

Come all you good workers  
Good news to you I'll tell  
Of how the good old union  
Has come in here to dwell

Which side are you on boys?  
Which side are you on?

My daddy was a miner  
He's now in the air and sun  
He'll be with you fellow workers  
Until the battle's won

Which side are you on boys?  
Which side are you on?

They say in Harlan County  
There are no neutrals there  
You'll either be a union man  
Or a thug for J. H. Claire

Which side are you on boys?  
Which side are you on?

Oh workers can you stand it?  
Oh tell me how you can  
Will you be a lousy scab  
Or will you be a man?

Which side are you on boys?  
Which side are you on?

Don't scab for the bosses  
Don't listen to their lies  
Poor folks ain't got a chance  
Unless they organize

Which side are you on boys?  
Which side are you on?