

I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night alive as you and me
Says I, "But Joe you're ten years dead."

I never died, says he }
I never died, says he } *Loud*

In Salt Lake City, Joe says I, Him standing by my bed,
They framed you on a murder charge
Says Joe, but I ain't dead
Says Joe, but I ain't dead *Faster*

The cartel bosses killed you Joe. They shot you Joe, says I
Takes more than guns to kill a man
Says Joe I didn't die *Faster, stronger*
Says Joe I didn't die

And standing there as big as life and smiling with his eyes
Joe says what they forgot to kill *Slower*
When on to organise }
Went on to organise } *Loud*

Joe Hill ain't dead he says to me Joe Hill ain't never died
Where workers are all out on strike
Joe Hill is at their side }
Joe Hill is at their side } *softer.*

(Women only) From San Diego up to Maine, in every mine and mill
Where workers strike and organise
Says he you'll find Joe Hill
Says he you'll find Joe Hill

I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night, alive as you and me
Says I but Joe your ten years dead
I never died, says he *Ghostly*
I never died, says he