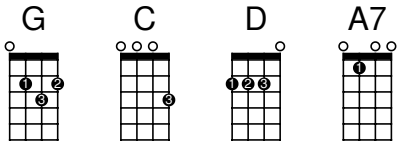


Union Maid

Words and Music by Woody Guthrie (extra verse by Cappie Israel)



Verse 1:

[G] There once was a union maid, she [C] never was a [G] fraid
Of [D] goons and ginks and [G] company finks
and the [A7] deputy sheriffs who [D] made the raid.
She [G] went to the union hall when a [C] meeting it was [G] called,
And [D] when the company [G] boys came 'round
She [A7] always [D] stood her [G] ground.

Chorus:

Oh, you [C] can't scare me, I'm sticking to the [G] union,
I'm sticking to the [D] union, I'm sticking to the [G] union.
Oh, you [C] can't scare me, I'm sticking to the [G] union,
I'm sticking to the [D] union 'til the day I [G] die.

Verse 2:

[G] This union maid was wise to the [C] tricks of company [G] spies,
She [D] couldn't be fooled by a [G] company stool,
she'd [A7] always orga[D] nize the guys.
She'd [G] always get her way when she [C] struck for higher [G] pay.
She'd [D] show her card to the [G] company guard
And [A7] this is [D] what she'd [G] say:

Chorus:

Oh, you [C] can't scare me, I'm sticking to the [G] union,
I'm sticking to the [D] union, I'm sticking to the [G] union.
Oh, you [C] can't scare me, I'm sticking to the [G] union,
I'm sticking to the [D] union 'til the day I [G] die.

Verse 3:

[G] You gals who want to be free, just [C] take a little tip from [G] me;
Break [D] outa that mold we've [G] all been sold ;
you've [A7] got a fightin' [D] history.

The [G] fight for women's rights with [C] workers must u[G] nite.
Like [D] Mother Jones, [G] move those bones
to the [A7] front of [D] every [G] fight!

Chorus:

Oh, you [C] can't scare me, I'm sticking to the [G] union,
I'm sticking to the [D] union, I'm sticking to the [G] union.
Oh, you [C] can't scare me, I'm sticking to the [G] union,
I'm sticking to the [D] union 'til the day I [G] die.