

# Woody Guthrie, I Guess I Planted

I guess I planted some long lonesome seed of a song  
Way down inside me long ago  
And now I can't remember when it was  
But it joined up with the rest of them and grows  
It's such a little song it don't compare  
With all your obig ones you hear everywhere  
But when it dawns away in the back of your mind  
The big ones are made up of the little kind

Union song. Union battled.  
All added up. Won us all what we got now.

I can't even start to look around me here  
Without hearing this song  
And seeing all of us first separated  
Hurt, apart, and afraid  
And hungry for the union  
And so we kept on  
Singing and working, fighting till we got it.  
And this is the big union song I guess I hear.

We fought there at your place  
We fought there on your ship  
And I guess if you missed out on the fight for our union  
You missed out on one awful big step  
Us people took.