

# Billy Bragg, Power In A Union

There is power in a factory, power in the land  
Power in the hands of a worker  
But it all amounts to nothing if together we don't stand  
There is power in a Union.

Now the lessons of the past were all learned with workers' blood  
The mistakes of the bosses we must pay for  
From the cities and the farmlands to trenches full of mud  
War has always been the bosses' way, sir.

The Union forever, defending our rights  
Down with the blackleg, all workers unite  
With our brothers and our sisters from many far off lands  
There is power in a Union.

Now I long for the morning that they realise  
Brutality and unjust laws can not defeat us  
But who'll defend the workers who cannot organise  
When the bosses send their lackies out to cheat us?

Money speaks for money, the Devil for his own  
Who comes to speak for the skin and the bone  
What a comfort to the widow, a light to the child  
There is power in a Union.

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Down with the blackleg, all workers unite  
With our brothers and our sisters from many far off lands  
There is power in a Union.