

## Salt Of The Earth

Judy Collins

Let's drink to the hard working people  
Let's drink to the lowly of birth  
Raise your glass to the good and the evil  
Let's drink to the salt of the earth

Say a prayer for the common foot soldier  
Spare a thought for his back breaking work  
Say a prayer for his wife and his children  
Who turn the fires and who still till the earth

When I see these crowd of faces  
A swirling mass of black and gray and white  
They look so real to me  
But they look so much [Incomprehensible]

Raise your glass to the hard working people  
Let's drink to the uncounted heads  
Let's think of the wavering millions  
Who need leaders but get gamblers instead

Spare a thought for the stay at home voter  
His empty eyes gaze at strange beauty shows  
See the parading of gray suited grafters  
The world is charming and they don't want to know

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A swirling mass of gray and black and white  
They look so real to me  
And they look so much [Incomprehensible]

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Let's think of the lowly of birth  
Spare a thought for the rag taggy people  
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