

Which Side Are You On?

by Pete Seeger

Which side are you on boys?
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They say in Harlan County
There are no neutrals there.
You'll either be a union man
Or a thug for J. H. Blair.

Which side are you on boys?
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Which side are you on?

My dady was a miner,
And I'm a miner's son,
He'll be with you fellow workers
Until this battle's won.

Which side are you on?
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Which side are you on?

Oh workers can you stand it?
Oh tell me how you can?
Will you be a lousy scab
Or will you be a man?

Which side are you on?
Which side are you on?
Which side are you on?
Which side are you on?

Come all you good workers,
Good news to you I'll tell
Of how the good old union
Has come in here to dwell.