

## A Job of Work

Tom Paxton

I hate unemployment and I'll tell you why  
I wanna keep working 'til the day I die  
I like to work, I do it well and when I can't feed my family  
Lord I feel like hell  
Lord, give me a job of work to do  
Lord, give me a job of work to do  
That's all I want, that's all I ask of you  
The man from the government says it's fine  
To walk on over to the free food line  
Nice of the government to be so fair  
But I don't want my friends to see me there  
Lord, give me a job of work to do  
Lord, give me a job of work to do  
That's all I want, that's all I ask of you  
I was born and raised in these old hills  
I never left 'em and I never will  
I'm able-bodied, my friends are, too  
And all that we want is a job to do  
Lord, give me a job of work to do  
Lord, give me a job of work to do  
That's all I want, that's all I ask of you  
Well, these are the worst times I have seen  
I don't want to seem ungrateful or mean  
But a man's got to raise his family  
And I can't stand to raise 'em on charity  
Lord, give me a job of work to do  
Lord, give me a job of work to do  
That's all I want, that's all I ask of you