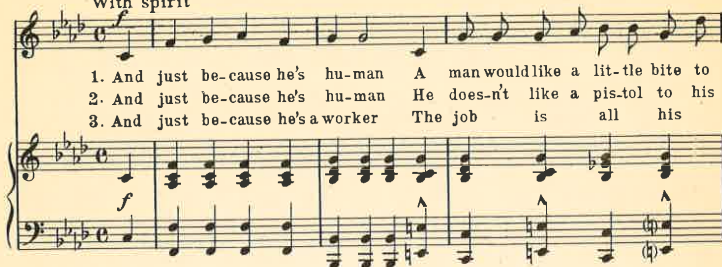


UNITED FRONT SONG

Words by
Bert Brecht

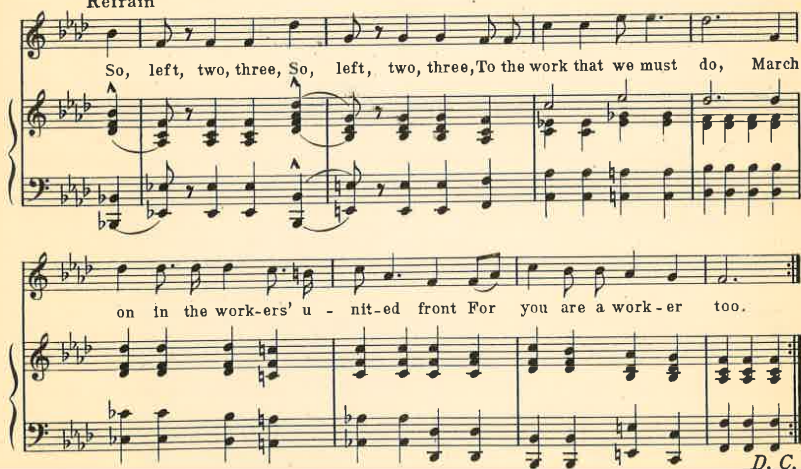
Music by
Hanns Eisler.

With spirit



1. And just be-cause he's hu-man A man would like a lit-tle bite to
eat. He won't get full on a lot of talk That won't give him bread and meat.
2. And just be-cause he's hu-man He does-n't like a pis-tol to his
head, He wants no ser-vants un-der him And no boss o-ver his head.
3. And just be-cause he's a worker The job is all his
own, The lib-e-ra-tion of the working class Is the job of the workers a-lone.

Refrain



So, left, two, three, So, left, two, three, To the work that we must do, March
on in the work-ers' u-nit-ed front For you are a work-er too.