

The World Will Know

Alan Menken

Pulitzer and Hearst, they think we're nothing!
Are we nothing?

No!

Pulitzer and Hearst, they think they got us
Do they got us?

No!

Even though we ain't got hats or badges

We're a union just by saying so

And the World will know!

What's it gonna take to stop the wagons?

Are we ready?

Yeah!

What's it gonna take to stop the scabbers?

Can we do it?

Yeah!

We'll do what we gotta do until we

Break the will of mighty Bill and Joe!

And the World will know!

And the Journal too!

Mister Hearst and Pulitzer

Have we got news for you

Now the World will hear

What we got to say

We been hawking headlines

But we're making 'em today

And our ranks will grow

And we'll kick their rear

And the World will know

That we been here!

When the circulation bell starts ringing,

Will we hear it?

No!

What if the Delanceys come out swinging?

Will we hear it?

No!

When you got a hundred voices singing

Who can hear a lousy whistle blow?

And the world will know

That this ain't no game

That we got a ton of rotten fruit and perfect aim

So they gave their word

But it ain't worth beans

Now they're gonna see what

"Stop the presses" really means

And the day has come

And the time is now

And the fear is gone

And their name is mud!

And the strike is on

And I can't stand blood!

And the world will--

Pulitzer may own the World but he don't own us ...

Pulitzer may own the World but he don't own--
Jack:
Pulitzer may crack the whip but he won't whip us!

Pulitzer may crack the whip
But he won't whip us!
And the world will know
And the world will learn
And the world will wonder how
We made the tables turn
And the world will see
That we had to choose
That the things we do today
Will be tomorrow's news
And the old will fall
And the young stand tall
And the time is now
And the winds will blow
And our ranks will grow
And grow, and grow
And so
The world will feel the fire
And finally know