

Joe Hill

The Dubliners

I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night, as live as you and me,
Says I to Joe you`re ten years dead,I never died says he,
I never died says he,

The copper bosses shot you Joe they filled you up with lead,
Takes more than guns to kill a man says Joe and I ain't dead
Says Joe and I ain't dead.

In Salt Lake City said I to him, him standing by my bed,
They framed you on a murder charge,
Says Joe but I ain't dead,says Joe but I ain't dead.

And standing there as big as life,and smiling with hes eyes,
Says Joe what they forgot to kill,went on to organise,
Went on to organise.

Joe Hill ain't dead he said to me,Joe Hill ain't never died,
Where working men defend their rights,
Joe Hill is by their side,Joe Hill is by their side.

From San Diego up to Maine,in every mine and mill,
Where workers strike and organise,
Says he you'll find Joe Hill,says he you'll find Joe Hill.