

In the gloom of mi-ghty ci-ties,
 a-mid the roar of whir-ling wheels,
 we are toi-ling on
 like cha-ttel slaves of old.
 And our ma-sters hope to keep us,
 e-ver thus be-neath their heels,
 and to coin our ve-ry life blood
 in-to gold.

CHORUS:

But we have a glo-wing dream
 of how fair the world will seem,
 when we each can live our lives
 se-cure and free.
 When the Earth is owned by la-bor,
 and there's joy and peace for all,
 in the Co-mmon-wealth of toil
 that is to be.

They would keep us cowed and bea-ten,
 crin-ging mee-kly at their feet.
 They would stand be-tween
 the wor-ker and the bread.
 Shall we yield our lives up to them
 for the bi-tter crust we eat?
 Shall we o-nly hope for hea-ven
 when we're dead?

They have laid our lives out for us
 to the u-tter end of time.
 Shall we sta-gger on
 be-neath their hea-vy load?
 Shall we let them live for-e-ver
 in their gui-lded halls of crime,
 with our chi-ldren doomed to toil
 be-neath their goad?

When our cause has been tri-um-phant,
 and we claim our Mo-ther Earth,
 and the night-mare of
 the pre-sent fades a-way;
 we shall live with love and laugh-ter;
 we, who now are li-ttle worth,
 and we'll not re-gret the price we've
 had to pay!

2
9

S F G7 G7 C G Am
have a glo-wing dream of how fair the world will seem, when we each can live our lives se-cure and

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12 G7 Em G C G7 F
free. When the Earth is owned by la-bor, and there's joy and peace for all, in the

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15 C G7 C
Co - - - mmon - wealth of toil that is to be.

A
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Ok=Pat - email NinoUpte7@yahoo.com for changes.

Em G C G7 F

S
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³ G Am G7 Em G C Chorus

S
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night - mare of the pre - sent fades a - way; we shall live with love and laugh - ter; we, who

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⁶ G7 F C G7 C G7

S
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A
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