

Joe Hill-crd
Words by Alfred Hayes,
Music by Earl Robinson
1938 by Bob Miller, Inc.

[C]I dreamed I saw Joe [C7]Hill last night
A[F]live as you and [C]me
Says [Am]I, But Joe, youre [Em]ten years dead.
I [D7]never died says [G]he
I [G7]never died says [C]he

In Salt Lake, Joe, by God says I, him standing by my bed
They framed you on a murder charge,
Says Joe But I aint dead, says Joe But I aint dead

The copper bosses killed you Joe, they shot you Joe says I
takes more than guns to kill a man
Says Joe, I didnt die says Joe I didnt die

And standing there as big as life, and smiling with his eyes
Joe says What they forgot to kill,
Went on to organise, went on to organise.

Joe Hill aint dead he says to me, Joe Hill aint never died
Where working men are out on strike
Joe Hill is at their side, Joe Hill is at their side

From San Diego up to Maine, in every mine and mill
Where workers strike and organise
Says he, Youll find Joe Hill, says he, Youll find Joe Hill.
I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night

Alive as you or me.
Says I, "But Joe, you're ten years dead."
"I never died," says he,
"I never died," says he.