

## BE A MAN

Words and Music by  
Maurice Sugar

*Allegro moderato*

1. There's a cry that startsthem shak-ing. As they sit up-on their thrones,There's a  
\*2. There's a cry that gets them wor-ried As they sit behind their phones,There's a

cry that leavesthem quak-ing As a chill runs thru their bones. There's a  
cry that gets them flur-ried And sends shiv-ers down their bones. Then they

cry that serves them no-tice That they can't do as 'they like. It's the  
call up old man Berg-off For to send them scabs and thugs, And they

work-ers' call to ac-tion, It's the work-ers' call to strike.  
plant them in our build-ings With their guns and ug-ly mugs.

\* Improvised for the New York Building Service Workers' strike.

## Refrain

It's the call of fel-low work-er; Be a man! Not a  
man shall be a shirk-er, Be a man! It's the fight-ing call of broth-er, We are  
fight-ing for each oth-er, Ev-'ry man shall help an-oth-er; Be a man! Strike!

Be a Man

## BLACK MAN FIGHTS WID DE SHOVEL

Negro Soldiers' Song  
from the World War

1. Black man fights wid de shov-el an'de pick, Lord-y, turn yo'face on me.  
Nev-er gets no rest'cause he must-n't get sick, Lord-y, turn yo'face on me.

2. Joined the army for to get some clothes,  
Lordy, turn your face on me.  
What we're fightin' about nobody knows,  
Lordy, turn your face on me.

3. Never goin' to ride that ocean more,  
Lordy, turn your face on me.  
Goin' to walk right home to me cabin (front) door,  
Lordy, turn your face on me.