SOLIDARITY

Songs for UMWA members on strike against the Pittston Coal Company



If you have any songs you've written for the striking Pittston workers, please send them to:

> UMWA Organizing Department 900 15th Street, N.W. Washington, D.C. 20005

DOWN AT THE PICKETLINE

(Tune: Down By The Riverside)

1.. I'm gonna stand for my union rights
Down at the picketline
Down at the picketline
Down at the picketline
Down at the picketline
I'm gonna stand for my union rights
Down at the picketline
Down at the picketline

CHORUS:

I aint gonna go to work today Unless I work for union pay I aint gonna go to work today I aint gonna go to work today Unless I work for union pay I aint gonna go to work today

- 2. I'm gonna win back my benefits Down at the picketline. . .
- 3. I'm gonna pick up my union card Down at the picketline...
- 4. I'm gonna fight for job security Down at the picketline...
- 5. I'm gonna stand with my family. . .

GIVE ME THAT OLD TIME UNION

(Tune: Old Time Religion)

CHORUS:

Give me that old time union Give me that old time union Give me that old time union It's good enough for me

1. Let me work for union wages
They've been cheating us for ages
Let me work for union wages
It's good enough for me

(repeat chorus between each verse)

- 2. We won't let Paul Douglas bust us We'll have dignity and justice...
- 3. We know we have no intention Of giving back our pension...
- 4. We will not work on Sunday. . .
- 5. It will do when I am dying. . .
- 6. It was good for all my children. . .
- 7. It will do when I have black lung. . .

WHICH SIDE ARE YOU ON?

My daddy was a miner I'm a miner's son And I'll stick with the union Until the battle's won

CHORUS:

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

They say in Dickinson County There are no shades of gray You're either with Paul Douglas or the UMWA

CHORUS

They say that up in Greenwich Pittston calls the tune But we'll outfox their lawyers And laugh at all their goons

CHORUS

Pittston you don't stand a chance Despite the bankers' loans For no one has the power Of the daughters of Mother Jones

CHORUS

CHORUS

From Splashdam up to Moss Three From Jewell Ridge to McClure Our good old union will prevail Of that you can be sure

CHORUS

Pittston has its assets Protected well by Vance But Farrell's goons will be exposed For we'll pull down their pants

CHORUS

Pittston thought in Greenwich That folks just would't care But miners look around you And take some comfort there

WE'VE BEEN WORKING FOR PITTSTON

(Tune: I've Been Working On The Railroad)

We've been working for Pittston
20 years or more
We've been working for Pittston
And we've been keeping score
We are fighting for our pensions,
Job security and more
And we've been working in the union
And you're not gonna milk us poor

Douglas why won't you
Douglas why won't you negotiate?
Douglas why won't you
Douglas why won't you
Douglas why won't you
Negotiate today?

We want a union contract And we're willing to take a stand We want a union contract It's a fair and just demand.

WE SHALL NOT BE MOVED

We shall not, we shall not be moved We shall not, we shall not be moved Just like a tree that's planted by the water We shall not be moved

The union stands together...

We're fighting for our communities. .

Our families are united. . .

We're fighting for a contract...

We're fighting for our children...

We're fighting for our pensioners. . .

We'll build a mighty union...

We're fighting for our disabled. . .

Paul Douglas owns Pittston,
And he should be removed
Paul Douglas owns Pittston,
And he should be removed
But like a tree that's rotting by the river,
He should be removed

THE PICKET BOOGIE

(Tune: The Hokey Pokey)

They keep the raises out, they put some cutbacks in The offer that they're making is a crying sin But we'll do the picket boogie and we'll turn it all around And that's what it's all about!

The language they put in keeps better pensions out We look at their proposals and we want to shout Let's do the picket boogie and we'll turn it all around And that's what it's all about!

They rake the profits in until their pockets bulge out Then they say our kids and families can do without So we'll do the picket boogie and we'll turn it all around And that's what it's all about!

Now we're all joining in to keep concessions out We're sticking with the union and there is no doubt That we'll do the picket boogie and we'll turn it all around And that's what it's all about!

We'll do the P-I-I-I-CKET BOOGIE We'll do the P-I-I-I-CKET BOOGIE We'll do the P-I-I-I-CKET BOOGIE And that's what it's all about!

THIS OLD MAN

1. This old man, he does one Now Paul Douglas is on the run

CHORUS:

With a knick-knack paddy-whack Give a dog a bone Hey, Paul Douglas, go back home

- 2. This old man, he does two He doesn't care about me or you
- This old man, he does three Taking back what he promised me
- 4. This old man, he does four The pension system is no more
- 5. This old man, he does five We won't listen to Douglas' jive
- 6. This old man, he does six Union busting is his long-planned trick
- 7. This old man, he does seven Now Paul Douglas is in hog heaven
- 8. This old man he does eight He refused to negotiate
- 9. This old man, he does nine I'd rather strike than cross the line
- 10. This old man, he does ten By sticking together we'll win again

STAYING OUT ON THE LINE

(Tune: This Little Light of Mine)

CHORUS:

We're staying out on the line
Till we get that contract signed
We're staying out on the line
Till we get that contract signed
We're staying out on the line
Till we get that contract signed
Get it signed, get it signed, get it signed.

- 1. There's no way we'll submit
 To a cut in benefits
 There's no way we'll submit
 To a cut in benefits
 There's no way we'll submit
 To a cut in benefits
 Benefits, benefits, benefits.
- 2. The union is standing tall
 All for one and one for all
 The union is standing tall
 All for one and one for all
 The union is standing tall
 All for one and one for all
 One for all, one for all, one for all.

THIS LITTLE LIGHT OF MINE

This little light of mine
I'm, gonna let it shine
This little light of mine
I'm, gonna let it shine
This little light of mine
I'm, gonna let it shine
let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

All across the coalfields, I'm gonna let it shine...

All over Pittston, I'm gonna let it shine. . .

Over Paul Douglas, I'm gonna let it shine. . .

Up in Connecticut, I'm gonna let it shine. . .

We won't work on Sunday. . .

Here in Virginia. . .

And in West Virginia. . .

All through Kentucky. . .

All over America....

I'M WORKING WITH THE UNION

(Tune: I'm Working on a Building)

If I was a miner
I'll tell you what I'd do
I'd get out on the picketline
And work with the union too

CHORUS:

I'm working with the union I'm working with the union I'm working with the union For my job, yes, for my job

If I was a trucker
I'd tell you what I'd do
I'd park my truck
And work with the union too.

If I was a foreman
I'll tell you what I'd do
I'd stop my scabbing
And I'd work with the union, too

If I was Mike Odom
I'd tell you what I'd do
I'd stop my lying
And I'd work with the union too.

OH, MIKE ODOM

(Tune: Oh, Susannah)

CHORUS:
Oh, Mike Odom
Oh don't you lie to me
I've lived in the mountains all my life
And it was the land of the free

You think you will bring in your scabs To take our loved ones' place But we will win the battle And we will win with grace.

You took our pensioners' benefits After they have worked so hard But they will stand up for their rights Even though they are tired

Our politicians may take sides But they never will again Because when it comes time to vote We can bring it to an end.

We may just be old country folk And this we're proud to be If you come to church on Sunday Then there we will be.

PAUL DOUGLAS DON'T ALLOW

(TUNE: Mama Don't Allow)

Paul Douglas don't allow no unions around here Paul Douglas don't allow no unions around here We don't care what Paul Douglas don't allow Gonna have our unions anyhow Paul Douglas don't allow no unions around here

Paul Douglas don't allow no pensions around here Paul Douglas don't allow no pensions around here We don't care what Paul Douglas don't allow Gonna win our pensions anyhow Paul Douglas don't allow no pensions around here

Paul Douglas don't allow no bargaining around here Paul Douglas don't allow no bargaining around here We don't care what Paul Douglas don't allow Gonna get a contract anyhow Paul Douglas don't allow no bargaining around here

ROLL THE UNION ON

CHORUS:

We're gonna roll, we're gonna roll, We're gonna roll the union on We're gonna roll, we're gonna roll We're gonna roll the union on

And when Paul Douglas is in the way
We're gonna roll right over him
Roll right over him
When Paul Douglas is in the way
We're gonna roll right over him
We're gonna roll the union on

When the scabs are in the way...

When the state police are in the way...

When Vance Security is in the way . . .

Whoever's in the way ...

SOLIDARITY FOREVER

(Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic)

Solidarity forever, solidarity forever, solidarity forever For the union makes us strong!

1. When the union's inspiration through the workers' blood shall run There can be no power greater anywhere beneath the sun For what force on earth is weaker than the feeble strength of one? For the union makes us strong

chorus

2. Paul Douglas is waging war on working people everywhere He took away our pensions And he doesn't even care The only thing he thinks of is the price of corporate shares But the union makes us strong

chorus

3. Douglas took away our benefits that he never toiled to earn But without our brain and muscle not a single wheel could turn We can break his haughty power, gain our freedom when we learn That the union makes us strong.

chorus

4. Is there aught we hold in common with this greedy parasite Who would lash us into serfdom and would crush us with his might? Is there anything left for us but to organize and fight? For the union makes us strong.

chorus

5. In our hands is placed a power greater than his hoarded gold Greater than the might of armies magnified a thousand fold We can bring to birth a new world from the ashes of the old For the union makes us strong.

UNION MAID

There once was a union maid
She never was afraid
Of goons and ginks and company finks
And the deputy sheriffs who made the raid;
She went to the Union Hall
When a meeting it was called,
And when the company boys came 'round,
She always stood her ground.

CHORUS:

O you can't scare me, I'm sticking with the union, I'm sticking with the union, I'm sticking with the union, O you can't scare me, I'm sticking with the union, I'm sticking with the union, I'm sticking with the union, till the day I die.

This union maid was wise,
To the tricks of the company spies,
She couldn't be fooled by company stools
She'd always organize the guys
She always got her way,
When she struck for higher pay,
She'd show her card to the National Guard,
And this is what she'd say:

O you can't scare me. . .