OLD MAN BANKER HAD A PLAN





Now we will make an appropriation,

E-I-E-I-O,

For the large landowners' compensation.

Here's how it will go:

We'll add a nickel here, We'll add a nickel there,

Bread a nickel, butter nickel,

Prices up another nickel;

Lay a little tax on the workers backs,

E-I-E-I-O.

Now don't be rash and go too far,

E-I-E-I-O,

For if you defy the bankers'law,

We'll show you where to go.

With a black-jack here, And a black-jack there,

And a whack, whack, beat 'em back, —

Try a little gas attack;

Put you in your places properly,

E-I-E-I-O.

Old Man Banker

THE PEOPLE'S SONG

Tune from "The Vagabond King"

Words by Paul Reid

War is coming nearer,
Fascist trends grow clearer,
Nations rushing to their fall.
But the people waken,
From their slumber shaken,
Form their ranks and heed the call.

Refrain

Forward! Forward! One united throng.
Onward! Onward! Raise the people's song.
Stop the mad war breeders!
Halt the fascist leaders!
Peace and freedom shall prevail!