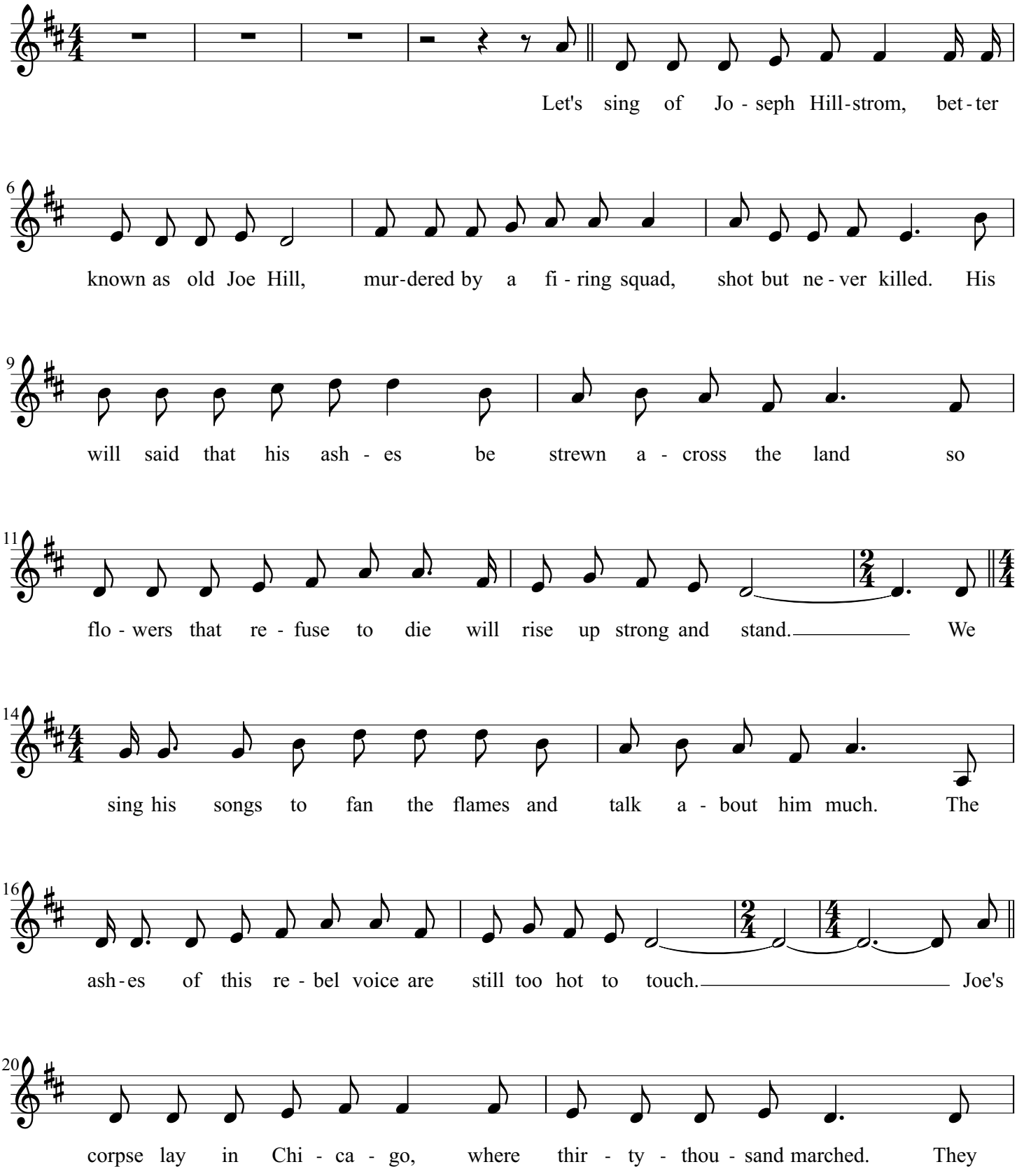
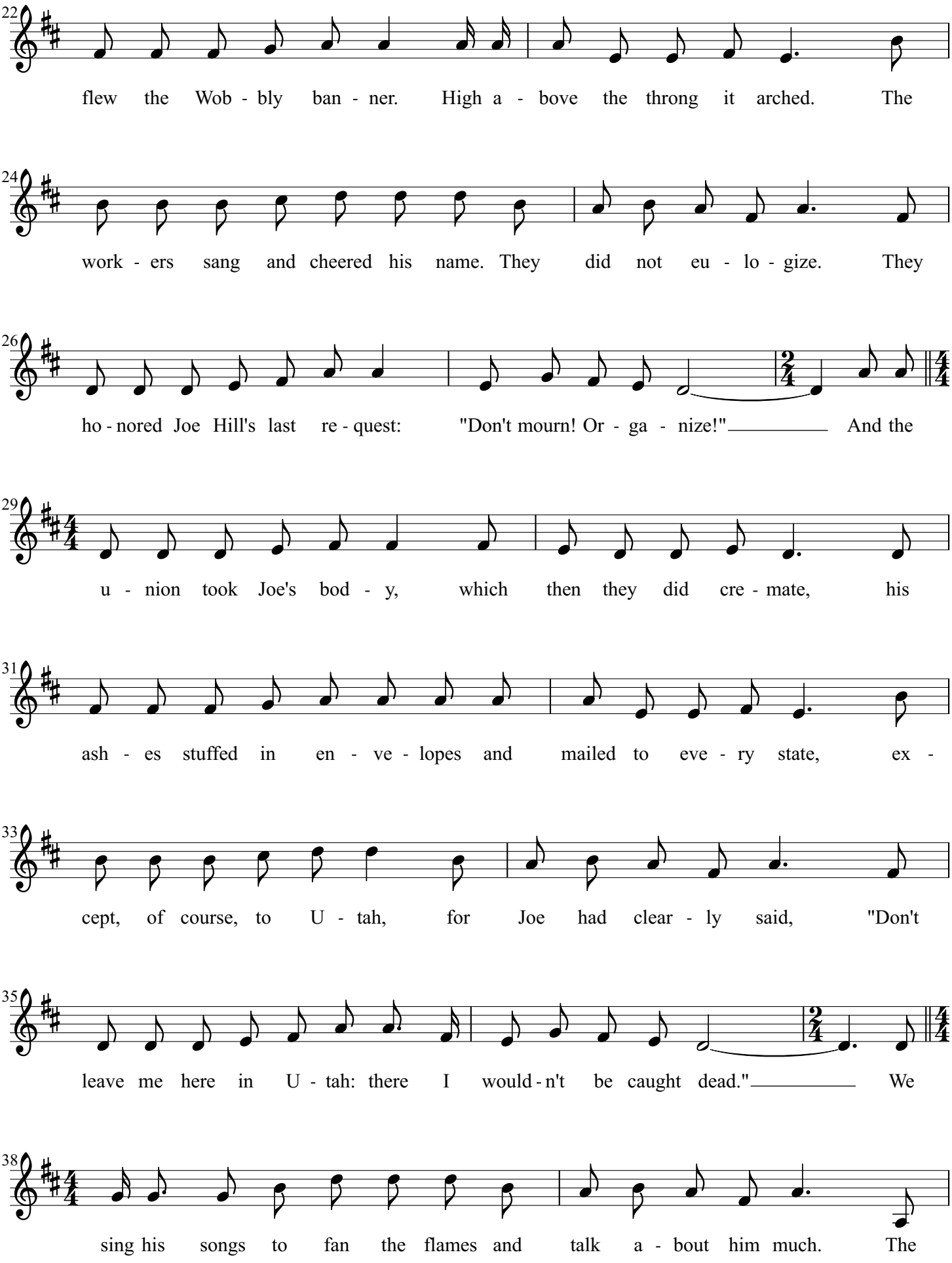
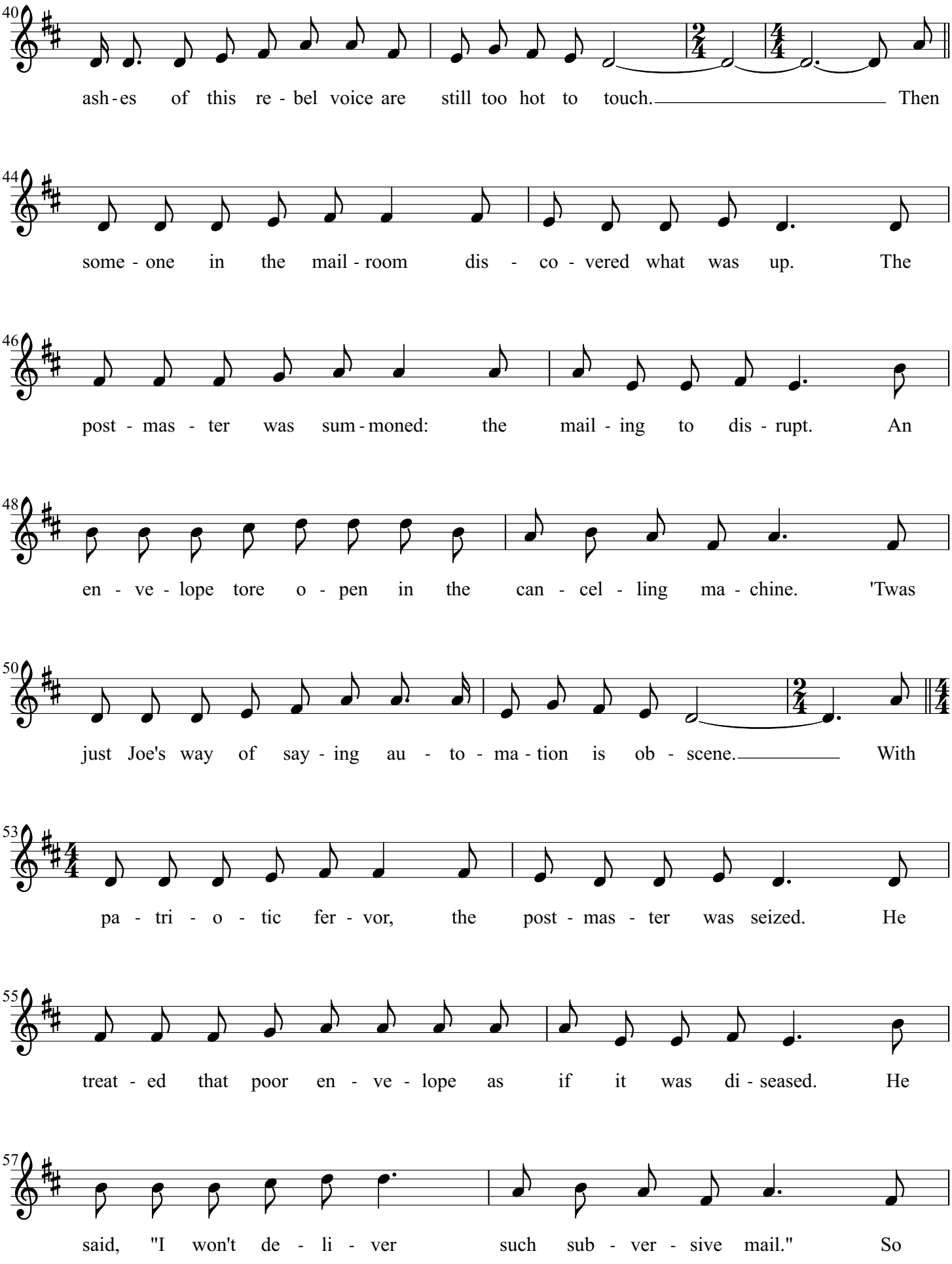
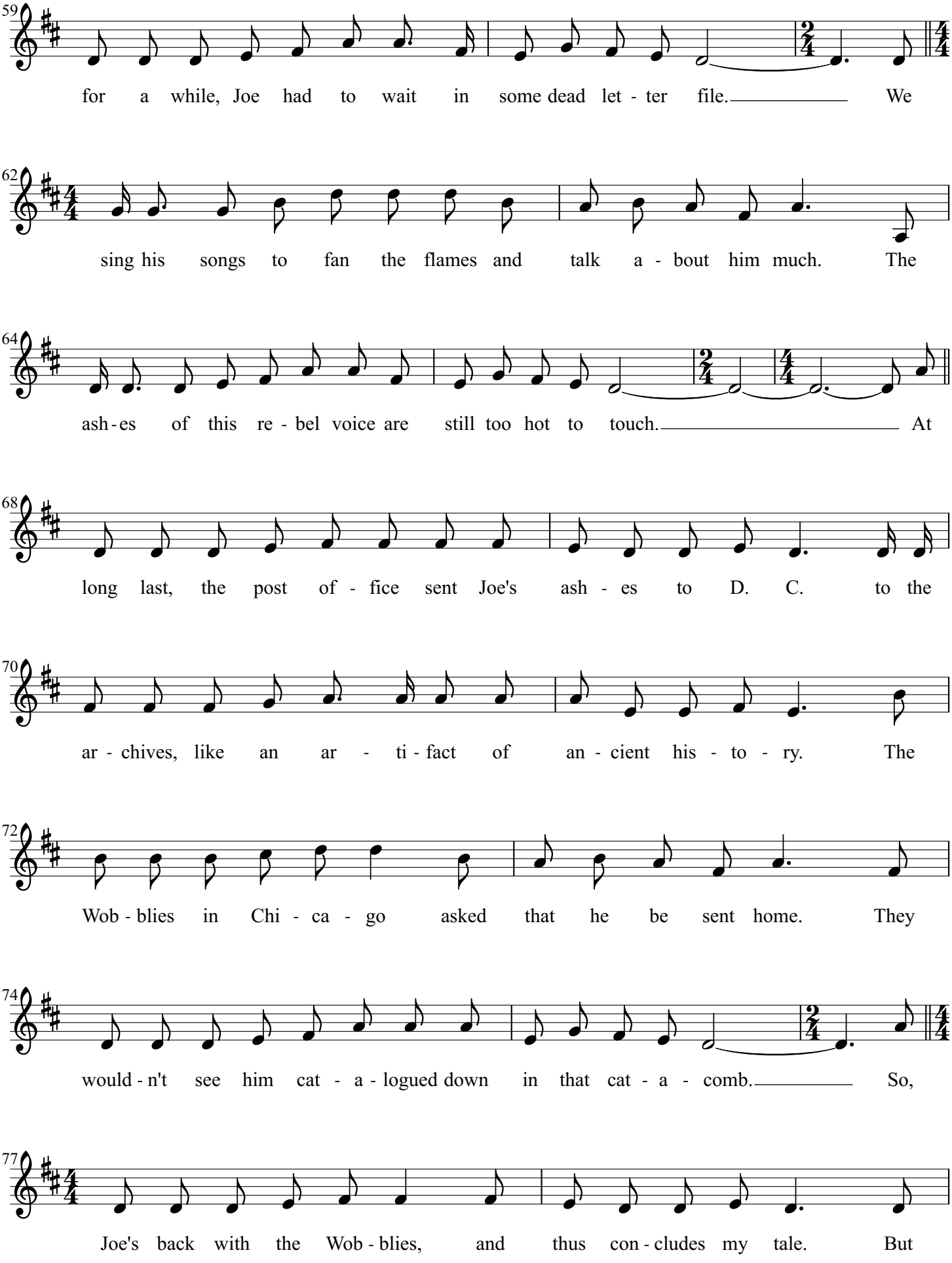
Joe Hill's Ashes

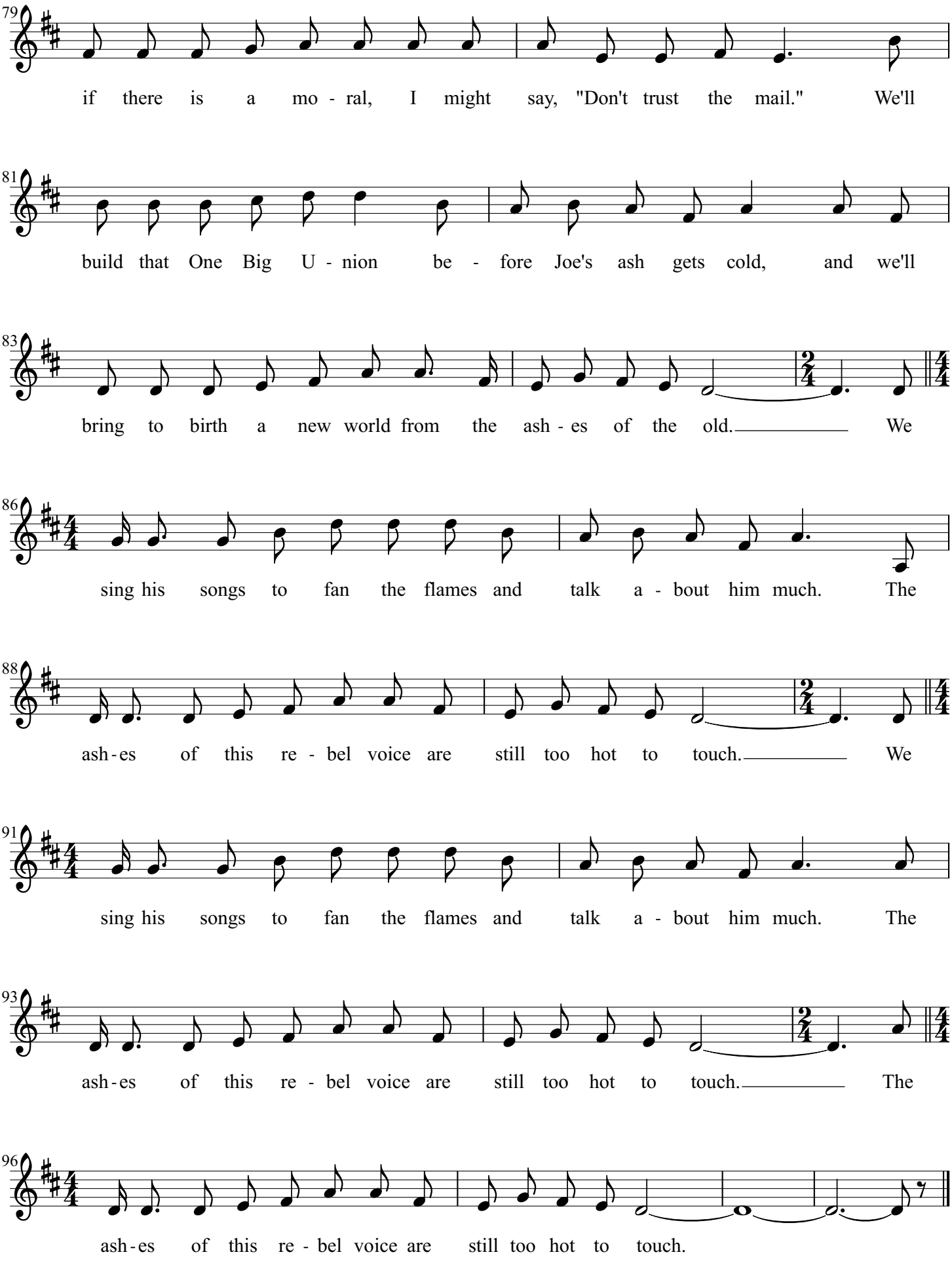
Marc Levy




22
flew the Wob - bly ban - ner. High a - bove the throng it arched. The
24
work - ers sang and cheered his name. They did not eu - lo - gize. They
26
ho - nored Joe Hill's last re - quest: "Don't mourn! Or - ga - nize!" And the
29
u - nion took Joe's bod - y, which then they did cre - mate, his
31
ash - es stuffed in en - ve - lopes and mailed to eve - ry state, ex -
33
cept, of course, to U - tah, for Joe had clear - ly said, "Don't
35
leave me here in U - tah: there I would - n't be caught dead." We
38
sing his songs to fan the flames and talk a - bout him much. The

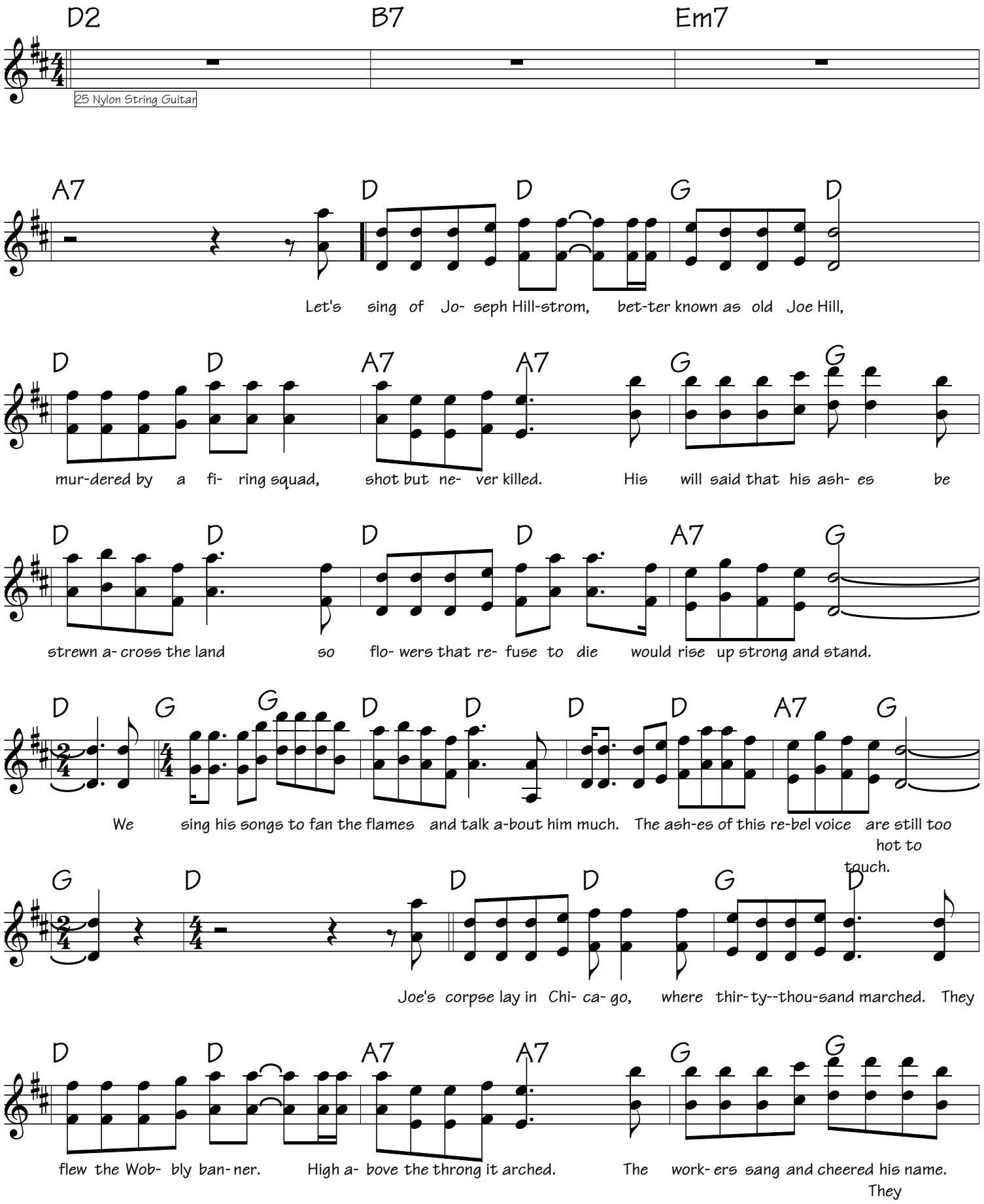

40
ash - es of this re - bel voice are still too hot to touch. Then
44
some - one in the mail - room dis - co - vered what was up. The
46
post - mas - ter was sum - moned: the mail - ing to dis - rupt. An
48
en - ve - lope tore o - pen in the can - cel - ling ma - chine. 'Twas
50
just Joe's way of say - ing au - to - ma - tion is ob - scene. With
53
pa - tri - o - tic fer - vor, the post - mas - ter was seized. He
55
treat - ed that poor en - ve - lope as if it was di - seased. He
57
said, "I won't de - li - ver such sub - ver - sive mail." So

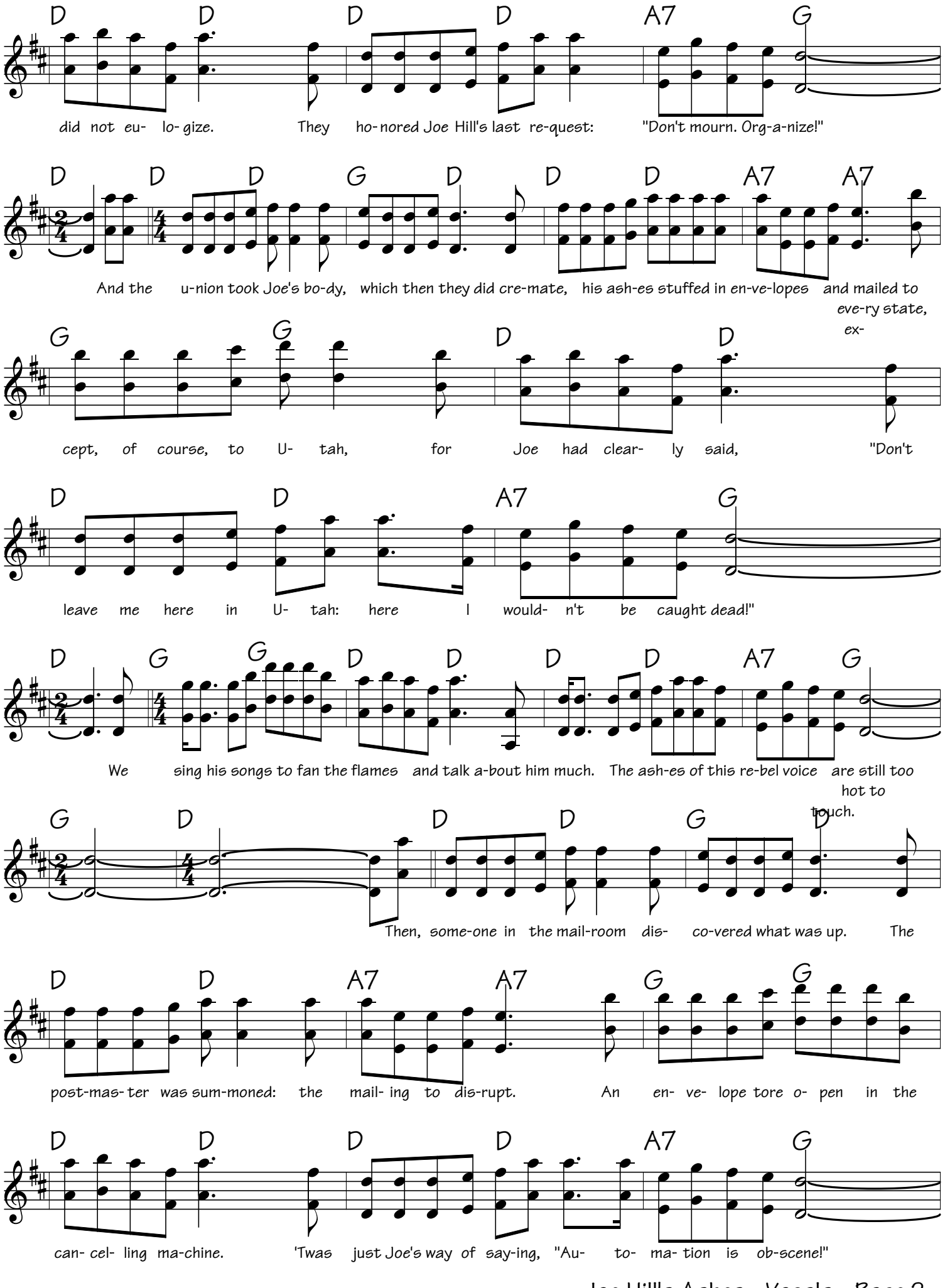

59
for a while, Joe had to wait in some dead let - ter file. We
62
sing his songs to fan the flames and talk a - bout him much. The
64
ash - es of this re - bel voice are still too hot to touch. At
68
long last, the post of - fice sent Joe's ash - es to D. C. to the
70
ar - chives, like an ar - ti - fact of an - cient his - to - ry. The
72
Wob - blies in Chi - ca - go asked that he be sent home. They
74
would - n't see him cat - a - logued down in that cat - a - comb. So,
77
Joe's back with the Wob - blies, and thus con - cludes my tale. But

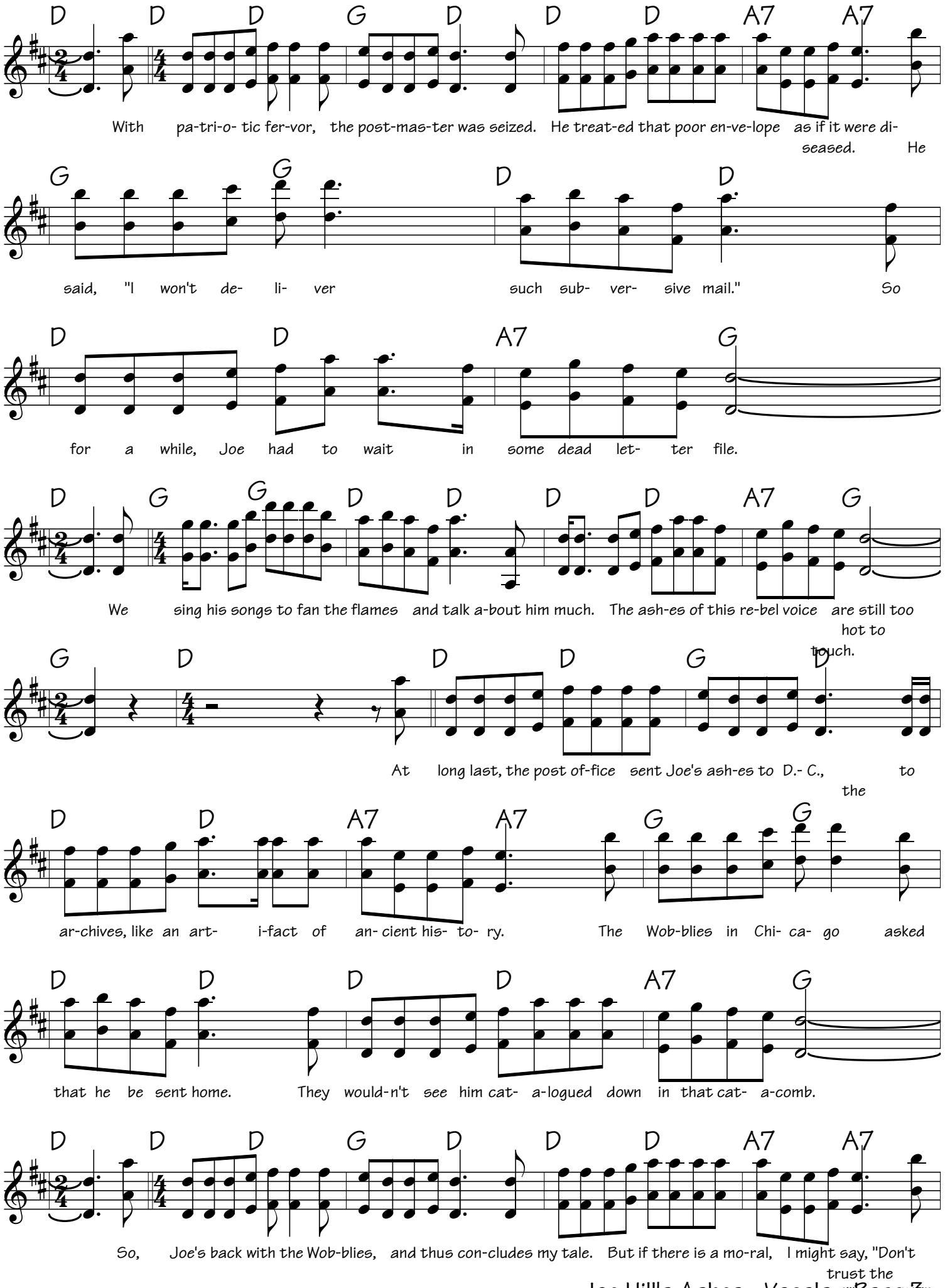

79
if there is a mo - ral, I might say, "Don't trust the mail." We'll
81
build that One Big U - nion be - fore Joe's ash gets cold, and we'll
83
bring to birth a new world from the ash - es of the old. We
86
sing his songs to fan the flames and talk a - bout him much. The
88
ash - es of this re - bel voice are still too hot to touch. We
91
sing his songs to fan the flames and talk a - bout him much. The
93
ash - es of this re - bel voice are still too hot to touch. The
96
ash - es of this re - bel voice are still too hot to touch.

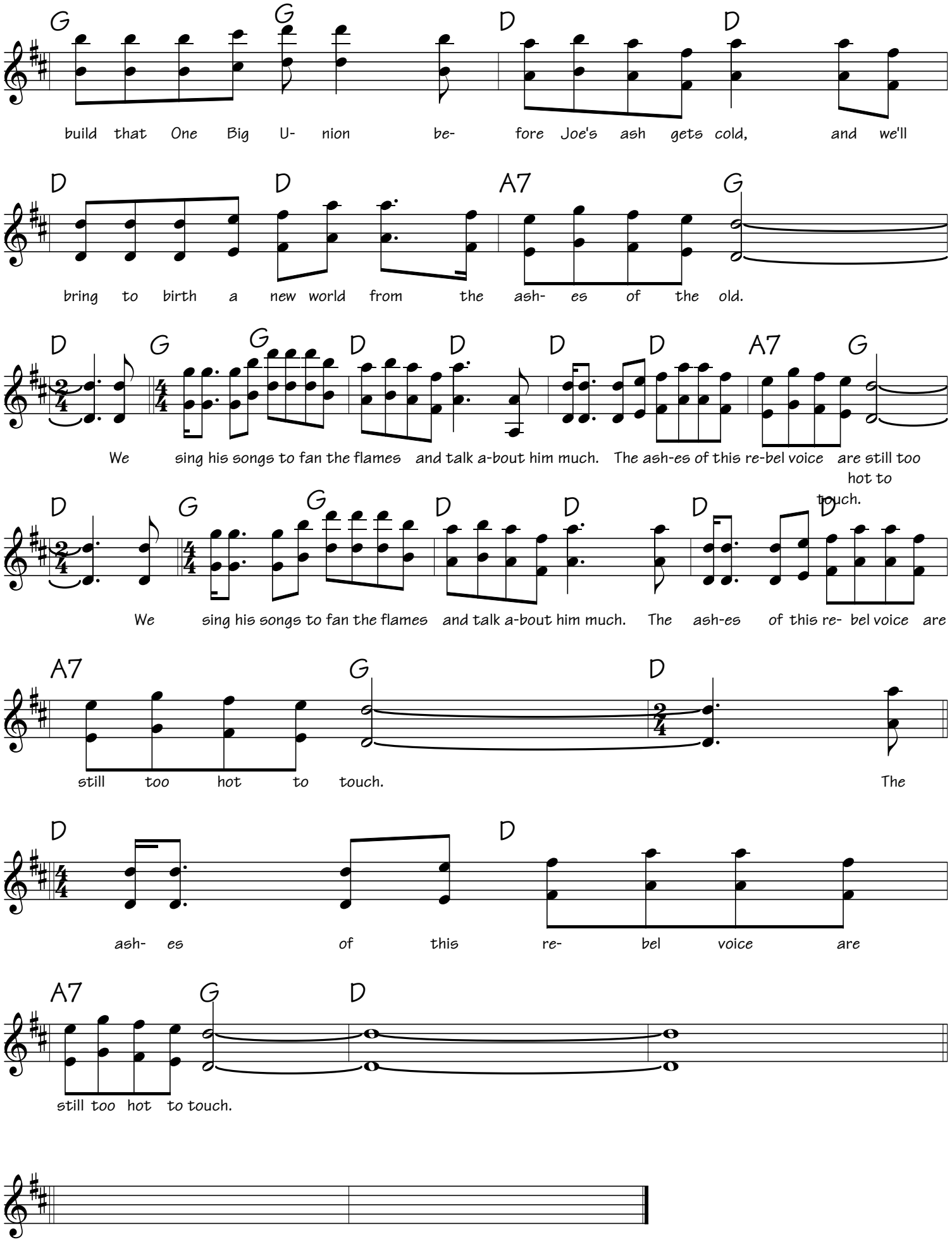
Joe Hill's Ashes - Vocals

Marc Levy



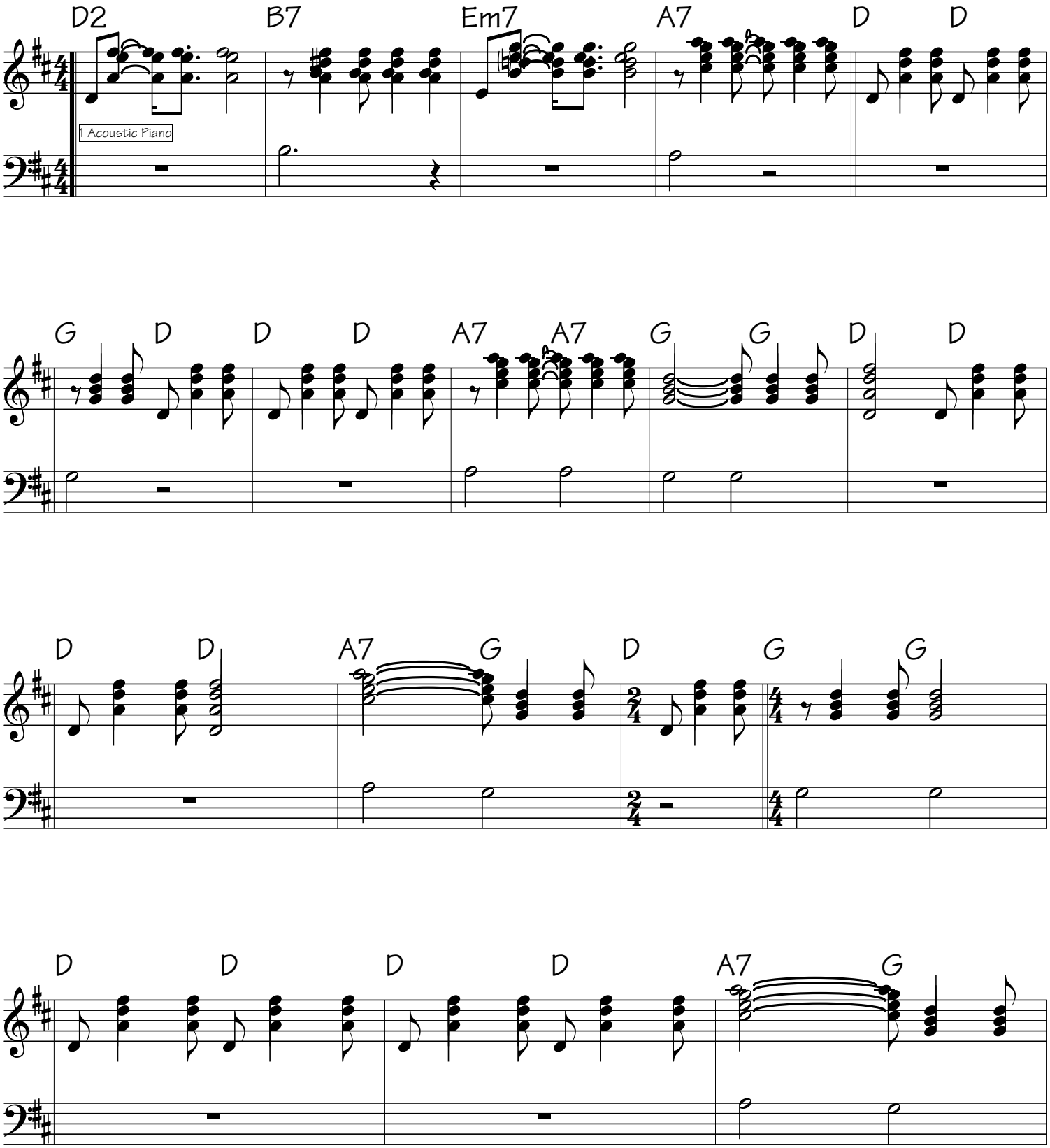

D D D D A7 G
did not eu- lo- gize. They ho- nored Joe Hill's last re-quest: "Don't mourn. Org-a-nize!"
D D D G D D D A7 A7
And the u-nion took Joe's bo-dy, which then they did cre-mate, his ash-es stuffed in en-ve-lopes and mailed to eve-ry state, ex-
G G D D
cept, of course, to U- tah, for Joe had clear- ly said, "Don't
D D A7 G
leave me here in U- tah: here I would- n't be caught dead!"
D G G D D D D A7 G
We sing his songs to fan the flames and talk a-bout him much. The ash-es of this re-bel voice are still too hot to touch.
G D D D G D
Then, some-one in the mail-room dis- co-vered what was up. The
D D A7 A7 G G
post-mas- ter was sum-moned: the mail- ing to dis-rupt. An en- ve- lope tore o- pen in the
D D D D A7 G
can- cel- ling ma-chine. 'Twas just Joe's way of say-ing, "Au- to- ma- tion is ob-scene!"

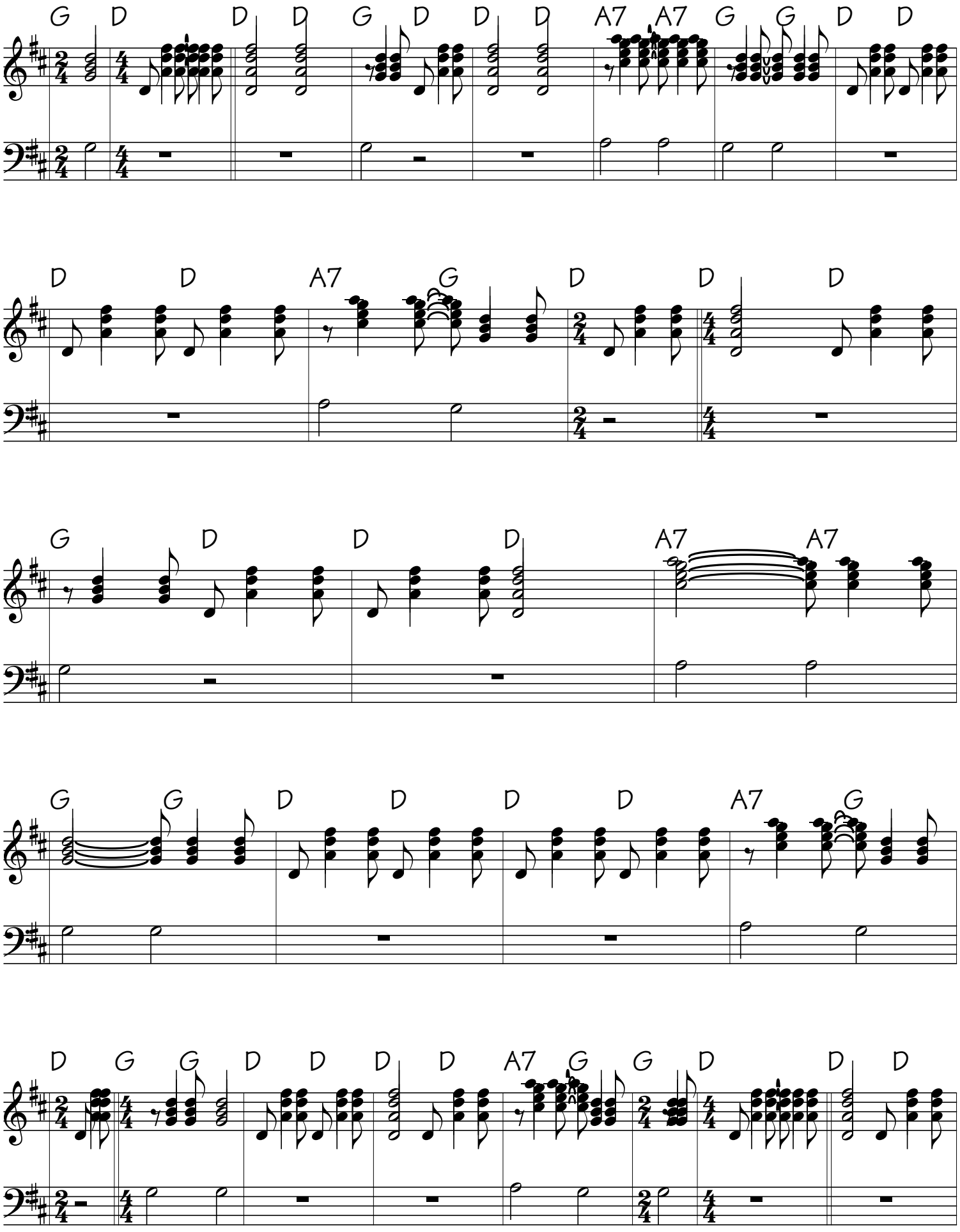

D D D G D D D A7 A7
With pa-tri-o- tic fer-vor, the post-mas-ter was seized. He treat-ed that poor en-ve-lope as if it were di-
seased. He
G G D D
said, "I won't de- li- ver such sub- ver- sive mail." So
D D A7 G
for a while, Joe had to wait in some dead let- ter file.
D G G D D D D A7 G
We sing his songs to fan the flames and talk a-bout him much. The ash-es of this re-bel voice are still too
hot to
touch.
G D D D G D
At long last, the post of-fice sent Joe's ash-es to D.- C., to
the
D D A7 A7 G G
ar-chives, like an art- i-fact of an- cient his- to- ry. The Wob-blies in Chi- ca- go asked
D D D D A7 G
that he be sent home. They would-n't see him cat- a-logued down in that cat- a-comb.
D D D G D D D A7 A7
So, Joe's back with the Wob-blies, and thus con-cludes my tale. But if there is a mo-ral, I might say, "Don't
trust the
mail!"

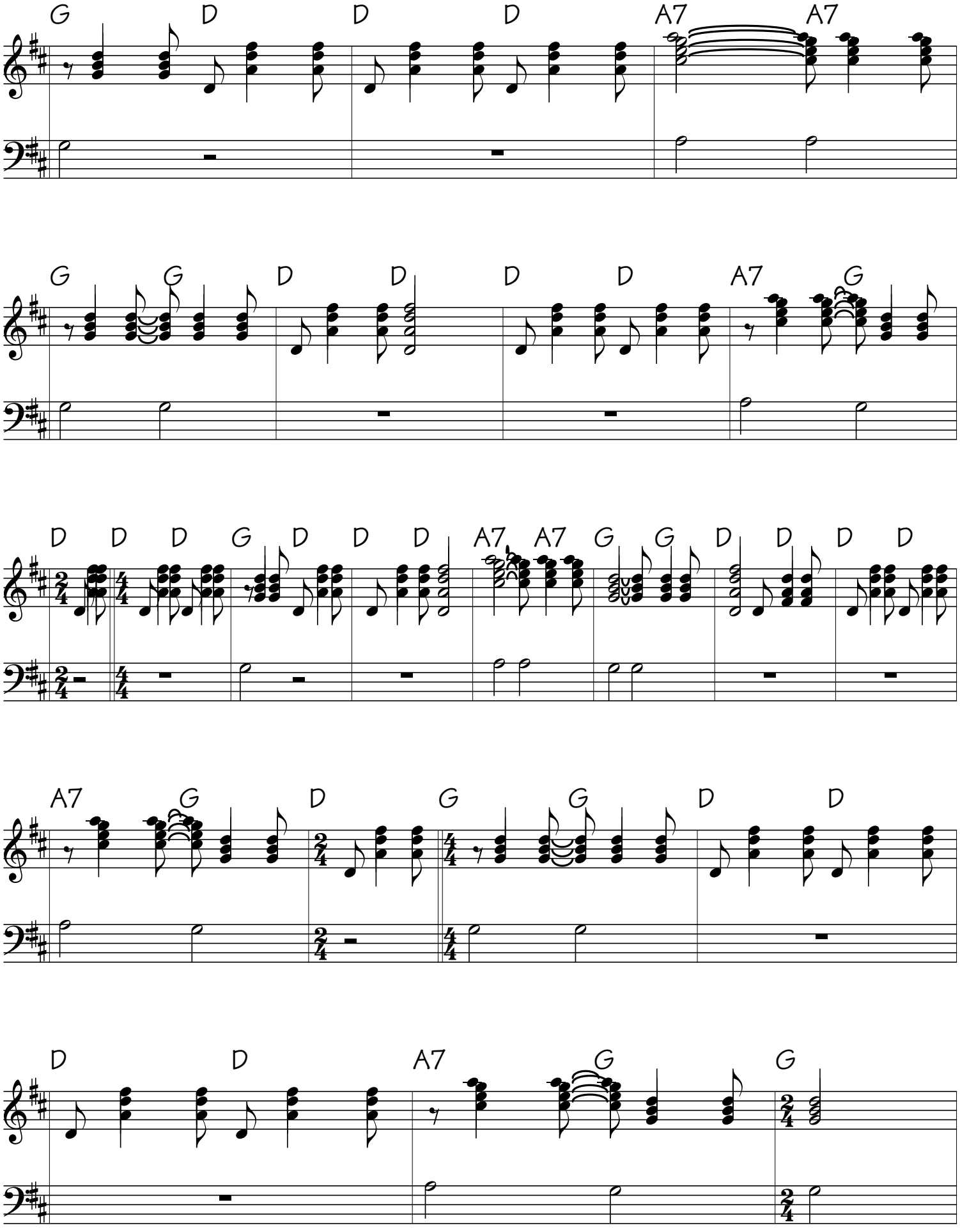

G G D D
build that One Big U- nion be- fore Joe's ash gets cold, and we'll
D D A7 G
bring to birth a new world from the ash- es of the old.
D G G D D D D A7 G
We sing his songs to fan the flames and talk a-bout him much. The ash-es of this re-bel voice are still too hot to touch.
D G G D D D D
We sing his songs to fan the flames and talk a-bout him much. The ash-es of this re- bel voice are
A7 G D
still too hot to touch. The
D D
ash- es of this re- bel voice are
A7 G D
still too hot to touch.

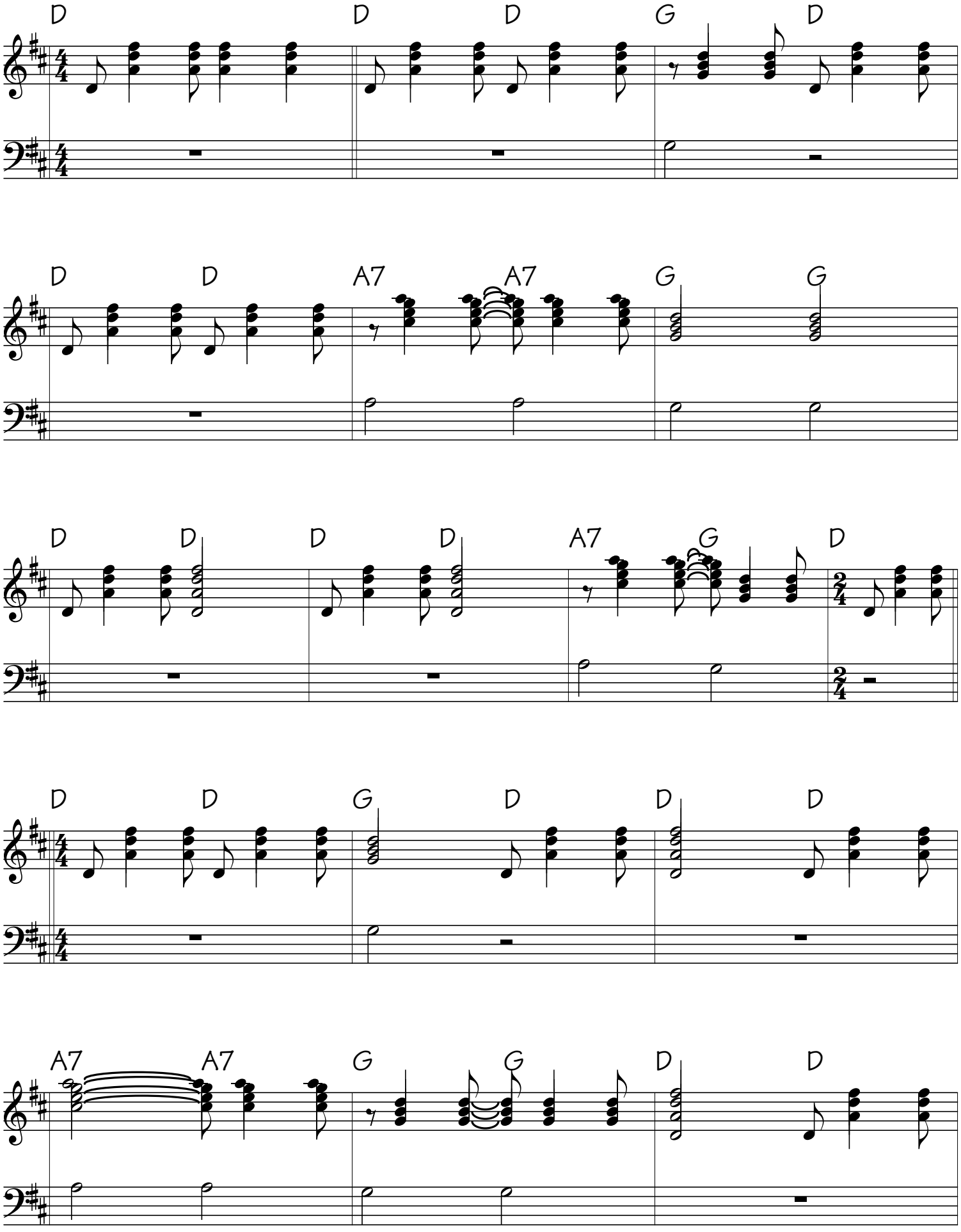
Joe Hill's Ashes - Acoustic Piano

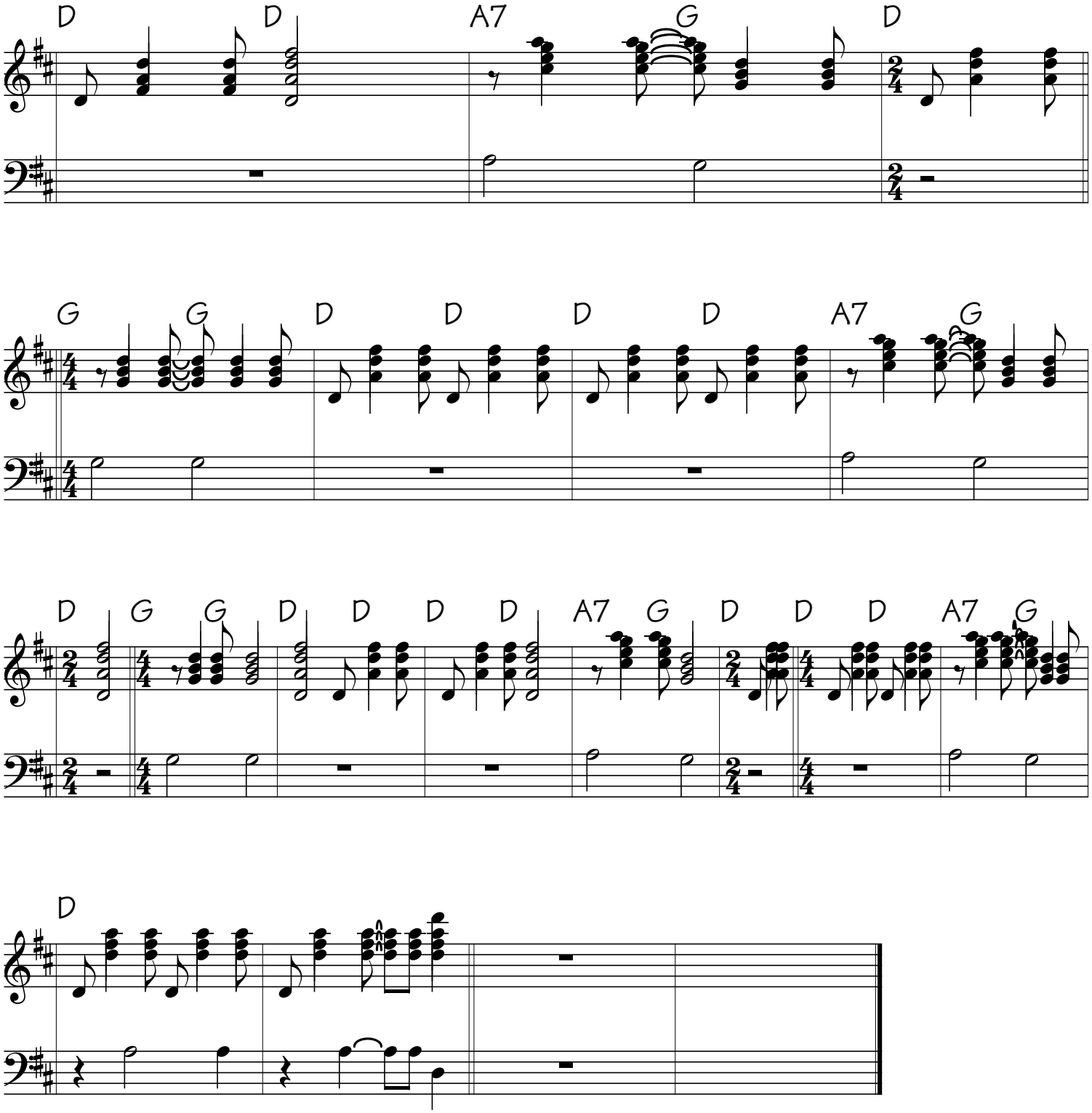
Marc Levy




G D D D G D D D A7 A7 G G D D
D D A7 G D D D
G D D D A7 A7
G G D D D D A7 G
D G G D D D D A7 G G D D D


G D D D A7 A7
G G D D D D A7 G
D D D G D D D A7 A7 G G D D D D
A7 G D G G D D
D D A7 G G


D D D G D
D D A7 A7 G G
D D D D A7 G D
D D G D D D
A7 A7 G G D D


D
D
A7
G
D
G
G
D
D
D
D
A7
G
D
G
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D
D
D
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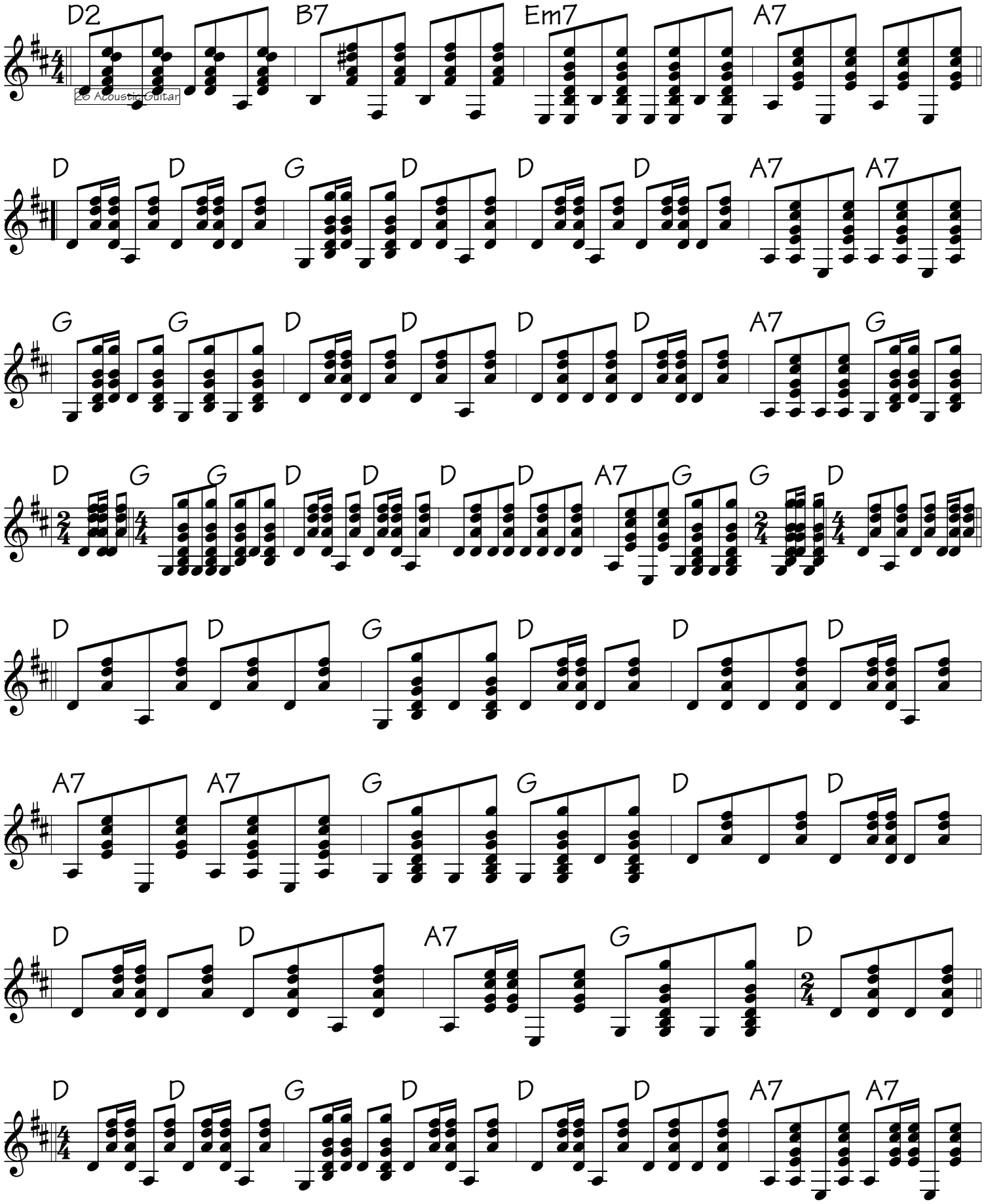
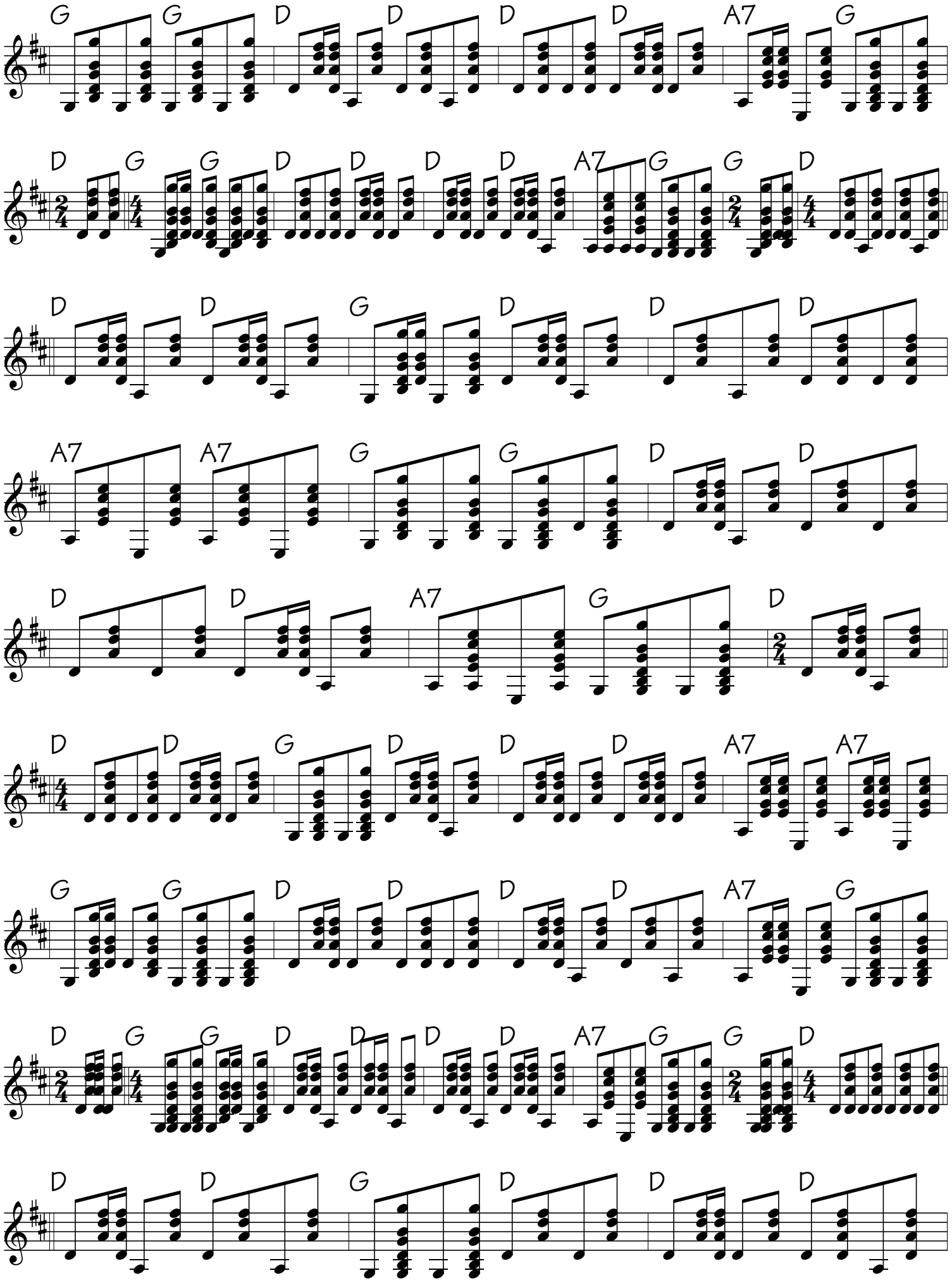
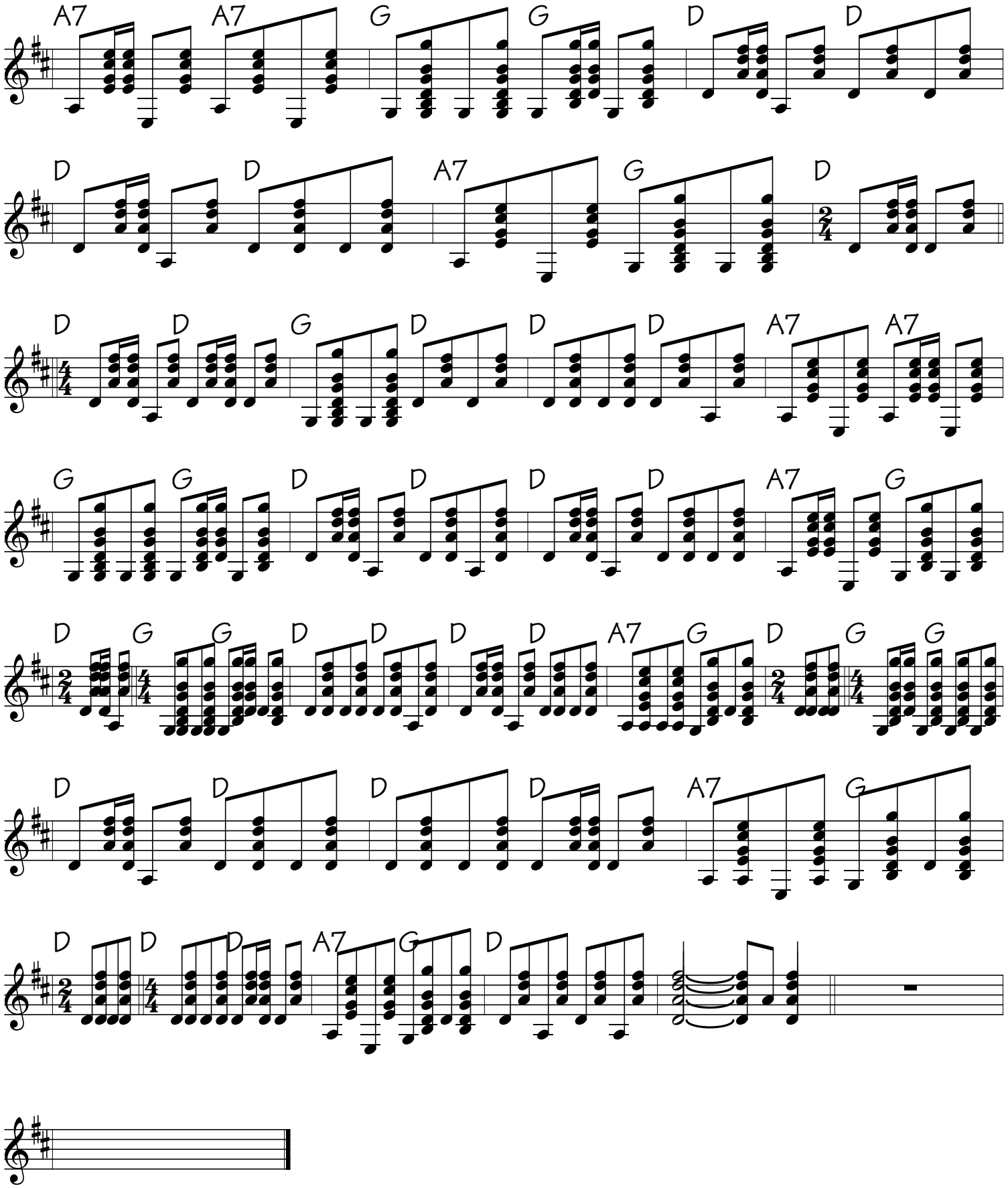
A7
G
D
D
D
A7
G
D

Joe Hill's Ashes - Acoustic Guitar

Marc Levy

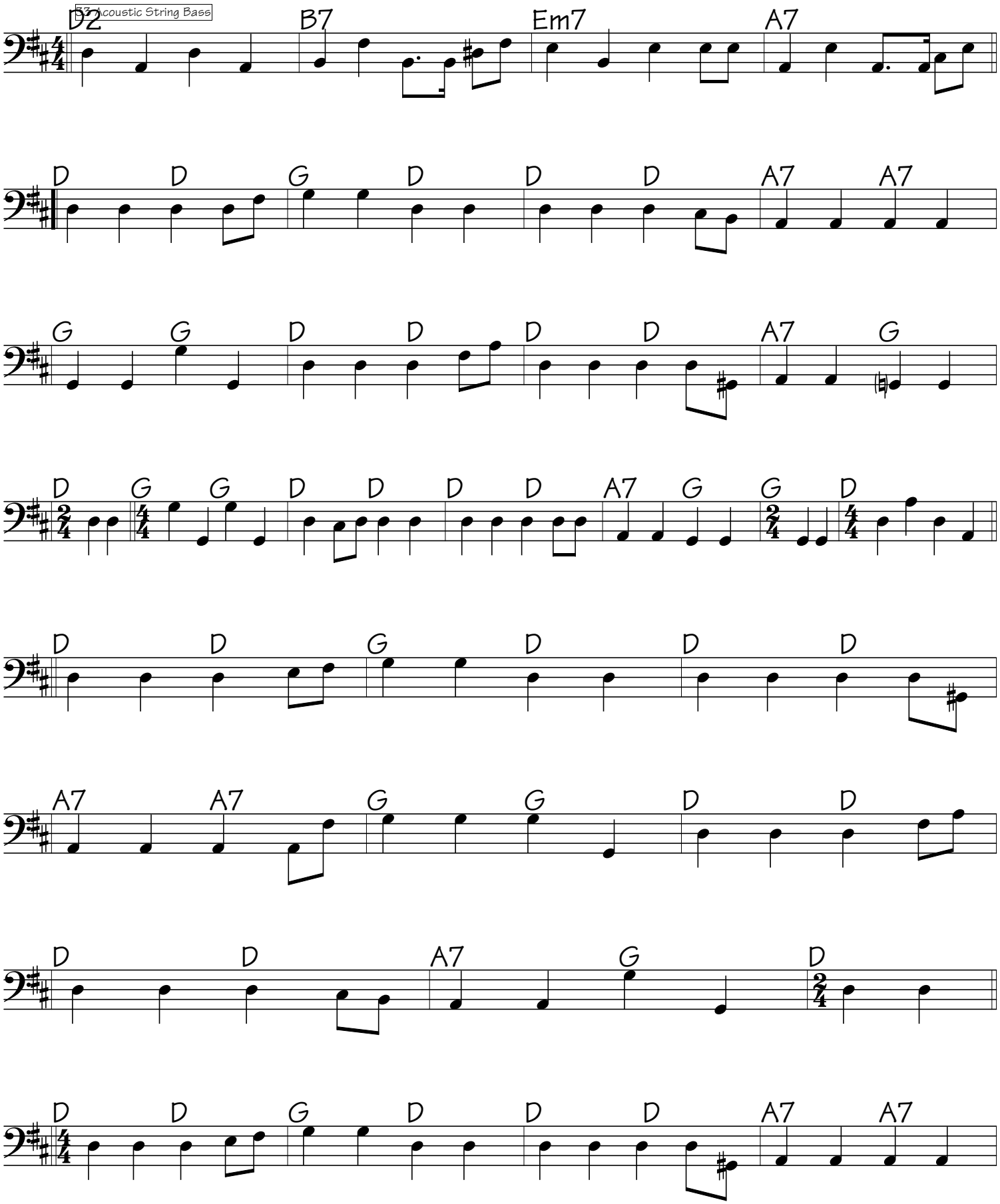


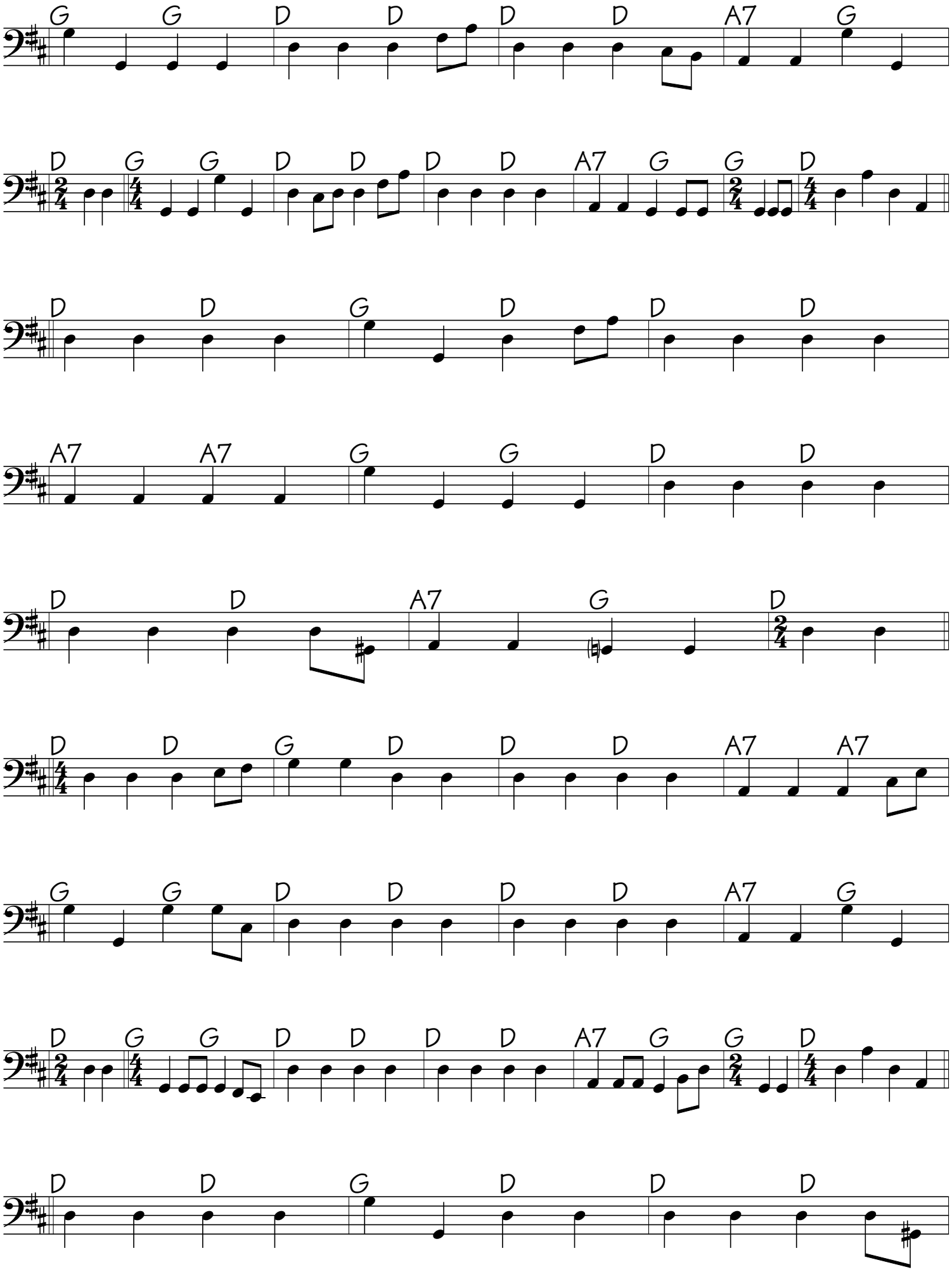

G G D D D D A7 G
D G G D D D D A7 G G D
D D G D D D
A7 A7 G G D D
D D A7 G D
D D G D D A7 A7
G G D D D D A7 G
D G G D D D D A7 G G D
D D G D D D

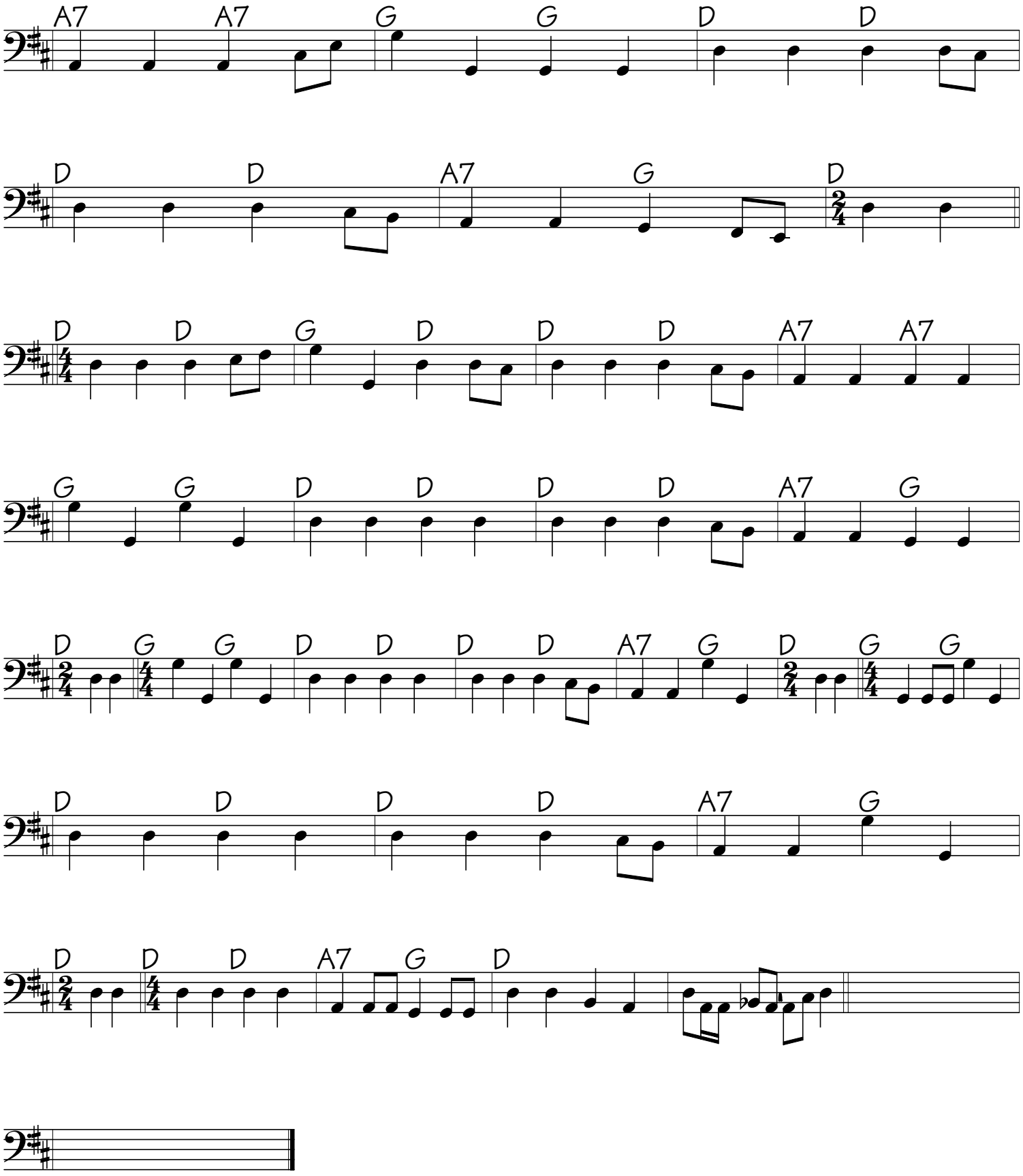

A7 A7 G G D D
D D A7 G D
D D G D D D A7 A7
G G D D D D A7 G
D G G D D D D A7 G D G G
D D D D A7 G
D D D A7 G D

Joe Hill's Ashes - Acoustic String Bass

Marc Levy




G G D D D D A7 G
D G G D D D D A7 G G D
D D G D D D
A7 A7 G G D D
D D A7 G D
D D G D D A7 A7
G G D D D D A7 G
D G G D D D D A7 G G D
D D G D D D


A7 A7 G G D D
D D A7 G D
D D G D D D A7 A7
G G D D D D A7 G
D G G D D D D A7 G D G G
D D D D A7 G
D D D A7 G D