Song for Ginger Goodwin



Cape Breton, Nova Scotia
Was where he landed for a while
Then he hopped a freight
For about three thousand miles
Ended up out west
By Nanaimo Bay
Where he worked the Number Five pit
And spent his final days

Chorus

In England and in Canada
From the east out to the west
The miners lived and died

At capital's behest
Ginger saw the writing
That was covering the wall
One Big Union was the watchword
For the workers one and all
Ginger organized the miners
And they struck for better pay
And they struck the Dunsmuir Colleries
And fought to see the day
When the labor movement
Could say its work was done
With a world run by workers
For the good of everyone

Chorus

When the "War to End All Wars" came He knew it was a lie He said he wouldn't fight for the bosses He wouldn't kill or die He had blacklung from the mines But they called him fit to go So he hid out in the mountains Out in the rain and snow The cop who went to find him This is what he said "I'm gonna bring him in Whether that's alive or dead" The people gained a martyr Who would never leave our side And ten thousand workers marched When they heard that Ginger died

Chorus