Joe Hill by Alfred Hayes (1930)

C   *Cma7*   *F*   *C*
I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night, alive as you and me
      Am   *Cma7(½)*   *F(½)*   *C*
Says I, "but Joe, you're ten   years dead"
 D   *G*   *G(½)*   *F(¼)* *G7(¼)* *C*
"I never died," says he. "I never died, says   he."

         "In Salt Lake, Joe," says I to him, hHim 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."

"The copper bosses killed you, Joe, they shot you, Joe," says I.
"Takes more than guns to kill a man,"
Says Joe, "I didn't die," 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
         Went on to organize, went on to organize."

"Joe Hill ain't dead," he says to me, "Joe Hill ain't never died.
Where working men are out on strike
Joe Hill is at their side, Joe Hill is at their side."

         "From San Diego up to Maine, in every mine and mill,
         Where workers strike and organize,"
         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 or me
Says I, "But Joe, you're ten years dead,"
"I never died," says he , "I never died," says he