

# WHICH SIDE ARE YOU ON?



By: Florence Reece (1931)

Additional verses by: Ani DiFranco and Mathias Kom

come all you poor work - ers good new to you I'll tell  
how the good old un - ion has come in her to dwell  
which side are you on? — which side are you on?

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

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?  
Which side are you on?

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

We're starting our good battle  
We know we're sure to win  
Because we've got the gun thugs  
Looking very thin

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?

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

Don't scab for the bosses  
Don't listen to their lies  
Us poor folks haven't got a chance  
Unless we organize

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

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

30 years of digging  
Got us in this hole  
The curse of Reaganomics  
Has finally taken its toll

Lord knows the free market  
Is anything but free  
It costs dearly to the planet  
And the likes of you and me

They may have the money  
But there's so few of them  
And class war is a team sport  
So I know which side will win

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

Mama was an antifascist  
I'm an antifascist's son  
And I'll fight in solidarity  
Til every battle's won

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

Daddy was a union man  
But that union came and went  
We'll make a new kind of union  
For the 99%